

22. "It's time to pay your debt."

Hiding your true feeling for the person you care about, is the worst feeling ever. It feels like a piece of you is slowly dying every day." -
sweetdreamer33

Chapter Twenty Two

Elena's POV

Before the clock struck at seven thirty, I was already at the huge dining room, where I always had my meals since I arrived at the Stavrakos mansion. A rectangular long dining table was in the center decorated with peach, white and pink flowers in a low ceramic vase. There were only two chairs, one in every end. Above the table was a massive chandelier shining brightly with each crystal's reflection dancing beautifully inside the room.

I went to the right side, signifying the EAST, just as Mrs. Jones instructed. I sat down on the table and waited for Adonis.

My hands were trembling, so I had to clench them hard to make them stop. I was so nervous that my heart was pounding so hard and my pulses racing. I told myself to stay calm that it was only Adonis, but the more I thought of it, the more agitated I became.

Fear of meeting him again overwhelmed me. I was afraid of his behavior and action towards me. I knew he would be mean a er what I said to him. I would not be surprised if he would lash out at me tonight.

I took great care in my appearance, trying to look unattractive and not sexual in his eyes. I chose a white straight cut conservative dress - long sleeves and turtleneck. I like that it made me look calm and composed. I also put my hair up when I remembered he liked it better down. My makeup was very light, using eyebrow pencil, translucent powder, a little blush and cherry lip gloss.

I checked my wrist watch. 7:29 pm.

Oh God, help me.

The fear simmered and excitement overpowered. What if he was not mad at me anymore? It had been a month, he surely got over my horrible statement.

Thinking on the positive side, I felt the sudden longing of seeing him again. I missed him so badly. Every night, my thoughts and dreams were filled with his images. My heart, mind and body ached for him.

I must have loved him.

Realization suddenly hit me. Yeah, that's right. I'm in love with him.

I could not deny my feelings for him anymore. I love him so much, despite everything. Whether he was ruthless or greedy like grandpa, or hooking with his ex.

Exactly 7:30 pm, the door opened and Adonis arrived.

I stopped breathing for five seconds the moment I saw him. My heart skipped a beat and my pulses skittered.

He looked gorgeous as he strode inside the room, wearing an all black shirt and pants. He looked so hot, sexy and mysterious. His shirt, the long sleeves rolled on his wrists, showing his silver watch.

He was such a beautiful man. Pin-straight jet black hair with undercut haircut, sterling dark eyes with thick eyebrows, chiseled nose and lips, with perfectly sharp jawline.

"Hi," I greeted him.

No response.

He did not even acknowledge my presence, as if I was not there. He went directly to his seat, not looking at me. I watched him intently as he put the white table cloth napkin on his lap in one fluid motion.

He was punishing me for what I did by giving me a cold shoulder.

I was glad when the Filipino chef and his two assistants entered. They saved me from the awkward situation. They were there to serve us every course of the meal. First, an appetizer, crispy baby squid, followed by clam soup in coconut water, fresh lumpia, grilled pork liempo, and seafood in vermicelli noodles.

I was happy and enjoying the food, especially when the chef served the dessert. Mango Bene, a frozen layer of meringue with custard cream and fresh mangoes in between.

"Enjoy your dessert," the chef said and the three of them bowed, "good evening," the three of them said simultaneously and le when Adonis replied, complimenting the food, then dismissed them.

The moment the door closed, I was alone with Adonis.

Sweat started to form on my temple. My hands were shaking, as I toyed the fork, picking a little piece of the dessert on my plate. I really hoped someone would come and interrupt us. Maybe Mrs. Jones, telling Adonis that he had a phone call.

But two minutes passed, three... four... five... There were no interruptions. I was trapped inside this room with him.

The tension between us kept on building up, making me feel breathless. The huge dining room seemed to be getting smaller, the air getting thicker... I was afraid I would pass out.

I have to confront him. This thing happening between us is not doing us any good. I have to fix it. He can't give me a cold shoulder all the time.

"Thank you for the check you gave me. You made my dream come true," I said, not minding at all if he listened or not, "I just wonder... the check voucher indicated that half of the hundred million is fully paid, and the other half is an advance payment. What does it mean?"

He finally looked at me, straight in the eye. He stood up and threw the cloth napkin on the table.

"Once you're done, go to my room. It's time to pay your debt," he said in a cold steely voice, then he stormed out of the dining room.

Things started to process in my brain. That fly million fully paid is equivalent to five times we made love. So, each cost ten million dollars.

My temper rose. I was very angry that he put a price on my so-called services. I felt so cheap and dirty. I still owed him fi y million for the advance payment, and obviously the payment would also be sex.

My God. What am I into?

This is my own doing, a product of my pride and stubbornness. Now, I'm into a mess that I have no idea how to get out of. Telling the truth is not an option anymore. He won't believe me.

Gathering all my nerves, I stood up and walked to the foyer, where the two grand staircases were. I took a deep breath, then walked to the le , ascending the stairs for the first time, leading to the WEST side of the mansion.

Gently, I knocked on a door. The door opened by Adonis, and eye to eye we stared at each other. He opened the door wider and let me in.

My heart pounded so fast as I entered his bedroom slowly and saw the elegant neat white king-sized bed.

The door snapped shut behind me, and I shuddered.

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AN: Hey Dreamers! Hope you enjoyed the update.

Please make me happy by leaving some comments. It inspires me to write faster updates.

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I have a new TikTok account. You'll find out why I made, very soon. You'll scream with excitement for sure. I'll be posting some of your Chapter comments there also.

TikTok account: sweetdreamer33_or Neilani Alejandrino

Please don't forget to Vote, Comment and Share. Thank you so much.

I love you guys!

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