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## **Illegal LOVE by Matshidiso Bella**

### **Author's note**

**Hey guys, so this is basically my second mafia story**

**The first one is titled Wrong Place**

**Please do not steal any of my book and make it yours as I will find you and I will tear out your liver. LOL,KIDDING!! NOT!!**

**I've started off not so well, it shows in my first book that I'm thinking of taking down but I want to leave it so you can see my growth.**

**I've planned this story down to the end, so please do NOT steal it from me. Just please give it some LOVING!**

**And by the way guys, this is a mature content story. There will be murders, kidnapping, brutal human torture, explicit sex scenes. So yeah, BE WARNED!**

**Annnndd also, I know nothing much about law except for tips from Google, references from Suits and movies and stuff.**

**"\* I'm not going to beat myself up about it. Lol (Max from #2BrokeGirls) voice"\***

**And I appreciate any critique but not all the damn time, and especially not about grammar mistakes. I edit my own works so obviously I'm going to miss somethings while editing because in my head I would have read the correct thing I wanted to write all along, and miss the mistake.**

**I'd appreciate non-silent readers so much.**

**Basically I mean follow me, vote as you read and leave comments about the characters actions and whatever. I'd reply surely.**

**Now enjoy.**

**3**

**The book is completed and a sequel #iLLEGALMATTERS will be uploaded from August.**

**Thank you.**

## Chapter 1: Bad news travel fast

It was such a lovely sunny morning in Cape Town, the most visited and admired city in the western province. Just like any city it had factories, tall buildings and of course sweet expensive most gorgeous hotels and their penthouses, where the gorgeous Jessica Basset was seen having coffee around the kitchen counter of her enormous apartment situated on the 26th floor of the building - the last floor.

Not everyone could even afford to live in the apartments below hers, they cost an arm and leg per month. But fortunately for her, she chose the best career that paid for this expensive lifestyle of hers. Having to pay fifteen thousands of rands every month to occupy her accommodation she must be doing something great.

Well of course she was, she is after all a Harvard graduate with eight years of experience and a junior partner at the firm she works at; Smith and Moscow Law firm. For every case she took she charged a bloody hefty amount of money - per court appearance and per day so she can very much keep up with her *bougee* place.

She was draped around her curvy body with a red silk robe having just finished her first morning shower and preparing for work. She sat down and drank her coffee while waiting for her companion, Sam to finish making breakfast. Well Sam wasn't

really her 'companion' but rather a man she had just shared her bed with last night. They met at a work function yesterday and hit it off instantly.

Jessica made incredible decisions regarding her work, her career, her lifestyle, her friends but when it came to men, she always fell prey to their seducing ways. She just never learned or that she didn't know how to act. She was clueless and here she was thinking she had just hit the lotto with Sam.

He was handsome, light skinned like herself, bald head, small brown eyes, masculine body, tall, good in bed, knows how to talk down a woman's panties and he cooks!

*What more could a girl want?*

She may know all there is with the law and whatnot, but she absolutely knew nothing about the kitchen, except to make coffee and a bowl of cereal, and to watch people always cooking for her. Like she'd learn to cook by observing and counting the minutes till the food was ready.

Her friend; Pamela always teased her asking her which man would marry her, if she couldn't feed him. She couldn't even fry eggs for crying out loud. And she'd reply with 'someday, I'll learn.'

That someday has been scheduled to come in the last six year and still counting.

"Sunny side up, fresh brown toast, bacon with some mushroom sauce and a sausage covered in melted cheese and well... raw sliced tomatoes." Sam smiled down at the Afro haired beauty waiting patiently for her food. He didn't believe his luck when the famous Jessica Basset took him up on his offer of a date. But when it ended with them in her bed, he thought he was dreaming. He actually made it, he had scored. He had slept with Jessica. Besides him being a married man, he saw nothing wrong with a little fun on the side. And Jessica seemed to be fine with it as well.

"Thank you." Came Jessica's appreciation as she grabbed a fork and dug into her food. The bacon covered in mushroom sauce didn't sound delicious but once in the mouth it was a different story. "This tastes so, so good." She took another piece and smiled when Sam gave her a wink and he too sat down to eat.

The news playing silently on the television caught Jessica's attention.

"Please turn the volume of the television up." She asked Sam who was sitting next to the remote. And he applied an increase of the volume.

*"As of last night Fantasma, the notorious drug dealer, Kai Neverson is held in police custody over a drug bust and women trafficking."* The reporter, a blonde haired woman spoke

holding a microphone in her hand in front of a building that looked like a police station.

*"We are now at the Pretoria police station where he is being held in custody and we were hoping to get some answers from one of the police officers involved in the case, but unfortunately they are not ready to talk to the media about it, as this is going to be the biggest case South Africa has ever seen. The police are hoping to bring justice to this country and free the women found in the trucks just about to cross the border to Namibia. What they informed the media was that yes he was indeed arrested last night, caught at the scene and was brought back to the province. We will have to wait for a statement release from the police officers. Back to you, Michael in studio."* The camera zoomed back to the news reporter in studio of the National News Network.

*"Thank you Melanie, so it is true, the mobster , the great, notorious drug king has been caught and arrested. This is not the first time he was arrested. What makes the police think they can detain him this time around?"* One of the news reporter, a male asked his female colleague sitting besides him.

*"We all have to wait and see. This is a very resourceful man, there is a chance he might be let off but it seems like the police have more proof against him to even go to such an extend of telling the media to be patient they will release a statement.*

*They wouldn't offer the media anything if they had nothing in their corner."* The lady replied to her colleague while in the background; images of Kai Neverson were being displayed.

Jessica admitted silently to herself as her eyes glued on the screen, that Kai was a very handsome man. With his fade, his goatee trimmed so well, his fitted custom made suits that he always wore, his square jaw and medium sized almond shaped eyes, he was *thee* eye candy. Too bad he was just Mr ***bad, bad, bad, illegal, bad!***

This was juicy news. She knew that's what everyone would be talking about today.

*"Social media is buzzing with the news. Most people are most certainly happy that he is arrested, while others are saying the police are wasting their time. Men like Kai Neverson only go to jail to visit."* The male news reporter commented while screenshots of tweets were being displayed on the screen.

One screenshot caught Sam and Jessica's attention.

***@Mr\_stealYourGirl: If Kai, A.K.A Fantasma wants to walk out of that jail a free man, he better get himself a badass lawyer like that fine Jessica Basset. That's the only way.***

***#FantasmaArrest***

"Oh hell no!" She laughed after seeing it, finding it absolutely ridiculous.



*"One tweet said that if Kai wants to walk out of jail a free man, he must get Jessica Basset for a lawyer."* The male reporter spoke out loud, with a hint of a smile on his face.

*"And it received two thousand and five hundred retweets and a thousand likes. It seems like people want him out of jail! But why? He is a drug dealer!"* The female reporter commented.

"Fine, badass lawyers huh?" Sam commented, with a mischievous smile on his face.

"Shut up and eat your food." She rolled her eyes and continued eating her food.

*"We will be reporting any changes of the current news affairs on our social media pages. I am Michael Stuurman and this is the morning news on National News Network."* Then they went for an ad break.

"This is big!" Sam commented again. "It is huge! It has been long since the police tried to arrest this man. Whoever busted him must be so excited for that bonus they are going to get."

"Well they better enjoy their bonuses before he gets out." Jessica replied as she took a sip of coffee.

"You think he will get out?" Sam asked, attention on the beauty by his side. He knew she was more than looks, if he wasn't married, he might just stick with her for a while. He believed that educated women who made their own money were hard

to handle, too hard to maintain. They are just good for a short while.

**9**

"This was too easy. He was caught at the scene? Too easy. He has been in this game for so long to commit such a mistake that could cost him his freedom. He knows how to live and slip through the laws." She informed Sam of her thoughts.

"But slip ups are possible...? Would you not agree?"

"Okay, I admit a mistake can happen. But such a grave mistake? He's going to walk out of that jail a free man." She believed this case was weak already. She had done her research on the man before. He did most things illegal but he was good, so good she actually had some little respect for him.

See, Jessica was one person who did not indulge herself in what did not concern her. She kept a close ear to the ground but she did nothing with what she heard. Always played nice and clean. Never dirty.

She knew about Kai but then it was just news to her, none of her business, none of her concern.

"I have to go to work. I am sure my colleagues have a lot to say about this." Sam stood up and took both his and Jessica's plates to the sink. And he went back upstairs to get dressed.

His wife believed him to be at a business meeting out of town, but he was canoodling with another woman.

**2**

Jessica saw his jacket laying on the floor in her lounge and decided to pick it up for him.

Something fell from the jacket and she knelt to retrieve it. A gold, wedding band.

It wasn't hers, and clearly it fell from the jacket.

"Babe! Have you seen my jacket?" And in walked a fully dressed Samuel.

"Right here." She passed it to him, giving him a stinky eye. "And also your wedding ring." She gave it him.

"Wedding ri... that's not mine." He shifted his gaze from Jessica and looked at his jacket.

"Get out and don't ever call me again!" Jessica hissed pushing him out towards the door. "Fucking asshole!" She swore, feeling hurt and used.

**1**

"Jes-" Sam never got to finish what he was trying to say as the door slammed in his face.

"Damn it!" She slid down the door, hugging her knees to her chest. "Why? Why me? Why! Why can't I just get a flipping guy who likes me! And want to be with me?" She asked those questions to herself, while a lone tear escaped her eye.

"You know what? Fuck men! Fuck all of them!" She cursed, picked herself up and walked to her bedroom to change for work.

**3**

"I deserve better and I will be treated better!" She looked at the reflection on the mirror and smiled.

**2**

And her life begins!!

## Chapter 2: Tempting challenge, but no!

"Hey Miss Basset. Got a minute?" The voice of Pamela alerted Jessica that her friend had arrived for their lunch date. Her attention diverted from her laptop screen and looked up to her glass door.

"Pam," she smiled at her friend and waved her in. She saved the document she was working on then switched off her laptop. "tell me you brought lunch." And as she hoped and without any disappointment, Pamela walked in carrying two takeaway carry bags. She sashayed into the big, bad lawyer's office. She wasn't a lawyer herself, she was in fact a neurosurgeon working at her father's famous surgery.

She wore black loose pants that hugged her higher waist, paired with a nude tank top and a pair of heels. She changed from her black, long wig to a blonde bob. She was absolutely gorgeous, and she knew it. Every time she stepped out, she wouldn't go any further than five feet without make-up on her face. She always wanted to look her best.

"I love you." Jessica smiled and pushed herself out of her desk and joined Pamela on the couches around a glass coffee table. "I've been working on this stupid document since the morning." She surfed through her takeaway bag, pulling its contents out.

"I wish I could just drop it on my assistant but it's pure confidential, I have to do it by myself." She rolled her eyes, clearly annoyed of the situation.

"I don't envy you my *choma*." Pamela stuffed her mouth with Chinese food, using chopsticks. *Choma*, was an African way of saying friend, she had heard it a lot around her so she picked it up.

#### 4

"I lost a patient this morning so I discharged myself from work till tomorrow." She sighed and slumped back into the couch.

"Okay, I think I'd type the whole day than be you." Jessica grimaced just thinking about it. The sight of blood made her nauseous. Even her own blood made her sick to the stomach. Death was her undoing. After losing her parents in a tragic way, she just had a different perspective about life and death not forgetting blood.

"Enough about our jobs." Pam waved her hand around. "How was your date last night with Mr Sam?" She smiled, while looking into her food avoiding catching Jessica's gaze. But if she had looked, she'd have notice the hurt flashed in her best friend's eyes then replaced with anger.

"Son of a bitch is married!" She cut to the chase. "I found his wedding ring in his jacket and he had the audacity to deny it.

Can you imagine?" She stabbed her food around with a fork, clearly pissed off.

"That dog!" Pamela shouted. "Let's go take his brain out, I have the resources." She wiggled her eyebrows, all serious but a playful spark was dancing in her eyes.

**2**

That caused the girls to laugh together and see the whole situation as a glitch and nothing more.

"I am done with men until little boys grow up and stop feeling intimidated by a woman making six figures-" Jessica was telling Pamela before she interjected with a "seven figures to be precise." She gave her a tight mouth smile.

**3**

"Whatever, yes, is it so wrong for a woman to be rich and yet still doesn't allow that to be a factor in her life? It's like this was a curse. Like there were some invisible choices. Love or money and without knowledge I chose money, losing out on love." She pushed her bottom lip out clearly frustrated.

"No such thing my friend. You will find love. I'm rich and married?" Pamela suggested. She has been married to her high school sweetheart, Edward for four years now. Their marriage is not perfect but it's what they got and they will do just about anything to make it work.

"Because you met him before your money!" Jessica exploded defensively. She loved both her best friend and Edward, she wasn't even jealous of what they had but she wished she'd have such one day as well.

"True. But just be patient. The man who's going to love you is going to rock your life, you won't even see it coming. And I hope when he comes, you'd have dropped this '*men ain't shit*' bullshit you have going on." Pamela warned and Jessica just nodded but thinking her friend was just lucky, she doesn't know the bullshit she has to endure.

## 1

The girls engaged themselves in a conversation which then led to the arrest of the notorious drug dealer, Kai Neverson.

"The media is savaging on it! It's all over the newspapers and radio." Jessica said.

"Edward is also glued on the news. He couldn't believe it. He said he'd give up a kidney to be a fly in the cell he's being kept in." Pamela joked while sharing a hearty laugh. "I married an idiot you know. He bought all types of newspapers just to see if they have different information." She finished telling her friend what was happening in her household. She picked up her empty carton and threw it in the bin.

## 4



"I understand him. This man has been a drug lord since I was in college. He is what? Five years my senior? Thirty five years old but he is treated better than the president. He does a lot for the community, plus he owns a chain of hotels throughout the country. I can't help but to respect him as well. It is bound to be big news." Jessica spoke up.

"And he is easy on the eye as well. Girl that man is too damn fine!!" Pamela fanned her face.

**1**

"That he is." As the girls conversed in the silly conversation of how stunning Mr Kai Neverson was, Jessica's assistant knocked on her door, before she could be invited in, she pushed the door open.

"I'm sorry to budge in like this but there is this man with his scary goons here to see you and he said he's not taking no for an answer." The assistant, Sana - Chinese and Mexican mixed girl, with a clean red fringe wig gracing her features informed Jessica with a strained voice. She was wild but she knew how to look presentable for work.

**2**

"Let them in Sana." Jessica looked at Pamela and shrugged her shoulders, she was clueless as well.

In walked this tall masculine man, wearing a charcoal fitted custom made three piece suit. He spotted a scar under his left eye but that did nothing to his looks. He was actually handsome. He was light skinned, pink lips and he had neat dreadlocks tied behind his head. With him were these Buffy two men who looked like they were professional wrestlers.

"Miss Jessica Basset." The man in the charcoal suit looked at her small frame compared to his. "I am Elam. Can we talk business related matters?" He spoke in his commanding, no nonsense taking voice.

"Uhh... you have to set an appointment first sir." Jessica spoke up, meanwhile Pamela stared wide eyed at the sudden company.

"I don't have time for that! Look I don't want to threaten you or take out your eye. Can we just please sit and talk?" He questioned again, his eyes narrowing into thin slits.

**5**

"Okay that's my cue to go." Pamela picked up her purse. "I will see you later tonight?" She asked her friend who just nodded.

"Okay sit then." Jessica didn't lie to herself, she was scared but because the company had high tech security, she figured she was safe and she must just deal with these people at once.

"I am sure you have read about Kai Neverson's arrest yes?" He asked, licking his lips in the process. Jessica only nodded.

"He's the reason I am here." He mentioned.

"How so?" Jessica inquired, her eyes often darting to the other Buffy men in the room. They wore black jeans and black leather jackets. They spotted a lot of scars on the faces and had tattoos on the outside of their hands.

"I need you to take up his case." He said it like he was greeting her good morning. He was very relaxed.

"What?" She couldn't believe what she had just heard. "Where is his lawyer? I am sure a man like Mr Neverson has a lawyer or two at least lawyers."

"This is not going to be an easy case. And I need a top dog for it. A *bad-ass* lawyer and you come highly recommended." He mentioned.

Jessica's mind geared back to that tweet she saw on the news in the morning. That sort of compliment was a curse in disguise. This case was going to put her on the global map. Her name would be the most talked off, she'd be head hunted by many law firm owners that's for sure. She didn't doubt her work but she didn't know if she'd win the case. After all Kai was a criminal, there could always be something new to keep him in jail with.

"I am sorry Mr Elam but as tempting as that opportunity is, I can't take it." She made her decision.

"I'll pay you triple of your normal rate." Elam suggested. Thinking maybe money was the issue. He had to do anything and everything to get his boss out of that hell hole. Lord knows what was happening to him. He knew his boss would rather die than to be jailed.

"Whoa!" Jessica was shocked to the moon and back. She charged thirty thousands of rands (R30k) per day during a court case. And she charged hundred thousands of rands (R100k) to take up a case. She just imagined all the money that would come rolling and bouncing into her bank account. She'd gladly buy her little brother that Jeep Wrangler he's been crying about for his twenty first birthday.

But she still couldn't see herself representing the world's famous criminal. She'd be talked about everywhere and she might just be accused of supporting criminal activities.

"I can't. I'm sorry. Please if you may, you'll have to excuse me. I have a meeting to get to." She stood up and walked to her desk and gathered her belongings, ready to sprint out of her office to attend her non-existent meeting. The hard look Elam gave her scared her on a whole new level.

"I don't take **no** for an answer but very well." Elam and his men walked out leaving a flustered and confused Jessica.

"What the hell does he mean by that?" She asked her self, while deciding to finish her work at home.

## **Chapter 3: No is not an answer**

After the visitors have left Jessica's office with rather confusing statements, she realized she couldn't even leave her office. She had a meeting; a partners' meeting in no less than thirty minutes of which she hasn't really prepared for as it seemed to have slipped her mind.

"Miss Basset? Mr Smith and the rest are in the boardroom already. I think you should go down as well." Sana poked her head in her boss's office. "And don't worry about not being prepared, just sit down and listen. I've read the memo, it is just a normal meeting about the finances of the firm and all that nonsense." Sana reassured her that there was absolutely nothing to worry of.

**2**

She gave a brief smile to Sana and picked her notepad and a pen.

The meeting was long and absolutely boring. Jessica couldn't even care much about what was the future revenue of the company, how much the shares have gone up or if they had dropped. She couldn't even care much if the firm was on fire and just about to crumble down. Her mind was occupied by the statement the man with squeaky clean dreadlocks had said.

*"I don't take no for an answer."* Like what did he even mean? He wouldn't force her to join their team would he? The man worked for a famous drug dealer who knows what they do when they don't get things done their way?

And one thing that kept bugging Jessica was that, this Elam guy came all the way from Pretoria, that is like a thirteen hours drive away, instead of just calling like any normal person would. Which just gives the impression that he meant business and she down right disappointed him. He's not just about to give up. Her gut was telling her she'd be seeing Elam again and that's not something she looked forward to.

The man had this serious look on his face you wouldn't dare mess with, actually his boss also had the same look. From the pictures Jessica has seen of Kai, none of the men smiled much if at all. Not to forget the scary wrestler type of men Elam brought with, she didn't want to see them again. They scared her, they even scared Pamela off.

"Miss Basset?" Jessica was brought out of her trance by a concerned Mr Smith.

"Hmm?" She was caught and embarrassed that her body was in the boardroom yet her mind was roaming outside the city.

"You seem to be miles away, whereas we are discussing the future of the company, what could be so interesting?" He

asked, a hint of annoyance in his tone and it did not go unnoticed by Jessica.

"I believe we are not in college anymore where I have to explain why I zoned out or why I was having a little chat with a friend? I am sorry but I have this load of work that needs my attention and I am trying to think of answers here. If you must know." She answered without looking at Mr Smith at all. All the time she spoke, she was poking her pen at her notepad, frustrations playing with her.

"I will not tolerate that kind of-" before Mr Smith could even finish his sentence, Jessica stood up and picked her belongings.

"Send me the minutes of this meeting. I'm out for the day." She gave them a closed mouth smile and left the boardroom in a jiffy.

