

## Chapter 61 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

### Xander's POV

A week into her role and Soraya had proven that she was a super woman. She was fully integrated into her role and had even added a lot of her own standard operating procedures which seemed to work way better than the old ones.

Hector, Dorian and I were constantly impressed when we had meetings with her, she had amazing ideas and the staff absolutely adored her. She had a way of talking to them without throwing her weight around or threatening them.

She even made time to go to the hospital with Dorian when he went to fetch Simon. She had made sure the housekeepers arranged for him to be in one of the guest rooms in the house until he was fully recovered. It was her thoughtfulness that made everyone loyal to her.

Paskal on the other hand had made another appointment to see me, the fact that he was approaching me professionally was very surprising yet suspicious. I did not say anything to the family because my mother got upset every time Paskal's name was mentioned and Soraya had already been through way too much with Moretti and Michail.

I was constantly on high alert now that he was in Athens, I knew exactly what he wanted, my worry was that once he knew about Kai then he would find a way to try and eliminate him. Paskal played dirty like he always had as a child, he was an even bigger threat than Moretti because he enjoyed to torture the small and the helpless, he wouldn't hesitate to torture Kai the way he had tortured that poor little beagle pup. I had always known how things would end between Paskal and myself, in the end one would have to live and the other would have to die. As much as I had tried to be a brother to him I knew he would never change, So many times I had let him get away with so many things like when I took the blame for drowning the dog, I thought that would show him that I wanted to protect him but it made him worse. I was ready to kill him should the time come because this time I had far more to lose than he did.

My phone rang interrupting my thoughts.

"Hector." I answered.

"The ladies are coming to ambush Soraya, they are taking her to the designer who will design her wedding gown. The both of you seem to have forgotten that your wedding is in two weeks." He

chuckled. “Aunt Gaia has given me strict instructions to get you to the tailor for your designer suit. Your choices in colours are black or navy blue and your suit has to have a mandarin collar.” He laughed.

“That’s very specific.” I joked and chuckled.

“And you know how Aunt Gaia is, she will kill us if we don’t indulge her with her specificity in these instructions. Matthew will be joining us as well. ”

“I will meet you in the lobby, let me check on Soraya first.” I ended the call and walked to Soraya’s office. There was a connecting door in my office that led to hers. As I walked in she had a confused look on her face as she looked at Sasha and Stacy who were forcing her to shut down her laptop.

“Raya you haven’t even asked us about your wedding preparations.” Sasha pointed out.

“That’s because work has been busy.” She pointed out. “You did tell me not to worry about anything.”

“Well for your information we have found an amazing venue, I can’t wait to show you the pictures. It’s in Mykonos and it fits seven hundred and fifty guests.” Stacy beamed.

Soraya looked at me with pleading eyes when she spotted me standing by the door, I couldn’t help but chuckle.

“And right after that I think we need to take the yacht out to celebrate before we jet of to our honeymoon.” I added making the two ladies clap in excitement.

“Xander don’t encourage them.” She got up from her desk and walked towards them.

“Don’t you want to know where I’m taking you for our honeymoon?” I held out my hand and she walked towards me.

“No don’t tell me, I want to be surprised.” She smiled as she walked into my arms.

“Mother will kill you if you don’t meet the designer for your dress.” I gave her a light peck on the lips. “Hector is accompanying me to get my suit and I have been given specifications to the design and colour.”

“Well I guess work will have to wait then.” She pressed her lips to mine and I deepened the kiss. “Any requests Mr Adamos?” She gave me a naughty smile.

“I look forward to the rendezvous with the naughty temptress on our wedding night, white seems to have become my favourite colour.” I knew exactly what he was talking about, I kissed him again and then smiled.

I heard Stacy clear her throat making Xander chuckled. “See you later Mrs Adamos.”

“Can we talk about this love bomb that’s just exploded in our faces” Stacy looked at Sasha who giggled.

“They look like two love sick teenagers, don’t they?” Sasha teased.

Soraya hid her face in her hands, I laughed and pulled her even closer. “Ladies enjoy the rest of your day.” I said and kissed her deep again. “I love you Mrs Adamos.

“I love you too Mr Adamos.” She said shyly.

I walked them to the car and made sure all three security details were ready before I went to join the men in Hector’s G Wagon.

Soraya’s POV

As we drove to the estate to meet with the designer, the ladies were firing questions at me about Xander and I and how things had gone from me basically ready to run back to Phoenix to being so addicted to one another. I didn’t know how to explain to them how he made me feel but I kept thinking they definitely understand because that’s how they feel about their own husbands.

“See I told you that you had to be patient. “Stacy smiled at me. “Raya! I’m so excited for you.

“Well there’s one thing we never thought about ladies and this would definitely be the icing on the cake for me.” I said to them.

“What is it?” Sasha laughed.

“Stacy will you be my maid of honour and Sasha my bridesmaid?”

They both screamed making me laugh. They chorused yes and hugged me. “Well to be honest because this wedding is going to be a big thing, I called four of your cousins from your mother’s side to be bridesmaids, momma Eaton got me their details so they will be flying out here next weekend and then there’s two of Xander’s female cousins to be extra bridesmaids. Hector is organising the groomsmen”

“So this really will be a big wedding huh?”

“We Adamos women don’t do small.” They chorused and giggled.

I was so shocked to walk into one of the guest lounges and find the Abdullah Jamil, a famous designer who specialised in wedding dresses, sitting there with his team. He only worked with royal and elite families, I had to compose myself but I couldn’t hide the excitement on my face. Gaia introduced us and we got right down to business, talking about the kind of dress I envisioned.

I was totally honest with him about knowing very little about what I really wanted. He made me stand up as he walked around me then smiled.

“You don’t mind if I take the lead and design a special gown for you?”

“By all means please.” I smiled.

I watched as he quickly sketched a rough draft then he showed it to me. I was blown away!

“If this is just a rough draft then I cannot wait to see the finished product.” I smiled.

As soon as they had left, another well know designer walked in and we talked about the bridesmaids dresses and my second outfit for the wedding. Sasha and Stacy had already gotten the measurements from everyone. The drafts were brilliant, Stacy and Sasha were definitely pleased.

Gaia and my mother came in after the designer had left. Gaia beamed at me as they walked in with a gorgeous blonde woman. “So this is the blushing bride.” The lady exclaimed.

“Raya honey this is Alana van der Woodson, She is your wedding planner.” Alana hugged me and kissed me on both cheeks.

“You are gorgeous! Xander Adamos is a very lucky man. Now I managed to book Allegria, you know how long the list is for that place because of its popularity amongst the royals and elite as a wedding venue.” She smiled with so much satisfaction as she said this.

The ladies were quite pleased about this as they aaah’d and oooh’d. she took out her tablet and a big leather binder as she showed us the videos and pictures of the venue. Gaia and my mother gave their inputs on colour schemes, the types of flowers they thought would be great, what kind of catering and a whole lot of other things that seemed to make my head spin.

“Soraya, you will love this places it’s a seven star villa with full hotel service hospitality with top notch amenities. If you want to arrive there in a helicopter, they have a helipad and the honeymoon suite is just everything you would want it to be and don’t get me started on the unrestrained sea views from all the indoor and outdoor areas, and thanks to its landscaping, there is ample space to organise.”

I had never thought of having a wedding big enough to this magnitude. I had a few ideas of what I wanted and my inputs were taken very seriously but I was happy to go along with what the ladies came up with.

We wrapped up with the meeting and my mother and Gaia left for their meeting with a designer for their outfits.

I really didn't have to lift a finger at all, the kids were also sorted out. The ladies and I sat down for some tea before I went upstairs to get ready for dinner. As I was about to undress my phone rang, it was my PA Iris.

"I'm sorry to bother you Mrs Adamos but there are a few document that urgently need your signature. I am terribly sorry, I forgot to give them to you before you left for the day. I can have the driver bring them to the house." She said.

"It's okay Iris I was ambushed this morning. I actually need to access certain documents from the server at the office before I can sign those ones so let me quickly come in. I don't have full access to work from the house just yet because my home office is still being put together."

"It's late Mrs Adamos, I don't think Mr Adamos will be happy with me for bringing you out this late."

"Don't worry Iris, I will deal with that. See you in twenty minutes."

I quickly put my shoes back on and walked downstairs, John was in the hallway.

"John will you please excuse me from supper tonight, I have to pop back out to the office. It shouldn't take more that an hour and a half."

"Should I let the driver and security team know that you would like to go out Madam?"

"Yes thank you."

Paskal's POV

I had an appointment with Xander today and he had forgotten about it just like that. What made me angry is that his stupid assistant sat there lying to me about not knowing where he was.

For a long time the Adamos family had treated my mother and I like we were not relevant, they treated us like an after thought and I was sick of it. Soon I would rule that entire family as head, they wouldn't have a choice but to listen to me and I'd take Xander's wife as my own.

She was a pretty young thing, when I met her the other day I didn't think that she would be married to him. After he lost that little Kastellanos tramp that looked at me like I was nothing, I never thought he would ever marry again. He never got to find out that I had been instrumental in helping Kastellanos' enemies to go after her because it benefited me too. If she had given birth to a son it would have been even harder to get rid of Xander, Kastellanos would have done everything humanly possible to protect his grandson.

If this Soraya lady thought she would be giving Xander an heir then she had another thing coming. I smiled when I thought of how crazy it would drive Xander to know that I'd be laying with his bitch every day after I got rid of him. Speak of the devil...As I was about to leave the office after waiting for Xander for a very long time, His pretty little wife walked in.

I had to give it to Xander, he knew how to pick them. She walked like a Dona, she looked and talked like one too. I watched her as she spoke to some lady who might have been her assistant. They walked into an office and were there for a while before the assistant walked out and walked towards the elevator. That was my chance to speak to my sister in law, soon to be mother of my heir. The thought gave me a hard on, I could picture her shapely curves even though she had hidden them in those cream white power suit pants that she wore.

“Mrs Adamos, this office suits you, you know.” I startled her as she looked up. She looked confused for a while like she thought I was him... my brother then it clicked that I looked like him, the bane of my existence.

“Paskal, hi. What are you doing here.” I thought she would panic when she saw me but she maintained her calm demeanour. That irritated me, I was hoping to unnerve her even if it was just a little.

I walked towards her table as I smiled at her. “I was supposed to meet Xander but he left early apparently.” I couldn’t hide the irritation on my face.

“Oh yes, something came up, I also left early but I had to come back to go through some documents before signing.” She smiled slightly cocking her head to the side as she regarded me, her eyes were a striking sapphire blue. She was mesmerising, I wanted her so badly.

“What is so important that he had to miss our meeting! I did everything by the book like he would want me to.” I snapped. Still she remained calm, instead of taking a seat in front of her desk I walked around it to her.

“Uhhh Xander and I never had an actual wedding.” She turned to looked at me side ways as she sat on her chair assessing what I’d do next. I shifted the documents in front of her then sat right next to her facing her. She sat back on the chair and watched me intently. “We are planning a wedding.”

“So he blew me off to go and plan wedding frills?” I couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

Soraya’s POV

I had been a little scared when I saw Paskal walk into my office but I couldn’t show him that he freaked me out a little. That’s how bullies usually hoped one would react, I kept wishing that Iris would hurry up and come back from the IT department to sort out my access level.

He laughed out loud as I told him about the wedding plans. He leaned forward as he balled over in laughter, his hair falling to his eyes just a little. It looked exactly like how Xander had kept his when I had met him for the first time at the club. It really fascinated me how they looked alike.

“You must be joking, so he doesn’t take me seriously at all.” He looked really offended.

“That’s not true Paskal, he truly forgot, it happens you know.” I tried to remedy the situation.

“Not to Xander.” He frowned then he grabbed me by my shoulders unexpectedly and pulled me up to my feet.

“My reflex reaction was to shrug him off quickly and push him away.

“What are you doing?” I questioned him quickly.

“Why are you not scared of me? Do you know what your mother in law says about me, I’m like the big bad wolf in little red riding hood.” He laughed as he looked at my blonde hair, slowly his hand came up to stroke some locks.

“I think you like to give of that impression Paskal but you aren’t really.” I tried to master my sweetest voice but now I think he could tell that he made me uncomfortable and he loved this.

“What big hands you have, she said” as he said this he examined his own hands. “The better to touch you with, what big teeth you have. The better to devour you with.” He joked and laughed this time throwing his head back just like Xander.

What was taking Iris so long. “The wolf in the story died you know, he got slashed.” I reminded him. “Do you maybe want to come back tomorrow? I will tell Xander you were here.”

I said to him slowly as he moved closer to me . He grabbed my arms to pull me to him but my hands went up to his chest quickly to maintain the distance between us, I pushed him away but he held on tightly to me.

“I am a very strong scary man Soraya.” He said in a low voice. I let my arms fall low between his then tugged again but my eyes burrowed into his as I looked deeply. He anticipated my move and held on tight still and held my gaze. I don’t know why but I couldn’t move, I wasn’t petrified, I just couldn’t stop staring into his eyes, they looked like my husband’s except his amber colour some how reflected coldness.

“Paskal!” A voice growled behind him sending relief through out my body. The voice seemed to make him smile, Paskal was definitely crazy. “Get your hands off my wife.”

He chuckled, taking his time to let go as he read my eyes. Still there was no panic in them even though my heart was racing. He let me go.

“Big brother.” He turned around to face Xander.

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Hello my lovelies, I hope you are all well.

I have not been able to update daily like I used to because I'm still in hospital. I should be going home soon though, I'm very excited about that! Haha ?

I don't know about you guys but Paskal gives me the creeps lol. How do you think he will react when he finds out about Kai? Why did it take him so long to destroy Xander after he helped kill Hera?? So many unanswered questions! Keep reading. Wink!

Chapter 61

## Chapter 62 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

They stared at each other creating so much tension in the air. Xander had a murderous look on his face, I dared not move to calm him down out of fear that he would snap at me for putting myself in this terrible predicament.

"Yannis!" He bellowed and suddenly Yannis stood there by the door.

"Yes boss."

"Take Soraya to the car now." He ordered.

"But I'm not done with the document signing." I argued.

"Soraya, go to the car now!" He didn't even look my way but I could see his eyes as he looked at Paskal. His eyes were cold just like Paskal's.

