



**His Sticky White Substance**  
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Thank you to my two friends, Tiffanie Leslie and Chenelle Christie, who encourage me to write my books. Special thanks to my fans who took the time to read my books. Also thank you to those who read my books but did not like it. I know my first book was boring and disappointing but I hope you like this one (I worked long and hard on this) and I will try (in the future) work on my first book!

# Chapter 1

## New Chapter

Here I am on my magical day. The day I say "I do" to a long-life partner. A partner I don't love. You must be wondering why? Why the hell am I marrying someone I don't love?! Well here is my story!

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It all began over the summer, and to tell you the truth we moved fast. My lover was "Justin Brown". Well still is! I met him at a famous French restaurant. My soon to be "husband" brought me there as his date for some business shits! The Negro completely ignored me, so I sat at the bar almost the whole night washing down glass after glass of-what's its name-wine. I was fucking bored out my mind, until he came over, *Justin Brown*.

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We talked for long hours... .laughing and chatting. Until he ask. "Would you like to dance my lady?" leaning his hand, which were smooth but full of strength. I looked over at Dave (soon to me hussy). He was busy socializing, he would never notice me, even if I was naked, well that's what I thought. Anyways, I took his hand and went on the dance floor or whatever that was. We danced and danced like were the only ones in the room and it felt that way too. His golden-brown eyes never left mines. I didn't even notice when the spotlight hit us until he blinked and I looked around. Everybody was staring even Dave. Well screw the BITCH!... ., he ignored me most of the night... .. wait. ALL! I started shaking and pulling away and he knew because he held me tighter and pulled me closer. I looked across to where Dave was and he looked pissed. Ha Ha Ha... ..bitch!

"What's wrong?" Justin asked as he tilted my face so he could look at my expression-I guess- but I still kept my eyes on Dave.

"Nothing" I replied but the guy saw right through me like crystal water.

"Did you come with someone?" he asked looking over at Dave.  
"Y..yes" I hesitated to answer. Just as I said that, Dave was walking over.

"Well He left you alone! So it's his lost" as he turned back to me, well aware Dave was coming.

"Amber! We are leaving now" Dave said demandingly, as he reached to where I was.

"I think if she wanted to leave she can!" Justin said as he turned to Dave with me behind him. Maybe to protect me! He never once raised his voice but spoke softly but you could feel the steel in it.

"Well she is MY date and I'M ready!"

"Really? What guy leaves his "date" unattended at the bar? " Justin asked with sarcasm.

"Come on Amber" Dave said as he was about to pull my hand to leave when Justin cut him off by shifting his body weight more to block him.

"I don't think so" Justin roared that everybody in the whole restaurant stop what they were doing and looked. I honestly felt beautiful to have 2 guys auguring over me but I wouldn't take it no more. They were causing a commotion. So I just went with Dave after I said bye to Justin.

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He drove angrily on the road and didn't say a word to me, not even a good night kiss! Well fuck you Dave Weir!

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It's been a week and I haven't seen Justin in a while. I thought I was going nuts. So today I went jogging to relax my mind. I ran from my house, over the bridge, through the forest going into the park. When I reach, I saw him-Justin- walking his dog. I pretended not to see him but he saw me. Thank God! He came over with his dog....Rufus, a black fur dog with dark, brown, glossy eyes, wet nose and white teeth and minty breath.

"Hey Amber. So I haven't seen you out here before." He greeted with a smile. Oh! That smile.

"Oh ...I've been gone out of this little town for a year so maybe and I don't remember seeing you either"

"Well I moved here a few months ago." We talked as we walked through the forest then over the bridge. I couldn't help but notice how

his upper chest was pouring through the over sized tee shirt. I had to peel my eyes from him.

“So why did you move here?” I asked as I noticed him checking me out. Shit! I shouldn’t be sweating now! God damit! Shit shit shit!!... ..

“At first I wasn’t sure but now I know” he said as he stared lazily at me. I could feel the blood rushing through my cheeks. I turned my face away.

“Oh! Well I’ve been living here all my life!” I said. Yeah so walked and talking until we reached my house road. “Well I guess I’ll see you around then” I said. He said good bye then brushed a kiss on my cheeks. I was blushed like hell. I turned and started to jog back to my house. I could seriously feel him watching, waiting as I jogged away.

# Chapter 2

## New Chapter

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It's been two fucking weeks seen I haven't heard form Dave. So I went on facebook, only to find the bitch removed me from "in a relationship" tag! Ok Bitch! I changed my statue to "single". Fuck you! I was off from work today and tomorrow, so I decided to go to the club. Wearing my black dress, which was above my knees and it craved my body well. I have a curvy body... just thought you should know! A red leather jacket and a red F.M stilettos. I slipped on some silver accessories, curled my hair and let it loose. It's time to head out.

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At the club, I don't feel like dancing. So I sat at the bar and drank. Suddenly a familiar voice whispered "hey beautiful" against my ear. A stock of current ran through my body as he slipped his hand to my waist. It was Justin.

"I'm guessing your boyfriend left you unattended again?" he whispered in my ear. I couldn't answer because he touching me put me in a bit of a shock. He suddenly realized and instantly removed his hand from my waist.

"He's not my boyfriend... -" he cut me off to say while he moved to sit in front of me.

"Again!"

"Yes and I came to check the place out"

"So you like it?" he asked with an oh-so-sexy smile.

"Yeah! It 's pretty beautiful"

"Just like you "he said lazily.

"Are you hitting on me Mr. Brown?" I laughed.

"Yes! How am I doing so far?" he asked.

"So far so good" I said, that's when a beautiful Blondie came up to him and said.

"Love your place Justie bear!"

“Thanks” he said putting his hands around her waist. Ok bitch! I maybe angry but I’m not jealous for that bitch.....ok maybe a little. But still. I’m pissed.

“Oh sorry. Amber this is my sister Cassy. Cassy this is Amber!” He said. Am I’m not that fucking transparent you know.

“Hey! I have heard so much about you! He can’t stop talking about you...” Cassy said as she shook my hand then Justin cleared his throat

“...oh sorry I wasn’t suppose to tell you that but hey”

“But I’m glad you did” I said then we both laughed.

“Yes and Cassy was just on her way” Justin said

“Oh yes! Nice meeting you Amber” Cassy said then brushed a kiss on Justin’s cheeks and went off.

“Ok! Sorry about my sister. She can a talker”

“That’s ok. So you talk about me! What you say about me?” I had to ask “And what did she meant by “Love your place...” do you own the place?”

“You caught all of that eh! Well yeah I own the place and also the French restaurant and yeah I talk about you since I met you! And to me you seem different from all the other girls I have dated...”

Well I pretty much missed all the other things he said. I was still stuck on “all the other girls I have dated” part. So he was rich and had a body that symbolizing perfection and he treated woman like they are goddess that doesn’t mean he can....oh my God! `I’m sure a jealous BITCH!! He’s not even my man. Yet! I’m so desperate. Too desperate. But he’s so damn ah yeah.....HOT!!!

“Hello! Amber” He said.

“Oh sorry...amm I’m feeling a bit sick. I’ll see you around” I said then got up and was about to leave when he pulled back my hand and said.

“Wait! I’ll drop you home” then he took my bag and walked off.

“No thanks but I rather take a cab” I said, walking behind him.

“You think I’m going to let a beautiful girl like you take a cab home!” He said and laughed. The fucker thinks I can’t handle myself! Please.

“Well I’m capable of take care of myself!” I snapped.

“I know!” he turned to face me when I reached his car. “But just to make the stress off me...” he said while opening the door for me “...there you go my lady” I couldn’t help it, he was so fucking perfect.

“Fine” I said stepping in the rather shiny, black, sports car.