## **10**

She picked up her laptop and purse and told Sana she was out and if there is no work for her anymore, she should feel free to leave the premises. Which Sana took delightfully. She would go and spend her day at the beauty parlor just down the street where her sister worked.

Jessica drove around town for a while before she decided that a nice bubble bath is what would calm her down, then she'd order Roman's pizza and open a bottle of wine and just unwind.



She didn't even leave room to think about Mr Smith and his absurd behavior during the meeting. Jessica worked her damn ass off to get where she is right now. She didn't sit and lick everyone's buttocks or feet to reach this level of position she has acquired. She wasn't about to be scolded like a fresh graduate in a boardroom full of shareholders and colleagues. She worked 100 hours a day, if she wanted to leave and tell Mr Smith to take a hike, she'd do just that. And boy, didn't it feel great!

Just as the time hit four o'clock in the afternoon, she decided to listen to the news again.

*"In the headlines this hour on Capetonian fm, President of the republic is to appear in court again to answer to the money spent without any knowledge of the members of parliament. Drug dealer Kai's arrest has shook the whole country and the police finally have decided to give the public a statement. Children at the Zimbali day care center have been consumed by fire after the caretaker neglected a paraffin stove in the kitchen. I am Claire Newton, and this is the news on Capetonian fm."*

Jessica swerved her car into her street leading to her apartment. The news headlines were very much interesting. South Africa and its incompetent president was just funny in her words. It was only a matter of time till the man was asked

to step down and the whole country shall rejoice and praise the Lord.

**5**

The news reporter on the radio explained in full details of the mess that was happening in the parliament and how the president was to appear in court to answer under oath what had happened to ten million of rands received from the U.S.A as a contribution to government charities.

"Bastard is stealing from the needy. **FIRE HIM! GET RID OF HIM!**" Jessica yelled while parking in her parking space at her place. She unbuckled her safety belt yet remained in the car.

**1**

*"On the news of Kai Neverson we have a recording from Officer Neil."* The reporter mentioned before a sound clip was played.

*"We received a tip off from an anonymous source telling us that he knew the whereabouts of Mr Neverson and he was just about to traffic women out of the country. We received the news and we headed to the mentioned place where we found two trucks filled with just about twenty women on each truck and by surprise we found large quantities of cocaine in the trucks.*

*And just as we searched the area, Mr Neverson stepped out of*

*his car and was met by highly armed police officers. He has been in police custody since eleven o'clock of last night and he hasn't said anything. He refuses to talk to police officers or even make a statement. He requests a lawyer present before he could say anything. I have never met such a stubborn man, but we have him this time."* The clip was stopped.

Jessica decided to stop right there. She didn't want to hear about death of children. She had this immense, incredible love for children because in her eyes they were angels who knew no sin or crime. She couldn't torture herself like that to hear of their death. She'd rather ask Sana to investigate if there is any money needed to help families or the day care in anyhow so she can make a donation. One could say she was a coward but that was her. She had a small heart.

She took out her bags and went up to her apartment.

She unlocked her door to be hit by smell of delicious food.

Her heart raced. Who was in her apartment, cooking even?

She walked further and received the shock of her life, yet again.

There, in an apron in her kitchen was Elam. He looked very much chilled, he had ditched his suit jacket rolled up the sleeves of his shirt and was grating cheese. His bodyguards were having beer sitting in her open lounge and watching TV.

"What the hell? What is all this? How the hell did you get into my house?" Jessica flipped and angrily spat at Elam. Letting her bags and keys hit the ground.

Elam only raised an eyebrow at her outburst. Admitting to himself that she was gorgeous. He normally proffered slim, slender figured women, but this curvy woman, she was absolutely stunning, especially when ticked off.

"It was easy. And I hope you eat just about anything? Because I made pork chops, mashed pumpkin and mashed potatoes, some greens, bought cinnamon rolls and I am making cheesy white sauce." Elam informed her of what he was cooking in her kitchen and she was baffled and amazed at his composure.

## 5

He wasn't phased at all. He seemed right at home. And the smell was making Jessica hungry. The pork chops in the oven smelled divine.

"That doesn't tell me how you got in my damn apartment! This was supposed to be the most secure apartment in this whole city, damn it!" She cursed checking her locks and seeing no signs of forced entry.

"I have my ways. And yes it is secure, took me a while to get in." He replied her, proceeded to open a bottle of wine and poured one glass. "I don't know about you but I've been

wrecking my brains all day trying to find a lawyer well actually I found one, just thought of ways to make her take me serious and all that made me hungry." He gave her a lazy, smirk that even she found sexy.

**6**

She took the glass of wine from him and thanked him. There was something about Elam that didn't make her feel terrified but she wasn't relaxed either, hence she accepted wine. To try and relax her nerves.

Elam dished up for four, and the two buffy men took their plates quietly and ate in her lounge while she and Elam ate in silence around the kitchen counter.

The food was absolutely delicious, she finished everything on her plate. The home made cheesy white sauce was banger especially poured over the pork chops. Accompanying the food with red wine was also the best idea.

**4**

"Now that you have eaten, I'm going to ask you once again to please reconsider taking my case." He gulped down his glass of water.

"It's too much for me." Jessica said.

"That's a lie. You have managed tougher cases." Elam got irritated. He didn't understand why this woman was making things difficult.

"Let me convince you." He stood up from the sit. "Ron! Bring the girl." And in just a few seconds, Ron, one of the buff men walked in with a tied up Pamela. Her hands were tied behind her back and she was gagged. Her hair was a mess, and it looks like she has been crying.

Jessica let out a whimper at the image presented before her. She felt guilty for sitting down with bunch of strangers and enjoyed a nice, hot, home prepared meal while her friend was tied up and held hostage in her apartment.

"What the fuck Elam!" Jessica was just about to get off her sit towards Pamela when she had the click of a gun behind her. Her heart wanted to leap out of her chest.

"Are you reconsidering, miss Basset?" Elam's voice was teasing, tormenting.

"You are mad if you think you can just kidnap my best friend and force me to work for you! Absolutely crazy!" Jessica spat, without even turning around to face Elam.

"Will this help?" Before Jessica could ask what, she heard the firing of a gun and her best friend falling down, screaming in

agony through the gag. Her nude top was getting damp and tainted with blood.

"Oh my God!" Jessica rushed to her friend and removed the gag from her mouth. He had shot her in the stomach. "Pam!" Tears fell from Jessica's eyes. "Pam!" She called out her best friend's name.

"Are you fucking crazy?" Jessica looked at Elam, with nothing but pure hatred in her eyes. Elam only replied her with a mere raise of an eyebrow, waiting for her to make a decision.

"Have you decided yet? Miss Basset?" Elam asked.

"You are an asshole! Fix this! Fix her and I will decide." Jessica bargained and Elam nodded and walked over to Pamela, raised her shirt and pulled out a weird looking object.

"Not a real bullet. Can't tear through the stomach but can cause severe pain and you'd feel like death is knocking on your door." He chuckled and walked to the sink to wash his hands.

**5**

"And remember, I don't take no for an answer."

4

"Have you booked my hotel suite like you had promised?" Jessica asked Elam on their way through Pretoria city in Elam's ranger rover.

Jessica made a decision and took Kai's case. She had to as she didn't want to put anyone close to her in danger or even herself. Elam called in a favor from a doctor who was no surprise that he was on their payroll who helped Pamela up. Jessica had apologized umpteen times to Pamela, feeling so guilty. Pamela waved it off after she was told that she wasn't in any danger and told her friend that she felt sorry for her that she had to represent a dangerous man, who had dangerous employee that would go to such an extent of putting almost bullets in innocent people's bodies.

"I told you I'd take care of you, didn't I?" Elam asked and the still angry Jessica just kept quiet and texting back and forth on her phone. Returning emails, sms'ing Pamela, her little brother and Sana.

Next thing they pulled up to an estate that had one house surrounded by shrubs, trees and bushes. It was in the in middle of nowhere standing in all its French glory. The estate was forty minutes drive out of town, depending on the speed of the driver.



"And what is this?" Jessica asked but she was amazed by the size of the house, the beauty of it. The exterior was absolutely beautiful. "This house is beautiful!" She gushed, stepping out of the car.

Elam took out her leopard printed travelling bag and dragged it behind him. "Let's go, we have somewhere to be." He headed to the house and Jessica followed suit.

The interior was way better than the outside. It was french/Victorian style decorated. Everything was perfect. The wood work was too proper. The wooden spiral stair case leading to upper floors amazed Jessica. She also wanted to live in such a house but definitely not alone.

She stood at the foyer that had the largest, golden crystal chandelier hanging down the ceiling.

"This is bloody gorgeous!" She smiled taking everything in.

"This is where you will be staying. Now can we go down to the station? I have a boss in jail that I have to get out." Elam seemed to not want to be in the house any minute longer. He was a man on a mission.

"Well cool." Jessica smiled, she'd be living here? She'd tour the house in the evening and absorb its beauty. "Let me change first. Show me to my room."

"Change?" Elam asked. And Jessica looked down at her attire. Pair of blue skinny jeans, a tank top and a leather jacket with Yeezus, addidas sneakers.

**3**

"Are you kidding me? What kind of a lawyer rocks up like this? Please don't be weird." Jessica rolled her eyes and Elam sighed, cursing silently in his head.

**6**

*Women!*

They arrived to the third floor of the house, the east wing and she was given a room. She was delighted, her room was so big had its own bathroom and walk-in closet, equally big. The wooden and cream walls and decoration was absolutely a winner.

She quickly changed into a red pencil skirt, a white blouse, a red matching blazer with a killer pair of black heels. She fixed her hair, spraying it a little and reapplying her make-up.

Elam didn't care about jet lag. They flew for three hours and he said it shouldn't be tiring. Jessica realized Elam was a very impatient man and she just wasn't about to try his level of patience. Clearly it was always on zero.

Before she could even take out her purse, Elam knocked rather loudly on her door. "Today, Miss Basset! Please!" She heard his heavy sigh.

**1**

She applied red lipstick and smiled at her reflection. She loved just how the skirt hugged her curves and the jacket complimented her slim waist.

"All done!" She unlocked the door and stepped out. Her perfume nearly knocking Elam off his feet. She smelled divine, and looked absolutely beautiful but of course he didn't say anything out loud, he just nodded at her and they walked down the stairs to his car in silence.

### **Pretoria central police station 1:25 p.m**

"Afternoon officer." Jessica walked into the station all by herself, after Elam promised that he will fetch her once she has finished. "My name is-"

"Jessica Basset." The police officer smiled at her with a dreamy look in his eyes. Jessica was a dream indeed. She was gorgeous with her smooth skin. "I know who you are." And that caused Jessica to smile. Her work preceded her. She just wondered how they'll take the news of her representing the known drug dealer. A *celebrity* gangster if she may say.

"How can we help you today Miss Basset?" The officer asked. Some of the police officers passed by the reception giving Jessica smiles and whistles of which annoyed her but she kept a small smile on her face, trying not to be rude.

"I am here to see Mr Kai Neverson." She mentioned and everyone stopped walking around her. The police officer's smile fell off.

**5**

"Wh-why?" He asked, hoping that she wasn't there for what he was thinking. Being Kai's lawyer.

"Not that it is any of your concern Mr officer, but he is my client. And please while you are at it, get me all the information the police have on Mr Neverson. I'll be grateful." Jessica didn't want to waste anymore time and the officers in the reception received first row how she didn't even bat an eyelash when she replied the officer at the reception. They've seen her on TV, how vicious, crazy and ruthless she was and now she was representing a gangster.

One of the police officer whispered to his friend that the government should have appointed her to be on their side.

She was led to a private interrogation room where she found Kai patiently waiting, in his suit his arms crossed behind his head.

He was a handsome man, chocolate complexion but he looked tired. He has only been in here for two nights and today was Friday, there was no hope of getting bail today.

"Mr Neverson." Jessica alerted him of her presence. He opened his eyes and was totally amazed by the beauty this woman possessed. Her curves were alluring, they wouldn't go unnoticed.

"Hello." Came his curt reply. He knew who she was but he didn't know why she was there, and why she had asked to see him.

"I am Jessica Basset and well... I'll be your lawyer." She slowly informed him. She was nervous around him, his stare was intense. She'd give a thousand rands to know what he was thinking.

"Oh!" He seemed to be surprised. And he gave a huge sigh of relief. He had called Elam to get him a lawyer as early as he could, he was hoping to see Eric; his usual lawyer but Elam told him Eric was weak for this case. He was flying to Cape Town to find him the best in the game. The best lawyer money can buy. He didn't know much about Jessica Basset but he has heard amazing stories about her.

"Well shall we get to business? I'd like to get out of her by today." Kai spoke up. "And I'd like to say thank you, for coming."

Jessica did a double-take not believing what she had just heard. "Mr Neverson I didn't come here by choice." She hissed looking directly at Kai, all nervousness out the window.

"Your *employee* Elam? He broke into my apartment, held my best friend hostage and as if that wasn't shocking enough, he continued by shooting her, informing me that he is **not** going to take no for an answer." She finished, slightly pissed again. She had pushed it to the back of her mind but now it seemed to reappear right at the front seat.

"Hmm." Kai seemed to be pleased with what Elam did but he wasn't sure he liked seeing Jessica riled up. Sure she looked hot as hell when serious and riled up but it was the look in her eyes that made him slightly uncomfortable.

She had a look of defeat in her eyes. But he wouldn't let himself dwell on it or the lady might just get wrong impressions of him. "So bail? Today?" He changed the subject, deciding it was a much safer route.

Jessica sat down, placing her purse on the table. "Mr Neverson, I don't think you will get bail today. It's too late to apply for it and go to court to present our case and get a verdict." She informed him.

"What?" He asked irritation making its way up in his emotions. He didn't like people telling him negative news.

"It is Friday in case you haven't noticed? And if I apply today, we are only going to present the case during next week." She informed him. She understood he wanted to get out but there was absolutely nothing she could do.

His jaw locked, his fists tightened. "What the hell are you here for then? What good are you?" He spat angrily.

**3**

Jessica raised a perfect manicure eyebrow. *How disrespectful!* She thought.

"You did not just insult me!?" She narrowed her eyes into thin slits. "I came here to help **you**, without my damn concern. I pushed away the fact that I am pissed off to the back of my mind so I can do my job and you insult me? Who do you think are? Pablo Escobar? Jesus Christ?" She sarcastically asked. Livid with the man sitting opposite her.

**5**

"Elam said he'd get me the best lawyer money can buy. I don't see it." He folded his arms. Speaking ever so calmly.

With her index finger pointing at Kai, she said "Oh? Okay. Let's let Elam find another lawyer shall we? Who might get here on

Monday and still have to go through the procedures of applying for bail of which you might not get cause nobody likes your ass." She then folded her arms.

"Somebody ever told you, you're a bitch?" Kai asked, annoyed that somebody spoke to him like that. If he wasn't already in police custody he'd damn make sure she treated him with respect. Hell he could be Pablo Escobar if he wanted to. It was only a matter of time till he earned that stadium status.

"Somebody ever told you, you're a dick?" She retorted back. "Look, we can sit here and bicker at each other or I can gather as much information as I can get from you and the police to apply for bail ooor I can simply just walk the hell out of here and let you find another lawyer who is crazy enough to take you're stupid case. And trust me, I'd be losing nothing!" She wore a smug on her pretty face when she saw how her words affected the bastard in front of her.

"What the hell do you want to know?" He sighed, rubbing his temples.

"Good choice, one more thing, insult me again and I'll leave you and apply for bail next week Wednesday, got it?" She asked and he simply nodded.



As she pulled out her notepad to write down he heard him curse under his breath.

Something along the lines of

*Fucking Elam had to get me a whole damn bitch!!!*

5

Standing outside the police station was Elam, Jessica and Isaac who Jessica learned was Kai's cousin and one of the closest employees. They were standing outside Elam's car talking. Elam has been on the edge ever since his boss and best friend was been arrested. Today his nerves were running short but instead of biting his lips, chewing his finger nails, humming or drumming his fingers or even tapping with his foot to show nervousness he remained calm but he never ever stopped asking Jessica the same question over and over and over again.

*Are you sure you can get him out?*

"Elam I need to go in there and talk to Kai one more time before we go to the hearing. You need to let me go." Jessica's patience was tested. She was just on the verge of snapping at Elam and flip him the bird. "I told you, I will try my best." She finished.

"Okay. Okay. Go!" He almost pushed her away from the car towards the door. Jessica rolled her eyes thinking how rude the man actually was.

Jessica arrived to Kai with the escort of a police officer who didn't keep to himself how of unhappy he actually was that she was defending a criminal of which she chose not to reply.

"Ready?" That's all she said when she met with Kai. The two met during the weekend to talk about the case and surprisingly Jessica believed that Kai was innocent to all these charges. She never asked her clients if they were guilty or not but she never closed her eyes to that possibility.

Sometimes she could tell if she was being lied to, actually most of the time she could tell. And with Kai she received nothing but sincerity. If it was an act to get her on his side and to win this case, well he damn better keep up with it until the trial is over.

"Sure." He curtly replied. The pair walked out. Kai was transported to court in a police car, while Jessica followed in Elam's car.

Upon arriving at court, the media was already there. Jessica silently cursed. This was the last thing she wanted. The attention of the paparazzi.

"Great!" She rolled her eyes and stepped out of the car. Elam escorted her to the building with ease and Jessica was thankful of his scary, mean stares he threw at the reporters.

She put on her black gown and walked to their side in the courtroom.

"ALL RISE IN COURT!"

All people in court stood and Judge Andrew Harris was introduced. Then the court was asked to be seated.

"Court case 101655, the case against Mr Neverson on charges of human trafficking and dealing of illegal drugs. How does the accused plead?" The old man asked in his gruff voice.

"Not guilty my Lord." Jessica stood up and replied for her client.

**4**

The judge noted down and continued. "This is the bail hearing, may the prosecutor state their case and how they feel about the accused requiring for release on bail."

"Your honor." The prosecutor began, a short male who Jessica remembers from one of the lawyers association she has attended in the past. She knew nothing about him except that he was quite respected in his field. Jessica Basset wasn't fazed at all but she knew better than to look down on other lawyers. This was a huge case, they wouldn't just pass it on to a nobody who knew nothing.

"Mr Neverson has been slipping through the police fingers in the past. If this bail is granted he might just go do more damage outside and even tamper with police evidence because we all know drug dealers have corrupt police officers on their payroll." The prosecutor said.

"Mr Neverson was caught red handed on the scene just about

to traffic the women out of the country. They are now fearing for their lives and if we let Mr Neverson go, we might lose out on potential witnesses. That's all your honor." The prosecutor sat down.

The judge noted everything down. "Defendant?" He asked Jessica to also plead her case.

"Your honor my client pleads not guilty on all the charges made against him but he isn't saying no to a trial, in fact we are prepared to go through trial to plead his case and clear him off the charges." Jessica began, meanwhile few reporters were in court with their voice recorders and cameras, making sure not to disturb the court as they might be kicked out.

"Mr Neverson has hotels and restaurants that are under the law, that I only know about and he needs to go back to run them so that his employees can be remunerated. Keeping him in police custody does not only affect him but many different families out there." She continued in her majestic loud, yet melodic voice.

"Your honor, you see my client is not a flight risk, this evidence brought by the prosecutor can be easily manipulated by the so called *corrupt* police officers to detain my client in jail for a crime he did not commit. My client was found exiting his car near the border where the trucks were found, who drove those

trucks? What happened to the drivers? Was my client driving all three vehicles at once?

**6**

"If my client is the so called drug dealer why wouldn't he take extra care in making sure the drugs were locked up in a trunk or something so that the officers at the border wouldn't notice a thing? Or better yet, why didn't my client bribe or pay off the officers at the border to keep them quiet and let the trucks pass through? Supposing he was driving all the vehicles at the same time." Jessica had a smug face on, as she noticed the prosecutor's face fall. They weren't ready for her. They forgot totally about the truck drivers.

**5**

"And the manipulation of evidence? That cannot be put on my client. It is the police' duty in making sure evidence gathered in a case must be kept in a safe place awaiting trial." Jessica smiled a little before she seriously went back to defending her client.