"You always had a knack for spoiling my fun." Paskal drawled and chuckled. I was actually scared for him because he was taunting Xander and I knew that Xander's patience ran thin.

I began to grab the papers from my desk, Iris chose that moment to walk back in but froze at the door. I shook my head and indicated for her to leave and she did that without hesitation.

Yannis greeted me as I walked towards the door and walked me out, I tried to linger by the door but he closed it behind us making me sigh.

"Dona, this way please." He said quietly.

Xander's POV

“Don’t ever think I won’t hesitate to kill you, if you ever so much as touch a strand of hair on her.” I threatened him. “If I were you I wouldn’t even look in her direction.”

“You would kill your own brother for a broad? Your own flesh and blood for a tramp?” He laughed. “You missed our meeting by the way.”

“So your way of getting back at me is intimidating my wife? don’t disrespect her by calling her names Paskal, you are already treading on thin ice.” I turned around and opened the door then walked out of Soraya’s office and into the hallway, he followed me.

“I wanted to check if she was loyal to you.” He laughed. “Did you see the way she looked at me, it’s confusing to her that we look alike. I bet you she would let me slide inside her, I’d have her screaming out my name. She looks like she’s a freak in bed too.” He taunted me and it worked.

My fist connected with his jaw twice. He reeled back, staggering a few times as he tried to steady himself and laughed even though he was in pain. “You must really love this one... oh wait you loved the other one too.” He kept laughing as he wiped the blood from his busted lip.

“Paskal leave before I pummel you to death.” I warned him.

“We wouldn’t want that now would we?, when it comes to physical strength you definitely took the lion’s share brother.” He smiled slyly then laughed out loud as he walked towards the elevator.

Soraya’s POV

I waited in the car patiently for Xander knowing that he would be upset that I’d been alone in the office with Paskal.

It wasn’t like I had known he would be in the office waiting for Xander. The man unnerved me. He didn’t scare me like he seemed to think he did but something about him just made me feel uncomfortable, he needed psychological help, I felt sorry for him.

After what seemed like forever, Xander came into the car, I tried to smile at him just to defuse the situation but he didn’t smile back, he just stared at me with a blank expression on his face. My hand went up to his arm and I caressed it.

“I should punish you for that Soraya.” He growled at me.

“Technically that was not my fault, I didn’t know he was going to be there and I did report to John where I was going.” I said silently as I carried on caressing his arm. I got off my seat and straddled him.

“You are lucky he called and told me right after you left. That’s not going to make me feel better though babe, you have no idea how unhinged my brother is. I don’t want him anywhere near you.”

I planted a kiss on his lips and he shook his head. “You’re not getting out of this one that easy Madam.”

“I’m sorry, I really am. It won’t happen again.” I nuzzled my forehead to his then blindly reached for the partition button and pressed it, it slid up and I couldn’t help but smile.

“What were you doing in the office anyway? and most importantly why didn’t you fight back when he tried to intimidate you? you froze babe.” His fingers went up to my chin, lifted it gently and he looked me dead in the eyes.

“He unnerves me.” I admitted and looked down. He lifted my chin so I was looking at him again.

“There’s no time to be unnerved or nervous around the enemy Soraya.” He slipped his hand inside my blouse and b-lined for one of my breasts. “No bra on...?” his voice was gruff as he cupped it.

“The outfit didn’t require me to wear one” I smiled naughtily at him.

“I am still going to punish you for worrying me, I’m going to use your body to do it.” He said slowly as he looked at me coyly as his fingers found my nipple and he began to rub and twist it, using his palms to also massage. Pleasure was pulsating through me, I could feel my underwear getting wet.

“How are you going to do that?” I moaned out loud.

“You’ll see.” He smiled as his hand continued its assault on my breasts, his lips went to my neck and he started planting kisses as he also nibbled on me. My entire body was on fire, I wanted him to have me right there and then.

“You made him wait for you on purpose didn’t you...?” it suddenly dawned on me as I slightly pulled away to look at him. He smiled wickedly then gently pulled me back to him and sucked on my pulse point, my hands were on his shoulders, I grabbed at his shirt and moaned. He manoeuvred me so that I was sitting on him with my back to him and my head on his shoulder then his hands went to my waist and he unbuttoned my suit pants. He unzipped them and slid his hand inside, I found myself trying to grind on his hand and he chuckled.

“Why did you make him wait that long?” I said between haltered breaths.

“Because I’m the head, whether he likes it or not I’m in charge.” I moaned as he said this, his authoritative voice turned me on even more. It made him chuckle. “You like that don’t you? That your man’s in charge?” He was massaging my pelvic area really slowly.

“How are you going to punish me tell me?” I moaned as his fingers found their way between my folds, he rubbed my clit so sensually then headed all the way down to my flower. He shook his head.

“You are so wet,” his hand went back to massaging my pelvic area again and again then he took out his hand and put his two fingers in his mouth. “Mhmm so so sweet and so ready for me...” his hand went back in and his fingers found their way inside me, stroking in and out of me as his thumb played with my clit. I cried out and pressed my pelvis against his hand. He kept going as his other hand held me in place, his mouth was still on my neck and he planted kisses on the side of my neck. Just as I was about to come, my breathing kept going heavier and heavier alerting him that I was close to coming he simply just stopped. His hand slid out of my pants, confusing my body.

“No, no, I was almost there.” I whispered in frustration.

“I told you I would use your body to punish you.”

“Xander, that’s not fair.” I moaned and sulked which made him laugh.”

“That’s what you get for making me worry.” He chuckled. I turned to look at him and he had a wicked smile on his face.

“You don’t play fair.” I laughed and slapped his shoulder playfully. “I want my release and I will get it one way or another.”

“Not from me you won’t and if you give yourself that release I will continue to torture your body. Your pleasure is mine Angel.” He stated.

I hmmpfed and slumped my body onto him even further which made him chuckle.

“I’m really horny.” I whispered.”

“Wait till we get home.” He whispered back and manoeuvred me so that I was straddling him again, he had an amused look on his face the entire time. We kissed, making out until we got home. I zipped my pants up and made sure my clothes were in place before we walked into the house.

“Hungry?” He asked me. We had missed dinner and it seemed like everyone was in the drawing room probably having a night cap and catching up.

“Not for food.” I joked. Xander threw his head back and laughed.

“You have to eat but first I have some documents I want you to witness for me. I will explain them to you later okay?” He led me up to his office and he took out some documents from his safe, he watched as I signed each document.

I tried to read them but he kept turning the pages for me to sign and that made me feel suspicious.

“Xander what am I signing?”

“I will talk to you about it a little later. Trust me, it’s just documents that will make sure you and Kai are always taken care of and I’m giving you access to our finances that’s all. We can go through them later.” He pulled me to him by my waist and kissed me.

“Now let’s go and get some food inside you.” He smiled.

“What kind of food?” My brows went up in question playfully, making him laugh out loud.

“Such an insatiable appetite Mrs Adamos...” He led me to the kitchen.

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Hello my lovelies. I’m going to try and post another chapter this evening. Please bare with me. Thank you so much for the well wishes and the lovely and passion filled comments lol. I love that the characters are able to invoke certain feelings from the readers.

I hope you are all doing well! Wink!

Chapter 62

## Chapter 63 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Paskal’s POV

Xander was playing games and he didn’t realise it that he wasn’t as good as I was when it came to mind games, I looked at the bathroom mirror assessing my split lip and and bruised jaw. He would regret doing this! I’d make sure if it.

He didn’t even know I was already used to getting beaten up, my mother had systematically rained blows on my small body ever since i was five years old. To me beatings were a norm, something that occurred for any kind of reason whether a big or small.

I thought of the first time my mother had ever hit me, some people would think that it was impossible to remember something that had happened to me at the age of five but it was engraved in my memory.

Paskal’s story (third person narration)

Please note: May be a little sensitive for some readers, proceed with caution.

“When is Daddy going to come and see us again? He said that I could get a horsey like my brother’s.” Paskal looked at his mother with his big eyes as he sucked on an ice lolly that the nanny had used to bribe him to get dressed that morning.

His mother who was laying on the couch lazily with a cigarette dangling from her fingers turned to give him a cold stare.

“Your Daddy is a fucking liar and you are making noise, I have a headache! Just sit there and be quiet for just a bit!” Melania dismissed her five years old son as she nursed a glass of whiskey in her other hand thinking about the talk she had had with his father earlier on that same day.

She sat there trying to figure out why Alexander seemed to ignore her these days. It hadn’t been easy to get him to notice her, all the flirting and the buying of expensive clothes that she couldn’t afford just so she could catch his eyes. When he finally decided to approach her one evening after one of his sales with an important client had gone sideways, it had been like a dream come true for her and when it became a regular thing she knew that she had definitely hit the jackpot.

She had just been his brother’s PA for about a year, and his brother already had a mistress so he definitely wouldn’t be interested in her. Alexander had asked her to get a box of condoms and leave them in one of his drawers for their late night rendezvous and she had done so dutifully and gone the extra mile to poke holes in them to make sure that she fell pregnant.

She had to act all innocent when she finally revealed to him that she was pregnant and that she couldn’t get an abortion because of her religious beliefs, morals and values. She had hoped that he would at least consider divorcing his wife considering the fact that he seemed to enjoy sex with her, during their intimate moments he would whisper sweet nothings to her.

Melania looked at her son and cussed in her head. The little brat was supposed to be her ticket out of a horrid life and her way into Europe’s rich and famous society, she was carrying the Alexander Adamos’ child after all. All she had seemed to get out of it was a stupid big house in the country in Italy and guards to watch her every move! She had been made to sign so many papers that stated that if she talked about her affair with Alexander she would regret it and she dared not mess with the Adamos family because they had a dangerous reputation.

She so badly wanted to be an Adamos wife, she deserved to be an Adamos wife! Gaia had had her chance and was useless considering the fact that she couldn’t even satisfy her man in the bedroom if he was trying to get sex from somewhere else.

Paskal assessed his mother’s mood again before he started to speak, he had been the subject of her mood swings before. Mostly just her shouting and ranting so he thought maybe she wasn’t irritated enough to yell like she always did.

“Mommy, Xander has a black horsey, do you think I should get a black one too like my brother?” He asked innocently excited that his father had promised him one.

“That boy is not your brother! He wants you dead! Both him and his mother would be very happy if you woke up dead the next day! I told you to stop talking!” She kept spewing at him loudly. Paskal was shocked at her words that he began to cry.

“Why are you crying? You are such a baby! Stop all that incessant talking and crying all at once before I give you something to cry about you foolish little brat!” She yelled.

He couldn't stop crying even though he knew she was getting more annoyed and angry with him. Why would his brother want him dead, his mother had to be wrong.

“Daddy said...” he hiccuped but before he could finish his sentence Melania got up and slapped him hard across the face which made him wail louder. The sound irritated her, it grated on her nerves that she began to beat the living daylights out of the small boy, attacking his back and face as he got into a foetal position.

“You are a useless little brat! Useless! You couldn't get me what I wanted!” Eventually she got tired and worried that she might break a nail or two, she called the nanny to come and carry him out of her sight. What use was he when he couldn't even get his father to marry her!

Back to the present:

I smiled when I thought about how I had paid my mother back for all the beatings she had given to me growing up. To this day I still enjoyed torturing her. She still lived up in that old house that my father had bought for her and she had caregivers to take of her. Everyone thought she was ailing and suffered from some sort of early onset dementia, but what they didn't know is that when I gave the staff their leave days, I would spend all that time beating and torturing her just like she used to torture me as a child.

There were times when she had thought it funny to tie me up and choke me up so I returned the favour ten folds and the funny part was that no one ever believed her 'incredulous' story about how I, her sweet caring and doting son was trying to kill her because I had made them all believe she would cause herself harm and she had dementia. All that whore had ever cared about was money and trying to get Alexander Adamos to marry her instead, she didn't care about her own son at all.

I walked back out into the penthouse suite that I had booked myself into, the hotel was owned by Adamos Enterprise and I didn't plan on paying a cent. After all I was an Adamos.

The girl I had picked up in the elevator at AE was lounging on the couch like a lazy cat, her legs crossed as she sipped on a drink I had doused with a little something extra to make her compliant to tonight's activities. I wasn't planning on forcing myself on the girl, it was just a little something to make her relax.

I had picked her because she reminded me of Soraya, her blonde hair and her blue eyes. She was not as curvy though and she was a little taller but she had big tits that threatened to pop out of her white blouse as she looked around the room. I couldn't remember her name, it started with a C or

a S. I didn't care, all I wanted to know was that she would let me fuck her like a porn star while I inflicted some pain on her.

“So sweetheart, you like what you see? All this belongs to my family.” I'm pretty sure she couldn't believe her luck when I had expressed my interest in her. She had ranted on and on about how she was the admin girl that worked around the copy machine but she had ambitions to be one of the PA's soon.

“I have never been in a big hotel room like this one, it's gorgeous and the view is so amazing. Do you mind if I take a couple of pictures of myself in here, my friends will be so jealous when I show them.” She looked so giddy as she took out her phone.

“Baby girl you can take all the pictures you want, whatever you want, I just want you to relax and feel free.”

“You really look like the bosses you know, Mr Xander and Mr Hector” she smiled at me stupidly

“Well they are my brothers after all.” I smiled and got up as I noticed that the drug was taking its effect on her. She looked like she was way too happy smiling foolishly, I hoped she would survive my fetish because I was going to hurt her really good while I fucked her.

She would be my toy until I could get the real deal, I would one day have Soraya Adamos and show her my world. I was going to kill Xander and Hector too because he was too loyal to Xander to ever follow me.

Circe, i suddenly remembered the name of this girl. I wondered if she would be able to take my kind of BDSM. I planned to warn her before I proceeded, would she run off? I doubted it. Most of these broads would pretend to be able to handle anything just to be with a rich man who could take them places... just like my foolish mother Melania.

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Hello my Lovelies, clearly Paskal has some unresolved childhood trauma that still drives and motivates him to this day. Keep reading to find out what his plans for Xander and Soraya are. Wink!

Ps, don't forget to like share and comment. I love constructive criticism from my readers but please be kind, I am learning as I go. ??

Chapter 63

# Chapter 64 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

## Stacy's POV

The day of the wedding was nearing, we had four more days before the happy couple said their "I do's". Sasha and I helped Soraya pack outfits for her honeymoon, she would spend a few days sailing around Mykonos on one of the Adamos yachts with Xander then he planned to fly her to the Maldives.