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He dropped me home and waited until I was inside and closed the door before he drove off. That was sweet. I headed to the bathroom and

had a shower, slipped on a rather tight pink top that showed my belly button and a boy shorts and pined my hair in a ponytail. I went to the living room to watch some television. Well look here! It's my favorite movie *Kiss of the Dragon*. I laughed and when it took a break, I went to the kitchen for a snack.



# Chapter 3

## New Chapter

"Oh... I should go grocery shopping tomorrow" I said then on my way back to the living room, I heard a knocking at the first door. "Coming!" I walked to the door thinking it as Dave or Molly. Just to see Justin standing at my door way.

"Special delivery!" he said holding up a box of pizza and a big bottle of soda. "I figured you would be hungry, so I bought you these! May I come in?" he said. I just moved out the way so he could come in.

"Thank you. That's so sweet of you" I said trying to hide the shock form my voice. I think he noticed.

"So what you been up to?" he said, sliding his eyes over my body.

"Just watching *Kiss of a Dragon*" I said trying to pull down my top.

"You don't mind if I joining in on the fun?" he asked while handing me the box of pizza.

" No I don't mind. After all you brought food." I had to smile, a smile that reached from ear to ear and made me look retarded. But a girl can't help her feelings around a man like him. We headed back to the living room and ate and laughed. I don't think I have ever laughed so hard and so much in my life. Part because Justin was acting goofy and part because of the movie.

"This was fun!" he said at the end of the movie.

"Fun? This was actually fun for you?" I had to ask. How can a guy like that have "fun" around a girl like me! I mean seriously!

"Yes! Is that so hard to believe?"

"Yes! How can a guy like you have fun around a boring girl like me?"

"Simple because the "boring girl" you are has things in common with the "boring guy" like me" he said then we stared at each other. Almost was going to kiss when his phone rang! Shit stupid ass stinking phone!

"Sorry I have to take this" he said then got up and went to the front door. While talking in French... wait French! Man I should have never quit French classes for Spanish! "Sorry about that! Just had some

business to take care of! I'll see you around then" he said walking back to the living room. His bronzed complexion was hot with color and his sexy bone structure was rigid with furious tension. I have would usually ask what's wrong or some shit to that but his eyes were pure prey, like he was ready to kill.

"Ok..." I said pretending not to notice his tension "thanks for the midnight snack! And it was nice having company" I said with a smile.

"Ok Amber-lee" he opened the door "here is my office number! If you need anything just ask for Mr. Arlov" he slipped his card in my hand. Wait so I'm not entitled to your private number, just this stinking number? Ok at least he gave me his number.

# Chapter 4

## New Chapter

It has been two weeks since I haven't seen or heard from Justin. I purposely went to the park everyday and stay later then I usually would. Once or twice I have seen Rufus, his dog, walking with Bessie, the local dog trainer, but not Justin. I would call his office but I don't want to be too desperate, because I'm not. Okay maybe a little! But he's like my addiction. Seriously!

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Today I worked a double shift plus over time at the hospital. Man today was busy! And patients kept on flowing in. Plus I had to do an emergency surgery on a patient who swallowed his phone. Man people do the stupidest things at times! At the end of work I headed to my car just in time to see the long lost bitch! Dave.

"I don't know we broke up"

"Good evening to you too sir!" I said while searching for my car keys in my hand bag. The last thing I need after a long day's work is physical or eye contract with this shit.

"So how you and your Russian/Spanish billionaire doing? I didn't know you went for the spoiled, rich and famous womanizer kings or I would have lied to you about my job and maybe who I was. Come to think of it I wouldn't have a chance anyways. Plus the guy's a double billionaire for both Spanish and Russian. He's a frisking duke! Tell me something what you want from him? His social status? His money? His title? Better yet you want it all?" he said to me in a ruthless way.

"Excuse me. Duke? I don't know what you're talking about! And I'm single for your information!"

He chuckled at that. "Your little crush didn't tell you?" he said grabbing a hold of my arms and spanned me to face him. With that sudden movement my car keys fell to the ground. Well, mother sick! "What name did he use.....Mike, Max, Alex, Anthony, Corbin?... no wait his

famous name Justin Brown" with that he through back his head and laughed and that's when the Brandy smell from his breath hit me.

"I don't know what you're talking about" I said trying to register the painful yet shocking discovery.

"You're lying Amber and I don't like it" he shouted and tighten his grip on my arms.

"You're hurting me" I cried out. With that he releases my arms almost instantly.

"You can't say I didn't warn you Amber-lee! Don't fall for him if you don't want to get hurt." then he walking off laughing. Well it's too late for that. I'm already falling for him. Big time!

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When I reached home I went straight to my laptop and typed in Justin Brown and nothing relating to the Justin I know came up. So I searched for his business card and typed in the name I saw, *Mr. Arlov* and he came up. Tears ran down my cheeks to see he lied to me. Reading the headline, on a newspaper website, on him "*Duke inherits a double fortune after parents' death*". "*The new duke making a history of his untamed sex life*", "*Duke's sister going wild!*" and "*what is the story behind the duck's twin brother?*" To think he is making love or whatever to other women bugged me. WTF? Ass you ain't even with the man so cheer up and move on.

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Later that evening I got a phone call from work. It was Professor Peppermin, the head doctor and manager of my department.

"Mrs. Amber-lee Kane" he said dryly.

"It's Miss. Mr. Peppermin" I corrected him.

"Whatever! Just to inform you your transfer was confirmed but the location is unavailable but I placed you at Spain seen you spoke Spanish. So you leave in two days time and pick up your plane ticket and apartment information tomorrow at noon"

"I didn't accept and I applied three months ago sir. Don't I get a say in this?"

"You better "accept" MISS. Kane if you want to keep your job. Anyway, it's only for a month. We want you working during the school time here. Have a nice day....see you tomorrow at noon.....not later or earlier" then he hanged up! This is it! I'm going to Spain...

# Chapter 5

## New Chapter

In Spain, everything seems so confusing and hot. Now I'm coming for a snowy and windy place. Although I shopped for new clothes, in my white sunflower dress and four inch white wedges it felt like a 100°. Plus I waited outside of the airport for almost two hours before my bus came. As I stepped in the dusty, cheap leather, smelly, old, rusty truck, I spotted a face I knew walking out of the airport with bodyguards and paparazzi taking photos and shouting questions. He looked at me but it was just a glimpse I saw. It happened so fast I didn't see the color of the shirt he was wearing but my heart skipped a beat though. Maybe it was the sudden scent of raw fish that hit me when I sat in the truck.

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I worked 8-4 shift a day during week days and trust me there is not air condition in the small office I worked in only a small desk fan which only blows hot air. I drink at least six bottles or more of water during my working hours. Well at least my apartment has air condition and cold water.

"Señora Kane. Come to the celebration tonight!" señor Ben called to me while I was leaving work one afternoon. Ben is a locate nurse in the children's department, and he's also the comedian, kind of like the work clown to me and he's a little flirty at times.

"It's Miss! And what are we celebrating?"

"Sí! I'm sorry. It's Vina's birthday today. So are you coming?"

"That's why I didn't see her today... yeah sure thing"

"Good. So I will pick you up at eight then"

"Yeah sure thing!"

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At home I had a hour and a half sleep before I showered and got dressed. I chose to wear a cotton gray jump up suit with a thin purple belt and a purple five and a half inch heels and silver and purple

accessories and pinned my hair in one. The last thing I did was to applied makeup and I was done.

Square Tonight was an English club owned by señor Ben's brother, señor Caro. I thought the club would be boring but it was fun. I laughed, drank and danced with señor Ben and Caro and also Vina.

"You really look beautiful tonight" señor Ben said to me for the 100<sup>th</sup> time, this time I ignored him.

"This place is very nice! You know I have been making to ask you, why do we have to call you señor Ben and not Ben?"

"Well you're the first to ask in years! I joined the army went I was 16 back in the old days. I spent five years as a field officer and another five as an army doctor. So that's how everybody calls me...out of respect of course"

"I'm guessing it's the same with your brother, right?"