"All I can say your honor is the prosecutor is scared of his own neglect that he would go to an extend of blaming my client for missing of documents and evidence. As far as the women found in the trucks, if they are witnesses and are capable of delivering unbiased, true testimonies, why would we temper with that

when we too want the truth to be revealed? That's all your honour." Jessica sat down in her chair.

Kai Neverson who sat behind her held in a smile. It was refreshing to hear someone defend his honor like that. Elam has long stopped panicking when he actually realized that Jessica was on the right track. The man sitting next to Elam at the back, Isaac was getting angry that Jessica made incredible defending comments. He grew agitated that if Kai gets out on bail, he'll damn right know he's the one who set him up for the fall.

**7**

The judge was quiet for a minute and noted everything down.

"The court has listened to the prosecutor and defender's arguments and have reached a conclusion." The judge spoke at the same time Jessica and the prosecutor stood up.

"The court is granting Mr Neverson three hundred thousand rands bail, with the strict orders that Mr Neverson will make it for trial and does not skip the country. The trial will begin on first of April. Court adjourned." The judge finished by hitting the gavel on the sound block.

"ALL RISE IN COURT!"

"You did it!" Elam smiled, for the first time ever! And Jessica had to do a double take. His smile was very pretty, it made his eyes sparkle with life. She couldn't help but to smile back at him.

"Thank you miss Bassett. We need to celebrate this but first I need a goddamn shower!" Kai commented after he shared a hug with Elam who didn't seem to mind that this man spent four nights in jail and haven't touched water or soap since. Isaac also came forth and gave his cousin a firm handshake. Jessica thought she was imagining things but she could swear Isaac wasn't really happy to see his cousin free out of jail.

### **3**

The drive back to the house was seemingly quiet. Elam was driving while Kai was riding short gun, Isaac and Jessica were in the backseat.

They arrived to the house and Jessica picked up her gown and brief bag and headed to the house. She was still amazed by this house, the hi-tech security it was amazing. She hasn't explored the house yet because Elam had been breathing down her neck not leaving a chance of her to be.

Jessica walked in to be surprised by the bunch of maids running around the foyer.

Where did they come from?



There was a butler even, in his uniform smiling at her.

"Hello?" She greeted, more like asked. She was clueless.

"They were off this whole weekend. I called them in after the judge made his decision to come clean and prepare a feast. The boss is back." Elam sounded so happy and relieved.

"Oh!" Jessica and nodded and headed upstairs to her room.

"So they gave you a room across mine?" Jessica's head whipped back to the sound of the voice to find that Kai wasn't so far behind her. Even if he hadn't had a proper meal or a bath in days, this man was still handsome. He just needed to trim his beards, shave his head a little to give that nice fade, shower and have a change of clothes and he'd be a winner.

**2**

"I might just disturb you at night. It has been a week, if you know what I mean." He winked after that, causing Jessica to blush and quickly lock herself in her room.

"Dick!" She cursed. But her body was screaming other things. Her body was curious.

"Dick! " she cursed again when she realize the effects of his words.

6

After Kai was granted bail, his right hand man Elam threw him a welcome home dinner of which he invited most of their friends both in the illegal businesses and legal business. Elam didn't plan it all by himself, he had the help of Kai's assistant, Melody - a young model type looking girl who looked down on everyone. She had an encounter with Jessica who quickly avoided her cause she knew if she stayed a minute longer to entertain the girl, she'd be pissed off and say a few colorful words.

3

It didn't help when the girl sat on Kai's lap during the dinner party. In a way it irked Jessica but she brushed it off telling herself she had no interest in Kai and what he does or *who* he does.

That was until in the morning when Jessica was in the kitchen, searching the cupboards for at least a box of cereal. She was hungry and the maids haven't come in to start cooking breakfast yet. They would cook in two hours time, she was early.

"Looking for something?" The last person Jessica wanted to see walked in the kitchen, wearing her red silk robe just like Jessica was wearing her olive green silk robe. The two ladies looked at

each other one in annoyance and one clearly in the mood of being a bitch.

"Do you maybe know where I can find a box of cereal?" Jessica asked, seeing she had no choice but to ask. She was taken aback when Melody began to laugh. She was startled and bored honestly; she was hungry and had no time for games.

"Kai has maids *sweetie*. They cook real breakfast for him not eat some junk, cheap cereal. Clearly that's what you are used to; fake, cheap things." She rolled her eyes as she opened the fridge and poured herself orange juice.

**2**

"So you just go around assuming that people are cheap?" Jessica asked, bothered by the offending remarks from the bitch in the kitchen.

**3**

"No, but you look cheap." She retorted back.

**1**

Jessica nodded and said "So no cereal in this house?" She finished. "Is Kai awake?" She continued to ask.

"I don't know, I didn't sleep with him." Melody snapped.

"You guys couldn't keep your hands off each other last night, what do you mean you didn't sleep with him?" Jessica asked, sounding a little nosy but she was in fact surprised.

"That's not what I said." Melody defended. "Kai and I don't share a bed or a room. We fuck in my room and he goes back to his bedroom to sleep." She said like it was something ordinary, something normal.

"Oh! So he fucks you and then leaves you?" Jessica pressed, realizing just how stupid Melody actually was. It was clear she wanted Kai all to herself but he wasn't available.

"No, he just likes his space!" Melody spat, getting agitated.

"Hmm all I'm hearing is that *he takes what he wants from me and disposes the garbage.*" Jessica tormented with a smirk plastered on her face. With the reaction Melody gave her, she was just going to have herself a good day. "That's what you do with **cheap** things right?" She grabbed a banana and an apple then left the kitchen.

## 11

What both Jessica and Melody didn't realize was that Kai was awake and had listened to every conversation the ladies had in his kitchen through his security footage.

## 3

The first thing he did when he woke up was to check the camera monitor around the house and he was enjoying to see Jessica get frustrated with every cupboard she opened and didn't find what she was looking for. He wanted to go down to the kitchen to ask what she wanted but then he saw Melody enter and he had to listen in.

Their bickering was slightly amusing. She had to give it to Jessica woman was too calm and never acted hastily. But one thing bothered him with their conversation, Jessica made it absolutely clear to Melody what Kai wanted from her. He didn't want Melody to be his, hell he just wanted the good time and that's it.

And she also lied about what happened the two of them. He didn't sleep with Melody last night. His mind was not into it. He kept thinking of Jessica and the day in court. He couldn't carry on, he couldn't get his soldier up when Melody presented herself on a gold platter.

## **8**

Jessica, Melody, Kai and Elam all drove down to one of Kai's hotels the one with the casino. Jessica was meant to fly back to Cape Town the following day so they decided to treat her to a night out at the casino just to give her a feel in Kai's life.

Elam was annoyed that Melody had to tag along, yet Kai defended that she was his assistant, she should join them. What he didn't say out loud was that he wanted to make Jessica jealous.

Upon arriving to the hotel, the four of them went to the casino to play.

Shortly after, when everybody had enough they went to Kai's office. There they found Isaac busy with the computers without Kai's knowledge.

"What the hell are you doing in here Isaac?" Kai asked, walking in first then Elam and the ladies followed after.

**2**

"Who gave you the key to my office?" Kai asked again, all the time the girls and Elam kept quiet. Jessica noticed the mood change in Kai. His demeanor was threatening.

"Hey cuz. I got it from the manager, I needed something." Isaac sounded a bit off. He switched off the computers and excused himself.

"If I find that he's one of the people who betrayed and set me up, I'm going to kill him!" Kai made a revelation.

"Wait! You are not really going to dig up who set you up only to kill them, are you?" Jessica asked, walking towards Kai.

Elam walked out and took Melody with; claiming he needed to check some things around the casino.

"Of course I'm going to kill them Jessie." He gave her a nickname. She was either called Jessica or Jess. But Jessie, Jessie was nice especially coming from Kai. But now wasn't the time to be feeling all giddy over a nickname.

**3**

"No you aren't! You are going to jeopardize my case!" Jessica nearly shouted. "We agreed that we are going to make sure that you were set up, provide the evidence to the court and clear your name. We can't exactly clear your name when you have murdered someone now can we?" Jessica asked sarcastically folding her arms over her chest.

"Nobody tells Kai what and not what to do!" He spat.

"Spoke like a true no good slithering snake that you are."  
Jessica spat and what happened next shocked her to the moon and back. It left her astonished, embarrassed but most of it all **very, very** angry.

Kai had slapped her.

*"Michael come here." The sixteen years old boy heard the voice he dreaded the most call out for him. It was his uncle, Alonzo Khalifa. Michael being so afraid of his uncle abruptly stopped playing with his wired car, brushed off the evidence of dust before he rushed to his uncle's room.*

*His uncle was a very strict man, hardly ever smiled and yet over the past years Michael knew him to be such a jolly uncle who always brought gifts and had a smile constant on his face. But since the death of Michael's parents and Alonzo had took him in, it has been a different story.*

*He was rough with Michael, he was rough with his wife, he was rough with Isaac as well, Isaac being his son. Nobody dared to speak to him. He was a ticking time bomb, one mistake, one wrong move, one wrong word, he'd chain you and punch, kick, slap, torture you until you find yourself begging to be killed. And Michael, poor little Michael at just sixteen years of age has been a victim once too many times. Failing at school earned him whips on his bare back. Poor child tried running away from home but that was the biggest unfortunate mistake he'd never ever forget.*

*"Yes uncle Alonzo." Michael showed his presence in his uncle's room. He was shirtless, smoking his Cuban cigar, sitting on his chair that was fit for a king.*



*"Sit." Michael quickly took a sitting position on the floor, right in front of his uncle.*

*In a second Michael's face stung.*

*His uncle had hit him. And Michael wondered what the excuse would it be this time. It stung like hell but Michael had learned how to endure the pain. Yes enduring the pain didn't mean it didn't hurt. It did hurt but Michael stopped crying a week ago. A week ago he grew a thick skin, he told himself that he won't be weak. He was a little boy that just wanted to go to school, enjoy playing with his peers, cry when hurt if he must but his uncle always told him in between beatings that he was weak.*

*"You are weak!" He spat at the child who was bound by shackles. "You should have a damn pussy" he'd say when Michael cried.*

*So he learned how to control his tears. He cried inside, he cried alone at night but that was going to stop as well. The crying all together, in front of his uncle and in his private space.*

*He'll never cry again.*

*"My wife took my son and left!" Alonzo spoke after he hit Michael square in the jaw. "And they left you behind because you are my fucking responsibility!" He spat angrily!*

*"Get up! Get up!" Alonzo, in his dark, very dark complexion looked scary and deadly. His brown eyes could easily be*

*mistaken for black and the scar that ran from right eye to his neck helped nothing, in fact it made him look more scarier. Michael feared him. He feared him to the marrow of his bones.*

*He dragged Michael to the basement. Michael's heart was thumping hard. It was threatening to leap out of his chest. His mind couldn't stay on one thing at a time.*

*In a minute he had already pictured ten different ways his uncle would torture him and every thought caused his skin to be attacked by goosebumps.*

*He swallowed hard and composed himself.*

*His uncle roughly grabbed him by the collar of his black shirt. Ripped it open and told him to lie flat on the steel table in the dark room. The only source of light was from the window from the far left.*

*Michael knew what was coming.*

*Whips.*

*Not just whips from a belt that could leave cute little red marks. No, whips that opened his flesh.*

*He would be whipped into oblivion and when he woke up, his heartless uncle would repeat the process.*

*The wounds on his back intensified every week. Since they were cuts, instead of disappearing, they grew thick and stuck as marks on his back.*

*Every time he touched his back he'd feel the little bumps there, and they made him feel ashamed.*

*They killed and destroyed the little confidence he had. He never socialized with anyone.*

*His uncle forbade that behavior. Alonzo had instilled and drilled in Michael's head that friends were nothing but wolves in sheep's clothing and the little boy grew to know just that and be a loner.*

*Today was different. Michael didn't pass out from being whipped so bad. He was sweating badly. The need to cry had multiplied by a hundred but he wouldn't dare. He didn't want to be weak. His uncle didn't like that. He had to impress him.*

*"That's my boy! Taking pain like a real man should." Alonzo spoke in pure pride. "I think you are ready now." Alonzo nodded and reached behind his back and pulled out a gun, a 9mm rifle.*

*Michael gingerly rose from the table, careful not to hurt himself. The pain in his back was unbearable but he had to fake it to make it. At least his uncle was proud of him, for the first time ever.*

*"Take this." Alonzo gave the gun to Michael. "Follow me son."  
He called him son. He had acknowledged him. Michael was so  
happy. Happy yet in pain but happy none the less.*

*They walked to another room in the basement and in there they  
found a man chained to a chair. Upon hearing the door open,  
his eyes opened as well. Showing fear, nothing but fear.*

*Michael saw the fear in him and wanted to help him. But if the  
man was held by his uncle, it was late for him. There was  
nothing a sixteen year old boy like himself could do.*

*"Shoot him." Came Alonzo's stern voice.*

*"Wh- what?" Michael asked looking at the object in his  
trembling hands, at the man on the chair then back at his uncle.*

*"I.said.shoot.him!" Alonzo spoke through gritted teeth.*

*He stood behind Michael, helped him hold the gun, "Now  
shoot."*

*Michael had made progress with his uncle. No stranger was  
going to ruin that. If he doesn't kill him, heaven knew what his  
uncle would do to him.*

*He had to do it. This man was a stranger. A mere stranger.*

*And just like that.*

*Michael pulled the trigger. Aiming between the man's eyes.*

*"Bull's eye!" Alonzo cheered. He wouldn't say out loud but he grew scared of the boy. For a first timer, he sure did handle the job like a pro.*

*Just as he was about to say something to Michael, the rules changed.*

*Michael, at sixteen years of age wasn't short. He was just at his uncle's shoulders. It was just his frail body size that made everybody to topple over him.*

*He kned his uncle hard where the Sun doesn't shine, hit him with the gun when he least expected, knocking him out.*

*He cried. Not because of the pain on his back but because he just became a murderer.*

*He dragged his uncle to a nearby steel chair. Sat him on it and chained him. Alonzo remained in an unconscious state and Michael took a knife out of his uncle's pocket and started cutting him open.*

*Not deep enough to penetrate the internal organs but enough to draw blood, to inflict pain once conscious.*

*He sliced his uncle's face, his stomach but his face more. He wanted to make his uncle a monster he actually was.*

*He fetched his uncle's gel that made open wounds burn like a motherf\*\*ker.*

*He smeared it all over Alonzo's face. He smirked, proud of himself.*

*"I am done being your slave." Michael spoke in a deadly, adolescent voice. "Completely done." He cut Alonzo's ear.*

*"I'm leaving. I'm going to start a new life." Michael said proudly. "New identity. Everything new." Michael thought for a minute and then smiled.*

*"My name would be...Kai. Yes Kai." He chuckled and dragged himself out of the basement. Not once did he look back at his uncle or the basement.*

*He arrived to the house, took his uncle's money, packed his bag and left.*

*"World, meet Kai! " he smiled and the journey began.*

It has been three hours since Jessica came back from the casino. Three hours since Kai had slapped her. She was angry, so angry it was terrifying. How dare he! She had warmed up to the idea of living with him, being his lawyer even if it wasn't by choice. She prepared her mind, body and soul that she will be living with the devil and was supposed to make sure the devil wasn't going to be succumbed by his own hell.

She saw more than just a drug dealer in Kai. The way he portrayed himself. Always wearing his custom made expensive suits. His posture demanding respect, his voice holding power and authority. Kai was a man, a man Jessica admired but she knew better than to start fantasizing about him in the most sinful ways.

Even with all that, she was there. Instead of going back to Cape Town as planned, she allowed him to convince her otherwise. She stayed for him because she felt right at home with everyone in the house except with Melody which was not an issue.

And after all that, Kai goes out to slap her, embarrass her and humiliate her. It was too much. The last man that had slapped her was her father and she made sure, he never repeated that mistake again. But she was better now, she wasn't that crazy, reckless, shallow, sadist college student she was. She had done

so much growing and promised herself a happy life. No past formed against her shall prosper. And now Kai wants her to unleash the beast locked and buried deep inside of her.

She sat on the roof top of Kai's mansion. The house was absolutely beautiful. The roof was level, it wasn't sloping or anything life threatening. She had discovered the place through the head maid, Christina. She showed her around and the first place she showed Jessica was the roof top; it was very beautiful at night.

She could see the lights from the city afar and the lights illuminating Kai's yard were also beautiful, something that could literally make your thoughts take a break from attacking you. Something about the lights was just soothing. And not to forget the stars. She could clearly make out the stars. Kai's house being the only house around there weren't enough lights to make the night stars disappear so it was just perfect.

She had her favorite stereo with playing music.

Currently playing with a low volume was Gerald Levert's **Dream with no love**. She loved old R&B classic love songs even when she couldn't relate to others, they just helped to sooth her.

It was no secret that she longed and wished for love but none of the men she meet were serious about her. When she finds one man serious about her, something goes horribly wrong.



Well okay it only happened once when the man she fell in love with, left her for some queen bitch in college with a slim figure. His reason was "it wasn't going to work out anyway. It was just fun." *Fun? Fun when you played with my heart and promised me diamonds and stars?* Jessica had exploded and burned down his apartment and his car.

**4**

But because she was slick and smart, the charges he pressed against her did not stick for a second.

That was a bitter sweet memory. Imagine after four years of being in a relationship then an idiot reveals, '*it was just fun.*' **Bitch!**

**1**

A clear of a throat startled Jessica causing her to whip her head towards the sound. She found none other than Kai. Her anger that was starting to deteriorate came back fast and furious.

"I think we've done a lot of talking and *acting*. Leave me alone." She spat, her anger could be felt within a planet away. Kai did not like that he was the reason for that. Yes he liked her feisty side but there was a difference between her being feisty and her being angry and hurt. And he was no fool to emotions. He knew every emotion there was! He could read people's emotions.

"Jessie." His voice, oh his voice was mesmerizing. His voice demanded attention, it was like a song that Jessie didn't like but was drawn to it. Plus the nickname he got for her, man it was just icing on the bloody cake.

"I'm a hard man, always gets what he wants, fights for what he wants, kills for what he wants, destroy for what he wants and most of it all I demand respect at all costs!" Kai began his speech and Jessica couldn't be bothered.

"I don't do apologies because I'm never wrong but tonight I was and I'd like to apologize." Jessica stiffened at his words. A whole drug dealer was apologizing to her? God must be happy with her or something. She turned her face, crooning her neck to look at him. His expression of course was unreadable, he had crouched down to Jessie's level. Their eyes meeting, holding each other, trying to find each other. It was dark, Jessica couldn't really read Kai's eyes but the way his voice was constricted. She believed him.

She just nodded without saying a word.

**6**

Kai asked to sit with her to which she nodded again. Kai felt worse than he ever thought he would. But he told himself she will get over it, at least he had apologized for his rude behavior and appalling ways.

"Gerald Levert fan, huh?" Small talk began.

"What do you know about Gerald Levert mister drug dealer?" Jessica asked, clearly amused by Kai actually knowing the song artist. The song had been on repeat and Jessica had no interest in skipping to the next song. Her mind wasn't even listening to it anyway.

"More than you can imagine." Kai smirked. He was in fact a Gerald Levert fan. "I have all his albums. I have been to three of his concerts back when I had money and didn't know what to do with it." He chuckled. His smile, his smirk, his laugh, they were beautiful but they never lasted any longer than ten seconds if possible.

They were short. It was as if he was afraid to laugh and be carefree. Like if he laughed, the world would crumble. Like his serious expressions were the axis, he smiles world disaster would occur. Jessica wondered why was that.

If she had such a beautiful smile, she'd smile all the damn time and show off her perfect pearly whites and straight teeth. That was what Kai possessed. His teeth were straight and perfectly arranged. But he had this one extra tooth that had grown just next to his canine, it complimented his smile honestly and Jessica felt he should bless the world with his smile.

"I would have loved to go to his concerts but I was young with no money. I have money now and he doesn't do concerts anymore." Jessica pouted playfully.

**1**

"Sorry." Kai nudged her shoulder teasingly.

The two talked a while about their other favourite R&B/Soul artists. The mood set right. It was a lovely warm night and Jessica had forgotten about the slap, both of them did.