"Ladies I have a favour to ask." Soraya said to us as we laughed about something the kids had done.

"What is it darling?" I was so happy that things were going so well for each of us. Nothing could dull down our moods, Sasha had become so close to us like a third sister. When Soraya was not busy at work or training with the men, we were either shopping or lounging around by the pool or spending time with the kids or the grandparents.

"Gaia has sat me down and told me that she wants to retire as Madam of the house, she wants to give the reigns to me, I cannot do this without the two of you." She explained

"Girl you don't even have to ask, we have your back." Sasha beamed at her. "We understand that you are taking on a whole lot for the family so we are only too happy to help."

I agreed with Sasha as Soraya began to tear up. "I am so lucky! To have you two as sisters and to be marrying the love of my love. All my dreams are coming true." The tears started to roll down her face. Sasha and I ran up to her and hugged her.

"This is how it's meant to be, we might go through weird tough times as Adamos women but when the going gets good, it's really good!" I chuckled.

## Paskal's POV

I hadn't expected this Circe girl to last this long, I had her tied up in a harness belt with her hands handcuffed to the side of her buttocks. She was bent over on her knees on the bed and her ass was red and bleeding from the beating I had given her using a paddle.

She could barely speak but she was making this small sound like she was too tired to cry out, her pale beautiful skin was bruised with cigarette burn marks. I couldn't see her face which suited me just fine, it made it easier for me to pretend she was Soraya.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked her not really caring what the answer would be.

She shook her head, she seemed to like what I was doing to her. I had been shocked on that same day I had brought her to the penthouse when the drugs wore off and she was lucid enough...she had been brave enough to ask me to pay her for her time and her body.

She was exactly like my mother! I had doubled over laughing but part of me had been very annoyed that she had become a willing participant. I had wanted to see and smell the fear radiating from her but I needed my release and I didn't have time to go and search for another Soraya.

She would have to do until I managed to get the real deal. The thought of Xander's curvy wife naked on my bed gave me another hard on. I groaned as I shoved myself into Circe only thinking about Soraya. She would be all mine soon! Everything that Xander had would all be mine soon.

This got me very excited as I began to reach my release. I would be the head of the Adamos family, a title my whore of a mother had always wanted for me only for her benefit though. I laugh bubbled out of me as I finished off.

Soraya's POV

In a few days, I would be getting married in front of seven hundred and fifty people. I was nervous because I would be fully immersed into a different world from one that I was used to, I would do anything for Xander though, I couldn't bare the thought of not being with him and I knew he felt the same way about me too. Being at the office with him came naturally to me because I was used to working in corporate and I got to know different aspects of my husband, he was very interesting to watch.

To say he was an intelligent strong intellectual man who understood strategy and risk management would be an understatement, running businesses came naturally to him like breathing, he was born into this world but also he had a natural talent for it. What got to me at times was living my life in front of cameras for the whole world to see and dig into our lives that made it really hard for me because I didn't want to mess up, I wanted to protect my family at all times but as I was reminded always... it came with being an Adamos wife.

Xander had let me spend most of my time with the ladies and the kids for the past couple of days as we got ready for the wedding. We barely saw each other as he and Hector had to make sure everything would go well in the three weeks that Xander and I would be away for our honeymoon, I couldn't wait to have him all to myself for three whole weeks. We had even discussed the idea of making it four weeks, the thought made me feel so giddy.

In the next few days we had rehearsal dinners and meeting of the families. My father and mother's families were being flown out to Greece! I had already met some of Xander's Cousins at AE, it bugged me that most of the Adamos wives were comfortable with sitting on the sidelines and just letting the men take the lead with everything. Not that there was anything wrong with that but I wanted to introduce the idea that as women we could do more should we

ever want to. Xander had joked about me starting a revolution but maybe it was necessary because we were not fragile women. Our men were running an empire and we were their support structures, heck! We were forces to be reckoned with!

The ladies and I finished packing up and we went downstairs for lunch. The kids were with us, Gaia and the men had decided they were much more comfortable with having the kids home schooled for now so tutors were driven in and out of the estate. I could tell that Kai missed playing soccer and being a Boy Scout but he had a lot of fun teaching his cousins about all that he had learned. Gaia made sure the kids got tennis lessons, horse riding lessons, they learnt how to take care of their own horses and even though they could swim they still had swimming lessons and challenges. Ajana had asked me if she could take archery lessons like one of her favourite characters in a Disney movie she liked, I couldn't help but indulge her fighting spirit. I felt like it was part of her healing process.

Like his father, Kai excelled at a lot of the new things he learned. Jovan struggled a little but his cousins were always there to encourage him and cheer him on.

Xander was also starting to understand that as much as he wanted Kai and Ajana to be happy children who had access to everything they could possibly want, we were not trying to raise irresponsible children who had entitlement issues so we gave them responsibilities and it was okay to say no to some of their requests no matter how easy it was to give in.

My dad's cancer had gone into remission so he was up and about. He usually would indulge the kids once in a while by taking them camping on the grounds when they were not having their lessons or he would teach them some arts and crafts like making go carts out of left over wood from some renovations and a few things that John would order for projects around the estate.

"Everything is all set for the wedding, your wedding gown and extra dress will be delivered today with the bridesmaids dresses. The kids outfits were delivered yesterday, the mens suits will arrive tomorrow, we are going to be leaving for Mykonos tomorrow evening." Gaia beamed as we settled in for lunch.

"I don't think words are adequate enough to thank all of you for everything that you have done, the roles you have played." I smiled at them all. "So I am learning to accept that the Adamos way of saying thank you is by spending a little money to accompany my heartfelt thank you." I smiled as Helga walked in with a trolley of gifts I had gotten for all the women

I had gotten my mother, Gaia and Dimitria neck pieces from Lauraine Schwartz that were specifically designed for each of them and I had gotten Stacy and Sasha earrings also from Lauraine Schwartz, all the ladies also received Cartier bracelets.

Stacy squealed in excitement making the other women laugh. "Now she gets it! If you can't beat them join them." She laughed. Everyone was happy with their gifts.

I got the men Baguette diamond pentagon cufflinks from Jacob & Co, Xander's were different from everyone else's because I wanted them personalised and special to mark our wedding day. I couldn't wait to give them to him.

That evening I fell asleep waiting for Xander, the moment my head hit the pillow I was plagued by terrible nightmares.

I kept dreaming that Michail was still alive and trying to kill Xander then at some point he managed to plunge a knife into his abdomen. Then the dream changed and I dreamt that Paskal was the one trying to kill Xander, he was laughing like a maniac as he stood over Xander's lifeless body stabbing him over and over again. He looked up at me with an evil smile on his face, he reminded me of the joker from Batman as he quoted his famous line... 'why so serious' before he erupted into fits of laughter.

I ran up to him and pushed him off Xander trying to cover his stab wounds but there was just so much blood everywhere. Blood on his clothes, blood on my hands, Paskal's laughter ringing in my ears as I cried out for Xander to open his eyes, for him to wake up but he just lay there dying.

Xander POV

I'd spent all day making sure that every single person would be taking their role seriously at the wedding, yes it would be a festive day but not only would we be responsible for our family members safety but also the safety of lot of other families all over Europe that would be coming to celebrate with us so our security had to be indestructible.

I was exhausted but the thought of wrapping my arms around my wife tonight had given me comfort all day. I rushed up the stairs taking them two at time, when I entered the bedroom door I was surprised to hear crying coming from the bed. I rushed forward to see Soraya crying in her sleep as she clenched her fists, her body looked like she was stuck in some sort of spasm.

"Angel, sweetheart wake up." I lifted her head to my arm and gently shook her. "Soraya, Angel, wake up." I called out to her.

"No,no,no..." she cried out with her eyes still shut. "Xander..."

"I'm here my love, open your eyes.." I kissed her on the forehead and shook her gently again until her eyes flew open. She looked distressed as she scanned her eyes around her surroundings then finally looked at me and flew into my arms.

"Xander..." she sobbed.

"Tell me, what happened." I hugged her tightly as I rubbed her back.

"You were dying." She cried hard as I rubbed her back. "Xander you were dying, you can't leave me."

“I’m not going anywhere Angel, I’m here okay? I promise.” I continued to kiss her as I comforted her. Finally when she had calmed down she explained her dream to me calmly.

“I have a bad feeling just like I had one before the gala Xander.” She whispered with so much fear in her voice.

“The art of war teaches us to prepare, if something does come we will be ready for it okay?” I manoeuvred her so that she was sitting on my lap as I cradled her on my chest. “Soraya I’m not going anywhere, they’re going to have to pry me away from you and Kai because nothing would ever make me leave you willingly.” I said softly as I caressed her arms and kissed her. She kissed me back and put her arms around my neck.

“I love hearing your heartbeat, it’s my favourite soundtrack.” She whispered to me. I couldn’t help but smile. I sighed and kissed her again.

“Tell me how is it that only your love can do this to me and no one else’s can.” I looked into her eyes.

“Because I’m your temptress, I put a spell on you.” I threw my head back and laughed as she said this. “You’re mine.”

She was okay now as she smiled shyly at me. I shifted so that we both were on the bed, her back was to me as I spooned her. She tangled her legs to mine and she settled, her body felt calm next to mine. It wasn’t too long before she fell right back to sleep, her breathing light and her heartbeat steady. Her breathing was my soundtrack, as long as i could hear her next to me I knew that I’d fall asleep eventually no matter how troubled I was.

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Hello my lovelies, i hope you are all well. Instead of updating with two chapters I decided to make chapter 63 a little longer. I hope you all enjoy it.

Don’t forget to share and heart the story. Thank you for your support, it means a lot.

Something is coming... can you sense it? Do you think Paskal is strong enough to take Xander down? Huh! Keep reading... wink!

Chapter 64

# Chapter 65 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

Ever since my nightmare, I was on edge but I tried to hide it from everyone, Xander had assured me that the security at the wedding would be heavy since they were coordinating with the security teams of some of the most powerful influential very important guests that would be at our wedding.

I constantly worried about why Paskal came back and what he had said about wanting what belonged to Xander. Gaia's words about Paskal and his mother haunted me. 'Coveting things that didn't belong to them.'

Was Xander's life in danger? Would Paskal want to harm Kai? We had to be ready this time! We couldn't afford to be ambushed like the previous times.

I was suppose to relax before my wedding but I found myself getting ready for work to leave with Xander. He walked into the room and looked at me.

"Is there somewhere you are rushing to this morning Angel?" He frowned as he asked this.

"Work with you." I answered nonchalantly.

"We agreed that you would relax until after the honeymoon." He pointed out walking towards me.

"Well, I changed my mind." I smiled at him as his hands went to my waist and he pulled me towards him. I loved how he did that, it was such a possessive move.

"I know what you are trying to do." He said lightly.

"So you won't argue with me then or stop me." I grinned making him laugh.

"For that exact reason I will stop you." We are flying to Mykonos tomorrow, today I have last minute preps, I will be too busy to keep an eye on you." He gave me a quick peck on my lips.

"You don't have to work hard at it if I'm right next to you and besides I need to keep an eye on you too." he chuckled when I said this, it made me frown.

"You are adorable." He laughed. I smacked his shoulder playfully and he carried on laughing.

“Xander I am so serious.” I poked his chest.

“I know you are babe and I love that you want to take care of me but I promise that I will be careful, today is going to be so hectic and I don’t want you in the middle of all of it. I will be safe, Yannis and Leon are with me because I only trust Simon to be here with you and the kids.” He explained. “Paskal wouldn’t be so stupid to try anything else right now, I agree that he is up to something and we will stop him.”

“Isn’t it better to stop him now?” I sulked and he planted a kiss on my pouty lips as he smiled.

“And say what to him? I know you are trying to kill me let me lock you up and torture you?” He chuckled. “I maybe a criminal but I’m not a bad guy, I need to catch him in the act.” He laughed again.

“This is frustrating Xander and scary.” I sighed. He pulled my blouse out of my formal white flare leg pants that had a slit.

“You know what’s frustrating? Waking up to my sexy wife...” He pulled the blouse over my head exposing my naked chest and shoulders. “...having to drag myself away from her beautiful body and soft skin to go and deal with male egos all day.” He caressed my skin and kissed my shoulders.

“Is that all I am to you?” I teased him and shoved his chest making him chuckle.

“No, you are a mean machine.” He kissed me but I pulled away playfully. “If I were Paskal I’d be really scared of you.” His hands moved back to my waist and he shoved me forward, my boobs colliding into his chest. He held on tight to me. “I think that all the Adamos men are terrified of you right now including me so they will make sure that I am safe on your behalf.” I tiptoed to cover the short distance between our lips and kissed him. My arms went around his neck.

“I’m late.” He groaned. “I have a meeting and responsibilities I have to deal with this morning

“If you want me to stay home then you give me fifteen more minutes, you’re the boss so they can keep waiting.” I leapt up and he caught me by my bum. I wrapped my legs around him and he laughed.

“Aaahhh Soraya... you know I can’t say no to this.” He groaned again as he dipped his head to kiss me and walked towards the the dressing table where he placed me and unzipped my pants, sliding them off while I worked on his pants. I smiled into the kiss and he chuckled.

“Tempress.” He playfully accused me.

Xander’s POV

As I walked out of the room I couldn't wipe the stupid grin off my face, I felt like a college student who was doing the walk of shame out of his girlfriend's dormitory. I was an hour late but every time Soraya looked at me with those piercing blue eyes and whispered and moaned to me in my ear 'one more time ' I always gave in.

I bumped into Hector by the hall way entrance, we both grabbed the keys to our sports cars and walked to the front door and we both gave each other that knowing look. He chuckled and opened the door indicating that I could go out first.

"Why do you look like the cat that got the cream." He joked.

"The same reason why you have that same look on your face." I chuckled. He laughed as we walked to our cars.

"See you at the office just now." He said knowing fully well he planned to race me there.

"Not if I see you first bro." I got in switched on my car and revved it showing him that I accepted his challenge.

#### Paskal POV

Sir I can't let you go into Mr Adamos' office." Xander's stupid assistant stood in front of his door as she locked his office. There were two guards that stood there with her, I knew she was terrified that I would attack her that's why she got them to help her. If those stupid guards didn't stand there like that I probably would just to get the damn keys from her hands."