"Well something like that. He joined it when he was 19. Now he's a trainer for the new dogs. If you know what I am saying" then he chucked "and he owns small businesses around here". I was about to comment when a tall, thick in muscle man walked up to were we all were and whispered in my ears.

"Your Excellency would like to have a word with you, my lady". I told señor Ben to excuse me for a moment and then followed the rather intimidating man.

# Chapter 6

## New Chapter

We went through a gold door then up a few stairs before reaching the VIP box, where you could see everybody downstairs but no one can see you. I looked around as I walked in. A few men in black t-shirts with security written on them drank and laugh in a corner and two others stood at the door with visible guns.

“Have a seat Amber-lee” the familiar voice said to me.

“Thank you” I said while sitting down. As I did he turned to face me. Justin or whatever his name was. He ran his eyes over me, then nodded as if he approved of what I wore then motioned for his men to leave the room.

“So what are you doing in Spain?” he said while pouring a glass of Brandy. “Brandy?”

“Ohm... no thanks! I’m on an exchange program and my boss just happened to ship me here!” I said dryly.

“Good” he said. Good? Good no bad. Bad, that it’s so fucking hot here and that I met you again. I was finally getting over this dirty bag then he showed up again!

“Ok then! Can I leave now? I came with somebody!” I said getting up.

“No! That’s what I called you in here for!” I sat back down and waited for him to talk. He watched me lazily and took a few sips of Brandy while he leaned back on the counter.

“Well?” I finally said.

“Ok Ben! That guy I don’t trust him. He’s a guy that can’t...keep his...gender to himself” he warned me.

“Please! Speak for yourself lover boy! Señor Ben is my co-worker and a friend, nothing more nothing less!” I snapped.

“I don’t like seeing him with you”

“So?, news flash prince boy. You don’t own me” I pointed out.

“This isn’t a joke Amber!” he said slowly and calmly, to calm if you ask me. “He has a history of raping girls”

“Who say I was joking Justin Brown or should I say “Your Excellency”? I’m a woman and how long ago was that?”

“Seven years ago and I told you that name for a reason!”

“Seven fucking years!” I got up instantly “and you think I’m some fucking gold digger? Or I went your title? Or social status? Well pretty boy you can keep those shits because I am independent woman and I have self- respect! Something you should have!” I snapped.

“I didn’t say that you did or didn’t” he said calmly.

“Then what are you saying?” I asked. He didn’t answer. He opened his mouth to say something but closed it back. “I guess you’re saying I’m that type of person” I said while I took up my handbag. “I best going on my way now”. Then I walked to the door. That’s when the BITCH chose to talk!

“I ...I don’t know what it is with you. You know girls would kill to be with me but you, will not. I feel I should protect you! When I’m around you I can be myself I feel so alive, I feel normal. Every time I see you with another man, well I don’t know why. But I get jealous. The very first time I saw you I saw more than just your beauty. I saw a good wife material. My wi...” he said before he broke off at wife. I waited for him to finish! Just to say the one word and I would melt in his arms. But he didn’t. Trying to save myself the embarrassment I cleared my throat then spoke.

“Well now that you have done your speech, I should leave. Good day Your Excellency” turning on my heels and ran through the open door.

Tears rolling down my cheeks as I ran down the stairs, lightly and walked quickly out the club doors. Running down the dark street, I was too emotionally to notice that Señor Ben was calling me. All I wanted to do was to go to bed.

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The next day during my lunch period Señor Ben walked up to me.

“Ms. Kane! The lovely girl that ran away” he said to me playfully.

“Please call me Amber-lee or Amber” I said politely. All the miss business is making me feel not only old but lonely.

“Well look who’s in a good mood today and last night you ran off looking rather upset about something! Care to explain?” Man he never misses a beat.

“I feel awfully sick that’s all” I lied simply. After all it’s not like I know him well.

“Mhmm... *Tú* sure *chica*?”

“Positive” I said dropping in a fake smile.



“Al-alright then” he said and smiled. The sucker bought it. Ha ha ha  
or maybe not. “So you want to “grab a bite” at my brother’s fast food  
joint? It’s Chinese”

“Sure”

# Chapter 7

## New Chapter

In the pass couple of days since I have seen “Your Excellency”, it felt like people were watching me. And today Señor Ben missed work. Now from information that I have gathered he never misses work, even if he’s half dead. So today on my lunch break, I went to look for him. Outside of a worn down, old build (they called this apartment), at the corner of the city’s local market lane. I walked in and pushed the big, wooden door open.

“Señor Ben” I said while walking in and looking around. Not bad...the place actually looked good (inside that is).

“*Señorita. Él no está aquí!*” the little gray headed lady said. Just as I was about to walk away after telling the lady thanks, it was when Señor Ben walked out of a room (I think it’s the bathroom). He looked like he was fresh from a shower. Tall and dark with his fashionably rich brown hair wet with water that ran down his bold flawless planes of his rich bronzed features and his impressive broad-shoulders, lean-hips and long ropes of muscular thigh, with a towel wrapped around his waist to hide his length. I blinded twice and shook my head in order to clear my thoughts. But right now he looked like a sex idol just standing there.

“Señor Ben! I thought you weren't home...” (This doesn’t really look like a home) “...and you were sick, because you don’t look at sick to me! Care to explain?”

“Actually I am...”he said then faked cough”...and you can’t be here!” he said then walked across the hall to another room just opposite the one he came out of. I just followed right behind him.

“You know that bullshit doesn’t work with me! You aren’t even sick!” I said as I walked in the room.

Standing in the doorway, I looked to my left which revealed a large hall with a rich dark brown wooden floor and fashionable glass table and door leading to a balcony with a garden. In the center of the room was a gold sculpture of a woman and man kissing.

“I have my reasons! Now go back to work and you aren’t welcome here and how you know where I live”

“Vina told me...” I trailed off then studied him (Not to check him out know!) and for some reason he tried to hide his right side of his face. Trying not to admire his sexuality. I saw it!! “Who did this? I shouted. Well it was suppose to come calm so I tried again. “Who did this to you Ben? Who?” I asked calmly.

“It’s nothing okay! Don’t you have work to get back to?”

“I don’t care about work now! Now tell me who!! Please” he hesitated before saying something.

“I can’t” he said then turned to face me.

“Oh my God!” I said (more like a scream). He eye and cheek was black and blue and swollen till it looked like it would explode and his torso, mostly to the right, was cut and badly bruised.

“If I tell you I die! Now please leave” there was almost a desperate pled in his eyes I couldn’t ignore. With that I wished him fair well and left for work.

# Chapter 8

## New Chapter

On my way there this blue-blackish van kept on following me but from a distance. I walked in places that were crowded and tried to avoid alleys. When I reached a dark alley that I had to take instead of walking all the way around and be late for work. Making a quick decision and looking around I quickly made a fast pace down the street. As I walked down the street a door swung open then someone came out and pulled me inside the small apartment.

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“HI...Let me GO!!” I shouted as the person locked the door behind us.

“SHH...I don't want those idiots hearing you!” he-the person-said to me while letting me go.

“And who the HELL are you? And why are those people following me?” I asked while facing him with my hands on my hips as I watched him stroll across to the window and looked out.

“He picked a tongue-slashing one!” he said then he faced me.

“And what's that suppose to mean?” I asked, confused.

“Never mind...” he said while staring at me “...let me beginning by saying you're the eye of the rich now...” he stated with a smile as he walking up to me “...I'm Orlando”

“Okay then. So who are they and why are they following me?”

“I'm not sure who they are but you are a person of interest”

“Interest?” I had to snort. “The only thing interesting in my life is my job!”

“Mhmm...” Orlando said then he ran his eyes up and down my body then paced the room before circling me-like he was using his eyes to stripe me naked, for something. I shifted uncomfortably before he spoke. “What about your love life?”