**4**

During their conversation Jessica picked up that Kai was closed up. He didn't open much, he guarded his words. He thought before he spoke. But once or twice he'd slip up but he would back it up again, unfortunately for him Jessica was a lawyer. She was trained how to be a fast listener. She caught onto his every slip but didn't probe him further. She didn't want to risk making him angry. She saw first hand how he deals with that problem.

The conversation were low, light and insightful.

The air around the pair grew intense. Their shoulders touching, heat radiating from both of them. They grew quiet. Eerily quiet!

They looked at each other at the same time as if they wanted to do or say something.

Jessica licked her now dry lips and Kai's eyes followed every move she made. Oh how he wanted to slam his lips against hers. They were so full, so plump and so inviting. He wondered how her mouth tasted like.

Jessica looked at Kai again, his eyes holding no emotion but for a second something flashed in his eyes and was quickly gone. But the intense stare remained. She wanted to kiss him, so, so bad. But did he? Did he find her attractive? Wait, does she even want to be his victim? She knew how he rolled; relationships weren't for men like him.

A force like magnet pulled the two towards each other. Their lips brushed against one another. It was like a soft feather touched both their lips. They were afraid - both their hearts beating faster than normal rate. Kai was never shy around ladies, his heart never picked up speed like this. He didn't understand what was happening to him.

Just as Jessica was about to press her lips against his, he pulled back and abruptly stood up.

**9**

"Sorry. I'm sorry." Kai said, looking far ahead, probably at the city lights. "I was in a moment. That can't happen again. Good night Jessie." His cold character was back in its original place. And just like that; he walked back to the house.

He left Jessica in a state of confusion. She didn't know if she was hurt, disappointed or both. But what she knew was that she needed to take her medication before she gets another episode.

9

It had gone exactly three days since the incident on the roof between Kai and Jessica. The following day Jessica had left early in the morning to go back to Cape Town much to Kai's disappointment. He was warming up to the idea of Jessica living with him. The sweet mixed berries scent she had aroused him and at the same time calmed him down. He wouldn't admit to it but that woman didn't even have to try anything to get under his skin. Kai didn't even understand it himself. How could a total stranger affect him this much.

When he woke up in the morning he was met by Elam who seemed to be returning back to the house, Kai assumed he went to care of business but he was surprised when he heard Elam complain about traffic to O.R Tambo international airport, in Kempton park - another city just outside Pretoria. He asked his right hand why he needed to go to the airport to which Elam replied with "*Jessica's flight was departing at fucking seven o'clock.*"

And he was shocked to hear the news. He asked Elam why she didn't say bye and Elam just gave him a knowing look and left his best friend alone in the kitchen.

Elam could tell there was tension between Jessica and Kai and he knew it wasn't even about the court case. Suspicion was, they had feelings for each other or they fucked and regreted it, or something but it was in that department. Part of him was excited that his friend may have some feelings for a woman for a change, real feelings, not the usual *I want to fuck her* feelings, but he wasn't sure of anything yet. That's why he is keeping an eye on both of them, and letting Jessica in slowly. Elam wasn't damaged to the core like Kai, he could show affection every now and then. But it doesn't happen much. He doesn't have trust issues, he just doesn't trust anybody besides Kai.

## 6

The business carried on as usual. They were taking a new ship out for a ride. It has just got done yesterday and Kai and his new employees were exploring it and testing it.

The cruise attendants wore their red pencil dresses paired up with red and white scarfs around their necks. They were beautiful in all their shapes and skin colours. They were served drinks and food on their ride. And Kai was satisfied, Elam as well.

"When is she coming back?" Kai found himself asking Elam as they were drinking their bourbon, while enjoying the sun on a cruise. It has been three days since they've heard from her. There were only less than six days left for the trial to begin.

"Who?" Elam asked, but he knew very well who *she* was.

**2**

Kai clenched his jaw, hating to have to say it out loud who. But it clicked to his mind, Elam can't think he has been thinking about Jessie and their little unsettling moment on the roof, she was his lawyer.

"Jessie..." He said. "Jessica." He corrected. He doesn't even know why the hell he calls her that. But the way she is classy and beautiful, gracious and calm, yet feisty, Jessie was just perfect, plus it was in her name, not far fetched.

"She didn't say. But she said she just have to tie up loose ends. There was a formal hearing she had to attend with a client and she would be done and that was yesterday." Elam said a mouthful and that ticked Kai off. How the hell he know so much about her? "Maybe she would be making her way here tonight or tomorrow. She'd call." He finished.

"Why would she call you?" Kai asked, jealous as fuck.

**1**



"Because..." Elam teared his eyes from the water below and looked at his best friend, amused by the tone in his voice. And he decided to leave it hanging like that.

"Are you going to say something?" Kai asked.

"Because I have to fetch her. Chill man." Elam chuckled and gulped down his drink. "Let me call her now." He winked and searched for his phone and called her.

**1**

"Elam!" Jessica chirped through the receiver. "What could be wrong now?" She asked. Elam wouldn't make a social call, the man doesn't know what socializing is.

"Why would you think something was wrong Jessie?" He smirked when he saw Kai tense at the nickname. He'd pay a fortune to know Kai's thoughts. He probably wanted to kill him, has thought of five different ways to do it in that second.

**4**

"Jessie..." Jessica trailed, the name sounding perfect! "Elam you don't pick up a phone to check up on someone. You don't know how to." She mocked him, but it was the truth. He only ever made serious phone calls. Business related. "So what do you want? What is wrong?" She asked.

"Kai misses you." He said and that earned him a hard glare from Kai. He wanted to rip that phone into a million pieces. How dare he! He doesn't miss her!

**8**

"Elam." Jessica called out. Ever so calm. She didn't give away how she felt. She wished that to be true but she could tell Elam was kidding.

"When are you coming back?" He asked.

"Tonight. I was going to call you in about two hours because right now I have things to do, like have lunch with my best friend. So seeing nothing is up, I will see you, tonight. Unfortunate for me. Bye!" Jessica hung up and left Elam waiting.

Jessica hung up her phone not wanting to talk with Elam a minute longer, she didn't want to tell him about her problems, they weren't friends. She sounded far too happy to Elam but in reality she was troubled. She felt like somebody has been following her around. And she was now pacing around her apartment, waiting for Pamela to arrive so she can drive her to the airport. She wanted to leave as soon as possible. Her plane ticket said she would be departing from the airport around five p.m. and it was now early in the afternoon. They would grab a quick lunch on their way there to kill time.

She decided to call Pamela and ask where she was because she didn't want to spend a minute longer in her apartment.

She stepped to the balcony, pressing her phone to her ear.

"Pamela Brown, where is your-" before Jessica could say ass, a gun was pressed to her temple. Causing her to freeze. She slowly turned towards the intruder and gasped.

A blonde pale man stood before her, with weird green and red tattoos covering his face.

"Miss Bassett. What a pleasure to meet you." He snarled with a hideous smile on his face. He instructed Jessica to switch off her phone and she complied. She has been followed by someone, she wasn't crazy, she wasn't hallucinating. She gave herself a mental thumbs up but that was stupid. She quickly returned to her sense and swallowed hard.

Next thing she knew, there was another man in the apartment and the both men tied miss Bassett with ropes they came with to a chair. They were surprised by her calm demeanour but they were forgetting she was a lawyer, a criminal defense lawyer, she knew how to act in such life threatening endearments.

"We want something from you. Our boss wants something from you lady." The red and green tattooed man spoke in a rich English accent.

"Who is your boss? And what does he want from me?" Jessica asked, totally scared but not showing. She was calm. Too calm for the English man's liking.

"Ei chick! Why aren't you scared?" He asked, annoyed.

"Because I've been trained for this. Now you either kill me, or torture me of which I do not prefer at all. So that leave option three, you tell me what it is that you want from me." She said. Oh boy if they knew how scared she was, they'd have some fun with her, but since she was the rare kind of woman, she made a boring victim.

Talk about sadistic idiots.

"He wants you to drop Kai's case!" The English man told her.

"I'm sorry do what?" Jessica asked again, thinking she may have missed it.

"Boss wants you to drop the case!" He spoke through gritted teeth.

10

Kai didn't sleep a wink at all last night. Elam informed him that Jessica was to land in the city, last night but she never called, she never arrived. When they called her, her phone was off. Kai thought something could be wrong with her, maybe she was in some accident of sort but Elam cut that thought down and told Kai he worried for nothing.

"Elam! Call her again. I don't think she's fine." Kai expressed his worries, after the two had finished with their gym routine.

"What are you? A psychic? She's a big girl, and I don't mean that literally." Elam winked. Oh how he loved teasing Kai with Jessie. The woman with a full figure and dangerous alluring curves had his best friend going crazy. "She can take care of herself."

**4**

Kai was livid! He wanted to rip his best friend's head apart. The thought of Jessica and those curves! Oh how he wants to bury himself between her thighs and milk all her juices, and to be swallowed by the warmth in there. He felt a twitch in his pants and he knew he was in trouble. A mere thought of her curves and he was undone. He was in so much trouble.

**3**

After showering and changing back into corporate suits. Elam and Kai were met by Isaac and Martin in Kai's home office that was situated on the third floor, on the east wing.

"Cuz, business has been slow ever since your court case, I told you we can handle things and it won't attract the cops." Isaac spoke up once everyone has sat.

**2**

"And I told you Isaac, no!" Elam growled. It wasn't a secret he did not like Isaac at all, he just learned to tolerate him, but up to a point. He wished nothing but to put a bullet into his skull and permanently get rid of him but he can't do that, he doesn't kill unless necessary and of course Kai wouldn't let him kill his cousin, the only close thing he has to family.

**2**

"What do you know? You are there running stupid hotels and cruise ships and forgetting about us on the side lines." Isaac challenged Elam.

"Isaac! Aren't you getting paid?" Elam questioned, absolutely sick of the boy's attitude! He was nowhere at his level in life and in business and Elam knows very well Isaac wants to be Kai's right hand man, but that can't happen. It will never happen, not on Elam's watch.

"Gentlemen!" Kai called them to order not really interested in their stupid little fights, as they occur at every single meeting they have. "Elam is right Isaac we are not going to do anything to jeopardize my freedom." Kai concluded.

"And speaking of you being on the side lines, what do you mean by that?" Kai asked, calm as a chameleon.

"We haven't been working!" Isaac cried.

"But you are getting paid. You do know that I'm not running a corporate business with you right? I'm not even supposed to be paying you but I am! The least you can do is be happy and leave the rest into my hands." Kai spoke in his powerful voice. He left no room for Isaac to question him or give his opinion.

"My lawyer was supposed to be here last night but she isn't. Martin I need you and Isaac to follow that matter up." Kai gave instructions to an obedient Martin. Martin was loyal to Kai because Kai found him with nothing and even though he offered an illegal job, it still got him off the streets, gave him a roof over his head and food in the fridge and clothes on his body. He didn't talk much, only took orders and that was that. He only talked much if he was intoxicated. You can say, he is the shy one.

Before Elam could interject and say something to put Kai off this silly obsession he is starting to develop, Isaac beat him to it.

"Your lawyer? Maybe she has made a run for it. Working for you might seem to be a challenge." Isaac smirked. "Maybe you should find a new lawyer, a better one even. Let that one go." He continued and that alerted Elam.

"Guys, give us a second please. And hold that mission Martin." The men excuse the pair and Kai only raised an eyebrow at Elam.

"I know I don't like your cousin." Elam stated and Kai rolled his eyes. "But this doesn't come from that angle. He doesn't want you to find Jessie." Elam concluded out loud. "You have been suspecting that something is wrong with her, let's go to Cape Town, your gut is never wrong and I don't know why I didn't listen to you first hand." Elam suggested, already making a call to their private pilot asking if they can set-up the jet so long.

"If Isaac had anything to do with it Elam? Kill him!" Kai said the magical words Elam had been wanting to hear his entire life, well actually ever since he met Isaac.

**5**

### **Friday, Time Towers Apartments.**

"So, you are planning on starving me?" Jessica asked soon as her mind and body were conscious. How she managed to sleep, bound to a chair was beyond her. Her neck was stiff that was bound to happen of course. But she had hoped that the



horrible sick and twisted men would be out of her house by now.

"You don't get to make demands bitch!" The tattooed guy spoke. They had slept on the couch, waiting for Jessica to wake up, when she seemed to be taking her time they woke her up. But how would she wake up considering she took a heavy hit on her head.

Yes the bastard hit her. Because she had refused.

*"Boss wants you to drop the case!" The tattooed man had said.*

*"Clearly you people don't know how these things work! It's unethical of me to drop a case when the trial date is due soon. So tell your boss I'm sorry." Jessica answered, and that was her mistake.*

*"Oh so you are the hot shot huh? He said if you say no, we must make you incapable of working." And with the element of surprise, the other red haired guy snapped and hit her head with his gun. And after that he punched her face, causing her nose to bleed. It was such a blow, she drifted into unconsciousness.*

Jessica's mouth felt dry. It was as if she had swallowed a handful of sand. Her head was throbbing. Her face felt heavy, from where she had been hit, she knew it was a swell. But how was she going to get out of this situation?

"Okay let's make a deal. You leave me alone and I will drop the case." Jessica suggested.

"Too late! We are going to knock you out until you lose your memory." The red haired snarled. So he does talk! Jessica thought, and he is the violent one, great just my luck!

And as he promised he delivered another blow to Jessica's head, but unfortunately for her, she didn't pass out this time. She felt the pain in all its glory and tears pooled in her eyes, and her nose bled more.

"Oh God!" She whimpered. She hated Kai at this moment. Being his lawyer has been such a rough journey. She was still hurt and sad about their almost kiss, still reeling from the disappointment to learn that he didn't want to kiss her as much as she did. And she still hadn't forgotten about how Elam threatened to kill her best friend if she didn't take the case, now her life is hanging on a string, because of Kai.

But part of her now was more than convinced Kai was indeed not guilty of the charges against him. These people were scared she was going to win the case and they didn't want that to happen. Kai was set up, somebody wants him to take the fall so bad, and now she has to pay half the price, for that to happen.

"Please, I..." Jessica couldn't even get one more word out when the red haired stroke again. And this time Jessica saw stars in different colours.

Jessica's face was now covered in blood, sweat, tears. She was a mess. She was exhausted. Her head was spinning and throbbing.

"I think that's enough." A voice spoke up from behind the two men that held Jessica hostage in her own home.

That voice that has been haunting her dreams. Kai. Oh even though she hated him, she was so glad he came. He found her. He came for her. She was slowly losing consciousness, but she was fighting to stay woke.

Next thing Jessica saw were two bodies dropping on the floor. They killed them, she thought, terrified yet relieved.

"Get her. I'll clean up." Elam told Kai. The pair had arrived just in time to find Jessica still breathing. Elam swore under his breath when he realized the situation. His heart felt constricted against his chest because he thought Kai was just missing Jessica. If it wasn't for Isaac acting suspicious, Elam wouldn't have let Kai go on with the idea of finding Jessie. He felt so bad because Jessie just went through the most trauma he'd never wish on any of his loved ones.

Kai picked Jessica up bridal style and she nuzzled her head in the crook of his neck, getting comfortable. She was exhausted, mentally, emotionally and her body was just about to give up on her.

"Hold on baby. Don't sleep on me okay?" Kai spoke in a very soft voice ever. If only Jessica could hear him. She was already out cold. Her mind had switched off temporarily. She couldn't keep up anymore.

**7**

"Oh shit!" Martin who was waiting outside, standby swore when he saw Kai get out of the apartment with a messed up Jessica. Isaac wasn't with the team, he claimed he had a job to do, much to Elam's suspicions. Not that they even told him where they were going. They didn't want to feed him with information that could assist him. They were smarter than that.

"Go get her bags inside." Kai ordered Martin who rushed inside with two more guys that worked for Kai.

Jessica had already packed her bags, she was just waiting for Pamela, who never showed up. She learned that the two assholes informed Pamela that they were sent by Kai and she should just carry on with her work, and she was thankful as she was actually having a busy day at the surgery.

Kai placed Jessica in his car. Kai had a car in every province, he had a private airport as well. He was a very busy man that travelled alot and also very, very wealthy!

After a while Elam and the boys emerged with Jessica's bags and the two idiots who were knocked out unconscious by Kai and Elam. They wouldn't kill them just yet. They were going to interrogate them, torture them, then kill them. Kai wasn't going to let this go by unresolved. They dared picked the wrong woman to mess with. Kai was going to avenge Jessie's trauma. He was going to make them wish they never even attempted anything at all.

"All set. Ready to go." Elam spoke up after closing the trunk of his car while Martin and the rest drove in another car. They knew every corner of every city. They have been in the game for too long, they are the best actually when it comes to such. They are the best drug dealers in the whole country. The only relevant mafia family known!

"Good! Now let's get out of here. I need to spill some blood!" Kai spoke through gritted teeth, and Elam smiled. His friend was back!

**6**

Fantasma Neverson! The ruthless son of a bitch was back!!

Kai and his men drove to his warehouse where his workers lived, and where he often worked from. He never took mafia business to his house. He only took what isn't life threatening to his house, he didn't want to put his house under police watch and give other mafia men who wanted to take him down a key to his house. It was his safe haven. Where everybody under that roof would be safe at all times, especially his maids. He didn't want anything happening to them.

He conveyed his business, drugs, diamonds, guns here at the warehouse. The warehouse wasn't an ordinary warehouse. It was transformed into the biggest house ever. One story down, huge as hell. Had about thirty bedrooms, each with a bathroom. Had four living rooms, and a kitchen massive like five kitchens were combined to make one. It was like a boarding house, a very top notch boarding house.

Elam dropped the two men who they came with from Cape Town in the torture room, making sure to bind them with chains and stripped them naked. Elam itched to torture them so bad, but he couldn't do that in their unconscious state. He had to wait until they woke up, and he was a very patient man.

Kai put Jessica in his bedroom in the warehouse. Kai's bedroom was like a damn apartment on its own, a studio apartment, a spacious studio apartment. It had its own kitchen, sitting area,

mini lounge and a balcony. It was decorated in black and red, and a touch of white. His bedding was all white, very clean, and smelled nice, courtesy of the maids in the house doing a damn good job.

Sometimes he'd be too tired to drive back to his house so he'd crash here. Elam also had a room in the house, also made the same way as Kai's. Elam has needs, he'd bring a girl or two over sometimes and as the underboss and right hand man to the king, he deserved his own privacy.

**1**

"Get me a doctor in here!" Kai ordered two of his men who bowed as a sign of respect and left to get a doctor. Every mafia king had a doctor, financial advisor, broker, lawyer, police officer in their corner and on their payroll. It was the only way they could live with society in peace and still keep doing what they do.

Kai didn't just have a doctor, he owned a freaking hospital. And had the best doctors money could buy. And much to his amazement, he had people donating to the hospital. It was to help people but mostly it was for his convenience, his staff knew him, and they knew better than to defy him.

Kai sat down on his bed, starring at Jessica. She looked so innocent not like her feisty usual self. The bruises on her face

have swelled up, causing nasty purple marks on Jessie's beautiful face. Kai thought of how much it was going to hurt when she woke up. It made his anger triple. Jessica didn't deserve any of this. She was sweet, would never hurt a fly. Why would someone order for her to be beaten up? Beat her up like she was a man even? Kai didn't understand. And the only way to understand was to go down to the torture room, and torture the answers out of tweedledee and tweedledum.

Kai shrugged off his suit jacket and threw it carelessly on a chair in the torture room. The men were dangling from the ceiling, bounded by chains. A beautiful sight to his eyes.

The men must not know about Kai. He was a fair, calm man. He never acted with thinking of the pros and cons. He never caused harm on anyone unless he needed to. He never killed unless necessary. But when he killed, when he harmed, he was vicious, ruthless and worst of it all **patient!** He was patient, he would inflict pain upon someone in a very calm state, and taking his sweet time, making sure the person was feeling his wrath. Anybody who knows about Kai? Fears Kai. And clearly this two knew absolutely nothing.

### 3

He took a chair and sat before the idiots. As he was checking his cufflinks, movement from the front caused him to jerk his head up.



"Rise and shine kit Kats." Kai smirked standing up to check the men if they were fully awake. "Rise and shine. Papa is waiting." He slapped both of them lightly on their cheeks.