"I'm just going to wait for him. I am an Adamos too you know, you are treating me like a fucking criminal! I could have you fired you stupid bitch!" This pissed me off. She looked at me like she was better than me, she worked for my family's company.

"Mr Adamos sir if you would just calm down, I will take you to the boardroom to wait for your brothers." Her tone was so condescending.

"I have one brother you cocky bitch! You think my brother's protection extends to you? I will gut you like a fish!" I laughed at her.

"Mr Adamos if you would refrain from threatening Mr Adamos' employee please." One of the guards said.

She maintained her professionalism. "This way please." As she walked the guards followed her, I had no choice but to follow but then I turned around because I felt Xander's presence behind me. Hector was walking beside him and they were laughing about something before they turned their attention to us.

"Really Paskal? You are going to gut my assistant? First it was my wife that you tried to threaten now it's Gretchen." He looked amused, his expression pissed me off even more.

“She’s condescending!” I gritted my teeth and looked at her. She stood there knowing that she was safe in his presence.

“Thank you Gretchen that will be all for now, I will take Paskal to the boardroom, take my car key and bag to my office.” He handed her the key to his Bugatti and his briefcase. Hector smiled and winked at her and she suddenly had a look of relief on her face as she blushed. The guards never left though, they trailed behind us as Hector acknowledged me.

“Was all this really necessary? Paskal you have quite a temper on you.” He said sounding so damn arrogant.

“And you are a lap dog!” I said vehemently which made him chuckle.

“A lap dog that has access to everything you want access to. Sucks to be me doesn’t it. Xander I will let you deal with this one and you definitely owe me a rematch brother because you cheated on that last lap.” He tapped Xander on the shoulder. Their closeness irritated me. For many years this was all I had wanted. I had to kill Hector as well, he took everything that I should have had with Xander!

“I didn’t know there were rules, rematch it is.” Xander threw his head back and laughed genuinely as Hector walked in the direction of his office.

“Why is it so easy for you to accept him and not me?” I asked quietly.

“Because Hector doesn’t have a target on my back threatening me every fucking time he is in my face.” He looked like he was too happy this morning. I had to ruin his day.

“So when do you and that beautiful wife of yours Soraya plan to produce offspring?” I smiled as we entered the boardroom. Xander dismissed the guards with just two flicks of his hands.

“Exactly the shit that I’m talking about, you want to threaten my offspring too?” He frowned but it was not enough to upset him.

“No, you are not getting any younger and I would like some nieces and nephews to take out for ice cream once in a while. Hera was pregnant when she died wasn’t she?” I pointed out trying again.

He threw his head back and laughed. “Try harder baby brother, I know what you are trying to do. I started my day right so you can’t get to me. So you want to kill me but not my offspring?” He kept laughing.

“I’m here for that meeting!” I was seething mad now that nothing seemed to faze him today.

“I told you I won’t sell to your clients, Paskal what does your company do exactly? What’s it called?” He asked genuinely looking curious.

“I promised this men artillery, they will have their artillery! I need machine guns, large bore mounted firearms, howitzers, and rockets! I’m the middle man. I approach companies with the proposal of the client, you deal with me.” I explained.

“Well then go back to your clients and tell them I don’t want to deal with them or you for that matter, if they have a problem with that they can come here themselves and I will explain it to them, besides what do they want to do with such heavy fire power?” He looked so arrogant it made me want to punch his face. I knew that I was acting like a spoiled brat but I couldn’t help it.

“They aren’t the type you can say no to and what do I care about how they use them? I’m all about making money.” I shouted at him and his face changed.

“Like I once said to you, I indulge you. Whatever mess you got yourself into is your problem, I don’t need that type of clientele for my business. Stay away from Gretchen Paskal, I know you. If she goes missing or you hurt her? Don’t come back here again because when I get my hands on you, you will regret ever thinking of doing anything to her.”

“Like father like son... are you bored of Soraya already? Did you decide to sample the stock in your company?” I chuckled. He threw his head back and laughed.

“I eat all my meals at home and I’m always satisfied. I suggest you leave and don’t come back until you have a viable proposal, one that I will be glad and proud to endorse.”

“Xander!” I yelled and banged on the table. “You will not dismiss me! Not just like that!”

He got up and was getting ready to walk out, I took out my gun pointed at him and actually turned the safety off, I cocked it but instead of panicking he put his hands in his pocket and stared at me.

“I need that artillery! They will kill me!”

“So what, you think you will get it by shooting at me?” He asked. Why wasn’t he panicking. I looked around and two men who looked alike were standing by the door with guns pointed at me. I had been so angry I didn’t notice them.

“Yannis, Leon you remember your dear cousin Paskal don’t you?” Xander drawled.”

They nodded as they came forward. There was no way I could shoot him and shoot them both as well. They would shoot me before I even got a second bullet into Xander. That wasn’t enough to kill him and besides I couldn’t look like I was the one that did it, I had to have an alibi when I killed Xander.

I clicked the safety on my gun back in. “Why would I want to kill my own brother? I just need your help and you are treating me like trash.” I feigned distress.

“Set up a meeting with your men, not here though...Yannis will give you a location and a date. I will sort it out.” He said quietly.

“Thanks brother.” I pretended to be relieved. I needed him to get those men off my back though. If they ended up killing him then they would be doing me a favour. His men would kill them. And then not only would Xander be off my back but the little problem I had... those men would be off my back too then I could have some private time with little Miss Soraya. I smiled and thanked him before I bid him farewell. The twins walked me all the way out to my car.

“I’ll send word out to the hotel, we know where you are staying.” One of them said before they turned and left.”

Xander would regret treating me like trash. I’d get him and the icing on the cake would be when I finally went back to the estate to torment his mother.

Hello my lovelies, it’s almost time for the wedding, do you think Xander will have this meeting before or after the wedding? Do you think these supposed criminals that want to buy the heavy artillery will help Paskal to get rid of Xander? Can Xander handle himself like he promised Soraya? Keep reading to find out.

The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal is almost nearing the end and I did promise that I would continue with Kitanna’s story very soon.

I also have another book called: Mafia Love (Faithfully Yours) that’s coming up as well.

I can’t wait for everyone to read them!

Chapter 65

## **Chapter 66 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal**

Soraya’s POV

I had gotten over the fact that I was always going to be stunned as the only Adamos wife that didn’t grow up around a lap of luxury. As we drove into Villa Alegria I couldn’t help but look out of the window like a little kid looking into a display window of a huge toy store that held all the wonder and fun a child could ever need. I looked at Xander and he smiled at me with amusement.

“I don’t even know what to say, I literally have run out of words because ever since I married you there are things that I have been exposed to that I still can’t believe exist.” I said.

He chuckled. “Only the best for my family, Soraya I want to give you anything and everything.” He smiled, I couldn’t help but blush as I smiled back at him. I looked out of the window again, it invoked an enchanting atmosphere, the villa was at the top of a steep slope, in the northern part of the island where the rock was carved to offer incredible panoramic views, including the deep blue sea. It was less than a five minutes drive or 20 minutes walk from three major beaches in Mykonos as Xander had explained like a tour guide would.

“I love it here.” I whispered without realising I had.

“Maybe we should get another villa on this side of Mykonos.” Xander interrupted my thoughts.

“You can’t buy every single thing that I fall in love with.” I laughed.

“Why the hell not?” He laughed. “We can always turn it into a hotel just like this one or a smaller version of this one. It will generate income.”

I shook my head and just carried on looking outside making him chuckle. I wondered if his need to impress me would ever stop, I found it very cute though that my mighty husband, a man who scared a significant number of people could not help himself when it came to his wife. Stacy always seemed to note how I had him wrapped around my finger, what they didn’t know is that I melted just as badly for him. I smiled to myself.

Xander opened the car door for me and held me close to him as we walked in. My mother, Gaia and my dad were right in front of us, I could see that my parents were also in awe of everything around them. Hector walked in with his mother and Ajana in his arms. Stacy held on to Kai who was talking non stop as always. Xander looked at them and chuckled.

“He never stops talking.” He marvelled.

“Ever since he started talking and before that it was crawling and touching every single thing in sight, he’s a happy child.” I beamed at him.

“I wish I had seen all his stages growing up until this age.” Xander looked at him thoughtfully.

“Maybe it’s time to give him a baby brother.” I said quietly.

He turned and looked at me, he looked a little surprised. “Really?” He asked.

“Or a baby sister, either way their growing stages are usually the same.” I joked.

He grinned at me as the manager of the villa and Alana van der Woodson approached us, some of the hotel staff was right behind the two ladies “Good day Mrs Adamos, welcome to Villa Alegria she said to Gaia who introduced my parents to the hotel manager. The porters all went

out to the car where John was waiting with some of his own staff to help supervise the unloading of our luggage.

Xander and I were led up to the honeymoon suite, it was spectacular. “I could definitely cocoon myself in here forever.” I swooned making Xander laugh. The water villa and this entire room definitely made most of the ocean surroundings, there was so much to admire from the lavish furnishings to the vast marble bathroom, the generous terraces that showed off the fine weather.

“By the way we are going to celebrate your birthday while we are on our honeymoon.” Xander came and hugged me from behind. “I want to gift you something you really want, I know money doesn’t impress you.” He sighed into my hair.

“All I want for my birthday is you.” I whispered. “Just the two of us together.” He smiled and kissed me deeply when I said this.

“There must be something you always wanted for yourself, something you don’t have to share with anyone.” He said.

“You, Xander when I gave myself to you all those years ago it was truly meant to be a one night stand but I came back to the hotel a week later because you touched something deep within me. I can’t explain to you what it is or when it happened that night, I think it was when I lay in your arms. When you told me that your dad cheated on Gaia it broke my heart for her because I think if you did the same thing to me I would kill you. So all I want is you, never having to share you, you for myself. That’s all I want.” I said.

His grin made me smile, it was so wide. “You smile but I really would kill you. I’m not here to have my heart broken.” I said.

“I believe that.” He looked at me seriously. I said I would give you anything and everything, If that’s what you want then you shall have it. I promise you that ever since I saw you at the gas station there has never been anyone.”

“You kissed Leticia.” I playfully swiped at him.

“That was to make you jealous because you ignored the hell out of me.” He joked. “I was hurt that it didn’t bug you.”

“Oh it bugged me alright, If I ever see another woman’s hands on you I won’t be held responsible for what I do to that woman or you.” I put my hands around his neck and slightly squeezed. He kissed me again.

“Mrs Adamos you are kinky!” He smiled and chuckled. “Duly noted.”

Stacy’s POV

Gaia, Soraya, myself and Alana walked around the villa as she showed us the progress of preparations that had been done so far, the wedding was tomorrow and everything looked beautiful. “Well we have followed all the requests you had on the spec, you wanted a full experience of a Greek wedding but to also incorporate a few of the normal white wedding traditions.” Alana beamed.

“This feels like a royal wedding.” Soraya looked so nervous.

“Honey you are royalty. The Adamos family is royalty not only in Greece but all of Europe.” Alana couldn’t help herself, she was excited to have landed a high profile wedding.

Soraya approved of everything that had been done, Gaia and Alessandra were excited. Right after that the designers began to arrive in choppers with the outfits and dresses. We spent the rest of the day helping Soraya try on all her outfits to make sure everything was perfect. Everything fitted her to perfection, the designers had outdone themselves.

“Baby you look like a vision.” Alessandra had tears in her eyes as she looked at Soraya who was standing in front of a full length mirror admiring her wedding gown.

The dress showed off her beautiful bare shoulder, her small waist but illustrated and accentuated her beautiful full curves.

It was a strapless fit and flare bridal gown with a mix of floral and graphic laces were cut into linear patterns and placed thoughtfully throughout her silhouette to elongate the frame and enhance her curves and legs making her look tall. The silver embroidery added a slight shimmer to the design, placed artfully amidst the swiss dot details. The skirt flared into a stunning sheer train overlay with scalloped shaping with a graphic lace hem and the back of the wedding dress zipped beneath real pearl buttons. The dress came with a beautiful silk garter matching the colours and designs of the dress as a gift from the designer.

“Momma don’t cry.” Soraya held her hands up and her mom went in for a hug.

“I can’t help it my baby is all grown up, has her own household, these are happy tears. All I ever wanted for you as I watched you grow was for you to be happy and healthy and loved and you have all three of those things.” She hugged her even tighter.

Everyone in the room looked emotional but in a happy way as we watched them.

Gaia took out three boxes of different sizes and walked towards them. “This is your something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue.” She opened the first box.

“Alessandra and I thought it would be special to put together something from both sides of the family.”

“This is your grandmother’s hair comb honey, it has been passed down for generations. Gaia took it to the jewellers to have some white pearl details added to the white gold. This is your

something old and something new.” Alessandra clipped the comb neatly into Soraya’s hair careful not to disturb the hair.

“Your wedding shoes are a gift from Xander, it’s customary in Greek tradition for the groom to pick his bride’s wedding shoes. He did quite a good job hey, your something blue.” Gaia handed Soraya the bigger box, they were a beautiful lustrous hangisi jewel blue silk satin Alexander McQueen pencil heel pump with a pointed toe.

“Xander picked these?” She marvelled making everyone laugh.

“He has very lovely taste.” Gaia beamed, she was a proud mother. “So your bridesmaids names will be written on the one shoe and the other one has this.” She turned the shoe around revealing a message that Xander had written on the shoe.” Soraya’s eyes teared up and she covered her face with her hands.

“What does it say?” Sasha asked curiously.

‘God gave me a bestfriend to walk this journey with from beginning to end, I’ve been blessed with my true love and soulmate. Love Xander.’ Gaia read it out loud and Soraya blushed profusely as everybody in the room swooned, gushed and clapped their hands.

The last box had her something borrowed. “My grandmother’s pearls.” Gaia put them around Soraya’s neck.

“When it’s all said and done, we both are lucky to have found each other.” Soraya wiped the tears from her eyes.

That evening the rest of the Adamos family and family from Soraya’s side started to arrive, some of them were set up at a different villa close by. The rehearsal dinner went well as speeches were recited. Hector and Dorian as usual had everyone laughing as they told stories about Xander and they gave advise. I told a few funny stories about Soraya as she blushed. Later on as I walked around with Soraya and Sasha we introduced her to some of the family members.