“What about it?” I snapped “As far as I know I'm single and men don't look my way twice”

“Maybe because of your spicy tongue or the body language that says”  
I’m independent and don’t need a man” cause I’m getting the feeling  
from you” he teased.

“Thanks that’s a nice way of saying I’m ugly! Plus I want to see your  
face! I can’t really see anything when you have on those things on”. I  
said wiggling my fingers in his direction. He hesitated before removing  
his hoody, sunglasses and ski-mask.

# Chapter 9

## New Chapter

Dame I was shocked. I swear to God he looks like Justin-whatever his name was-in a way. Only his body and his eyes were wrong. Orlando was much smaller compared to Justin and his eyes were greenish-gray. My jaws dropped. Not because he was hot-although it must be a gift the runs in the family-but because he looked so much like whatever Brown...Justin... You know what fuck that!

"You must not leave your mouth open like that. It's bad manner" he said while he closed my mouth before walking to the kitchen. "You want something to eat or drink! I got soda! I know you Americans lover those shits!"

"No no "I shook my head before continuing on the unfinished interrogation. "You look like Justin-I mean Your Excellency-or whatever. You must be his twin brother".

"Oh" he said with a smile before drinking his half finished beer.

"Oh". That's all you're going to fucking say! Well I don't know what the hell is going on and I don't care! I'm leaving!" I said while grabbing my purse and heading to the door.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you!" His eyes pierced my body like a knife. I couldn't hold his gaze any longer so I broke it by looking down to the ground. "Now that's better. Yes I look like Leandro because he is my brother-well that's what the legal papers say!" he said while strolling over to his desk-chair and sat down.

"What you mean the legal papers say so?" I asked with shock and confusion.

"You see Amber-lee! I can call you Amber-lee right?"

"Yeah!" I said while he signals me to have a seat of the coach opposition him.

"I'm known as the out cast of my family! The rebel one. The embarrassing one!" the way he spoke was with such angry, hurt and sadness. I

could not keep the apologetic look off my face. Then he steals a look at me then smiled.

"I'm so sorry" I just happened to choke out of me.

"Well don't be! Anyways I have done something that not even my own brother would forgive me"

"But you're bothers! I may be an only child but I know about sibling love I sure he can forgive you... -" I blurted out before he interrupted me by saying.

"You don't even know what I've done...-" I interrupted him.

"So? Does it matter?" I said. I think I'm taking this a little personal. My parents weren't around much, so I didn't get enough love and attention but I didn't really care about them.

"Yes it does!"

"Why?"

"Because...I ...I failed my duty"

"Duty?" I said with a laugh.

"Yes I failed to protect my parents. Because of me, they died!"

"Don't it's the other way around? How must you protect your parents? And you can't blame yourself for your parents' death!" with that he got up and started to pace the room.

"No one was supposed to know were the safe house was. I know the assassins were after father because the decision he made. With his stupid ass! If he had just listened to me. I knew what these people were capable of doing but he's the big and fearless! I was so angry at him. I just blurted it out to my crew. Well ex-crew! I didn't mean to! But now I know my family or countries will never forgive me" it was like he was talking to himself before he turned to me with a dark and evil look deep in his eyes. "I want you to help me"

"Me?" I asked. "With what?"

"I need you to marry my brother and take half of the money and give me!"

What the fuck! What this bitch think I was? A gold digger? Fuck this, fuck him and fuck everything!

"Or?" I snapped while walking straight up to him with an 'I want to kill you right now' look on my face.

"Or I can hold you for ransom" he said mildly with a smile. I had to laugh out and loud too. I almost choked.

"This must be some kind of a joke!" I said wiping a tear for my eye while still laughing.

“Joke! This is no joke missy!” he said with a sharp pinch of angry in his voice. That’s when I stopped laughing and stared right at him.

“Why do I have to do this? Why can’t you just go to him and ask for money if you need it? And why do you need money? You are from a wealthy family!”

“Because...” he shouted with angry before cleared his throat and started again “Because I’m the out cast of my family and my brother doesn’t even want to see me, so why would he give me any of my parents wealth?” he said in a much milder voice but there was traces of hurt and angry.

“Have you ever tried to ask him before?” I asked.

“No!”

“So how do know he isn’t going to forgive you then share the wealth?”

“Because he’s Leandro! You don’t know him like I do. He never forgives and forgets... Gosh! He’s still has me up for killing Riley, his pet dog, and that was 15 years or so ago! Why on earth would he forgive me of something I did 2 years ago Amber-lee?” water came to his eyes and I couldn’t help but to run my fingertips down his cheeks.

“I’m so sorry! I... I wish I could take the pain from you in some way”

Actually there is! But I’m no whore or slut! And I don’t do one-night-stands! But he just stood there with the tears running his cheeks and his eyes of pure pain, hatred of self and lonesness. I felt the pull his eyes had on me.

Call me crazy. Call me sane. Just don’t call me a people pleaser! Although I am in a way! But that’s not the point. The point is I like when people are happy when I’m happy or fine but when I’m sad or angry don’t expect me to make you feel like crap! I like pleasing people when they are hurt emotionally and physically. That’s why I’m a doctor (One of the reasons why!).

I wiped the tears from his cheeks. They never fully accepted little Orlando. Family was supposed to accepted each other for who they are, isn’t that so?

Those greenish-gray eyes were full with something, but what? I knew that look. I saw it a lot of time from my patients. Was it hope I saw? Or lust? The pull of his eyes increased and I couldn’t help it. I slipped my hand to the back of his head and pushed his lips to mines.



# Chapter 10

## New Chapter

Kissing him, I tasted his mouth. He kissed me slowly but sweetly, gently but hungrily. He was tender when I expected him to be impatient. I returned his kisses with passion. But not love! Our tempo change and the kissing deepened. He then gently swiped me up in his arms and carried me off to a door in the back-the bedroom. Were he gently laid me down on the overly-stuffed bed but I don't care at the moment. He climbed on top of me. He kissed me again. I explored his body has I closed my eyes.

I touched his chest and the minute I did, his hands explored my chest too. He wrestled with my shirt and jeans pants and then wrestled with his. I kissed him before taking off my undies and did his.

"You are really a thing of beauty" he muttered in my ears before plugging inside me.

My eyes flatter open. I was quickly losing control. Each thrust made me cry! Cry a name! His name! His brother's name! Jesus' name! God's name! And then it came to a peak...drowning in pleasure as both of us patted. A few light years later his breathing was back to normal.

"Wow!... that was...awesome!" He said

"Mhmm" I agreed. It wasn't the best sex but it was. Okay it's the best I ever had but would be better with love making.

"Did I hurt you?" he asked easing up on his elbow to stare at me-I guess!

"No..." I said while I shook my head.

"I'm sorry I got carried away!" he said running his hands down my cheeks before lowering his head to kiss me. I responded. Usually I would be sick but I felt something for the kid! I felt like to protect him from all harm and danger and to heal him from his pain. Call me an idiot but hey! That's how it is.

He pulled away and dropped back down on the pillows.

“This day is finally having a little light!” he said with a smile in his face. “Thank you Amber-lee Kane for everything” then he slowly drifted off to sleep.  
“You’re welcome Orlando” I said and placed a kiss on his forehead.

# Chapter 11

## New Chapter

The next morning I was late for work plus yesterday I missed my evening shift so I had to come up with a lame ass excuse to tell the boss.

“Hey hey hey you Americans all the same. No no no *señora* Kane. You call work if you loss on road!” Ms. Castillo, a half English half Spanish woman in her early fifties with silver-full hair, warm brown eyes (don’t be fooled by them), paper thin bronze skin and an extra paper-wrinkled face, she was the head of my department (Her English is not very good).