The men both groaned simultaneously as if rehearsed. They have suffered head traumas that resulted into them collapsing.

Kai adjusted the chains so that their feet could touch the ground.

He picked up his black leather gloves and opened a case of weapons on the table besides him. Rage had taken place in his body. A beast was unleashed from its cage and was ready to feed.

He pulled a very sharp knife. He whistled all the while shuffling around, picking and putting down weapons. The red haired and the tattooed men grew weary and scared.

**4**

Without warning, Kai plunged the knife into the red haired's stomach. With a medical background he knew how to actually plunge the knife in without killing him instantly. Just a serious injury though. Before he could get used to the pain, Kai sliced up his arm, like he was slicing up a loaf of bread , slowly, carefully, while whistling and ignoring the cries from the man.

**6**

"What were you thinking though?" Kai asked, not really expecting an answer. "Beating up a defenceless woman?" Venom dropped from his words. He was livid.

"Causing her to get lost in her mind? Hitting her until all she could see was darkness?" Kai never stopped attacking the man's face while talking. Blood covered his gloves, some were on his shirt, but that wasn't part of his worries. That was the least of his problems. He needed to teach these two a lesson they'd never forget even when they go meet their maker.

Once he was satisfied with the right arm, and the pleas and cries from the red haired he stepped back and devilishly smiled at him while wiggling his brows. The man with tattoos couldn't see much but from the cries his friend was making, he wasn't a fool, he knew they were screwed, he was screwed.

"Nice!" Kai complimented his work. And then the door to the room opened. Kai clenched his jaw. He had asked not to be disturbed.

"It better be important!" Kai spoke without turning to look at who it was. When he heard no movement, and no sound he turned around.

"Jessie...." He narrowed his eyes at her. Wondering how on earth she ended up here. How on earth they let her pass through all the way to here. This was the furthest room in the house. Far from his room. She wasn't supposed to be there!

# 1

Her eyes were darting around from the table with weapons, to the naked men hanging onto chains, to Kai's bloody gloves and clothes. She saw a side of Kai that she only saw on men in movies. Not even the papers reporting about his so called drug life mentioned what she was witnessing with her two big eyes, which were now the size of saucers.

"You need to leave!" Kai hissed. He didn't want her to see him like this. He didn't want to cause her nightmares or scare her. He didn't want Jessica to fear him that way. Did he want respect from her? Yes, but he didn't want her to fear him and respect him because she saw what he did to people who crossed him.

"Kai..." The way his name rolled off her tongue, he wished she'd say his birth name as well. Just to make it beautiful again, make it sound more like a name and not a curse. But Kai worked for him as well. It felt right. And she called him in her sweet, melodic voice. So fucking beautiful.

"Don't say another word! Just get out!" Kai ordered. Snapping back into *Fantasma*. *Fantasma* the beast!

"Kai what is this...? Why the need to..." Jessica couldn't even get the words right. She didn't even know what she was asking, but a voice in her head kept chanting on how Kai may have

some feelings for her and that maybe he did care. Maybe he was able to care. That is why he was doing all of that, because he might be caring.

Kai sighed and closed his eyes briefly. "Jessica, you are my ticket out of jail! In case you needed a reminder." He told her flatly, and that was such a jab to Jessica. "And besides, I don't like men that hit women! Defenceless women" Kai finished.

**5**

Jessica blushed in embarrassment. She was such a fool to think Kai saw her that way. She should just focus on the court case and nothing else.

"Listen to me." Kai pierced his eyes into her gentle ones. "I'm going to protect you. I'm going to be with you all day everyday. If not me then my boys will be with you. I'm never letting you out of my sight. Do you hear me?" Kai asked and she nodded.

Jessica's eyes closed briefly. She couldn't look Kai in the eyes. They were so cold, but that's not the reason. She saw something in those eyes that drew her to him. Yes he portrayed no emotion on his beautiful face but he couldn't hide everything. Maybe to others but not to her. She could see something in his eyes that was more than just rage.

Blood dripped to the floor and Jessica grew nauseous. Blood, blood made her sick.

"Excuse me." She ran away from Kai to the nearest bathroom.

Kai stood rooted at the door.

"She is gorgeous." He admitted to himself.

12

After Kai was tired with torturing the red haired he bid them both goodnight, leaving the tattooed man unharmed. He wanted to cause uneasiness in him, make him anticipate what was coming his way.

He threw the gloves in the sink and left back to his room.

He found Jessica texting on her phone. Her face still swollen up, but he saw medication on the bedside table and he was satisfied. He opened his closet, not saying anything to Jessica, who was now aware that he was in the room.

He took black long pyjama bottoms, a black t-shirt and left to shower. After showering, he emerged from the bathroom smelling fresh and clean and heavenly not to forget manly.

"You done starrng?" Kai asked, while a smirk made its way up his face. He had caught Jessica starrng at him through the mirror. She quickly averted her eyes and went back to texting her little brother, who was expressing how much her missed her. She was the only family he had, and he was home sick. His life was great at school, just like Jessica wanted but seeing his sister would be the cherry on top.

**4**

"I sleep on the right side." Kai told her as she was sitting on bed, on the right side.

## 6

And before Jessica could ask what he had meant, someone knocked on the door. It was doctor Rachel. Kai's personal doctor, also is the surgeon and again Elam's secret love interest.

"I'm sorry to come this late but I have a patient in here I need to tend to." Rachel said all too happily, and that annoyed Kai. Overjoyed people scared him, he associated them with people living with bipolar disorder. Something with them wasn't at all right. Kai shook his head and let her pass through while he goes out to mind his business.

## 8

"How are you feeling?" Rachel asked, sitting down at the edge of the bed, just at Jessica's feet. Rachel and Jessica met after she had woken up, and it turned out that they liked each other. Jessica made silly comments about her medical condition while Rachel couldn't help but to laugh, but still throw in words of encouragement.

"Really? I'm numb! The meds you gave me are really a miracle worker. Too bad they can't make me forget *him*." Him, she meant Kai. Jessica realized that her crush on Kai will only hurt her. That's what men knew best; how to hurt women. She

realized she was hoping for him to open up to her, but then she realized it will never happen.

Also the fact that he stripped down two men in his house completely naked and was torturing them did not help one bit. She couldn't even tell him how she wished he could stop all that, at least until she was gone. The blood, the cold dark room reminded her of her past, a past she managed to lock away in a place far, far away and she wasn't about to have the repeat.

**1**

"He means well." Rachel defended Kai with a smile on her face. She has known Kai for five years now, and she could safely say, he's a good man, deep down at the root of his heart.

"He's your friend." Jessica rolled her eyes. "He mentioned something about sleeping on the right side, now I'm not an idiot but does he mean he will be sleeping here?" Jessica patted the bed she was on. Eyes larger than life. Full of worry and doubt.

"Oh Jess! " Rachel allowed a hearty laugh to escape her throat. "Kai doesn't sleep anywhere but in this room." She informed Jessica. "He wouldn't ever sleep anywhere else but here in his room if he is in this house. See he loves his own space, and his own sheets that haven't been tainted by anyone. And also for security reasons."



"He sounds like a complicated man." Jessica stood up from the bed and opened the closets in search of at least a blanket or something. And lucky enough, she found a whole different sets of bedsheets and blankets packed neatly in the cupboards. She took one, and fetched a pillow from the bed and calmly, delicately she laid them down on the couch, the huge couch in the mini lounge.

"What are you doing?" Rachel followed her with her eyes. From the bedroom, she could see the lounge, the kitchen and the sitting area. She was amused and interested in Jessica's cute advances.

"What does it look like I'm doing?" Jessica rolled her eyes. "I'm fixing me a *bed*." She smiled. There was no way in hell was she going to share a bed with Kai. She had just decided to get over the stupid crush that grew in the last past couple of days. The crush that had developed the night they talked on his roof. She was stupid to think talking about old classical ballads would turn them into a couple. She was naive to say the least. And now her senses were back.

She should stop searching for love where it isn't available.

"You are crazy!" Rachel laughed. "Come, let me re-clean your face for bed." Rachel patted the bed and opened her medical bag. She cleaned Jessica's face, and gave her more painkillers to knock her out for the rest of the night. "Good to go. And I'm

finally off duty." Rachel sighed and gave a happy smile to Jessica. She worked overtime for three days in a row. Tired was a bloody understatement. And when Kai called for her, she knew better than to say no. Unless she didn't value her life.

"You look like you could with some sleep." Jessica commented as she herself got comfortable on the couch, that turned to be super comfortable too. "This couch is nice!" She giggled.

"Goodnight Rachel." She snuggled in her sheets and Rachel took that as her cue to leave.

Shortly afterwards when Jessica was finally about to get deep into her slumber, her sheets were yanked off her body.

"What are you doin here?" Kai hissed. God he hissed alot. That annoyed Jessica. His whole 'I'm tough, I'm rough, I'm the king of the jungle' attitude annoyed her.

**2**

"My goodness what does it look like I'm doing Einstein?" She sighed, getting up into a sitting position. "Must you always be annoying?" She was getting drowsy by the minute.

"You were attacked! You need to be comfortable." Kai claimed. "A couch is not an option."

"I'm not sleeping with you!" Jessica informed him what she wasn't going to do. "Either you sleep on the couch or I do. And I think I made it clear where I will be sleeping. Now get lost!"

Jessica turned her back to Kai and closed her eyes, signalling the end of their conversation.

"Like hell!" Jessica wasn't about to entertain him and his *tantrums*. But what she didn't expect to happen was Kai to pick her up and throw her back on the bed, on the left side. The right hand side was convenient for Kai, in case of emergency he'd reach for his guns in the drawer next to him. The door wasn't far from his view.

"Kai Neverson!" What was meant to sound threatening came out more like a lullaby.

"My house! My rules! Now go to bed." Kai ordered and Jessica slowly rested her head on the pillow and sleep took over. She had no more fight left in her. Damn the pain medication.

Kai smiled at her sleeping form. He liked her feisty side. She never went down without a fight. Which now makes him believe that he will walk out of that court a free man, no doubt.

He went over to his side and went in bed. It was so strange having to share a bed with someone. He has never slept with someone in over twenty years. The ladies he fuck, well he fucks them anywhere and everywhere but never shares a bed with them. But today, today he is letting a woman sleep with him, a woman he didn't even fuck.

He couldn't understand the hold Jessica has over him. It must be her curves that are so alluring. He needed a reason to this unsolved mystery. The last thing he needed in his life was a woman in his life who will make him weak and lose his mind, and most importantly lose sight on what is important;

The mafia!

The time that everyone was dreading has finally come. The first day of court. Jessica and Kai have been close since the last time they had slept together, not close in a sense of developing feelings for each other, on top of the ones they already have. They have been close as in discussing the case. With Jessica digging into Kai's life as much as possible, and him trying not to tell out too much of his life, trying not to think much of possible past life catching up to him, they found a ground of understanding and being able to continue with the case.

That night they spend together, Kai slept peacefully, everyone slept on their sides no crossing over. Jessica was out cold because of the meds, she literally slept in one position and didn't even move a bit. Kai was worried about the men he kept in his house to torture, of which are still there even today, recovering. Jessica persuaded him to let them go just so his court case doesn't get affected anyhow. And he listened for the first time.

Jessica had just finished eating breakfast alone in the kitchen. Kai was too nervous to eat, as well as Elam. The men were so nervous, it was actually beginning to rub off of her.

"The car is ready." Elam entered the kitchen wearing a black suit that complimented his body. His dreadlocks were hanging loose, and he held what looked to be a ribbon in his hands to

tie them up with. Jessica dressed in a simple body hugging black dress nodded and deposited her plate and glass into the kitchen sink, and grabbed her brief case and gown and followed Elam outside.

The driver opened the door for Jessica who was going with Kai and Elam was going in his own car.

"You don't look nervous." Jessica teased a very much nervous looking Kai.

"I've never been to this part ever in my life. Having to stand before a judge and the jury and lie to them that I'm not a drug dealer?" Kai breathed hard. He has been nervous before, about a shipment going wrong and that his bosses would kill him, back then when he worked under someone. He has been nervous about receiving his HIV status results after sleeping with a prostitute unknowingly, with no protection. And that was a long time ago, now today he was nervous for his fate in this world.

"You are not lying about being a drug dealer Kai. You are just telling the court that those drugs aren't yours." Jessica corrected him. She couldn't have a nervous client in court. That might just ruin her case altogether.

"And that I don't traffick women. I mean I'd rather fuck them. Not to sell them." He smirked and Jessica rolled her eyes seeing

this is the Kai she knew, bastard, cocky bastard. She had managed to sweep her crush under a thick carpet and was standing on it.

"I believe that alright." Jessica sighed. "And please, get in character when we get to the court. This whole nervous business is starting to get to me."

"Don't give me orders." Kai complained.

"I'm your lawyer, I think I can do as much as I please with you." She smiled enjoying the defeated look on Kai's face.

**1**

"We have arrived boss." The driver informed Kai and Jessica. They looked outside and simultaneously groaned. The press of course was awaiting for the man of the moment.

"I can't believe I'm a part of this." Jessica expressed her thoughts, already regretting her decision in being Kai's lawyer. She should have let them kill Pam, maybe her baby brother as well, then maybe torture her. Okay maybe it was the only decision that could save her loved ones from Elam's claws and she better get to terms with arriving to court to find cameras waiting.

Before she could step out Elam had already had her side of the door open, ready to escort her.

"Kai can take care of himself." He said as he offered Jessica his arm, and she locked her own with his, and together they walked up the stairs with Kai walking besides them. Internally he was angry with Elam, how he was swooping Jessica up. How he was acting like her knight in shining armour, but he needed to compose himself.

"Try not to look so jealous." Elam whispered in Kai's ear when he had walked Jessica to her seat. And that caused Kai to stare daggers at Elam. *If looks could kill, Elam would be six feet under.*

## 6

Jessica was oblivious to the two boys having an eye contact battle.

Everyone filled the court and Jessica grew anxious. Her assistant hasn't arrived yet. Her legal team hadn't arrived yet. She couldn't begin without them. She needed Sana and Timothy present. Her assistant and her associate lawyer.

"What is it?" Kai asked standing in front of her. He could tell she was worried and he silently prayed that it wouldn't harm him in any way. He can't afford to be arrested.

"Sana and Timothy are yet to arrive. They are late!" She said, checking her time on her wrist watch and reaching for her phone in her purse. It was off. She switched back on, the poor phone being pressed way harder than necessary.



# 1

"Relax!" Kai grabbed her shoulders, giving them a little squeeze. "You had a meeting with them yesterday. So long they are in town, they will be here." Kai was so convincing, but deep down he was getting nervous as well. If his lawyer, his tough lawyer was having a moment of weakness, who was he not to panic? He was sleek in the streets that's true! But in the courtroom? He knew absolutely nothing. This was a first he ever got engaged in such a scandal.

Soon a girl with a black fringe wig came rushing in her very high heels, catching Kai's attention. She was a short person, could be Jessica's height. 5 ft.4 and was pretty as well. She smiled at Jessica apologizing for being late and blaming it on the press outside.

She briefly and shyly greeted Kai.

"Thank God you are here." Jessica cut Sana's rumblings short. She was least interested in her morning disasters. She'll hear about them after the court was over, now wasn't a great time for catching up.

Soon enough the judge arrived and the ball began to roll.

"The state would like to call on their first witness." The prosecutor spoke. "Miss Julia." And in a couple of minutes the witness took a stand and have stated the oath.

"Miss Julia, I believe you are one of the ladies who were taken captive by Mr Neverson correct?" The prosecutor asked.

"Yes, your honour." Julia replied.

"Would you care to explain to the court where exactly did he find you?" The prosecutor asked.

"I was with my friend Roxanne at a club Mr Neverson owned. We were unwinding at the strip club and then we were offered complimentary drinks. After that we started to get drowsy and then Mr Neverson came to us and told us he wanted to show us a part of the club that would be perfect for us, and next thing we saw darkness and woke up in a moving truck." Julia confessed. She was sure of herself, as if she was waiting for this day to happen already. She was so confident.

"Proceed Miss Julia. What happened next." The prosecutor carried on.

"Well nothing much except that we were in the truck with other eighteen girls. They were terrified and they did not have any clue who took them. And next thing we knew the police arrived and they rescued us." Julia finished.

Kai was so pissed off. The girl was lying! He sat with his hands clasped together, supporting his chin. He looked at the girl through the roof of his lashes.

"No more questions your honour." The prosecutor satisfied, sat down.

The judge asked Jessica if she had any questions and she replied by standing up and agreeing that indeed she did have questions for the witness.

"Miss Julia." Jessica began, checking her notes and those from her assistants. "You claim to have been given a complimentary drink that made you drowsy, correct?" Jessica asked. And Julia answered with a yes.

"Tell the court how drowsy this drink made you." Jessica asked. And the prosecutor objected.

"Is there anywhere you are going with that kind of question council?" The judge asked.

"Your honour I need to be able to define her state of mind then." Jessica answered, not even fazed.

Julia grew intense on the stand. She was told that the other lawyer was a female and her bark wasn't lethal like her bite. But she was beginning to doubt that.

"Answer the question miss Julia." The judge probed the witness to answer the question.

"It made us weak. Everything was spinning." Julia answered.

"You were weak, and everything was spinning." Jessica repeated the words and she stepped out of her seat. "Miss Julia, could you say that if one was drugged in alcohol, they wouldn't be able to define the situation that they are in, let alone make out faces?" Jessica pressed.

"Well maybe, but I saw Kai!" Julia cried out. Wanting to be believed.

"Do you know Kai personally?" Jessica asked.

"No." She answered quietly.

"Need I remind you that you are under oath Miss Julia?" Jessica cocked an eyebrow at her in a threatening manner.

"I met him once." She mumbled.

"The court can't hear you miss Julia." Jessica smiled sweetly at a nervous Julia. She could see it in her eyes, the rage. She has seen it in her own eyes when a guy she liked slept with her, and never committed to her. Julia has slept with Kai. She didn't know this before but now it was clear as the sky on a blazing hot day.

"I know Mr Neverson personally." Julia spoke up with a little force and the prosecutor pinched bridge of his nose. He knew where this was headed, and he succumbed to failure.

"Elaborate please." Jessica pressed the matters.

"We met at a function last year, he slept with me and tossed me out like I was some freaking prostitute he picked out from the streets!" Julia cried, tears running down her face, ruining her make-up.

"Okay, so does Mr Neverson own a strip club or just a club?" Jessica asked, not letting Julia's tears get her off track.

"He doesn't own a strip club." She answered wiping the tears off her face angrily.

"Okay you mentioned a strip club and now you are saying he doesn't own one. Am I wrong to suggest that you fabricated a story because somebody probably paid you good money to incriminate my client?" Jessica asked.

"I..." Julia couldn't even pass a word out before Jessica attacked again.

"Am I wrong, Miss Julia to think that you had a one night stand with my client and he had no interest in pursuing you and you were hurt and that resulted in you scheming to incriminate my client? Am I wrong to think that this was a revenge plan?" Jessica asked, walking around the courtroom, her heels making a sound. A sound melodic to her ears.

"Answer the questions Miss Julia." The judge required Julia to answer as she took her time wiping the tears off her face and trying to get it together. She was a trembling mess but Jessica

cared not. She thought Julia brought all this on herself the minute she made the deal with the devil. It wasn't her problem, but the prosecutor's.

"Yes. A man I don't know paid me to say all those things but I swear I was drugged and kidnapped. I just don't know by who..." Julia confessed. The prosecutor snapped his pen into two, and Jessica smiled.

## 10

"No further questions your honour." Jessica resumed her seat. Satisfied with her work.

"The court will continue on the 6th of April 2016. Court is adjourned." The judge hit the sound block with his gavel.

"That was pretty intense, you literally made the poor girl cry." Sana commented as soon as they were settled in Kai's car. Kai, Jessica, Sana and Timothy at the back of Kai's car, settled well against the plush leather seats.

"Not the first time she had made someone cry." Timothy who got to work under Jessica a lot of times laughed along with Sana. This was so ordinary and normal to them. When Jessica was in court there was no playing around.

"Well I just wonder just how many more of Kai's *victims* I'm going to make cry." Jessica teared her eyes off her phone, and joined in on the conversation.