You could tell they afforded her a huge level of respect not only because she was their Don’s wife and loved by Gaia but because Soraya was sweet and lovable. She smiled and laughed and allowed for them to hug her. The younger adults were simply enamoured with her.

As soon as we wrapped up with the rehearsal dinner and intros, the real fun began. We kidnapped Soraya to an area that had been set up for the bachelorette party.

Hector’s POV

“Now that the rehearsal dinner is out of the way we have plans for a mini bachelor party and you just have to indulge us.” I told Xander who shook his head.

“There is no such thing as mini in your vocabulary brother. I would like to save myself the trouble and actually sneak upstairs to my wife.” He looked quite adamant.

“You won’t find her, All the bridesmaids are having a mini bachelorette party.” I couldn’t help but chuckle. “I promise we are going to go easy on you.”

“This is not going to be the go easy that you promised the first time is it?” He looked at me like I was lying.

“Bro, last time was not my fault, that was all Dorian.”

“Hera and my mother almost killed me because I was so hungover.” He did not look amused at all.

“But we got you there on time didn’t we and you did not look hungover at all after Helga made you drink that concoction and Dorian held you down in the cold shower.” I laughed out loud. “I was just as wasted for my wedding.”

He roared out in laughter. “You barely made it to the alter because you were way too excited the night before and you got wasted and even though you had a motherfucking headache then the next day you still woke up, almost forgot your vows and there I was nudging you, secretly sliding your wedding vows into your hands.”

“Man! I couldn’t wait to make Stacy mine. We were quite lucky that night weren’t we?” I looked at him while reminiscing about the night we met Stacy and Soraya.

“I was just too stupid to see it at that time, I think I knew it but it scared me.” He admitted. “I saw something in Soraya that night, the way she smiled and the way she talked like she had known me for years but when I woke up that morning I had convinced myself that I would only hurt her or she’d just die like Hera had.” He looked like the thought troubled him.

“Well it took me almost three years to find Stacy again so we were both stupid.” I chuckled. “By the way, Soraya gave me these to give to you. She waited until the last minute to give them to you.”

I took out a black velvet box and handed it to him. He opened it and took out the cufflinks and a lapel that had the Adamos crest. Xander grinned stupidly. I had never seen him like this, I laughed hard.

“I will punch you if you make this part of your groomsmen speech tomorrow.” He said. I carried on laughing.

“Why the hell would I not?!” I couldn’t stop laughing, I was so happy for my brother. “By the way, you were right about her. She’s a special kind of tough, she makes a fine Dona.”

The goofy grin came back on his smile. This side of Xander not many people knew about. It was good to see it back on his face after so long.

Chapter 66

## Chapter 67 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

"Look at you, your mother was right. You are a vision." My father walked in as I paced up and down the room slowly.

I was dressed, the make up and hair artists had worked on my hair and skin and I felt like a princess. Gaia and Stacy were truly God sent as they had thought of everything. I couldn't fault any of the preparations that had been done but I had this sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach and it definitely wasn't nerves.

"Hey Daddy." I walked into his arms and hugged him. "You look so debonair." I smiled at him.

"Your old man still has got it." He winked at me and chuckled then looked at me seriously. "Why are you pacing, you only pace when you are worried."

"Im just a little nervous Daddy." I tried to throw him off but he frowned. "Okay Daddy the thing is I can't help but think that Paskal is up to no good, he wants Xander gone so that he can take over. I don't want to be happy for fifteen minutes then the next thing I'm mourning."

"I doubt he will pull off anything here at the wedding. Have you seen the security surrounding this place? Try to relax and let Xander deal with Paskal honey."

"Daddy I don't want to lose him." I felt my eyes tear up. My mom walked in and frowned at my dad.

"Why are you making her cry! She will ruin her make up Matthew." She chastised him.

"It's not his fault momma." I blinked a couple of times so that the tears wouldn't slide down my cheeks.

"Everything is going to be okay Raya dear." He said lovingly and hugged me. My mom cleared her throat and he sighed making me laugh."

“What now.” He turned to my mom.

“You will ruin her make up and get make up on your suit.” She said making me laugh out as I watched them bicker. They looked so cute, I silently prayed that Xander and I would be gifted with so many years to get to this level. My mother turned to me and smiled like she had just not been arguing with him.

“Your dad doesn’t get it.” She said

“I was just making sure my daughter is okay and calm.” He said as he raised his hands in mock defeat.

“It’s almost time so the two of you should get ready to start walking.

Xander’s POV

Hector helped me with my jacket, the design was quite interesting. My mother’s specifications were followed to the t. It was a navy blue Alexander McQueen suit which had a mandarin neckline jacket, the colour was solid and the jacket was a standard fit single breasted three buttons jacket.

I paired the shoes with brown leather cagney cap toe Oxford shoes which were also Alexander McQueen. I put on the cufflinks and crest that Soraya had bought me and smiled at the image presented before me. I couldn’t wait to go and wait down the aisle for my bride.

“I think your old man would be happy to see you like this. The man was so tough on us but he was very proud of you.” Hector gave me a pat on the back.

“I think he would have approved of Soraya.” I smiled as I thought about Alexander Adamos.

“Are you kidding me? He would have had me kidnap her.” I chuckled. “She’s a force.”

“You kind of did kidnap her.” Hector roared with laughter. “Depends on how you look at it.”

I mock punched his shoulder but grinned. I was not proud of how I had gotten Soraya to marry me the first time round, I was glad that she had forgiven me and had given me a second chance.

Soraya’s POV

The kids came in, all holding baskets of white petals. Ajana looked so cute and beautiful in her outfit, the boys looked dapper in their suits.

“Mommy you look like an Angel.” Kai smiled up at me. Ajana and Jovan agreed.

“I think she looks like a beautiful fairy Princess.” Ajana stated as a matter of factly making my mom laugh.

“Remember what you have to do right?” My dad asked them and they nodded.

“Walk down the aisle and scatter flowers on the carpet.” They yelled cutely.

“The only time you will ever be allowed to make a mess on any carpet.” My dad joked making them giggle. “Then Jovan and Kai, you are ring bearers so when it’s time you have to give the rings to Aunty Stacy and uncle Hector.”

A few moments later they led me out of the room, my maid of honour and bridesmaids were waiting for me. We walked to where everyone was seated waiting for the bride. When I saw Xander my heart just started to race and sing at the same time.

The orchestra started to play the wedding march and everybody stood up. The bridesmaids began to walk, followed by Stacy then the kids started to walk, I was a little hidden so no one could see me even though I could see them. Xander chuckled as he saw the kids walking down the aisle, as soon as the kids reached the front they were led to their seats then I stepped forward, it was at that exact time that Xander turned to look at me.

Xander POV.

As I looked at Soraya walking, on her father’s arms, I felt my eyes cloud up. This is what I should have done from the day I got the marriage license, arranged for this day, this was the kind of wedding that my Angel deserved and should have gotten.

I smiled at her as she walked down the aisle, she looked enchanting. I couldn’t wait to have her next to me I almost stepped forward but Hector cleared his throat lightly and chuckled.

Her father handed her hand to me and we turned to face the priest.

“Gosh I’m a lucky bastard.” I whispered to her so hoping that only she could hear. She giggled quietly as she smiled.

“Indeed you are.” The priest smiled at me and chuckled.

The wedding consisted of two parts: the service of betrothal and the service of the crowning. The latter consisted of five sections, The prayers, the crowning where single ribbon attaching two crowns, called Stefana were placed on both Soraya and I’s heads then they were exchanged on our heads three times by Stacy and Hector who surprisingly was very sober. Then there was a reading from scripture, the common cup and the dance of Isaiah.

When everything was done, vows recited, rings exchanged and the priest had pronounced us man and wife then only was I allowed to kiss my bride. I grabbed her by the waist and pulled her closer gently making everyone laugh. The men whistled and hollered while the ladies cheered. She tiptoed and put her one hand around my neck as our lips met. We were totally lost in each other until the priest cleared his throat, making everyone laugh.

## Soraya's POV

The wedding reception was full of entertainment, our parents gave speeches then Hector and Dorian as usual entertained everyone with their over the top hilarious speeches. I saw Xander give them a funny 'I will deal with y'all later' look but they just kept going. Stacy and Sasha also told a few stories that had everyone laughing and gushing, there was a well known live band playing sets for the day. A famous artist to sing our couple and father and daughter dance songs.

I didn't know most of the people that came up to Xander and I to congratulate us, he introduced me and thanked them for coming. I got to meet princesses and dukes, dignitaries and there was an actual President and a First Lady at my wedding! I mean after all Alana did say this was a royal wedding! I tried my best to stay composed as I met all these people.

I was so nervous when I addressed everyone and then spoke about my love for Xander but he held my hand and I spoke beautifully, my voice projecting so well so that everyone could hear me.

He was a man of few words around a lot of people which I always choked up to his scary mafia boss persona but surprisingly he stood up to speak and cracked a few jokes I was actually impressed. He was such a charmer, another side I was getting to see from him. I had only ever seen him that way with me or Kai.

When my dance with Xander came up he took me to the dance floor and the artist started to sing Sam Smith's Make it to me. I had chosen this song to symbolise the love we had for one another, how we were meant to be and the patience and perseverance we had to finally endeavour to get to where we were.

"Keep your head up and always make it to me." I whispered to Xander.

His head came down and he kissed me deeply.

"I love you Soraya, I will always make it back to you." He smiled lovingly at me.

After our dance came to an end and my father cut in for his dance. Xander placed my hands in my fathers and bowed to him as the artist started to sing Tim McGraw's My little girl. We both teared up as we danced.

"I hope he knows and that you told him that I will always be your first love." My dad said making me giggle.

"Daddy no one could ever fill your space." I hugged him.

"Just making sure." He said as he beamed. "I am so happy for you my sweet baby girl, I do not have the words to tell you how proud I am of you and thankful that you found real true love." He continued.

We spoke as we danced, I couldn't help but giggle at some of the things he said as he advised me. My dad was my hero and always would be, I caught myself thinking of all the moments with him growing up, the things he had taught me.

I hugged him tight. "I love you Daddy."

"My little girl, I love you too Raya." He hugged me back.

I also had my dance with Hector, Dorian, Kai and Jovan.

The rest of the evening was filled with a lot of dancing and eating. I truly enjoyed embracing the Adamos family and traditions, the family was so welcoming.

"When the time came for Xander to take off the garter the men made such a huge fuss whistling, hollering and clapping their hands. It was the funniest thing as they cheered him on while I blushed profusely. He maintained a respectable decorum while he looked at me seductively. I couldn't wait for him to get me upstairs.

Leon caught the garter, the men cheered him on and joked that it was for both him and Yannis because they were twins dating twins as well. I thought that was so weird but interesting, both the ladies were there when it was time to throw the bouquet. It was caught by one of my cousins.

My outfits had also made the talk of the day so I was happy that the fashion police would approve because Stacy said that my wedding would make the front pages of the big media houses.

By the time Xander and I finally made it to our honeymoon suite it was three o'clock in the morning. I had forgotten all my worries from that morning.

We couldn't even wait, we laughed as we walked in, shut the door and started to rip each others clothes off.

"My funny valentine." He sang in a baritone making me giggle.

"Clearly you had way too much to drink sir." I teased him.

"The only thing I drank too much of is the sight of you babe and I want more." He said.

"So cheesy!" I laughed as he picked me up and walked to the bed and gently placed me on it.

"And you are to blame for it." He roared with laughter.

He looked at my white underwear and bra and grinned. Then he got up and walked to his pants which were discarded carelessly on the floor. When he came back he twirled the garter around his finger. "Look at what I have here, I had to take this back from the boys." His voice was deep

and full of lust. “I didn’t want them having something that touched the innermost intimate parts of my wife.”

He slipped it back on my thigh and stood there marvelling making me blush. “You have to keep your heels on.” His voice was barely audible. I looked at the bulge on his underwear then positioned myself in a models pose like I was laying on the beach, on my side with my hand supporting my head. As sexy as I was trying to be I knew that there was no finessing this moment, he didn’t want it to be classy, he wanted me to go wild with him.

“If you want it come and get it.” I winked at him.

He was all over me, making me lay on my back as our lips collided. He skilfully unclasped my bra with his finger and threw it on the floor making me laugh then he groped at my ass, his finger tips sinking into my flesh as he peeled off my thong. His underwear came off and within seconds he pushed into my already open legs, sliding in forcefully which made me grip the sheets and moan.

My arms went around his neck and I pulled him to me. We tried to take it slow but the need felt primal as he stroked in and out. I couldn’t help but moan out loud with every stroke, my hands going to his back as I clawed at him encouraging him to go faster.

His groans made the walls of my inner most flower ache for more of him as he went even deeper inside me. I called out his name over and over as I felt my release start to make me float. I was in paradise and I never wanted to come down from this high. He took my arms and put them above my head, trapping my hands in his as he thrust hard until he came as well. He kissed me deeply and pulled me to him as he lay back on the bed.

“I’m sorry babe I was too fast.” He hugged me.

“No it was exactly what I wanted.” I kissed him. “Take a breather so that we can go for round two.” I smiled at him.

“Let’s take this to the bathtub, stay still I will be back.” He jumped off the bed and walked to the bathroom then came back, took my heels off and scooped me up like it was effortless.

He placed me in the water filled tub and turned on the jets then got in behind me and hugged me to his chest.

Xander’s POV

“Today was crazy insane.” She said sweetly.

“I wish my father had been here, he would have loved you Angel.” I said to her.

“Tell me about him.” She looked up at me and I kissed the tip of her nose.

“My mother says I remind her so much of him, temperament and all but I think my father was more social than I am. He was a hard man with a sharp tongue that could go really sweet when he wanted it to. I tried to describe him.

I had her giggling as I narrated some stories about him but she was shocked at some of the things he had us doing as kids to toughen us up as Adamos men.

“I loved him though, I can understand why Paskal is angry you know. My father was caught between a rock and a hard place trying to please my mother and still trying to give Paskal what he needed.” I said thoughtfully.

“Maybe you should sit him down and tell him all these things my love.” She slid and sat on her side and put her arms around my abdomen.