“*Sí sí!* I’m sorry ma’am” I said then she cursed in Spanish and sent me off to work. The rest of the day was uneasy for me. My stomach was uneasy the whole day, so I skipped lunch, I also skipped breakfast.

---

I had woken up in Orlando’s apartment...of course. He was I little angry because I wake him early-which it was only 10:00 am. I told him I was 2 hours later for work so he got up eventually while a dashed to the bathroom. I put on the same jeans and one of Orlando’s over-sized tee-shirts. Luckily I always have extra panties in my handbag. I honestly felt still feel- like a shut! I don’t...I don’t know what I was thinking! Well... I was thinking he was freaking hot and I also felt sympathy for him, but that was a dam pity story. Man and that was good sex! Imagine if his sex was an 8 out 10 just think about how much Justin-or whatever-will get, 9 or even a 10 maybe. Hey goodie don’t judge me; a girl like me is desperate. Okay maybe not, I just need...‘special attention’. Yeah, that’s right ‘special attention’. Not that I’m abnormal or anything. Anyways, back to my story!

---

For the pass 2 days, I’ve been vomiting and spitting. If I didn’t have sense I would say I’m pregnant. HA HA HA-which is ironic-HA HA

HA! Sorry was having a moment there. Moving on! Two days after that, Justin-or whatever (You know this is getting annoying) was in my apartment. Well, I came home that afternoon-feeling good after drinking Vina's herb remedy tea and I feel on top of the world and I stopped vomiting. Did my usual thing when I got home. Open and close my door, turn on the air condition-which was already on, put my keys and handbag on the table then head to my bedroom. I didn't even notice the 2 men, one leaning on the wall and other sitting on the couch in my kitchen/dinning/living room because I was so into my favorite song '*Strip Me- Natasha Bedingfield*' which I was listening on my IPod touch. Man, I hate touch screens. Anyways, I was so into the song, singing. I did see them at first but I had not thought about it much to care I when straight to the bathroom-which you had to go through the bedroom to get there. At first I honestly saw him but I didn't, I was so into the song that if robbers were in the flat with me they could steal anything and I wouldn't even notice until my moment passed. So I walked straight pass him-he was sitting on the edge of my bed and with 2 other men, one standing to the left of Justin...(screw the or whatever...part) and the other leaning on my chest-of-draw. I went to the bathroom and started to run the shower then I came out back to get my bedroom and take up my hair kit and went back into the bathroom. I didn't even close the door. I took my top off; thank God I wore a sexy bra, and started to wrap my hair. Something trigged in my brain when my song finished and I turned around so fast that I fell and almost hinting my head on the towel sit then fainted. I fainted because I was stock and I wondered how the HELL!! They get in my apartment.

# Chapter 12

## New Chapter

It was dark and cold beneath me. I could hear voices far away. I fluttered my eyes open. The pictures were cloudy and the light was too bright. Then I went dark again. This time I woke up with warmth beneath me. I still heard voices far away and the pictures were still cloudy. There was a sudden pounding in my head and the solidest beneath me shock.

"I swear I saw her eyes open!" a man said.

"Amber-lee?" a familiar-male voice said while he slapped my cheeks lightly. "Doc you sure she will be alright?"

"Yes son! I'm sure, she'll be just fine. She just going to need an ice pack and maybe some pain killers for the headache" a man-I'm guessing Doc-said.

"Amber-lee, *mí amor*? Can you hear me?" the same familiar-male voice said.

"*Jefe*" another male said. Then there was a cool sensation then coldness on the left side of my head.

"Mhmm..." I opened my eyes fully to see Orlando or maybe Justin "puke" Brown. "Orlando?" I said trying to pop up on my elbows before gently being pushed back down on my bed.

"Orlando!" a man said.

"Did she just say Orlando?" another man said.

"No it's Leandro but you know me as Justin" the familiar voice said.

"Now you must lay in bed, okay?"

"Ah...what?" I said, confused.

"I'll be right back *mí amor*" he said then kissed my forehead and left the room. Fuck you Leandro I mumble while sitting up and holding the ice pack to my head after he left the room with his men. My head aches, the pain hurts like a BITCH! A few minutes later as I was about to get off the bed, Leandro came in the room.

"Yes...I'll be staying with you tonight" he said while closing the bedroom door while taking off his shirt. "What are you doing?" he said and

ran to my side “Lie down back *mí amor*” then he lay me back down, gently.

“What are you doing here?” I asked, bitterly.

“I wanted to talk to you” he said while removing his pants.

“Why? I do have anything to say to you!”

“Because we need to talk and man you’re some singer. I didn’t know you could sing like that” he said while crawling on my bed.

“What the HELL are you doing?” I shouted or barked.

“Sleeping with you!” he said with a mischievous smile on his glamorous face.

“If you think I’m going to ‘sleep with you’, you got another thing coming buddy boy”

“Don’t worry I’m not going to play with you. You want some pain killers?”

“Oh...no thanks” I must have dosed off because next thing I know I was curled up with mister lover boy here.

Okay so it was in the morning and I got up, for work, with a hand cupping my breast and a very stiff object behind my backside! Okay, a moment of panic here! Don’t scream Amber-lee! Don’t scream! I screamed!

“Hey Hey HEY!” Leandro shouted while covering his ears. “It’s only me” when I turned to look at his glamorous and sexual features, I stopped, cleared my throat and said.

“Sorry. I do that when I go into panic mode” he then moved from his ears and popped up on one elbow “I forgot you were here and I got up for work and saw your hand on my...” I then pointed to my breast and babbled on and on.

“It’s ok Amber. How are you feeling?” he asked while brushed back a few straws of my hair behind my ear.

“I know you would say “it’s okay...” I’m good. Are you good? I think you’re good...” and I went on and on again- I was nervous (someone shot me already!). All he did was just sit there and stared at me until it looked like he was going to shout “SHUT THE FUCK UP BITCH!” Instead he kissed me (that was I nice way to shut me up).

# Chapter 13

## New Chapter

"I have been meaning to do that from a long time" he mumbled against my lips then he kissed me again, before sliding down to my breast. I moaned. He sucked my nipples through the lace material of my bra, while I arch my back to deepen the pleasure. With his help, I wiggle out of my bra and jeans then I returned the favor by helping him out of his boxers. He wasted no time getting on top of me then thrust in. I tossed my head back and screamed his name! God's name! Oh God!

The pleasure was getting so intense that I couldn't concentrate enough to breath. I could only gasp. He then shifted so we were both on our sides. Taking my bent knee in his hand, he lifted my leg up over his hip and then he thrust in. Our new position increased the pleasure even more. Thrusting savagely, we were almost at our climax.

"I'm going... I'm going..." I tried to finish saying before I cut it off into a pleasure filled scream.

"I know *mí amor*" he whispered in my ear before nibbling o my ear lob then trailing kisses down to the sweet spot of my neck before throwing his head back and then moaned.

The feelings. The sex. It's love. I'm in love and he's definitely 10 out of 10 on the sex scale. But I love him and the sex just brought us together more.

Afterwards, when our breathing was back to normal again, he said.

"I'm sorry *mí amor*"

"It's okay!" I said. Why the hell would he be sorry! I just had the best sex of my life.

"I know you would have said something like that!"

"But it is" I reassured him. He didn't say anything for a moment or so.

"That's the best sex I ever had in my life" he finally said

"Me too" I said with a smile. We stayed cuddled up in each ours arms for a long time before I sat up suddenly and jumped off the bed!

“What’s wrong?” he said while popping up on he elbows and watching me dash in and out of the room.

“I’m late for work!” I said, dashing to the bathroom.

“Oh relax *mí amor*” he said while watching me go from bathroom to bedroom back and fort, and then I stopped. Not because I was angry at him or myself-of course- for being so thoughtless about my job but because I finally realized something. I just had crazy, wild sex with Leandro and his bodyguards and the neighbors must have heard me screaming with wild pleasure. Oh my God! I’m ruined. What will they think of me now? Will they tell the public media? Did he bet his bodyguards that he could bang me? Did I really just screw a duke? Did Leandro set this up? That last thought not only disturb me but made me angry. Angry at Leandro but mostly angry at myself!