## 5

Kai who was sitting directly opposite her narrowed his eyes at her, not liking what Jessie was saying about him, especially in front of her assistants.

Sana and Timothy were both terrified of Kai when Jessica said that, they shared a look and kept quiet. They'd discuss the details without Kai present. The guy could literally kill you with you his look, they didn't want to do him wrong.

14

Jessica had just finished eating her fruit salad after a hectic morning she had. Having to go to meetings with her associates, trying to find witnesses, and finally just sixteen minutes after three she caught a break. She decided to eat a fruit salad to relax. Kai was in his office working, Elam was out also working. Court case or not, the drugs, diamonds and guns must be moved, and Elam was doing all that by himself and the other trusted employees. Kai was not even supposed to touch anything yet, no links to all this until after the court case.

Jessica was dressed in blue jeans, red four inch heels, and a white button down blouse. Casual yet classy. She decided to catch up on her case with Kai. Whatever he was doing should wait.

Softly she knocked on his office door. When she heard no answer she decided to open the door, to find a disturbing image before her.

Kai was sitting on his chair with Melody on top of him.

**5**

"Sorry." She apologized and quickly closed the door. Something was brewing inside of her. Something she couldn't identify. Clearly Kai was into such women that did not mind being used.



Women who cared less about building a relationship, building something together with their significant other.

She walked towards her room, picked up her purse and phone and was about to head out when Kai stood by the door in all his tall glory.

"What do you want?" Jessica asked, surprisingly annoyed. She didn't want to see or talk to Kai.

"I believe that is the question I should be asking you." Kai answered calmly. "You did come into my office, so...?" He smirked. Jessica wanted to wipe that smirk off his face with a sandpaper. It irked her. He was out here looking like he did absolutely nothing wrong, and that just made Jessica to feel odd, to feel rage, jealousy.

**5**

"I wanted us to talk...about the case but clearly you are busy so, I'll work an angle by myself." Jessica made her way to the door trying to get out but Kai had plans of his own. He held her by her elbow, looking down to her.

"I'm not busy." He looked right into her eyes. His voice was husky. It was luring her into a spell created by him. She didn't know what is it with this man that she couldn't help but to feel drawn to him.

"Did not seem like you aren't." Jessica tried to yank her arm out of Kai's grasp but failed. Instead Kai pulled her closer to him. With the heels she was wearing if Kai leaned in just a little bit, their noses will touch.

She could make out his fragrance. Woodsy and manly. It was perfect. Kai smelled so good. He was dressed in his suit pants and shirt, the jacket ditched somewhere after the morning meetings.

"Kai..." She called out almost breathless. Her voice failed her. It was as if she was begging, begging not to be released.

And like a magnet to a coin, they both started leaning towards one another until their lips touched. Kai couldn't stop himself, he didn't know what he was doing but what he knew was that his body wanted this. The erection in his pants was agreeing with him. Jessica on the other hand has been anticipating, wishing to know how those dark lips tasted like.

## 2

Kai put his hand on the back of Jessica's head pushing her towards him, and he took control of the situation. He pressed his lips hard against her and started moving, and in a second or two after she realized that her little wish was coming true, Jessica moved her lips in sync with Kai's. The kiss wasn't rushed, it slow, tender, as if both of them feared to go deeper, feared

to push harder. It was tender, delicious, Jessica tasted like cream and mixed fruits, while Kai tasted like mint.

Their tongues met one another and what started as a slow tender kiss went to demanding and passionate. Their tongues wrestled each other seeking dominance and Kai won, his tongue massaged Jessica, then explored her mouth while Jessica tried to hold onto Kai with everything she had because the kiss was blowing her mind. She had lost control the moment his tongue slipped into her mouth.

"Miss Jessica you have a- I'm so sorry, I didn't realize that..."

The maid came and disturbed a perfect moment, with the door open and the pair kissing at the door, there was no way to miss what they were doing. The maid shrunk into herself when she caught the murderous look in Kai's hands. Jessica was almost relieved. Lord knows what would have happened if the maid hadn't showed up. They'd probably be on her bed, tearing each other's clothes off.

"Leave!" Kai barked and the maid hurried back downstairs.

Jessica's lips were swollen and she loved the feeling of it, what she didn't like was the teenage feeling brewing inside of her. She felt all giddy like she had just received her first kiss from her all time high school crush.

"Fuck! " Kai cursed. He was back to his senses and he had realized what had just happened. He kissed his lawyer and loved every feeling the kiss provided. It ignited a spark in him, something he has never felt before with a woman. No lie he wanted to do it again. But he couldn't. He won't! This was yet another mistake!

"I'm sorry." He apologized, and Jessica realized that he regretted the moment they had just shared. Just like the night on the roof, he had regretted coming close to her, and now it was worse! He kissed her but he didn't like it, he didn't want it, it was a spare of the moment thing.

"It's fine." Jessica decided to be the brave one, the one who would not allow them to be awkward. Just like her crush or her feelings concerning him, she'd sweep it under the rug, and put a face. "Spare of the moment thing. Excuse me." She smiled apologetically and walked out of her room, leaving Kai rooted by the door frame.

Kai closed his eyes, all he could think about was those plump, juicy lips moving against his in a way that blew his mind. But he can't allow that to happen, he wasn't going to let some strange woman invade and take over his mind. He was her client and nothing more to it, and that is how it is going to be.

Jessica composed herself, and managed to mask any emotions on her face when she went to the maids courters at the back of the mansion to find Sylvia, the maid that came looking for her.

"Miss Jessica, I'm sorry about interrupting earlier." She apologized soon as she opened her bedroom door to find a no smiling Jessica. Jessica realized that she was scowling and instantly wore a smile brushing off Sylvia and telling her it wasn't a problem and actually thanked her for coming at that moment. Had they gone further than a kiss only to have Kai regret it afterwards was going to bruise Jessica severely, so in a matter of fact Sylvia rescued her, why would she be mad at that?

"You were looking for me?" Jessica asked.

"Yes, some lady called to ask you to meet her at..." Sylvia shuffled the books on her bedside table to reveal a small paper. "Cubana cafe. She said she would help you with Mr Neverson's court case." Sylvia passed the note to Jessica. It had no name but only the address to Cubana and cell phone number.

"Thank you Sylvia." Jessica thanked her and walked out.

There was something off with the message. If anybody wanted to speak to her, why not call Sana? Sana had two cell phones, her personal phone and one specific for Jessica's clients or business. Why would anyone directly call Kai's number?

She decided to call the number before going to the cafe which was situated in the city.

She went into the house and picked up the landline in the kitchen.

"Hello?" Jessica instantly recognized the voice from court the previous day. It was the prosecutor's witness, Julia.

"Julia?" Jessica asked, wanting to make sure.

"Yes, can we please meet? Please, before they catch me." Julia pleaded in hushed tone.

"Before who catches you? What are you talking about?" Jessica asked, growing anxious.

"I can't tell you over the phone but Kai was setup. Yes I hate him, but what they are planning to do to him is so horrible, I can't be a part of it." Julia whispered, but Jessica could make out every word she said.

"Who set him up Julia?" Jessica asked.

**2**

"I have to see you, come to the address I left for you, please. At six p.m." Before Jessica could ask any further questions the line was disconnected. Jessica tried to call back but instead she got voicemail.

# 1

She checked the time on her wrist watch and it was four o'clock. Two hours until the meeting with Julia. "Damn it!" She cursed. Her nerves couldn't take the wait. She could go to the city now, but in thirty minutes she'd have arrived in Sunnyside, leaving an hour and half until Julia could show up. This wasn't settling well on her. Julia sounded terrified and that caused Jessica to be terrified as well.

She paced the room until Elam walked in and stopped her movements. Nothing in her head was making sense. Everything was loose. Elam calmed her down, and asked her to spill everything, and she did. The fact that Kai had rejected her was long forgotten, she was now worried about Julia and her case.

Elam called for back up and at exactly half past five, the boys, including Kai and Jessica left for Cubana.

At Cubana they waited and waited until it was seven o'clock at night. An hour past their agreed meeting time. Jessica was alone at a table and the boys remained hidden in the corners keeping an eye on her.

She checked her watch once again and fifteen minutes had elapsed. She tried calling the number, it rang unanswered. Jessica grew worried than she was two hours ago. What sick game was Julia playing at?

Just as she was about to stand up and call it quits, her phone beeped with a message notification.

It was from an unknown source.

In it was a picture of Julia lying in a pool of her blood, eye wide open. Jessica closed her eyes and her phone dropped. Kai who was close by saw the movement and rushed towards her. He picked up her phone turning the screen up, and he froze.

"Elam get here." Kai spoke up and Elam heard him over the ear piece each person on the team had.

Shortly afterwards, everyone was around Jessica. Of course they were shocked but they were calm. Jessica was a bloody mess.

Kai wrapped his large arm around her waist pulling her closer to him. Jessica instantly wrapped her arms around him, as if she were hugging her huge teddy bear.

"What the fuck is all this *Fantasma*?" Elam asked, with a clenched jaw. "Who is playing this fucking twisted bloody game? I swear if it's Isaac I'm going to tear him down limb by limb." He finished with a one long look at Jessica's phone screen.



"Boys, find Julia, find who did this. Use the I.T guys where necessary and whatever you do, Isaac is to be kept out of the loop do you understand?" Kai barked orders and everyone bowed in respect and left the cafe.

Kai sat Jessica down and asked for a glass of water from the waiter who just happened to be passing by.

"I need to make a few runs. Will see you later." Elam left the pair, wanting to find out who was behind this whole mess.

The waiter brought back the water with a slice of lemon and Jessica gratefully took the glass and gulped its contents down. Her mind was messed up. Julia lying in her pool blood, eyes opened, it reminded her of her mother. Shot between the eyes, lying in her pool of blood. She didn't want to recall those moments. She didn't want to relive them.

"Let's go home." Jessica requested in a small, shaken voice. She was scared she might have another one of her episodes where she loses her mind and starts cursing and living inside her mind.

Kai helped her up and before they could move, he planted a lingering kiss on her forehead.

"You'll be fine Jessie." He said before he escorted her to the car.

See it was things like these that confused Jessica. What did Kai want from her? One minute he is nice, gentle, kissing her, next thing he is regretful and wants nothing to do with her, the next thing he is such a warm teddy bear that is shielding her from the cruelty of the world. She couldn't understand. She didn't understand at all.

Court was already in process and this time around Jessica opened her argument. She had a witness of her own, a security guard at the border.

"Mr Smith, you work at the Namibian border correct?" Jessica asked. And Mr Smith standing in the witness box agreed.

"What do you remember about the night my client was arrested at the border?" Jessica asked.

"Mr Neverson came in his own car and asked if anyone came looking for him, that was before the truck could come. He informed us that there was someone of importance he was supposed to meet but there was no one around the border. And he turned back in his car and shortly afterwards the trucks arrived and he came back. The minute he came back, the police surrounded the area." Mr Smith confirmed.

"Okay, so would it be that my client received a call or a text telling them to come near the border, coincidentally at the same time as those trucks had arrived?" Jessica asked.

"Yes." Mr Smith answered.

"So could you say that, maybe my client was framed to take the fall?" Jessica asked, and the prosecutor objected.

"Council is speculating and leading the witness!" He demanded.

"Within reason, carry on council." The judge probed Jessica to continue.

"Thank you, your honour." She didn't even smile a bit.

"Yes, it would seem so if that was the case." Mr Smith answered. He seemed like a reasonable man.

"So he was given a certain time to arrive, he finds no one and makes a turn back to home but then he comes back, how would you describe Mr Neverson's reaction when the police arrived to arrest him on charges of women trafficking and possessions of drugs?" Jessica asked, all the while moving around and her team members taking down notes.

"He was shocked, and kept asking what the hell he was being arrested for, and he kept telling them he was only here for a meeting and to pick up an important man." Mr Smith confessed.

"Thank you Mr Smith. I have no further questions your honour." Jessica sat down.

The prosecutor was called forth.

"Mr Smith, how would you describe an actor?" The prosecutor asked.

"Somebody who can play a certain part so well in pretence." Mr Smith answered.

"Would I be wrong to ask or maybe suggest that seeing that he was caught, Mr Neverson acted like he knew absolutely nothing?" The prosecutor asked again, and Jessica grew nervous a little. He was getting onto the witness.

"Well... He looked pretty convincing he knew nothing about those women. But if he was acting, I'd say he is good." Mr Smith carefully chose his words, not that he was lying or was paid by Kai. He was just being honest. He believed Kai was innocent in all the charges against him.

"Your honour, Mr Neverson, was under intense pretense of not knowing anything about the women found in the vehicles as well as the drugs. He has done this before, surely he must know how to act under pressure." The prosecutor concluded on his own.

"Objection your honour. Prosecutor has no proof of that, it just high speculation." Jessica argued.

"Withdrawn your honour." The prosecutor said. "Mr Smith, how would you describe the accused?" The prosecutor asked.

"I don't - I don't know how to describe him, I don't know him." Mr Smith answered, not understanding where the prosecutor was headed.

"Just look at him, does he look like someone who kills for a living?" The prosecutor asked.

"Objection your honour, where is council heading with this? It is completely off the map!" Jessica argued, starring daggers at the prosecutor.

"Is there any point to your question council?" The judge asked.

"Yes if the court will allow me to demonstrate my point." The prosecutor requested.

"I'll allow it, but make your point very soon." The judge instructed in his hard tone, expressionless.

"No he does not." Mr Smith answered how he saw it.

**2**

"Would you believe if I told you, he killed his own parents after he found out why they had neglected him? He killed his own parents to gain more power in their hard earned business simply because he wanted revenge. But right now he is sitting here in court looking calm as ever, and you say he doesn't look like a person that kills. So would I be right to include that he acted as if he knew nothing about the women and drugs?" The commotion began in court, cameras flashed and the judge had to silence the court.

**2**

"If anyone makes such barbaric noise in my courtroom again, I shall see you out." The judge spoke, clearly annoyed by the

little disturbance. Jessica was dumbfounded. Kai never mentioned his parents. Every time Jessica asked if nothing will come up at court that might set them back, he told her nothing will, as he was honest with her with everything.

"If that's the case, then yes, yes." Mr Smith answered.

"Your honour council is speculating again. There is no file in record mentioning the deaths of my client's parents dying at his hand. Council must stick to facts instead of fabricating some loose end stories." Jessica objected.

"Miss Basset is right. Prosecutor must stick to facts." The judge said and Jessica gave a sigh of relief but she was still angry.

"Your honour this is on file, but I'm sorry, it wasn't proven entirely, still a work in progress. I have no further questions your honour." Prosecutor closed his case. And court was adjourned till the 10th of April.

## **2**

Jessica took off her robe and marched towards the door of the court leaving Kai and her assistants behind. When she arrived to the door, Elam escorted her, shielding her from the annoying ass reporters who were trying to get comments out of her.

The reached Elam's car and Jessica settled in.

"Aren't you riding with him?" Elam asked, with an arched eyebrow.

"Rather not!" Jessica curtly replied.

The ride home was very silent. Elam was feeling uncomfortable with the silent for this time ever. He loved working and driving in silence but for once, he missed the talkative Miss Basset and her witty remarks. Jessica was miles away in her mind, she didn't even notice how awkward the silence was making Elam. She didn't care, all she saw was red. She hates being blindsided in court.

She arrived to the house and soon afterwards Kai arrived as well. Her assistants were dropped off at their hotel in the city.

"Jessie!" Kai called out chasing her up the flight of stairs.

She walked as fast as she could to Kai's office. Of course they were going to talk! One way or another.

"I hate being blindsided in court! Why the fuck didn't you tell me you killed your parents?" Jessica accused. Narrowing her eyes at the tall and muscular man in front of her.

"I DIDN'T KILL MY PARENTS!" Kai shouted.

"Oh yeah? Why the hell would the prosecutor make something like this up?" Jessica asked. Kai was a killer, a cold blooded



murderer and a drug dealer, of course she wouldn't put this past by him.

"Don't talk about things you don't know!" Kai grew angry. He was filled with rage. His alter ego was threatening to make an appearance. *Fantasma* the beast.

**1**

"That stupid prosecutor doesn't fucking know what he is talking about! And so are you! All you people think you know me but you know nothing!" Kai hissed, looking angry as ever. Could associate him with a lion that has been starved and just saw a zebra passing through. He was aggressive.

**1**

"How would we know when you don't tell us? How the hell am I to know that amongst all these people you have killed your own mother and your father aren't part of the li-" before list could come out of Jessica's mouth, Kai grabbed her by her throat and applied pressure.

**11**

Jessica's eyes widened. Her wind pipe was being pressed hard. Oxygen supply was cut short. She tried to push Kai away but she couldn't even as much as scratch him. He was that strong and powerful.

"I didn't kill my parents! They abandoned me and left me at the hands of a bloody monster who found pleasure in opening my skin! Who made me to question my entire existence! He abused me day in and day out and all the while I wanted his love, his acceptance. And you know what I found? My parents! I found them living happily without me! But I didn't kill them, somebody else did, I hated them but I wouldn't kill them!" Kai lashed out a lone tear escaped his eye.

**5**

"Fuck, You are going to kill her *Fantasma!*" Elam burst through the door just in time before Jessica would draw what could have been her last breath. She coughed furiously when the grip on her throat loosened.

"I don't care! Everyone thinks they know me!" Kai spoke and stormed out of his office.

"Are you okay?" Elam asked Jessica who was on the ground in Elam's arms.

"That bastard nearly killed me!" She rubbed her throat and it was painful. "He is crazy!" She cried. But she couldn't help but to wonder just how deep Kai's wounds ran. He even cried for crying out loud. That man was hard as a stone but he managed to crack his eyes and let down some water. But that doesn't

make it okay for him to strangle her! She's fragile. A woman, put some gentleness when dealing with.

**6**

"I'll talk to him." Elam suggested and carefully helped Jessica up. "His parents are a sore subject." Elam defended his best friend.

"My parents are also a fucking sore subject but I don't go on a killing rampage!" Jessica spat. They had arrived to her room, and Elam took off her shoes and she got comfortable on her bed.

**2**

"Check you later, Jess." Elam left Jessica alone.

She hugged a pillow and cried herself to sleep. She was hurt, physically and emotionally. She knows first hand about parents being murdered, it hurt her to have that closed chapter of her life opened again. She wanted to sleep and wake up in the next life where the past didn't exist in her life nor mind.

Jessica was in a foul since three days ago. She hasn't spoke to Kai at all. If she needed anything concerning Kai she'd call Elam and have him ask Kai and that was it. Maids brought food to her room, they cleaned her room with her in it. She refused to go out of her room in case she may bump into Kai which was the inevitable. They had to get to court again, and Jessica had to put up a facade that she and Kai were good. She had to defend his honour and that pissed her off but there was nothing she could do.

She and Elam drove in silence. Jessica spent the entire ride on her phone, texting with Pamela, her assistants and taking calls from her office in Cape Town. They arrived at the court house, and Elam was her shield once again until they reached safely in court.

And the court resumed. The prosecutor brought a new witness. One of the truck drivers. Ishmael Jones.

"I swear to tell the truth, nothing but the truth, so help me God." Mr Jones stated the oath, and after that, the court continued with the prosecutor opening up the battlefield.

"Mr Jones, you say you were hired by Mr Neverson, correct?"  
The prosecutor asked.

"Yes, he hired me to drive one of the trucks, asked me to find a friend who also could drive a truck." He confessed.

"Did Mr Neverson tell you what will you be transporting?" The prosecutor asked.

"No, he did not say. We only found out after being stopped at the border." Ishmael Jones informed the court.

"Did you get instructions from Mr Neverson himself?" The prosecutor questioned, a pen being rolled in his hand, as he was walking around in front of his seat.

"Yes, yes we did." He answered. Kai grew angrier by the minute. He will never transport drugs out of the damn country in a bloody box stashed in a truck that had to pass by the border. He is not a fool nor an idiot. This bloody idiot was lying through his teeth.

"What happened after you were stopped and Mr Neverson was arrested?" The prosecutor questioned.

"We drove the trucks back to the police station and they let us go." Mr Jones answered, of course everything he said was fabricated from the get go. The prosecutor didn't know, he simply followed instructions from their source, the source who tipped them about Kai Neverson in the first place.