“I would have given up all this and given this title to Paskal if he wasn’t unhinged, he will get us all killed. It cost me a lot and as much as I am good at it, I don’t want it at times.” I shocked her and myself as I said this. She turned to look at me. “My own sister betrayed me, my brother wants to kill me.”

“But you can’t give it up can you?” She sighed.

“Even if we were to legitimise everything, I will always have a target on my back.” I kissed her forehead. “I have something to tell you, I have to meet Paskal in the afternoon to sort out some trouble he has gotten into.”

“No! Xander can it not wait until we get back from our honeymoon?” She suddenly looked so scared.

“Unfortunately not my love, I already said I’d help him.” I sighed.

“You take Simon, Hector, Dorian and the twins with you. Heck you will need an entire team.”

“I don’t think it will be that kind of situation.” I explained to her.

“You said it yourself, Paskal wants to kill you!” She pulled away from me.

“Hey, come back here. I’m not going to die and leave you, we have our whole lives ahead of us.” I kissed her deeply. “We don’t panic, we plan and we prepare remember? We can’t run from trouble... it always finds us and besides an Adamos doesn’t hide like a coward.”

“Xander be careful.” Her eyes pleaded with me as she looked up.

“I will be.” I assured her and hugged her tight. “Now let’s get out of here and go and carry on with our evening... I’m ready for round two.” I smiled at her.

I couldn't tell her that incase anything ever happened to me I had already made plans, I had made her sign power of attorney papers or that she would be in charge with Hector's help until Kai came of age. That's if Hector was not caught in the middle of whatever it is that might come after me in the future, I would always fight like hell to make sure that I came back to Soraya and Kai, I prayed that would be enough to make sure that I made it home every time I went out there.

Right now I didn't want to think about all that, all I really wanted was to make love to her sensually and hold her in my arms.

“So tell me, what exactly happened at this bachelorette party huh? Do I need to plan some assassinations for some male strippers.” I asked her as I carried her back to bed. She giggled.

“Oooh I'm not telling, what happens at a bachelorette party stays at the bachelorette party.” She winked. I threw my head back and laughed.

Chapter 67

## Chapter 68 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Paskal's POV

(Hello my Lovelies, please Kindly note that some of the content in this chapter is sensitive)

As the plane landed in Milan I anticipated seeing my mother, I couldn't wait to tell her that I would finally have control of my father's estate and she wouldn't be part of it. She had wasted her entire life running after my father who didn't give a shit about her, he cared more about his wife and would never leave Gaia for her.

If she had spent all that time being a better mother then she wouldn't be suffering like she was right now. My mother was pathetic and weak!

I parked the rented Mercedes by the drive way, looking around at the house which was starting to show its real age. The money for an upkeep had run out and I sure as hell was not going to use my money or to take care of this shit hole. My mother still had money from a trust as well but it definitely was not enough to pay for everything including the employees. I had cut down on a lot of things, we didn't even have guards anymore. A skeleton staff is all we needed. I rushed into the house, Greta our house keeper was already waiting inside to welcome me.

“Good evening, Maestro Adamos.” She smiled fondly at me. If it were not for this woman I would have been completely neglected.

“Aah Greta, mio dolce fiore” I hugged her and gave her a kiss on the cheek. “How has everything been since I left.”

“Very quiet my dear, you know your mothers medicine keeps her knocked out most of the time.” She nodded thoughtfully.

“So she hasn’t had a psychotic episode then, that’s great. I worry about her you know.” I smiled.

“She is fine my dear son, you need to be worrying about filling this house with the sound of little feet running up and down and you need a madam of the house. She pat my back as she led me to the kitchen. “You must be hungry after the flight.”

“I am working on it Greta, mio dolce fiore . I am famished, but let me run upstairs quickly to change and say a quick hello to mamma before I eat.”

“You do that, I will heat up the food and dish up.” She said as I walked towards the door. That would take me to the stairs.

I changed into sweatpants, a t shirt and comfortable sneakers then I walked to my mothers room. She was bound in her bed as usual because she sometimes had bouts of violent moments, not because she really was psychotic but because she was always trying to escape from the house. Her eyes were closed but when I walked closer towards her bed she opened them. There was so much disgust in her eyes as she looked at me.

“The devil himself has returned, to hell. Was your mission a failure? She smirked. The meds had worn off, it was a good thing I had walked in here first and not Greta. Greta was convinced my mother was truly crazy though because how could anyone have so much hate for their own son. She had watched my mother beat me up as a child and most of the times intervened on my behalf. She would be the one to clean me up and comfort me then take me to bed after making sure I had a good solid meal to eat.

She could never report my mother because after all this was a Adamos residence and my father would not want to deal with the scandal of hiding his abusive mistress and child in the country while he was living it up with his real family in Greece.

Greta had been very terrified of my father, she could have left at any time to seek employment elsewhere but every time she took one look at me she would hesitate. She used to say ‘you deserve better, child.’

She was right, I did and I would get better once Xander was eliminated. I would make Soraya my Dona and I would do to Gaia what I was currently doing to my mother.

“Mother, how have you been? I hear you have been well behaved.” I said quietly and smiled.

She spat at me but missed, some of the spittle somehow stayed on her lip and started to run down. "I should have continued to drown you in that pond in front of the house when you were just seven." She said vehemently.

"Mother you know that when you say things like that it makes me mad and when I am mad I tend to hurt you very badly." I walked closer to her and reached out for her neck. She flinched as I grabbed ahold of it and enclosed my hand around it.

"Why don't you just kill me and get it over and done with." She pleaded, tears forming in her eyes.

"Because mother..." I squeezed my hand a little tight around her neck making her breath halt. "That would be a very kind death for you. I told you that I have to repay you back for all that you did to me and for me?" I grinned and let go of her neck. She started to cough and splutter.

"You know I started to give you small doses of organophosphate just to give you the effect of muscle weakness like your health is deteriorating." I carried on smiling. "Soon your hair might even start to fall out, that will be a sore point for you because that's one of the things you most cherish about your beauty." I teased her and laughed out loud.

Tears started to fall from her face, she looked at me like I was crazy. "You are evil!" She yelled. "You are nothing like Alexander."

"No mother I am more like you, you taught me how to be evil. Now before I go. I'm just going to inject this into your IV drip so that you sleep for an hour or so while I dismiss the employees then you and I can talk and maybe have a little fun." I said, leaving her to cry in peace before sleep overtook her.

I went downstairs to eat, when I was done, I rounded up the staff and gave them small bonuses before I released them for the weekend.

"Are you sure you will be okay." Greta fretted.

"Yes, do not worry. You need to rest Greta, I will see you Monday morning before I leave okay?" I kissed her cheek affectionately and pressed another envelope in her hand. "Go and spoil yourself, an early birthday present from me okay?"

She beamed as she walked out, finally it was just myself and my mother in the house. She was probably still sleeping. It gave me time to prepare her. I walked up the stairs, slowly contemplating what I was going to do.

An hour later I had managed to carry my mother downstairs into the secret room I had in the basement, I had put a straitjacket on her to stop her from getting any ideas about trying to attack me. She was slumping on the chair while I waited for the sedative effects to wear off, slowly her head began to wobble a little as she made slight moans.

It took her sometime to finally focus on her surroundings but when she realised where she was there was a look of horror on her face which pleased me very well.

“That look never gets old.” I laughed out loud. Every damn time you realise you are down here you have that exact frightened look, do you know that it’s the same one I would get every time I would hear you walking down the passage from your room to mine. There’s one time when you opened the door and I peed on my pyjamas. Remember mother? You were so disgusted you grabbed me by my hair and led me to the bathroom and threw me into a shower with cold running water.”

“You smelled terrible, you couldn’t even control your bladder and you were nine years old. Like I always say, you were quite stupid!” She smiled as she spoke slowly like it was an effort for her to say each word.

“That was from the trauma I experienced!” I yelled at her.

“Call it whatever you want, it doesn’t change the fact that you were stupid.” She laughed but started to cough violently trying to catch her breath. Eventually she calmed down and looked at me with those hazel eyes. I hated women with hazel eyes, they reminded me of hers.”

“One day I will gut your eyes out with a knife.” I said lowly gritting my teeth.

“Good for me then I won’t have to see that horrible Adamos face!” She yelled and spat at me.

“You are trying to ruffle me up so that I lose control and end up killing you. No no mother that won’t happen.” I chuckled. “I am here to give you some good news before I proceed with your torture for today.” I informed her.

“I am going to kill Xander, do you know that he has a wife? Of course you wouldn’t know. She is a pretty little thing, No pretty is not the right word. She looks like a goddess and an angel put together, bright blue eyes that leave you feeling like you have been hypnotised, like you are swimming in a bright crystal blue ocean. Once I kill Xander, I will have her for myself.

She looked at me like I was crazy, frowning at me. “Don’t look at me like that woman! You are the deranged one.” I laughed.

“You know what is going to make this even better? This weekend they are in Mykonos renewing their vows or having another wedding or whatever it is they are doing not knowing that it will be short lived.” I threw my head back and laughed out so loud.

“You think you will take over the Adamos family after killing Xander, they won’t let you.

“Mother I know you think I am stupid but really now. I am going to get someone to do it for me. If he is dead and has no heirs then I am next in line to be the Don. As soon as I can I will then kill Hector too.” I smiled while I thought about how it would all play out.

You will never be a Don, you are useless! You have always been useless!” She screeched at me. “You will forever be Xander Adamos’ unhinged unbalanced half brother! They will never take you seriously because you are weak! Even Alexander saw it, why do you think he kept you hidden? He was embarrassed of you!” There was so much venom in her voice, she started to laugh like a mad person. Her voice growing louder as she threw her head back and continued to laugh.

“Shut up! You are the pathetic weak one!” You needed a man to give you power and still you couldn’t even reach out and take it yourself! You expected a small little boy to do it for you!” I yelled at her.

She didn’t care, she carried on laughing. “You can’t kill Xander Adamos, haven’t you seen it? He’s got his mother’s spirit in him. They claw and bite back when you attack them, I tried and failed and unfortunately you are just like me! A failure!.” She had lost her mind with all that incessant laughing ringing in my ear. I needed her to stop. I moved forward and punched her hard on the face. Suddenly the room went quiet, I looked at her. Blood was running down her nose, she looked at it as it dripped on to the straight jacket she was in and then she started to cackle again, more louder this time.

“Shut up mother! I said shut the fuck up!” I yelled over her. Usually she would flinch but she kept at it.

“Weak! Pathetic and stupid!” She called out. My fists attacked her again. Over and over I rained blows down on her head. I couldn’t stop myself, she was being so smug! She was the weak one. She was the pathetic one! Then all of a sudden all I could hear were the punches I was throwing at her. Her head had lulled forward and she wasn’t moving anymore, I walked even closer and held her head up by her hair. When I let go her head fell forward again, her face was bloodied and starting to swell really badly.

I didn’t want to kill her, I just wanted to stop her constant yapping. I put my fingers on her pulse point. Her heart was still beating, she would wake up, I had just knocked her out. She needed a little time out anyway. I undid the straight jacket and lifted her up. Carrying her to her bedroom where I plonked her inside the bed covers and covered her.

I rushed to the laundry room, took out a small basin, filling it with warm water and added some antiseptic then I took a few face cloth towels and rushed upstairs. After dipping one of the face clothes in the warm water, I rung it and began to slowly and gently dab it on her face, trying to wipe off the blood.

She had always been a beautiful woman, her hair was still thick and lush even though it had quite a bit of greying on it. Her big hazel eyes and hair were still her best features, I could see how my father had been charmed by her smile and eyes. I loved my mother and had wished she could have gotten what she always wanted. Maybe that would have made her a better mother, maybe she would have cared for me and treated me like how a mother should treat her child.

Her face would heal, I prayed silently that there were no broken bones. “Why do you insist of provoking me and driving me to do these horrid things mother!” I yelled at her as I continued to wipe her face. “I am your son! You are supposed to love me.”

When I was done I took the basin and walked out. I was going to let her rest, she would be fine. I needed to make calls before I flew back to Greece on Monday to meet with Xander in Mykonos.

I needed to make sure that the group of jihadists that had approached me for weapons would show up, they would definitely not be happy that they came all the way to Greece with nothing to show for it. This would incite a war, it made me smile.

A few hours later after making some calls I sat daydreaming about moving into Xander’s office, sitting in his chair. The look on Gaia’s face when I finally moved into the estate, I would insist she stay and not move out. She needed to get the same treatment Melania was getting. The rest of those people in there would be kicked out, my father’s home would be mine and my wife’s.

I logged onto a media site to track the documented wedding of Xander Adamos, there were a few videos and pictures of the rehearsal dinner. I flipped through them slowly, looking at the kind of guests that had arrived, he definitely knew some very important people. Kings and presidents, dignitaries, politicians... the list went on and on. They would be forced to work with me once I headed up the company.

As I kept flipping through, one picture caught my eye, a picture of the happy couple with a boy between the two of them. The boy happened to look exactly like Xander! It couldn’t be! How could Xander and Soraya already have a son, they had just gotten together. Did Xander maybe have a child outside of wedlock? Who was the mother of this child? He somehow also looked like Soraya even though he was a total replica of Xander. The tag on the picture on seemed to point out that they had a son together.

My breathing became heavy as I flipped through many of the pictures trying to get another picture of the boy. There were several other pictures of him with Soraya’s parents, Gaia, and two other children. Those kids I knew as Dorian and Sofija’s kids. Hector did not have kids. How long did my brother think that he could keep this delicious secret from me? I now needed to plan three murders, Soraya was only allowed to carry my heirs... the little one’s murder didn’t need to be rushed though. As soon as I moved into the estate I would see to it that the little brat met an untimely terrible tragic death, an accident of course.

With a smile on my face I ran up the stairs to share the news with my mother. Maybe she would be awake now. I got upstairs to see that she was still peacefully passed out. I sighed and walked towards her, her eyes were swollen as well. I reached out to stroke her cheek but froze when I made contact. Her skin was freezing cold, her chest wasn’t moving up and down. The bitch couldn’t die on me, this was an easy merciful death!! I couldn’t give her what she had wanted all these years, she had to wake up. My hands went to grab her shoulders and I shook her violently.

“Fuck mother you better wake up! Wake up you bitch you still have to endure your punishment!” I felt wrist for a pulse but there was nothing, rage built up within me as I yelled out loud.