“Are you okay?” his voice cut right through my chain of thought. The concern in his voice was so pure and raw. He then sat up and watched me watch him.

“Where are your body guards?” He laughed. He laughed! The idiot laughed! “What?” I snapped.

“Relax *mí amor*-” he said while trying to contain his laughter, when I cut him off.

“Relax!” I snapped “How must I relax when we just...” I lowered my voice then “fucked you and your guards heard me!” this time he laughed even harder.

“I sent them home last night” he said still laughing at me.

“So you planned this?” I asked with a pinch of anger then he stopped laughing and looked at me.

“No...well I was thinking of it after I sent home my guards but I didn’t think it would happen...come on Amber-lee I’m a man” he said afterwards when I made a face at him.

“Oh” was all I said for a while before saying “I must get ready for work now”

“Oh you’re not gong anywhere missy. You’re on sick leave”

“No no you don’t understand. My boss will kill me”

“You mean Isabel. Ha ha. That’s how she is *mí amor*”

“Isabel?”

“Ms. Castillo”

“Ow! I see... so no guards, no work” I said rubbing my chin

“Interesting!”



“Interesting indeed!” he said in a huskily low sexy voice “Come back to bed *mí amor!*” Then that’s when he made love to me after that slowly, gently, teasingly.

“That sex was to die for” I said

“I know” he said while rolling off me to his back. We stayed staring at the ceiling for what felt like years, he then signed. “How do you know Orlando?”

# Chapter 14

## New Chapter

"Mhmm...who?" I said a little breathless; still feel the aftermath of our love making.

"You called me Orlando yesterday when you were a little 'passy'"

"Oh..." was all I said before he popped up on his elbow and stared down at me.

"This Orlando, you met or know, happen to kind of look like me in a way?"

"Maybe"

"Amber-lee! I'm not joking! Does he or not?"

"I... I don't remember" I said before sitting up and running my palms down my face.

"Well you better think harder" he said while looking up at me.

"What's wrong if I met or know him?"

"He's not safe to be around!" He then sat up.

"What's it to you who I do or not talk to? He's not bad person and can't you just forgive him?" I then turned to face him.

"Unlike you, I care about your own safety...ha 'he's not a bad person' ha ha" he said while shaking his head. "He's a psycho, killing machine. And forgive him! He's a cold blooded murder-"I cut him off there to say.

"How is he cold blooded, just because he made one slip up to his ex-crew members?"

"You know for an independent woman you're stupid and childish and don't interrupt me, no one interrupts me, no one." He then held up a hand in my face, indicating me to shut up "He happened to kill my parents himself. Escape from prison and so much more"

"I didn't know that and don't call me stupid and childish. You piece of shit" he caught my before I said swigging at him.

"I'm sorry *mí amor*" he said and placed gentle kisses on my knuckles.

"What did he want?"

“That’s none of your business”

“It’s my business as long as it involves you!”

“Oh! So clique” I said well rolling my eyes.

“Listen to me Amber-lee” he said while gripping my right arm with his left hand. “If he ever hurts you in any way or touches you at all or even try to, I Leandro Arlov will not stop until I have killed him myself!” he said so violently. His voice held pain, angry and regret. What did he regret? He gripped my arm so tight that I thought there was no blood flow but I didn’t notice because of his eyes. Yes, those golden-brown eyes! They were filled with such pain, passion and angry. “You understand?” he barked at me.

“Y...ye...yes!” I stammered before he released my arm, got off the bed and started pacing the room endlessly.

“What does he want?” he said so calmly. Too calmly, while he run a hand through his hair. The hair a just gripped and pulled at while we made love.

“He just wanted money and your forgiveness. He’s quiet lonely, with his family and country against him” I tried to reassured him.

“Ha ha! Funny. Against him. He was always a persuasive talker” he said before shaking his head.

“What do you have against him?” I said then swigged my legs over to the edge of the bed.

“He killed my dog, our parents, shot three police officers, robbed two stores and a money transfer place and was the leader of a major drug and gun trade gang! That’s what I have against him. Don’t believe me than do some research!” he said while staring at me. I couldn’t lock eyes with him for long. His eyes were burning through me like a hot knife and claws.

“I...I’m sorry!” I said, shakily.

“Sorry for what Amber-lee?” he shouted, angrily. “Just stay the fuck away from him!”

“Okay” I said feeling a little hurt. After moments of silence with only my bedside clock ticking in the background, he cleared his throat and started to speak.

“I’m sorry for my behavior” then he walked up to me. “It’s just that I really care about you and I want to keep you safe. I can’t keep you safe around him” he then kneels down in front of me and caught my hand in his. “You must tell me while you saw him”

“I saw him at *verde campana avenida*”

“I will send a unit over there and I have to warn Aceline” he then  
flopped out his BlackBerry Bold  
“Who’s Aceline?” I asked out of curiosity.  
“Cassy! You met her at the club”. I honestly forgot all about her. She  
was the blonde headed girl. What a beauty!

# Chapter 15

## New Chapter

He made a few phone calls before hanging up his cell phone.

“Get dressed and pack all your stuff now!” was all he said before turning to me. He didn’t ask me to, he just commanded me to. “Now Amberlee!” he shouted after I sat staring at him. I jumped up and put on my light pale blue out door-dress and my pair of black strip up pumps and grabbed my stuff and started to pack. That’s when I heard his phone ring. “Leandro speaking!” and he listened to who ever who was on the phone for a long while before saying. “I know I was in the States when I got the phone call and I had to leave immediately.” Then there was a pause “You think I don’t know my fucking brother escaped from prison! Why you think I left the States in sure a hurry? Anyways I’m kinda busy now so I will talk to you later” then he hanged up.

Oh, so that’s why he left the night when he brought me pizza and soda after dropping me home from the club! I thought it was some baby mama drama...I really need to lay off the *BET* and stuff.

I grabbed my hand bag, after I packed all my stuff. We were ready to go...wherever we were going!

---

Three hours later we pulled in a massive driveway. The whole way, we drove in silence, in his limo. I stepped out the limo just in-time to see a Blondie, in a tight-top pink pale short summer dress, ran up to Leandro and hugged him in a bear hug. Leandro didn’t heist in returning the hug.

“*Bonjour* Leandro” she said in a cute-sexual French ascent. Which I didn’t really remember her having an ascent...strange.

“*Bonjour* Aceline” he said while gripping her arms lightly and pulling her arms away from his body so that he could look in her eyes. She held her head down before he released her left arm to lift up her chin with his fingers. “*Chat* you have been crying. Why?” she nodded before saying.

“I will talk about it to you later” she said before changing the subject. “Hey! I remember you. You’re Amber-lee, right?” she said walking up to me.

“Yes!” I said. Then I held out my hand expecting her to shake in but instant she took my hand and pulled me into a bear hug.

“You’re practical family now, so no hand shakes!”

---

So I stayed at the house (mansion) for the rest of my time in Spain, traveling around the cite seeing with Aceline and no work (apparently I’m still on sick leave). While it drew nearer to when I’m leaving, I kept vomiting, spitting, passing out, it got so bad that Aceline pleaded for me to let her call Leandro but I said no (I have not seen him since that morning at breakfast after the day I arrived at the mansion). She even pleaded for me to let her call a doctor but I told her I was fine, after all I’m a doctor. She didn’t really buy that but we did some reasoning.

---

On my last day in Spain, Leandro came to pick me up to go to the airport. He came three hour early so “we can talk” or so he said, we ended up arguing. Well he did all the arguing anyways.

“YOU DID WHAT?!” he shouted so loud that everyone in the household came to check up on what was happening.