"Your honour if this doesn't prove that the accused is guilty, I don't know what will. I have no further questions your honour." The prosecutor sat down.

"Miss Basset." The judge turned to Jessica.

"I have no questions for the witness your honour." Jessica flatly told him and sat down. Everyone, literally everyone in the court was surprised, the judge himself. Kai was livid, never mind Elam. He literally felt like opening the ground and depositing Jessica in.

"In that case the court will resume on the 28th of April." The judge informed the court and everyone went their separate ways.

Elam left Jessica in court and Jessica knew better than to step into the mess of journalists without protection. Timothy and Sana squashed her between the two of them and led her to the car. She rode with them till they were dropped off, then she was alone until Kai's place came into view.

**1**

"We went to court for nothing! Nothing at all!" Jessica walked in to find Kai making a damn noise in the living room. *Serves him right!*

**1**

She shook her head and headed for the stairs.

"Oh no! You are not going anywhere! You have to explain yourself!" Kai pulled her to the living room. She kissed the front of her teeth, the veins in her necks showing. She was ticked off.

"You man handled me." She removed the cute little scarf around her neck. "I can't cover them with anything! They remind me of what a bastard you are and I have to burst my ass trying to keep you out of jail and all I get? Is damn fucking bruises!" Jessica spat. "And forget the nasty bruises, can we talk about how you choked me near to death? If it wasn't for Elam, Lord knows I'd be some maggot food by now! So Kai, you wanted an explanation? You have one!" Jessica finished and walked out of the living room.

## 7

Elam was shocked and he felt guilty for leaving her in the court today and not waiting to give her a ride back home. Kai was left dumbfounded. He completely forgot how he nearly killed the one woman who has been vacating his mind frequently. The one woman capable of making him feel things, the one woman who could make him want to open up.

## 3

He had gone and got drunk that night. He drank himself into oblivion. He wanted to feel numb and he did feel numb and he

forgot some things. He didn't quite understand why Jessica refused to see him but when Elam reminded him in the morning, he didn't know how to react, so he thought giving her space like she wanted, would suffice.

"You need to talk to her boss." Martin who was sitting around drinking whiskey decided now was the time to open his mouth. Well simply because he was on his fifth glass of whiskey. He was already in a different zone.

Kai whipped his head towards Martin. "And say what?" Kai asked, having no idea on how to apologize to a person for nearly killing them.

"Take her out for dinner. Wine and dine her, then apologize! And you must mean it, and you better not lay your hand again cause she will destroy you, and you won't see her coming." Martin informed his boss. He was quiet but he was attentive. Always aware of the people around him, always aware of everything in the room he was in. He was trained by Kai of course, to remain alive at all the time. He can tell you what kind of woman Jessica is. 1, she doesn't tolerate disrespect. 2, she hates losing. And if today showed them anything was that, she'd throw this court case under the bus just to prove a point on who runs the show!



"And if you lay your hand again on her, not only will I let her walk out on this case, but I will tear out your liver." Elam warned his best friend and proceeded to join Martin for a glass of good whiskey.

#### 4

Kai sat down the couch, pinching the bridge of his nose. "I got it." He smiled and jumped up his seat towards his office.

Later that day, in the evening, Elam had requested Jessica to join him for dinner at a restaurant just outside town, an expensive Italian restaurant that would blow your mind. Jessica was a bit hesitant, but Elam wasn't having it. He finally convinced her to shower and put on a nice dress.

Jessica decided on a pink, strapless, body hugging dress that had a little slit on the back, in the middle. It came just below her knees. She paired the dress with pink stilletoes and light make up, not forgetting a pink silk scarf around her neck, tied in a bow to mask the marks Kai left on her. She poked her afro at the front giving it a little life. She put on nude lipstick.

When she arrived downstairs, she received a note from Elam telling her, the car would bring her to the place. It wasn't a date she knew, just a friendly outing but she wanted to look good. Pamela always teased her, that no matter where they were going, she was always *camera ready*.

**1**

She arrived at the restaurant. But Elam wasn't there, just Kai. Looking breath taking as hell. Dressed in navy blue custom made suit, with a white t-shirt. Jessica sighed. She should have known.

**1**

She gracefully walked towards him, at their reserved table, in a corner, shying away from the rest of the diners.

**1**

"What is all this?" She asked as soon as Kai helped her to sit down, like the gentleman he actually was.

**1**

"An apology dinner?" Kai cut to the chase. He wasn't the man that beat around the bush. He liked getting straight to the point, most of the time.

**1**

"Lucky for you, I love Italian food." Jessica smiled and opened the menu provided. "And I'm going to order the most expensive dish on the menu, and if it not delicious, I'm ordering the next expensive dish." She told him with a tight, closed mouth smile.

**11**

"Look Jessie, I have an ugly past, I admitted things I've never, ever told anyone except Elam. It's ugly, its messed up and it pains me so damn much!" Kai began his speech, and Jessica understood where he was coming from, but she wasn't about to make it easy for him, he nearly choked her to death!

**2**

"I wasn't myself that day... I was *hurt*." He admitted.

"Kai..." Jessica was about to interrupt him but he shook his head cutting her off. His eyes held some dark emotions in them, they were dark brown, very dark!

"I'm sorry Jessie, I will never dream of laying my hand on you, let alone choking you! I was clouded by my anger." He finished.

**4**

Jessica was moved, she was touched. She felt the sincerity in his voice.

**4**

"How do I know you won't do it again? I'm afraid Kai! I..."

Jessica teared up but quickly caught the tears.

"I will try to control my anger, but help me please. Your smart mouth will only make things worse when I'm already angry."

Well at least he was honest. And Jessica nodded. She hates not

clapping back when someone steps on her toes, but for Kai, she will learn how to control her mouth, she must learn.

**3**

"I will try..." She gave him a small smile.

"So...friends?" Kai suggested the worst ever! She has feelings for the idiot in front of her but he wanted a damn friendship! Jessica swallowed the lump in her throat and nodded.

**2**

"Friends." It came out a little strained, but it came out alright. Confirmation of their relationship, or rather their friendship.

17

Jessica and Kai have spent much time apart simply because Kai was back at the boarding house, and hasn't been home in two days. This gave Jessica time to think, and point what was important and her feelings didn't cut the list. Her baby brother's birthday was coming up and she had a court case to win. She had to find the perfect gift, see her little monkey then she will be happy. She didn't need Kai to like her back, being friends was just a good idea. After the court case she will return to Cape Town and forget life in Pretoria ever happened.

She had just got back from the grocery store in the city with David, the butler. She was all kinds of happy. They went grocery shopping, she watched and picked out what she would like, and vanilla and chocolate icecream made the list as well chocolate flavoured coco pops. David was appalled when she took the box of cereal, he has never seen anyone in the house eat cereals for breakfast. Everyone, every visitor expected farm breakfast, English breakfast, big breakfast all the damn time. It was refreshing to have such a different person come to visit.

**5**

"David? Please hide my ice cream and cereal? I have seen a lot of people come and go in this house, and I don't want nobody messing with my food!" She smiled politely at him, and he nodded and promised to keep them safe.

# 1

She had received an urgent meeting from Sana about a possible witness coming forth, but of course he'd like to be compensated.

She rushed to shower and dress up for the occasion. Just as she finished showering and looking for something to wear, Kai knocked on the door.

"Hey Jessie are you-" the minute she dropped the towel on the bed revealing her milky, caramel coated, curvy body, Kai opened the door. He couldn't even get any word out. All he could master was to salivate.

She was so beautiful, so gorgeous. The curves, the ass. Everything was just in order.

Jessica let out a squeal and quickly grabbed the towel to shield her body from Kai's penetrating gaze.

"I...I..you are fucking gorgeous!" Kai complimented her, his eyes lingering on her curves and slowly going up her face, her flawless face that had cute little brown freckles on her nose.

"You have freckles." Kai took long strides inside and stopped right in front of Jessica. "I've never seen them before." His voice was husky, and his breath was minty fresh. Jessica closed her eyes due to the proximity of their bodies. He was so close, towering over her in fact.

# 1

"Po-power of make-up." Jessica had to clear her throat to be able to speak properly without stuttering. No man had such a hold over her, made her stumble over her words. Kai was a rare find.

"You are beautiful Jessie." He complimented her again. He ran the outside of his middle finger on the side of her face. She opened her eyes to find him starring hard at her.

"Kai..." Jessica breathed. Kai was leaning in. He had to kiss her. He had to feel her lips again. They were perfect, just what he needed right now.

"Kiss me!" Kai demanded, before he slammed his lips against Jessica's.

She kissed him back, their lips moving in sync. It was perfect. Both their heart were beating fast, threatening to leap out of their chests. Their breathing was coming out in pants. They needed air but at the same time they didn't want to let go.

And to show that, Kai moved them until Jessica's back was to the bathroom door. She wrapped her hands around his neck, and that caused her to forget that her hands were then ones keeping her towel in place now she was all in her naked glory, and she didn't seem to notice a thing.

Kai on the other hands was delighted and happy as hell. He felt her perky nipples rub against his chest that was only covered by a shirt that hugged his buffed up chest.

His hands caressed the outlines of her curves. He grabbed her ass pulling her closer and she moaned into his mouth and if Kai was any hard, now he was even more hard! His dick wanted to spring free from the boxer shorts he wore under the suit pants. He was in pain. He wanted this, he wanted her. He wanted to fuck her until all she could say is Kai, all she could think about was Kai, all she could do was to remain in bed because of the inability to walk once he was done with her.

He wanted to watch as his dick disappeared in her lush pussy, between the plush, luscious thick thighs she possessed.

## 2

The thoughts were driving him crazy he found himself rubbing the fold of her pussy with his fingers, while sucking and kissing her neck.

"Oh my..." Jessica moaned as she threw her head back, giving Kai access to her neck. She could feel her pussy swelling up. She could hear the sound it made from when Kai inserted a finger in. She was wet, wet beyond imagination. And that pleased Kai. He was able to crack her, crack the hard nut there is, and that made his ego to enlarge in size.



## 1

He reclaimed her lips again, in a bruising, possessive kiss that left Jessica panting.

"Oh God, Kai!" She moaned and bit his ear when he increased the pace with his finger in her pussy. Kai had her writhing against the bathroom door, begging for him to stop but to continue at the same time.

"Call me Michael." He demanded and well you could have told her right there and then to call him *daddy*, or have her call him *Santa Claus* or *Nelson Mandela* she would do it. Her senses had left her body, only lust remained and it was in full control.

## 22

"Michael?" She breathed, in a question manner but that drove Kai to add another finger, stretching her just a little to accommodate him. Her pussy was warm, wet and tight.

"That's right baby!" Kai nearly growled. And instead of just being the receiver in all this, Jessica ran her hand over Kai's treasure hard, and found what she was looking for. The naughty girl living inside of her smiled at the size of his dick. It was thick, not even short just the right size. He was big! So big!

Kai had been swallowing his grunts and moans but when Jessica grabbed his shaft in her little hand and gave it a squeeze, he

couldn't contain himself, he let out the most sexiest grunt ever that had Jessica nearing her orgasm.

"Don't stop Michael, I'm just right..."

Then there was a loud knock on Jessica's bedroom door, causing the two to snap out of their zone without as much as moving a muscle.

**4**

"Jessica? Have you seen Kai?" Elam asked standing outside her door. She knew Elam wouldn't budge in like mister *you-know-who* right here. Elam respected her privacy, he never let himself in, unless he was invited in.

**3**

Jessica was quiet for a couple of many seconds. Her brain was trying to function again.

Kai looked at her and smirked. He wanted to know what the good old lawyer's answer would be.

"Jessica?" Elam called out, sounding like he was just about to open the door and check if Jessica was in or not.

"Err, yeah...no." Jessica answered.

"What?" Elam asked again, sounding confused.

"Kai, I've never seen him." She replied then mentally palmed her forehead. Stupid! Never seen him? Never seen Kai? How?!

**3**

"Are you okay in there?" Elam asked, his voice filled with something along the lines of amused. He was interested in knowing what had the lawyer's mind so preoccupied she is even claiming she has never seen Kai.

**1**

Kai was laughing silently while holding Jessica captive in his arms. Still plastered against the bathroom door. For a good lawyer, she sure wasn't using any skill right now. It was refreshing to watch. Kai was laughing and it was such a sight! His pearly whites were out there greeting Jessica who was scowling, but the amusement dancing in Kai's brown eyes, it made his eyes look lighter in colour, so beautiful.

**2**

"Go away!" Jessica said out loud with more force. She was annoyed by Kai laughing at her, while he was the one who put her in this situation.

How would it seem to Elam? A lawyer, a good one at that fact, busy trying to screw her client? This went against her working rules. She wasn't supposed to have feelings for this man in the first place.

"If you...see him, tell him I'm gone already." Elam said slowly like he had just pieced a puzzle together but wasn't sure the last two pieces he put in place were correct.

## 2

"That wasn't funny!" Jessica hit Kai on his chest and tried to get out of his hold.

"It was, funny as hell." Kai smirked, and rolled his bottom lip in his mouth. Oh that caused Jessica's pussy to release more fluid.

"You need to go!" She told him and she picked up her towel wrapping it around her body.

"Jessie..." Kai pulled her to him but she refused. Well he could hold onto her, not like she would stand a chance against him, but then he saw that she really wanted him to leave in her eyes. She regretted this. And that crushed him.

## 3

"We can't!" Jessica informed him, as he was retreating. "It won't end well." She finished. He had thought wrong. He thought she wanted him, but now she didn't.

He felt rejected again. He couldn't understand his own feelings. He just wanted to fuck and be on his way, but there was something else. He wanted Jessica to accept him as he is, and allow him to invade her life. He liked her, and that was not a good thing.

**3**

"You are right. Absolutely right. We can't." His voice just above a whisper. And Jessica realized that Kai thought she regretted the moment. She wasn't like him, she wasn't about to pull his stunts on him. The defeated look in his eyes scared her.

**1**

"I didn't regret...I mean I-" She breathed in and out, closed and opened her eyes. "I don't regret anything...Michael." and that was Kai's undoing. He had called him by his birth name. A name he last heard from his monster of an uncle, and his wife who only cared much about her biological son. It was refreshing to hear someone with such a lovely, melodic tone say it. It was just so perfect he couldn't find a better synonym.

He looked at her hard, and he realized they are from different worlds, they are better off as friends. They couldn't be more, no matter what he makes her feel. He doesn't do more, and Jessie deserves more.

**+**

"I'm glad." And with that he turned and walked out.

After their heated session between Kai and herself, Jessica decided it would be wise to freshen up and go meet Sana who has called four times in the last twenty minutes.

She put on a pair of black leather pants, a black tank top and a beige thigh length blazer that had no buttons. She finished with a pair of black four inch pumps. She didn't bring much of her shoes, she could have instead worn the beige matching heels she bought in London when she visited Tyson, her baby brother.

She picked up her bag and went to search for Kai. She was never to leave the house without Kai knowing and also without security. Kai's orders. After the last incident, Kai didn't want to risk anything. He couldn't afford to lose her as his lawyer, she already knew too much. But that was not the only reason.

She softly knocked on his office door, where they said he might be in, and he was. Leaning against his chair, he welcomed Jessica in.

"Busy?" She asked, trying so hard not to think of their heated moment not less than thirty minutes ago.

"Sort of, needed something from me?" He asked, he was swamped with paper work from four of his hotels.

"Not necessarily, I have a meeting in town with Sana, was just letting you know." She smiled briefly at him.

"I'll take you, I'm supposed to meet someone who works for me in town anyway." Kai stood up, and picked up his jacket that was on his chair and wallet. "Any leads with a possible witness?" Kai asked as he ushered Jessica out of his office. Locking it behind him with a code. Metric security.

"That is what I am going to find out. This so called man is refusing to be a witness without being compensated, so I'm going to talk to him." Jessica answered him as they took the stairs down, with her leading the way. Her perfume was torturing Kai. It wasn't strong, it was alluring, made me him to want to wrap his arms around her, and just sniff it all off her body.

"Then? Pay him!" Kai said, because money to him wasn't a problem. Not by a long short.

"I could if this wasn't anything law related." Jessica rolled her eyes. She knew that money to Kai wasn't a problem at all, but she had to remind him that money can't buy you everything you need. "If I pay him, I'm committing a perjury, putting both you and I in hot water. I can't do that, especially now that I am more convinced that you were set up, this could be one of the tricks."

"You believe that I am setup." Kai asked, relieved washing over him. He didn't want Jessica to stick up for him because he was paying her, he wanted her to believe him because it was the truth.

"This was a sloppy job. I mean what kind of a drug dealer, a leading mafia boss would leave drugs in a truck that was going to pass by a border? It doesn't matter how much he has, this was just too sloppy. And those two idiots that attacked me did say their boss wants me to drop the case, so that's-" Jessica was cut off by Kai who jerked her back to him.

"What do you mean they said their boss wants you to drop the case?" He asked narrowing his eyes. Jessica didn't want him to worry then, so she kept the piece of information to herself. She wanted to prove it in court.

"Well..." She averted her eyes from his. He could be scary when he wanted, and he was angry now.

"And you didn't tell me because?" He almost yelled. His veins were threatening to pop.

"I..." that's all she managed to say. Why didn't she tell him exactly? Didn't want him to worry? She had no absolutely reason why she didn't tell him.

"I didn't think it was important Michael!" She retorted back. "It just made me realize you were being honest with me and that



pushed me to work hard on this case! Besides, it wasn't your message but mine. Thank you for saving me before they killed me because I said no." She walked away from him, getting into the Rolls Royce that was waiting for her and him.

Kai stood rooted at his spot starring at the kitten enter the car. She called him Michael, she was cleaning his name for him, and he wasn't sure if he liked that. It made him lose his mind, to lose concentration a little. He was angry then, but that anger has faded into thin air because of what she had just called him. Michael. She had said no to dropping his case even when they threatened to kill her. Why? Why would she do something so selfless like that? Kai was more confused than ever.

### 3

He quietly entered the car. And he was preparing his mind for an awkward silent car ride but was surprised when Jessica spoke up, a smile on her face.

"Do you still think I'm a bitch?" She faced him, amusement written all over her face. "That was what you said, the first time you met me."

Kai looked at her, and that smile on her face made him to forget everything else that was on his mind.

"Well...in a good way you still are one." He replied laughing afterwards at her astonished expression.

"Michael!" She hit his chest, and he grabbed her hand keeping it on his chest.

**5**

"Do you still think I'm a dick?" He asked, holding her gaze.

**1**

She cleared her throat, feeling a blush travelling up her neck. That stare was too intense. "I do, a huge dick!" That came out wrong and she knew it. Both of them knew it. Suddenly it was too hot in the car. Jessica retracted her hand away from Kai's chest and opened the window and stared outside.

**8**

Kai looked at her before he composed himself. He was most definitely aroused.

Shortly afterwards they arrived to Kai's restaurant, Jessica had texted Sana telling her where to meet her.

They arrived and went their different ways. Kai went to his office, while Jessica went to her reserved table, to find Sana with a man.

"Jacob, this is Ms Bassett." Sana introduced the possible witness to Jessica. They briefly shook hands as Jessica sat down. She looked at the man, analysing him. He was wearing an old leather jacket and white t-shirt that had lost its bright colour.

"I believe that you work at the border?" Jessica asked, at the same time a waiter came to their table. Sana informed her that they already ordered their drinks.

"I'll take lemon water please. Cold." She said smiling at the waiter, who simply nodded and left them.

"Jacob?" Jessica asked.

"You are more beautiful in real life." Jacob said, starting at Jessica. "I always see you on TV and newspapers. You are-" Jessica smiled politely and stopped him with a raise of a hand.

"Thank you, Jacob. But I'd like to get to business if that is okay with you?" Jacob nodded, returning the smile.

"Yes, how much are you paying me?" He asked. Jessica and Sana shared a look.

"We won't be paying you anything Jacob. You will be telling the court the truth about what had happened. If we pay you, we would be going against the law." Jessica informed him.

Soon as that was said, the waiter brought their drinks. Sana was having a pina colada, Jacob a beer, and Jessica, lemon water.