“Wake up! You don’t deserve a peaceful death! You deserve to be tortured until I decide that you have had enough.” I started pumping at her chest hoping it would resuscitate her, I put my finger on her pulse point by her neck and still there was nothing. In anger I pummelled into her chest over and over again, even when I heard her ribs breaking I continued to beat her over and over again in anger. It wasn’t supposed to end like this for her. Now I had to bury her in the garden and tell Greta that she had somehow run off while I was working in the study.

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Oh no!! Paskal is definitely short a few screws loose and he now knows of Kai’s existence! Do you think he will succeed with his plans? Keep reading to find out! Wink!

Chapter 68

## Chapter 69 - The Greek Billionaire’s Indecent Proposal

Xander’s POV

“Alright thank you for the update Greta, I have arranged for you to be picked up. The transport should be there in just a few hours.” I spoke to the housekeeper that my father had placed a long time ago in Italy to take care of Paskal . She was now on my payroll.

“Master Xander I know that Melania did not run away, your brother definitely did something to her.” In the twelve years that I had started working with Greta I had never heard such panic in her voice.

“That’s why I am getting you out of there Greta, I believe it is no longer safe. You will be placed in France until Paskal has been dealt with, dismiss all the staff that’s left and tell them that their services won’t be needed for a couple of months, they will still get paid their salaries for the months they won’t be working.” I explained to her.

We said our goodbyes over the phone then I hung up.

“What did that psycho do?” Hector had been standing patiently waiting for me to end the call.

“He killed Melania, I didn’t have the heart to confirm it to Greta.” I said.

“I don’t even know what to say to that, he has seriously lost the plot.” Hector sighed deeply.

“I think we have reached a point of no return Hector, I can’t fix him. No one can fix him. I’m pretty sure he wants you dead too.” I looked at Hector seriously as we walked up to a warehouse we were going to use as our meeting point.

“Oh I know that the bastard wants me dead alright, in his mind I am the reason why you and him can’t get along.” He chuckled.

“So what he doesn’t know is I know the Jihadist group that he is bringing to the meeting today. He is probably banking on the fact that I will be refusing to sell to them and they will start a war. They are not stupid so they will not start a war on my turf, they are going to want to negotiate and I will refer them to somewhere else.” I explained once again to Hector.

“Paskal will have no choice but to calm down. I will offer him money, that should calm him.”

“You can’t keep offering him money.” Hector argued. “It won’t solve the fact that he will constantly be getting himself into more shit that you will have to bail him out off.”

“For now Hector let’s put out the one fire, I plan to sit him down at a later stage.”

“You can’t reason with him, he needs to be committed into a psych ward, the kind that holds criminals.” Hector wasn’t having it.

“See this is why he wants your ass dead.” I laughed.

The team was already in place and well hidden, I had gotten surveillance footage from around Mykonos traffic cams to anticipate how many people the jihadist group would be bringing. It hadn’t been easy for them to come into the country which indicated they didn’t have connections, there was no way they would get into a fight with me blindly unless it was a suicide mission.

Yannis and Leon walked in with Dorian and Simon. “We have eyes on Paskal, he is alone.”

“Good, the rest of you stay hidden, I want this to go as smoothly as possible” I ordered.

A few moments later after Yannis and Dorian had inspected Paskal’s car, they let him drive into the warehouse. He got out of the Audi R8 with a grin and walked towards Hector and I.

“I don’t know if I should feel insulted or not that you didn’t double up on the security which means you don’t take me very seriously.” He said as he stood right in front of me and extended his arms out for a hug.

“Do I give off the impression that I’m the affectionate type?” I asked him. He laughed and folded his arms across his chest.

I feel important though because you also brought the lapdog. These men mean business.” He winked at Hector and laughed.

Hector shook his head and contained himself. It was not easy to get him to lose his cool and that’s one of the many qualities I admired most about him.

“So where are these people?” I asked Paskal.

“They should be here any moment now. So what is it that you plan to say to them because they are the war type that are not afraid to engage if you know what I’m saying.” He looked like he was a little too excited like he expected this to go wrong. I had been right all along, he was banking on there being a disagreement and a fight and maybe for me to get caught in the crossfire. I smiled at him which made him frown, he didn’t know how easy he was to read or predict.

“And you decided that those are the kind of people you want to deal with? Paskal you don’t own a company, you can’t go around promising your goons weapons.” I tried to explain to him.

His eyes went dark as he looked at me. “I have shares in the company!” He snarled.

“Thanks to my generosity, you forget that you wanted to cash out and I let you! When you came back I should not have sold you back your shares which you couldn’t even afford to buy at their real value anyways.” I pointed out and sighed. “This is the last time I’m helping you out, don’t make this a habit or else you are on your own.”

“I have always been on my own” He said quietly. “Anyway how is that wife of yours? How did the wedding go?”

“Your invite must have gotten lost on the way to mail it?” Hector joked and chuckled. I shook my head at him.

Two cars approached and slowed down right behind Paskal’s Audi R8 LMS GT4. Four men came out of each car, there were eight of them in total.

“Xander Adamos, do you know how hard it is to get a meeting with you?” A man I knew spoke directly to me in a Farsi accent and smiled.

“Azeez, it has been a long time.” I acknowledged him with a nod as Yannis indicated that he needed to search them and their cars.

Azeez gave the go ahead and his men opened up the cars allowing Leon, Dorian and Yannis to conduct searches for weapons and explosives inside and outside of the car.

“The last time I saw you was ten years ago when you made a deal with an opposing political party I was at war with. You were the bane of my existence then but I admired you because you were young, fearless and very powerful.”

“I still am very powerful Azeez.” I pointed out.

“I still can’t believe that this one here is your brother, it must have been a disappointment for your father.” He laughed out loud as he pointed towards Paskal.

“Are you kidding me Azeez I got you the meeting didn’t I?” Paskal complained but when Azeez looked at him coldly he kept quiet. I was amused by this.

“Azeez I don’t take kindly to people threatening my family members, he might be the irritating thorn on my side but like I said he is family.”

“Of course, we all have those. Your brother promised me a lot of weapons and I made deals on the promises that he made and now he can’t deliver. He used your name to make those deals.” He informed me. I looked at Paskal who just shrugged.

“I should let you take him out.” I joked. Paskal looked at me incredulously. “But like I said, he is family.”

“So where is my merchandise?”

“I cannot give you any merch Azeez, my company has been legitimised and I’m not going to change that at all. What I can do for you is refer you to a competitor of mine. If you tell him you are currently negotiating with me, he will give you a good deal.”

“Why did you bring me all the way out here then?” He looked irritated.

“Because if I told you this over a call, what guarantee would I have that you wouldn’t kill Paskal just to appease your anger?” He roared out in laughter when I said this.

“Clearly you think too highly of this piece of nuisance. Fine I will let this go, and you... you should stay in your lane.” He pointed to Paskal again. “Your brother isn’t always going to be there to save you.”

“I will finance your trip to Germany to this competitor of mine but that’s about all I can do.” I said.

We had some more small talk before Yannis, Leon and some of my men escorted Azeez and his men out of the warehouse. I made arrangements for them to leave the country without any issues like I promised to.

As soon as they left, the teams of men that had been well hidden came out and began to do a perimeter sweep of the place. Paskal had a look of shock on his face even though he was trying to hide it.

“You made that look so easy.” He said. “You also brought a lot of men like you anticipated a fight.”

“It was easy, I hope there won’t be a next time Paskal because I won’t hesitate to let them kill you. You don’t go around making deals using my name without my permission!” I argued ignoring his last statement.

“It’s easier for you, you have the family empire to fall back on, when I’m out there do you know how hard it is to try and build a name for myself?” He countered.

“It’s not like I didn’t offer to teach you, all the Adamos men were open to learning. You on the other hand spat in my face. It will teach you not to bite the hand that feeds you.”

I could tell his anger was just bubbling inside him.

Paskal’s POV

Hector and Dorian walked away into what looked like an office when Xander said this. I couldn’t help my anger. This was not how I had expected it to go. There had been no fighting, no arguments. Everything was peaceful! Since when did Azeez not go for a fight? He liked to prove a point by shedding blood and he had rolled over and played dead for Xander! I tried to calm myself as Xander looked at me. All the men he had come with were dismissed.

“Things always go easy for you.” I snarled at him.

“Isn’t that how you wanted that to go?” He smiled arrogantly. “Were you hoping Azeez would do your dirty work for you?”

I feigned innocence when he said this.

“Oh come on Paskal! I am tired of this game that you keep playing! Let’s hash it out now! You want to kill me don’t be a coward, do it yourself like you killed Melania this past weekend” he growled at me.

How did he know that? He couldn’t possibly know that!

“I am Xander fucking Adamos! I know everything!” He started to walk towards me, he towered over me with his height, his expression changing to a menacing one. “You want to kill me, you do it yourself, if you want to take my seat then don’t be coward!”

His hands grabbed me by my collar and he looked directly into my eyes. “I’m no longer amused by this game that you keep playing.”

“You have been paying Greta to keep an eye on me haven’t you?” I questioned him.

“That entire staff is being paid by me, the sad part is Greta actually genuinely cares about you.” He spat out.

“So you knew all this time what Melania did to me! You and your mother?!” I tried to shrug him off me but he held on.

“My mother couldn’t give two shits about you, father took care of you and when he decided to stop, I carried on taking care of you! I convinced Greta to stay and look out for you! I was hoping her mothering would ease your aggression or at least channel your anger to doing something worthwhile.”

“Oh I did! I channeled it into giving Melania a taste of her own medicine!” I tugged again and he let go of me.

“This is what makes you unbalanced! This is why I can’t have you around me or the family! This is why you have become an outcast.”

“You are blaming me for experiencing trauma that was inflicted on me by a crazy bitch.” I swung at him and he moved out of the way. I swung again and missed.

“Do you know what father would make me do Paskal to make sure I wouldn’t hesitate when it came to shooting or killing? When Melania tried to drown you where do you think she got that from? You hesitate you drown! He held my head down while I swallowed water choking underneath a pool fighting to come up! The first time I killed a man I was seventeen! So this cry baby act of yours that you were traumatised, Hector and Dorian and every single Adamos man has been through the shit you went through. The beatings I received from father for being soft and too caring.” He raged at me. “Melania probably did those things for herself to please Alexander but its not so different, I had my mother to protect me most of the time yes.”

“Is that the same thing you will do to your son?” I asked him. I had no idea he had gone through similar at the hands of our father. He didn’t look so shocked that I had found out about his son.

“We grew up in a different era, I don’t need to be harsh and abusive to teach my son life lessons.” He said in a soft tone. “Stop with this pitiful me story that you have going. When you are ready to work? You call me but if you still want to act like you had it tougher than all of us then stay in Italy, don’t come back to Greece. The next time you pull out a gun at me or mine I will kill you baby brother. Without hesitation!” He turned around and walked towards the office.

I was still angry! He knew nothing! He was lying about having it tough, he grew up in a family full of love! He had father’s affection. He had everything I wanted and I still wanted, I would get everything that he had!

If he wanted me to kill him myself then that’s what I would do!

“I want to come back to the family with you then.” I said.

“Not today, I have to ease my mother into all this.” He said. “When I am back from my honeymoon, we can do this.”

“So what now? I go back to Italy and sit in an empty house? You probably told Greta to leave! I’d never hurt Greta.” I sighed. She had betrayed me, I’d hunt her down and kill her too. But he didn’t need to know that!

“I don’t know what you are going to do to pass the time, if I were you I’d start seeking some professional help to help you with your aggression and a whole lot of other issues that I won’t mention.” He said nonchalantly. “You don’t have a choice but to wait for me.”

Cars started to appear out of nowhere and most of the men went in and just like that they were gone. I got into my car and drove slowly at a distance that allowed for me to be unseen. I had to see which Villa they were at. I’d find a way to get in there.

When they got just outside the villa, instead of going in, Xander turned his car around and drove off. I followed him at a distance, he drove for some time before he slowed down and indicated to go into the Marina port. One of the Adamos yachts was down by the port, he probably planned to sale around for his honeymoon. I smiled, he had told me to come at him directly if I wanted to kill him and that’s exactly what I would do.

I watched him walk up to the yacht and board it. Soraya couldn’t have been there yet, maybe he wanted to make sure that everything was perfect for her. What those idiots who had searched my car didn’t know was that I had a built in compartment that allowed me to hide my guns and a few extra things I’d need for insurance. I grabbed my guns and the rest of the contents in the compartment.

I walked up to the yacht and boarded it, I was stopped by a butler, I instantly shot at him. My gun had a silencer, I pushed him overboard and carried on walking. The rest of the staff must have been inside preparing because I could not see them. I walked around slowly, I was spotted by a maid, she frowned as she looked at me and was about to scream when she saw my gun. I fired twice and she instantly fell to the ground.

I looked around to make sure no one heard then I carried on walking, eventually I found the main room where Xander was. He looked up when he saw me. He had been on a call but hung up when I pointed the gun at him.

“Don’t miss when you shoot and you better kill me.” He growled at me.

“I don’t plan to miss big brother.” I smiled at him. He flew at me just as I pressed the trigger. The bullet hit his lower abdomen but he carried on coming at me. He threw a punch at me which landed on my jaw, I reeled backwards. He grabbed my gun and managed to get it out of my hands, hitting me with it over my head. He backed away then pointed at me as I tried to take out my other gun. He didn’t hesitate to shoot. The shot landed on my leg as I ducked. I ran out of the room and hid myself on the other side of the door. I took out a grenade and took out the pin. I had to throw this in and run as fast as I could or else this would be a suicide mission.

“I told you to make sure you kill me Paskal.” He roared at me in anger.

I threw it in, I heard Xander running towards the door, he was right on my heel as I ran then there was an explosion which had the both of us flying. We both got knocked around but it seemed like Xander hit his head on the floor. There was an alarm that went off as I struggled to get up from the floor. I began to kick at him, my injured leg made it very difficult for me to stand on it and use the other leg and somewhere in the explosion I had lost my gun. I had to finish him off. I began to punch at his face but then I heard someone running in towards our direction I started to run. They couldn't find me in here with him.

I managed to get out unseen, running back to my car, I took off one of my shirts and tied it around my gunshot wound then started the car. I had to get out of here, if only I could get to a local bar then I could find help. There were always some guys willing to help for a bit of cash.