“It happen so suddenly I didn’t know what to do!” I said after he turned his back to me.

“I know what you should have done! You should have stopped!” he said with his voice tuned down a bit and filled with sarcasm and more anger.

“I was not thinking!” I reached for his hand.

“When have you ever thought?” he pulled away his hand from me and stepped away from me.

“I don’t see why you’re so angry at me. I mean, I had no intensions of ever speaking to you after the club incident.”

“You don’t see why I’m so fucking angry” he busted into a rag of anger throwing his glass of Whisky in the wall behind me. Then he turned around and gripped my arms “You slept with my brother and made love to me! That’s why I’m so fucking upset!”

“I...I...” I tried to squeeze out a sentence out me but he was gripping my hands too tight, I couldn’t speak. Then Aceline came at the doorway and cleared her throat.

“The limo is here”

“We will be out in a minute!” he said over his shoulders to Aceline while staring straight in my eyes. By this time a felt a nausea coming on.

"It can't wait, she will be late for her flight Leandro!"

"Fine." He released me and I stumbled back a few steps before he slipped his hand around my waist and led me outside to the limo. He didn't even wait for the driver to open the door for me before barking "Get in" and walked to the other side of the limo and got in.

---

After saying good bye to Aceline and the household, we drove in silence, once again, to the airport. Not a comforting silence but one with a lingering air of tension. Leandro kept on drumming his fingers on his knees and tapping his feet while looking out the window. He never once, from all the way to the airport, looked at me. Never!

"We're here!" he stated dryly.

"Thank you... I'm oh got my things" I said before opening the door to slide out. He then turned and gripped my hand gently.

"I have people watching to see if you get on and off the plane safely and that you reach home safely too" then he released me and started staring back out the window again.

"You were the one that had people follow he in Spain?"

"Yes"

"And you were the one that got people to hurt Ben?"

"No...I did that myself"

"Why?"

"Because he was talking about having a play on you before you leave...like his other whores" I didn't reply for a good while.

"Thank you...and I'm sorry Leandro" I whispered in his ear then placed a soft kiss on his cheeks "Bye" then I left the limo and that was the last time I ever seen or heard from Leandro Arlov.

# Chapter 16

## New Chapter

I was back at work, when my 'morning sickness' had passed, eating my lunch in the snack room when Molly, a red headed country Hill-Billy came in. She was 5 months pregnant with her sixth or seventh child. She was short and wore her red hair wild and loose. She had one bubbly, colorful personality, that's why she was so good with kids. Her husband, Bob, is a handy-man; he worked as a carpenter and a car mechanic. I don't know how they do it with so many kids.

"Well jolly old saint, look who's having a bump with the new born!" she said in her rich country ascent.

"What?"

"Oh don't play innocent with me girly!"

"What are you talking about Molly?"

"Wait! So you don't know?" She said then shocks her head "You're a doctor and you don't now that! Come on..." while taking up a milk shake, a box of gram crackers, some cinnamon bun buns, and an apple she said "so you were havin' the mornin' sickness, you're eatin' more food than usually and you're gettin' fat" she said while sitting opposite of me, at the small round table.

"So? I had some bad food in Spain that explains my morning sickness and I've been feeling depressed lately that's why I'm eating so much and gaining weight"

"Well believe you me girly. I have been through this 5 times and this bad boy makes it 6..." she said while rubbing her tummy. "...I know pregnancy when I see it"

I laughed. "I'm the doctor here! You're just a nurse!" I said then bit down on my beef jerky.

"The point is that you should take the test. See if you're pregnant! I will put my career on the line that you are. I aint the only one aroun' here noting your 'change'" she said then got up with her lunch and left, left me to think, to think about doing a pregnancy test.

---



I got home; Professor Peppermin let me go home early today, surprisingly! On my way home I stop to buy 5 pregnancy test packs. Now I'm at home staring at the miss calls from that ID number, Dave. What the hell did he want now?

Walking to the kitchen, I took a big glass bottle filled with orange juice and my 5 packs of pregnancy test and went to the bathroom.

"Oh my God!" two hours later, I sat, on the toilet, looking down at the 5 pregnancy testers on my bathroom floor, all 5 that read "P" which means positive. I was going to have a baby!

I tried to run back who I slept with in at least a month and only two names came up: Orlando and Leandro, and the story gets better, none of them used a condoms, so anyone of them could be the father of the child, I'm GOING TO HAVE! No abortion here. I was so deep in thoughts, just to hear my house phone ring. I ran to it and answered.

"Hello!"

"Oh good, Amber-lee! I thought I would never get you"

"What is it Dave?"

"I see you're killing the international news about being Leandro Arlov's, duke boy, new mistress"

"These news shits are bull"

"Don't worry your little lover just had a press meeting and he said that your just a friend of Aceline Arlov, his sister, nothing more"

"Oh"

"You aren't serious with this man; I mean love him or anything"

To preserve myself from the embarrassment of hearing Leandro saying those words, I told him. "Hell no...what you take me for...an ass"

"No...amm... can we talk over dinner?"

---

So here I am at dinner with Dave, all dressed up and stuff, just for him to propose to me, I told him I was pregnant then he said.

"Are you having an abortion?"

"God damit no Dave. You now I'm against those shits!"

"Oh... there is something I need to tell you..."

"Spit it out!"

"Well it's a funny story actually... Amm...my boss as a boss that wanted to know that all the high workers in his companies are settled...-"

"Where you going with this?"

He signed. "I need to marry someone because of my job!"

"What the hell you take me for? Do I have 'I'm in desperate need to married' written on my forehead?" I said, rising my voice in the restaurant and everybody looked at me. "What the fuck you all looking at?"

After a while, "So well you do it? I can grow the child like its mines"

"I have to think about it" and that was it. We ate our dinner, well I picked mines, then he dropped me home and I went straight to the phone and called Leandro.

"Yes Amber-lee" he answered the phone. When he was angry at me or annoyed me called me by my name and when he was happy to be with me he called me *mi amor*.

"Hello Leandro" I said, softly. "Did Aceline tell you?" I asked after a while or so.

"That what? You're pregnant? Yeah she did!"

"I...I don't know who is the father-"he cut me off.

"Listen... I can't deal with that right now, ok, I have media and other stuff to think about now, so bye!" and that was it, he hanged up. Hanged up before I could even say a.

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I cried the whole night and then cried myself to sleep. I now what had to do and I would be doing it for my baby, well unborn baby, that is. My baby needs a father.

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A lot of things happened today. I found out that I was pregnant, Aceline said that I was killing the European's headlines and media is going wild in the Spanish countries and even in the States here, for being the duke's mistress, Dave asked me to marry him because of his job and Leandro hated my guts! I can't take this no more!!

# Chapter 17

## New Chapter

"Wait did I just hear yes?" Dave asked me when I called him over the phone the next day.

"Yes, I will marry you!"

"Oh ok good. I will do all the agreements and stuff. Let's get this marrying show business on the road and fast"

"Yeah" I said, softly, and then I hanged up. And that's how I ended up staring at my reflection in a long standing mirror of my dressing room while my Grammy and mom fuss over in making my dress prefect for my wedding. Can you believe it just two weeks ago I said yes to Dave?

"Wedding's about to start folks!" Molly said, at she cracked the door open and peeked her head in.

"Ok. Thank you darling" Grammy said then Molly was gone.

"You look beautiful my dear." Mom said

"Gorgeous" Grammy said.

"Mah can I talk to Amber in private?" mom said.

"Ok Tiffanie" Grammy said to mom then turned to me and said. "I hope you have found love and happiness" then she hugged me and left the room.

"I just wanted to say that your father and I are really sorry for all the times we put our job before you. It's just that we wanted you to have the material things we didn't have..." she said to me while fixing my already prefect hair over my shoulder. "But really what we should have done was to give you both, material things and attention" I then turned to her and looked at her. The woman that brought me for 8 months and watched me, night and day while the hospital kept me. The woman I call mother or mom. We both got emotionally after a while then we hugged.

"I'm so sorry Amber-lee"

"Its ok mom...I understand and I forgive you and dad" then we started to cry together for a while.

“Now now honey. Don’t mess up your make up” she said then pulled out a handkerchief and patted the tears dry from my eyes. Then dad came in the room.

“Wow, look at my little princess looking like a Queen”

“Dad knock” I said, childishly annoyed.

“Oh sorry” he said walking up to me and mom. “Are you ready?”

“Yes”. Then I took his hand and walking out. I really don’t see what they see. I mean the dress is just plain white, long to my ankles and kinda curve my body; my shoe was a silver simple strip ankle. My hair was let loose with big bouncy curls and tinny white flowers at the front. I had on long silver diamond star rings with the necklace and bracelet for it. If I didn’t know better I would see that my dress was a night gown.

You know those silk ones, yeah.

---

So walking down the hail, the small church was decorated in a lot of white and peach roses. I saw Dave answered his phone and nodded his head and kept saying yes sir yes sir to whoever was on the phone.

Weird!

So we were in the sermon doing our I Dos, when it was Dave’s turn to say I do, he said instead.

“I...I will be right back” and left in a hurry. We waited for a minute or two just to hear a car start and then drove away. That was it! I knew he wasn’t coming back. I just know.

“Amber I’m sorry!” Grammy tried to comfort me when I turned, from alter, ready to leave.

“Don’t touch me!” I shouted and walked away. Tearing down every decorations on the benches and shouting “That mother fucker just lost a good mother fucking pussy!” then I called to a waiter. “I need chocolate, anything with it but no alcohol” then I turned to the crowd of people that was watching me and said “I’m pregnant! Molly you were right. And that butt head...” I pointed to where Dave just left and continued  
“...Isn’t the father...”

---

That night I cried. I didn’t cry because I didn’t get married but I cried because I was so embarrassed in front of my family, close friends and that ass family too.

“Amber I can’t cover for you much longer! And I know you’re home” Molly said over my phone machine for the 9<sup>th</sup> or 10<sup>th</sup> for the day. It’s only been 10 days seen the so call ‘wedding’ and so what if I loss my job now, I’m in a depressing state.



# Chapter 18

## New Chapter

"He did what? I don't believe you" Aceline said over the phone. Since my last days in Spain we both have a tight bound.

"Well yes he did"

"He's really a butt head" she said in her cute French ascent.

"I know"

"So you're just telling me this?"

"Well I just now feel comfortable talking about what that ass did to me!"

"Did you talk to him?"

"Yes. He's like 'I can't marry someone I don't love' bullshit story" I said then did a mocking Dave voice.

"I feel he's just taking his revenge on you"

"Yeah. Anyways I heard he just got married to this blonde country Hill-Billy, and you know he sent me an invitation to the wedding"

"So did you go?"

"Hell yeah! I wouldn't miss it for the world but the woman doesn't look like any Hill-Billy if you ask me". We laughed then for a while before her end got silent.

"When are you due to have the baby?"

"Doctor says next week" I said while rubbing my tummy and smiling.

"Good! Do you have everything you need for he child?"

"Yep!" expect a father, I thought to myself.

"Is it a boy or girl?"

"I don't know, I told the doctor I wanted it to be a surprise"

So we talked about some girl stuff before hanging up.

---

The next week I was home watching CNN: Breaking News, after talking to mom, surprisingly she and dad calls me often after the 'wedding' disaster and Grammy keeps sending me Care kits every other week.

“This was just in, breaking news; Orlando Arlov has been captured in the United States just awhile ago by Russian Private Personnel. They were lead by his brother, Leandro Arlov. Eye witnesses report says that the two brothers were arguing while Orlando was being arrested and then it got physical after that and then the Russian Personnel had to ask for back up from airport officers to part the fight between two brothers.” The news reporter said. “When asked what he was doing in the States, this was what he had to say”

“I was after her, Amber-lee. Hey bro” he shouted to his brother over the sea reporters “Did she tell you? I \*beep\* your little \*beep\* and she was great!” then he laughed and spit blood on the ground and then he was hustled away by the SWAP team. He was after me! Panicking isn’t good for the baby. Distress isn’t good for the baby. There was a flash of pain right below my belly to my head. I got up to get the house phone to call Molly but everything was blurry and I was seeing doubles. I finally got to the phone and called Molly and I looked down just to see blood running down my legs. That was all I remembered.

# Chapter 19

## New Chapter

Light flashed from every where, my body felt numb and I had on an oxygen mask, I had tubes running everywhere. People shouted from a far. It felt like I was moving.

“Aaawww” I screamed out. That same flash of pain hit me again and that was it, I was out again.

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It was so tough beneath me, like cheap hospital beds. I tried to open my eyes but my eyelids were too heavy.

“Are you sure she’s going to be alright?” I familiar-man voice asked.

“Yes. Woul’ ya like tha baby now? I think she’s wakin’ up”

“Yes sure”

“Okay. Tha baby’s DNA test will be ready shortly”

“Yes. And Molly thanks”

“No problem Lord or duke...?”

“Leandro... just call me Leandro!” I open my eyes then.

“Okidoki Leandro” then I think she have left the room.

“Leandro...” I mumbled “I’m sorry!”

“Don’t be” he said and took my left hand in his and placed small kisses on each knuckle.

“I saw it” I didn't have to explain what I meant because he knew what I meant.

“Don’t worry he can’t hurt you” he said while lightly running his hands down my cheeks. “I will always love you *mi amor*”. He whispered before kissing me on the lips and I responded, we kissed for long before I broke it off and force open my eyes.

“Why are you doing a DNA test?” I finally asked.

“Because I want to know who is the father”

“If you are?” I asked weakly.

“I would have to marry you!”



"And if you are not?" There was a long pause before he signed then answered.

"I have to walk away! I'm sorry"

"Why?" I said it more like a cry.

"Why? Because I can't bear to see a child that belongs to Orlando! That's why!" Just as he said that Molly walked in the room with my new born baby and an envelope.

"Here you go" she said cheerfully while handing my baby and the envelope to Leandro. "It's a girl!"

"So watchya folks gonna name her?" she asked with a smile.

"Elizibela" I said "After Leandro's mother"

"Amm" he smiled "I'm sure mother would love that" he then handed Molly back the envelope "You mind reading it for me?"

"No not at all"

"But right now?" I asked.

"Yes, I want to know before a get too attached to her"

"Ok" she then ripped it open "and the father is..." I couldn't bear to watch anyone in the room at that point; I had to turn my head.

"...Orlando Arlov". I cried and turned my head to him. He handed Elizibela to Molly then turned and kissed me on my forehead

"I love you too Leandro" I choked up.

"Bye Amber-lee Kane!" and he walked out.

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### 5 Years Later

Not every life story as to have a happy ending. some might end up coulda fucked up like mine. So I did get the man I loved but I got a husband now and two sons, Leandro and Orlando (yeah shitty right?). Well Orlando got 10 years Imprisonment and Leandro got Married to a blonde and just had a baby girl called Amber. Isn't that sweet.

Why Leandro didn't marry to you ask? Well it's because Elizibela looked too much and remembered him too much of Orlando. But I totally get it.

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### **From the same author on Feedbacks**

My Journey 2 the Center of the Earth (2012)

It's my birthday and my dad is planning a surprise birthday trip.  
Yeah! (Not really). I hope it isn't boring like the time I went to outer space when really I went to the most boring space museum ever. I mean seriously!  
(My seventh grade project)

15- WHO AM I? (2012)

WHO AM I?

DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE?

WHAT IS YOUR REAL AND TRUE PURPOSE IN LIFE?

I DON'T KNOW MINE!



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