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Hello my lovelies, a lot of you guessed what was going to happen. Do you think that Paskal succeeded in taking Xander down? Keep reading to find out?

Chapter 69

## Chapter 70 - The Greek Billionaire's Indecent Proposal

Soraya's POV

I watched the men walk into the villa one by one but Xander was not with them. I looked at Hector questioningly and he smiled at me.

“He is fine Raya, he went ahead to the yacht to make sure everything is okay.” He said with a naughty look on his face as he winked at me.

Somehow I didn't feel comforted but I smiled back. “How did everything go?” I asked.

“No issues, Xander handled everything and put Paskal in his place. Stop stressing Raya. In a few minutes Simon will drive you to the port.” He kissed my forehead then walked towards Stacy and wrapped his arms around her pulling her closer and kissing her.

“Hector, something doesn’t feel right.” I walked towards them. I couldn’t shake the feeling that something horrible was about to happen. The feeling clung to my chest making me feel like I was about to have an anxiety attack. “Where’s Simon?”

Simon appeared out of nowhere, he had a look of worry on his face. “Dona, there was an explosion at the port.”

Shock rang through my body. I grabbed Simon’s hand and began to run towards the door. “Where is Xander?” Hector and Dorian were behind us.

“He is being transported to the nearest hospital, the captain says he got injured pretty badly.” He responded but all I heard were the words ‘hospital and injured’. I kept coaxing myself internally not to break down as I ran towards the car with the men following. Simon opened the car door for me.

“We are right behind you Simon, go!” Hector roared at him.

“Why was he by himself Simon? He shouldn’t have been alone.” It all came out in a whisper. My heart was racing beating so fast and I could feel the anxiety attack coming in but I refused to give it way. I took deep breaths.

Simon didn’t answer, he kept on driving, shifting gears as he increased the speed.

‘Xander please be okay, please be okay baby’ I kept repeating in my head. I wanted to give in to my feelings, to break down and cry but that’s not what was expected of a Dona. I could feel my body fighting to give in to the shock, the shakes that were fighting to attack me. I kept taking long deep breaths as I kept coaxing myself.

“Simon drive faster!” I ordered him.

A few moments later we were at the hospital. The captain of the yacht was standing by the lobby, the moment he saw Simon and I, he walked towards us. “They are going to airlift him to Athens, it’s serious Madam.”

“Where is he?” I asked, my voice was surprisingly calm, cool and collected.

“They are just trying to stabilise him first but there’s a chopper waiting.” He informed us.

Hector came in, he took my hand and led me. We found one of the doctor’s dealing with Xander. “We have to stabilise him before we can move him, he has internal injuries, gunshot wound to the abdomen, head injuries and he has lost a lot of blood. In the meantime I will get the nurse to take you to the waiting area, we need you to sign some documents, as soon as he’s stable one of you can ride with him in the chopper.”

When we got to the waiting area I turned around to face Hector, I don’t know what came over me but I slapped him hard across the face. He clenched his jaw and stepped backwards.

“Soraya I’m going to excuse that to you feeling overwhelmed right now.” He said in a hard tone.

“No! I’m not overwhelmed! I told you something was wrong, why was he alone Hector! Who did this? Was it Paskal? Who were you meeting today? You told me that everything went well!” I snapped at him pointing into his face. Anger was radiating through me.

“Everything did go well!” He growled at me.

“Then why is my husband laying on a fucking hospital bed fighting for his life?” I pointed towards the hall that led to the theater. His look changed to worry, he didn’t know what to say.

“You need to go and find out what happened! I will stay here, you and Dorian should leave now! Have Leon and Yannis make sure that everyone is sent home today! Clearly there has been some sort of security breach. Who were you meeting? Make sure they don’t leave the country until you have questioned them.” I ordered him.

“Hector make sure you deal with this quietly, if they find out that Xander is in the hospital then we are going to get attacks from everywhere.”

“Im on it.” He said as he took out his phone, he began barking orders at whoever was on the other end of the line. He turned to look at me and hesitated before he walked out.

As I sat down one of the nurses came up to me and led me to a admin desk, a doctor came and they started explaining Xander’s condition to me in detail and what it is they had to do. They needed me to read through documents and fill in and sign them.

The nurse gave me a packet with Xander’s valuables that he had on him when he was brought in. I looked at his wedding band and the tears threatened to come out. I blinked a couple of times and cleared my throat. I realised that I hadn’t even grabbed my bag when I ran out, all I had with me was my cellphone in my hands. I was casually dressed in a solid white shirt dress that had drawstring sides. It came a few inches above my knees, I had matched it with mud brown strappy heel sandals.

I frowned when I thought about how we were supposed to be on the yacht now getting ready to sail off. If Paskal had done this he would get to see a different side to me. If he thought I was one of those quiet sweet Adamos wives that would lay down and cry then he had another thing coming. His crazy had not met my crazy, he had messed with the wrong person! I was going to enjoy torturing him! But first I had to make sure that Xander would be okay.

After a few hours of waiting I was finally led into a room where Xander lay motionless on a bed, they were getting ready to push him to the chopper. His face was badly bruised, I could not see his body as it was covered up. I walked up to him and looked at his face, who ever had attacked him had beaten him up pretty badly. I signalled for them to move and we walked into a elevator that led us all the way up to the helipad at the top of the hospital. As soon as they had him settled I sat down and held his hand.

As soon as we got to the hospital that the family used in Athens, they rushed Xander off into surgery again. Sitting in the chopper with him as they monitored him, his vitals going up and down had been stressful.

A nurse walked up to me. “Mrs Adamos, a change of clothes was brought in for you by your staff. There’s a private area this side for you to change.” She handed me a tog bag. I thanked her and followed her there.

Helga was very thoughtful, I guess everyone at the house knew that there was an emergency. I changed into the black formal pants suit and with a long sleeve white lace blouse tucked into the pants. The outfit boosted my confidence, now I felt like a Dona who could command her ship. I took off the shoes I had on and put on red bottom black heel pumps that Helga had packed as well. When I was done I went to look for answers.

“Mrs Adamos, your husband is in a comatose state to protect his brain, his head injury is quite a serious one. We are going to closely monitor his vitals and we have reduced the increased pressure by removing the fluid that was pushing down on the brain stem. Right now it’s just a matter of waiting and seeing what happens.” The neurosurgeon looked at me seriously as he explained. “The bullet in his abdomen is out and he was operated on, they gave him a blood transfusion at the previous hospital. We are also monitoring his other injuries.” Two other doctors came in and confirmed all the information that was being relayed to me.

The head of the hospital was standing right next to them watching, he looked like he was analysing me. I nodded my head as I compartmentalised my feelings and took in the information, I thanked the surgeon. I wanted to break down and cry but I couldn’t, not right now. There was no time to show any kind of weakness because the head of the Adamos family was down, we had to keep this quiet for as long as we could or else the vultures would start coming to peck at us.

Xander needed me to have my shit together. Gaia had also been transferred here while I had been waiting for a status report on Xander, she was in the next room, she had to be sedated. For the first time since I met Hector he looked very scared, he put up a good brave face but I could read him, it made sense now that Xander carried a lot of the weight of the family safety and the business on his shoulders alone. He had help yes but that was because he was there to delegate. When he wasn’t there the deck fell and the cards scattered. I wouldn’t let it happen this time, he had been preparing me for a moment like this, he had faith in me.

I turned to look at the head of the hospital and started belting out instructions. “I want him to be alone on one of the executive patient floors, my security team will be using the entire floor.”

He looked at me like I had lost my mind. “Do you have a problem with that?” I looked directly in to his eyes as I walked right up to him, he quickly shook his head and slightly backed away without even realising that he was doing it. “Patient safety is a fundamental aspect of a safe healthcare organisation and no disrespect Mr Zafeiriou but I don’t have faith in the hospital’s security. Also to add on to my list of concerns, no one and I mean no one is to know that my husband is here, tell your staff, my admin will be here to make sure you sign non disclosures, if I

so much as hear from any news outlet that Xander Adamos is in hospital I will sue the hell out of you.”

I made him nervous, good! I needed him to understand that even though he was the hospital CEO, I would be making the decisions.

“My security team will need full access to your security rooms and the entire hospital. Don’t worry this will benefit you in the long run.” I slightly smiled a smile that didn’t quite reach my eyes “I will be picking out my husband’s medical team from here on, If anyone else that has not been authorised by me goes near my husband they will be detained and tortured before I kill them myself do you understand that Mr Zafeiriou?”

“Yes, Mrs Adamos.” He stuttered, this means he probably believed the rumours about the Adamos family being a dangerous family. I had never made a man stutter before and if it wasn’t for the seriousness of the situation I would be highly amused by his reaction.

“You will be on call twenty four seven, your phone doesn’t go off, you answer it when I call or you will find yourself without a job. You can go for now.” I said to him and walked off to go and check on Xander.

“Do you think he’ll pull through?” Both the nurse and doctor couldn’t see me by the door as she watched the doctor examine Xander. “I mean a brain injury, cracked ribs, punctured lung amongst other internal injuries... that’s quite a long list.”

“In reality Xander Adamos should be dead, I don’t know how he survived that kind of attack. The good thing is that he is stable and he’s breathing on his own now. We had to induce his coma just so we can give his brain a chance to reduce the heavy swelling. He could wake up with damage to his brain.” He said, it broke my heart to hear him talk like this.

“When you are done assessing him and making him comfortable you can leave the room, thank you.” I walked in alerting them to my presence.

“Mrs Adamos, we uhmm...” he looked like he wished he hadn’t said what he’d just said to the nurse who’s face had turned scarlet with embarrassment at being caught gossiping.

“Don’t worry doctor, what you said was your professional medical opinion. No one can persecute you for that, you should know though that my husband is a fighter.”

“Yes Ma’am.” After a few minutes they scurried out of the room.

I went to sit next to his bedside. “Baby...” I gently touched his arm and caressed it, my breath haltered as the tears threatened to come again.

I cleared my throat and calmed myself. “Xander my love, I don’t care what anyone says. I won’t give up on you, I love you and I will wait as long as you need me to wait but you have to come

back to me because I need you.” I let my head rest next to his arm. “You can’t leave me or Kai okay? We just found each other again, Kai will be devastated.”

I breathed in deeply and kept reminding myself to stay calm. “I love you, if you leave me I won’t ever forgive you Xander.” I got up and planted a light kiss on his cheek, his face was really badly bruised. His entire body was battered and bruised, when I found this person that had attacked him I would make sure I returned the favour ten folds, whoever he was he would beg me to kill him.

“I will be in here every single day until you wake up, but I also have to find out who did this to you.” As I said this, I heard someone walk in. It was Hector and Dorian, they looked so sullen.

“There is no time to look lost, we have work to do.” I told them.

“It wasn’t the jihadist group that attacked him, they were already boarding their flight when this happened. I can’t find Paskal anywhere but we have forensics combing through the yacht. Surprisingly there are no traffic cams near around the route that Xander used and the two people that saw whoever did this were shot dead.” Hector explained to me.

“We will have to wait to see what forensics comes up with.” Dorian said quietly.

“I want armed guards outside this door, when he is moved out of the ICU Simon will be with him. I don’t trust anyone else to guard him. He needs to have back up, we have the entire floor because Simon will need backup. Hector, we need to pick out the medical team before we leave and Dorian I need to have Paskal followed so find him, even if he might have an alibi for the attack but this reeks of him.”

“If Paskal is involved then we might have to send Kai into hiding for now Soraya, we have to protect him at all cost. Think about it, Paskal will want to take control of the estate and Kai is Xander’s heir so Paskal will have to get rid of him. You can’t head up the state on Kai’s behalf if he’s not alive.” Dorian said with a rough edge to his voice as he looked at me.

“That means Stacy has to go too, if all else fails Hector you are next in line.” I said quietly.

“Stacy and I are having a daughter.” He pointed out uncomfortably. Hector had no interest in being the head of the family, he knew that it came with a lot of responsibilities and it put his wife and child in even more danger.

“But Paskal doesn’t know that, do you think he will even take the time to ask the sex of your baby if he decides to attack? Stacy goes into hiding too.

We discussed everything in detail before I gave the men some time with Xander. “I will wait until Simon gets here. Then we can leave.” I told them.

I knew exactly who to call to send the kids into hiding, while I waited for Simon to arrive I took out my phone and dialled the emergency number that only I had. He answered on the first ring. "I need your help." He listened attentively as I relayed everything that had happened.

"I'm on my way back." Joud said. Let me make the arrangements and I will be back home to fetch them by early morning."

"We can't use the family private jets and we can't take them to any of the Adamos properties." I said to him.

"Don't worry, I know exactly how to get them out and where to take them, it will be untraceable. Trust me Dona, I've got you." Joud assured me.

When Simon got there I went up to the CEO's office with him to get Xander moved to the executive patients ward immediately. Hector helped me pick out a medical staff that was loyal to the Adamos family. I reminded the CEO that if anyone else was to touch Xander or if it was revealed that he was in hospital then he would have me to deal with. Simon arranged for his own security team to put up security cameras and sound tech completely replacing the hospitals security technology.

Only when every safety precautions had been set up did I feel comfortable to leave Xander only for a few hours. I rushed back into his room and put my arms around him making sure not to hurt him. "I will be back soon my love." I whispered to him then kissed him.

Hector's POV

Soraya was handling Xander's situation way better than I was. I watched her lead a unwilling and drowsy Gaia into a Bentley Mulsanne, she helped her to recline the seat and put on her seat belt.

"There's heavy man power at the estate so we will be safe for the night." I smiled at her. "Soraya how are you not breaking down." I asked her.

"Because it isn't the time yet. There's a time and place for everything Hector, you know that he will be okay right?" She hugged me then let go.

"He better be, Xander and I have a bet going and I expect him to pay me when he loses." I joked which made her smile.

I led her to the other side of the car and opened the door for her.

I sighed as the car drove off. Xander had to come out of this alive, I wasn't thinking this just because I didn't want to be head of the family but because I couldn't stand to lose my big brother.

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The head of the house is down but not to worry! Our Dona has stepped in and she's doing quite well. Do you think Paskal survived his gunshot wound and his explosion injuries? Keep reading! Wink! Don't forget to vote for my book please I have entered the Ace Book Projects contest.