"What? Information is expensive miss. And this is high profile information. It will help you." He expressed his thoughts.

"Jacob, we can't do that. Not only is it illegal but if word gets out that you were paid to testify, we could lose the case." Sana

calmly tried to make Jacob see reason. "We can't do anything that will jeopardise the case." She finished.

"You people have money to buy expensive dinners and cars, but can't afford to spare me a few rands so I can also get myself something nice?" Jacob asked, a little to pissed and totally not-understanding.

"How much money is a *couple of rands*?" Jessica asked, sceptical about this whole situation.

"Mr Neverson can afford it. A hundred thousand rands." He said taking a sip from his beer.

Jessica and Sana's jaw hung low. Sana couldn't believe the nerve of this man. Add fifty thousand rands to that, and that was what she made in a year. Now he wants it on a silver platter for a piece of information? Information that could be fabricated even!

### 3

Jessica couldn't believe her ears. This man was trying to score big through them. It was no lie that he didn't look like he earned much, but with that beer belly he was spotting? That hundred thousand will be blown off at some local drinking spot. If she took him up on that offer, she will be entering the lion's den. She will be no better than the prosecutor. She may be

representing a gangster, a mafia king, the biggest drug dealer ever but that as far as she will go.

"If we pay you, they will throw this case out of court. How about we make a deal?" Jessica suggested. Sana silently prayed that Jessica wouldn't do anything that will cause troubles for her.

"I'm listening." Jacob smiled.

"I will make sure, Kai pays you off after the court case, but firstly you can't tell anyone about this." Jessica said. She thought if the payment was made afterwards, it wouldn't matter much.

"No, payment upfront." Jacob insisted.

Jessica sighed. This wasn't going to work.

"Let me take your number and address." Jessica said. And Jacob happily gave her thinking Jessica will pay him. He finished his beer and left the two ladies alone.

Jessica informed Sana of her plans and she was relieved. They scheduled another meeting, and they parted ways.

Jessica decided to make a phone call before she went to tell Kai about her meeting.

But he beat her to it. He came to her table with a man she never ever thought she'd see again. Not so soon, it has been nine years, but still it was too, too soon.

"Jessie, are you finished?" Kai asked her, but her eyes were glued on the man behind Kai. Papa Tunde.

**1**

"This is Papa Tunde, one of my associates also Elam's brother." Kai smiled when he said that.

Papa Tunde was shocked to see Jessica there as well. When Kai told him of his brilliant lawyer, he did not at all expect to find Jessica Bassett. She had grown so much over the nine years he had last saw her. She grew into her body. But she still had that young effect. Aging like fine wine. The last time he saw her, he had helped her kidnap her parents, and she paid him off in hefty amount and they made a peck not to contact each other again, because she was going to live a normal life where law ruled. She told him, she was going to be a lawyer, and well, looking at her now, she did it. And he read the papers, he was proud of her.

**3**

"Pleasure to meet you, Miss...?" Papa Tunde gave her his hand to shake, politely. Masking his shocked expression away from Kai.

"Bassett." Jessica whispered and shook his hand.

This was too soon for her. Why now? Why did he emerge now?  
Why?

She doesn't need to be reminded of how she killed her parents.  
Not today, not now! Not when!

"I need a formal dress to eat dinner? What the hell for?" Jessica asked, confusion written all over her face. The maid, Sylvia came to inform Jessica about tonight's dinner plans. Apparently Kai was hosting a dinner at his other house, where he normally hosts parties and sell drugs and diamonds. And today's party was no different just that Jessica's presence was required.

"Yes, Mr Neverson said if you don't have a dress, he'd take you shopping." Sylvia confirmed while she was busy cleaning the kitchen and Jessica was eating her coco pops around the kitchen table.

"Honestly, the formal dresses I have are for office...court. Definitely not a dinner party or whatever Kai has planned." She scooped a spoon full of cereal and chewed on the deliciousness.

"So I might just need to go shopping after all, if it's a must that I attend the affair." Jessica rolled her eyes. She wasn't really a party person, especially a formal party. She always avoided the formal parties that came with her work, but because she must network, she sucked it up and dragged Pamela with. Sometimes she'd be lucky to score herself a date.

"I will let him know." Sylvia smiled. And wiped her hands off to go give Mr Neverson the answer.



"No need Sylvia. Thank you." Kai walked in the kitchen smelling divine as always, looking smoking handsome in a black and red suit.

"What time would you like to go shopping?" Kai asked, checking the time on his wrist watch. "I have an opening now." He finished.

"Thought you'd just sign me a driver and body guards and I'd be on my merry way?" Jessica asked, not really wanting to spend more time with Kai. Things have been awkward and saucy between the two of them, she needed a break from all that.

**2**

"No, come on. Let's get going. I need to do a few things after that." Kai urged her, already making a decision for the both them.

Jessica knew better than to argue. Kai was a hard man to argue with. She never won any argument they'd had ever since meeting. Even with her lawyer skills, she still failed. There is no man she knows who is hot headed and stubborn as Kai Neverson.

After Jessica changed into sweatpants, sandals and a tank top so she won't struggle when she had to fit clothes. They left to a mall, Menlyn Mall in Pretoria.

**6**

When they arrived, Kai led her to a boutique that caught his eye. Jessica looked at him in confusion. How would he know about such a shop? It was only for females and it was hell expensive. Did he bring his mistresses here? Jessica thought to herself. A feeling like jealousy souring through her body.

"If you thinking I have experience in all this, don't." Kai explained himself after he saw the emotions dancing in Jessie's eyes. "It's beautiful and it caught my eye." Jessica gave sigh of relief. She doesn't even know what has gotten into her. Why would she feel this way about a man who clearly has no real feelings for her whatsoever?

They may kiss at stolen opportunities but that is that about it. Nothing much to it. And Jessica doesn't want to put herself in a position that she will end up with a broken heart. She had to look after herself and it, because no one is going to do it for her.

They arrived to the boutique and were met by a bubbly girl, who was dressed in a formal pencil skirt that hugged every curve on her body. She had make up on her face but was still beautiful as ever.

"Welcome to Toya Browns boutique. My name is Sarah, the shop assistant and I'll be of your service when you need me." Sarah smiled at the couple that had just walked in. She found the man to be stupidly handsome and the woman, gorgeous

with her huge afro hair. She was jealous of the pair. Even though the woman was dressed in simple in-the-house clothes, and the man in his suit, they were such a perfect combo. Some women were like Sarah thought.

The couple asked where they can get a decent dress for an evening party.

Jessica was piled with different kinds of dresses. Short, long, thigh slits, open back, off the shoulder, strapless, long sleeves, gold, black, red. She tried everything, while Kai sat on the husband chair in the fitting room, receiving a show, and declining every dress she wore. He did mention she looked beautiful but the dresses she tried on, wasn't cutting it.

Jessica was so frustrated with him. She loved the last gold dress. It had little diamond stones on the bodice, flowed down to her feet, strapless. It was so beautiful and elegant but Kai said no. However when Sarah left with the pile of clothes Kai told her to keep the gold dress aside, he will pay for it, but it isn't the right dress for tonight.

Sarah came back with more dresses. She herself was getting impatient as well. Just like Jessica she loved every dress she tried on but when the one who is hosting the party and paying for the dress is saying no, there is only little that the two can do.

By mistake Sarah came back with a short jumpsuit. It was black, oval, open back, and long sleeved, with a little oval opening on her chest revealing her cleavage, her sexy cleavage. Jessica beamed at her reflection. She was sexy, the short jumpsuit hugged her curves and complimented them, the black colour brought out her light complexion. She loved it but she also knew it was not proper for the dinner but she wanted to own it in her wardrobe.

She walked out and twirled around and showed Kai, whose gaze turned tense and hooded. He gulped and stood up. Walked Jessica back into the fitting room, pushed her against the mirror and lightly grazed her open back with his long, tender fingers.

"If you wear this, I'll be forced to take you back to my bedroom, tear it down and decorate my bedroom floor with it and fuck you until you can't take it anymore." Kai huskily whispered in her ear. Causing Jessica to cream. Lucky enough she was wearing a pantyliner, her wet core wouldn't drip to ruin the jumpsuit she was fitting.

**5**

And just like that he walked out, leaving a panting Jessica by herself, hot and bothered.

Then Sarah brought in a new dress. Her boss realized how every dress was turned back so she opened her new stock, the expensive new collection.

It was a darker shade of green. Whole dress covered in green little stones. It hugged her body till her feet. Long sleeved and an open chest. The triangle cut ran from the chest till her the top of her naval. Only exposing her sexy cleavage.

It was perfect.

"Wow." Sarah breathed. "Wow!" She gushed, a smile forming on her lips. Jessica beamed as well.

"If your man doesn't like this one, then it would be safe to declare him blind or crazy." Sarah said while looking at Jessica through the reflection of the mirror.

Jessica laughed, forgetting that Sarah had called Kai her man. The thought, the words sent a tingly feeling down Jessica's spine. She liked that, liked it very much.

Kai was left breathless when he saw Jessica. "We will take it!" Kai said to Sarah but looking at the beautiful Jessica.

"I'm going to need shoes as well." Jessica said avoiding eye contact with Kai because he was making her feel uncomfortable.

Jessica prepared to pay but Kai told her, the bill was taken care of, because he is the one that initiated the whole dinner party and shopping thing. He might as well serve as the provider for whatever Jessica needed.

After putting on make up, and having one of the maids braid her hair, Jessica was ready to go. She looked beautiful with her face out in the open and not being shielded by the afro anymore. It was quiet a breath of fresh air for her forehead actually, and she loved the feeling.

Kai couldn't avert his eyes from her the entire ride to his other house. Elam also had paid her a compliment. She was gorgeous, and the Smokey eyeliner she was wearing, sent a different message to Kai. They were calling out to him in the most sexiest way possible.

Kai was dressed in black suit pants, black shirt and green suit jacket, matching with Jessica. She was his date after all. And the pair looked amazing as hell.

Jessica bumped into Dr. Rachel when she arrived at the party and the two decided to go get drinks on their own.

After handing Jessica a glass of white wine, Rachel received a call and stepped outside to answer it.

"Miss Bassett." The voice that kept Jessica up last night spoke from behind, startling her. She took a long deep breath before slowly turning around to meet eyes with papa Tunde.

"Papa Tunde." She breathed. She did not hate papa Tunde at all. She just doesn't want to see him. Seeing him brings back memories of her dark past. A past she had managed to bury deep down for nine straight years.

"I didn't expect to see you anytime soon, let alone in the hands of a mafia boss." Papa Tunde who was wearing a grey suit that hugged his large body frame held a glass of what looked like whiskey in his hand.

Jessica's eyes were darting around the room, trying to make sure Kai was around nearby.

"I didn't expect to see you either. And can you please not talk to me? I can't let Kai find out anything." Jessica whispered loud enough for papa Tunde to hear her.

"Your secret will always be safe with me, but Kai, Kai has a way of finding things." Papa Tunde warned her. And her eyes narrowed into slits.

"The only way he will know is if you tell him!" She hissed. "And I know you won't tell him, because I will kill you myself if you do." She spat, Getting angrier by each passing second. Papa Tunde didn't for a second doubt she'd kill him. He had seen first

hand how she tortured her father until death called out to him, he knew deep down the little vixen, a monster was hidden.

**6**

"I'm not looking for a fight but Kai sent me to run operation in the U.S, and now I'm back in the country. Of course you will see more of me if you are always going to be by his side." Papa Tunde informed her. "I was just merely greeting and informing you that I won't reveal the past to anyone." He reassured her.

**3**

Jessica believed him, she could see it in his eyes. But that doesn't mean they'd suddenly become friends. When he was away, her secret was safe, her nightmares were at bay, happiness was starting to visit her life more frequent but now that he's back. She can feel the walls she built, slowly crumbling down.

**2**

"Just stay away from me!" She said. And before she could walk away or papa Tunde could say something Kai walked behind her, wrapping his arms around her waist pulling her towards him.

"Is everything okay?" He asked, sensing tension between the two.



"Yes, I was getting to know your feisty lawyer here and trying to find out more about the case." Papa Tunde easily lied with a smile on his face. "But she isn't budging." He finished, pouting a little for more effect. What an excellent actor, Jessica thought.

"Well, dinner is about to start." Kai decided to drop it and invited the two to join him with the rest of the people.

"He can lie to me, but you can't. This is not over yet." Kai whispered in Jessica's ear before gently biting her ear lobe, causing her to panic. But her body failed her when she reacted to the little bite.

**5**

Shit!

"I need some air." Jessica quietly informed Kai who in turn gave her a concerned look, and he did see fear in her eyes, the kind of fear that could literally swallow a person up. He raised an eyebrow. And Jessica just shook her head and walked out of the dining room, where everyone was eating. All the men in there brought dates, and it was an actual party.

It was packed that after Kai made a little speech, everyone went into other dining rooms to be able to enjoy meals and make small talks with acquaintances.

Jessica's heart was racing. She was having a hard time to breathe. She reached the nearest bathroom and splashed water on her face, ruining her make-up in the process. She breathed in and out, in and out like she had practiced over the past year's when she had experienced panic attacks. She looked in the mirror, and was terrified. Kai was going to ruin her life. She has done so well in forgetting what she had done, and somebody else finding out about this will only destroy what she has built.

She has forgotten, learned how to, but now papa Tunde decided to make a return. She should have committed the deed all by herself and have no reminders of what she has done. If she had done it alone, it would be a secret she'd take to her grave. But now, it was hanging over her head, threatening her life. She

was a focused lawyer, a criminal lawyer a brilliant one that had forgotten that she herself was a criminal.

She opened her purse and reapplied her make up. After she was done, she went into the toilet stall that was one of the four in the massive bathroom. As she was busy she heard a voice she would recognize anywhere. *Melody*.

"Listen Isaac, I promised to do it but not tonight. Elam is on owl watch, hawk watch whatever it's called." Melody sounded like she was on a phone call. No matter how hard she tried to whisper, Jessica could make out every word.

"You need to come back as well, I can't do this with you gone! Where are you even? Didn't you say your father is pleased with what we had done this far?" Melody spoke again.

"That fat bitch won't win this bloody court case, not on my damn watch! Just get back! They sending shipment to Spain tonight, big money is getting in, and I don't want to see those two idiots make such a potential client." Jessica couldn't believe her ears. But what made her blood boil was the fact that Melody was working with Isaac against Kai, while pretending to like Kai. She may have called her fat, but that was the least of her worries.

She waited until Melody left the bathroom, finishing her phone call by telling Isaac, he needed to come back.

Jessica shortly exited the bathroom to be welcomed by a man she had totally forgotten his name, but knew him to be her bodyguard. She suddenly grew conscious of everyone. The trust she began to dish to Kai's employees was destroyed. After what she had heard from Melody, she couldn't trust anyone.

"Mr Neverson sent me to search for you Miss Bassett." He informed her and she simply nodded and followed him to where Kai was supposedly waiting for her.

It was a room upstairs, and there were fairly dangerous men in the room sitting around a round table along with Kai. Elam wasn't in the room, but Melody was. She was playing the perfect hostess, passing drinks around.

Jessica grew angry at her sight, but that quickly dissolved when Kai stood up with a protective look in his eyes. He walked towards her and pulled her in his arms. Jessica was surprised with the affection he was showing.

"What's up?" Jessica whispered looking in his eyes, while she wrapped her arms around his neck. "What's with the possessiveness?" She smiled at him.

"I don't know either but when I saw you enter in here and all the men paid too much attention on you, I had to make a move." He nuzzled his nose against hers, causing Jessica to

smile and forget about her troubles. "You look absolutely gorgeous, love. I can't blame them."

Melody watched from the bar set up in the room with a scowl on her face. The fat bitch was warming her way into Kai's personal life, and that cannot work in her favour. She needed to seduce Kai until he trusted her enough to let her in closer rather than keeping her at arm's length.

"I'm tired though, what is happening?" Jessica asked Kai, looking around behind him.

"These are my Spanish friends. They are here for the diamonds." Kai told her with a smile. "Just made ten million rands through this deal." Kai beamed, looking proud of his achievement. Jessica's jaw hung low. Ten million rands was a whole lot of money. A whole lot!

"Michael!" She turned serious. "With the court case looming over your head?" She wasn't pleased at all.

"Jessie...not now!" Kai looked pleased with how she was looking out for him, but at the same time he was annoyed that she didn't see the bigger picture.

"Don't tell me that! There is Isaac and Melody lurking around you but yet you continue to jeopardize my case!" She was pissed alright. She was whispering though. She didn't want the people in the room to hear any word of their argument.

"What do you mean by Isaac and Melody?" Kai asked, very interested.

"You need to keep an eye out for them. And please for my sake, my reputation, stop all this or let Elam run the show!" She folded her arms.

**1**

"Nobody tells me what to do. I cannot stop my business because of a stupid court case!" He angrily spat, releasing his arms for her waist and stepping back.

**4**

"I'll send you with a driver." He concluded to end her fun at the party.

"If I'm not leaving with you or Elam, then I'm not going anywhere with anyone!" Jessica informed him, and he knew she wasn't playing. The serious look in her eyes confirmed all that. "Besides, that stupid P.A of yours might just kill me." Jessica confessed. She could easily kill Melody if she tried anything funny but nothing was going to make her turn to that little devil she was before completing her studies. So she had to act like the vulnerable woman she had taught herself to be. Even when she was held hostage, it was too easy, she could have fought those men, but then she'd turn into that evil

woman she once was, so she played the part excellently but meeting Kai seems like it's going to cause her stress.

Kai sighed. This woman was too much to handle. She demanded her presence to be felt. And boy did he feel her. Nobody ever went against him like this woman, nobody ever argued with him but Jessie, Jessie did. And it intrigued him as well as annoyed him.

**2**

He grabbed her by her hands and went back to the table.

He spoke in fluent Spanish to the gentlemen who in turn smiled at him. Jessica understood every word.

*Me and this gorgeous lady have urgent matters to attend to, mostly me and she needs to rest shortly after. It's always a pleasure doing business with you. Enjoy the rest of the party. Elam will be here with you. Ciao.*

That's what he had said. Jessica blushed at his words, and the knowing looks the gentlemen gave her. She felt like a queen, but she wasn't his, and she better let the thought out of her mind before anything else.

The pair left to his house quietly. The moment they walked in the house after Kai unlocked it, Jessica took off her stilettos.

"I am exhausted!" She complained as she wiggled her toes. Kai watched the little actions and smiled briefly. It was such little things that he adored about his lawyer. She wasn't like those girls that faked to be fine just to look sexy for him, even when they knew their heels were killing them.

"I'm sorry." Jessica suddenly spoke up, surprising Kai.

"Mhm?" Kai asked as he took off his cufflinks.

"About telling you what to do. It's just that, Isaac is lurking around trying to hurt you, and I just can't..." She didn't want to admit that already she has paved a soft spot for Kai in her heart, so she might just as well leave the words hanging.

"What do you know about Isaac?" Kai asked walking in the lounge with Jessica trailing behind, shoes in hand.

Kai poured himself a glass of double burbourn and for Jessica a glass of water. She had an early morning tomorrow. Kai drank anytime, no matter what time he had to wake up in the morning.

"I overheard Melody speaking on the phone with Isaac, begging him to come back and they want to sabotage my case. I can't let that happen. I don't fucking want to lose this case. It's all over the news, my name is on the line Kai." Jessica told him.

"Melody?" He trusted her, not much but the trust was there. He even fucked her, once too many times, let her know on a



few secrets. And now everything dawned to him, how some things failed in the past. It was because of her. "I'm going to kill her!" He hissed.

"Yeah I don't think so." Jessica gave him a sarcastic closed mouth smile. "You will do no such thing. Not when I'm still in the picture. Let's win this case, let me leave then you will do as you please." Jessica informed him. Hearing her talk about her leaving was like a slap across his face. Was he ready to let her go? Not have her waking up in his house in her sexy pyjamas? Not finding a bowl of half eaten coco pops in his office where she worked most nights when he wasn't using his office. Not seeing her scowl every time he said something she didn't approve of, not have her around to challenge all the decisions he makes in his life? Was he ready?

"Kai?" Jessica called out to him, snapping him out of his trance. "What are you thinking about?" She asked.

Kai looked at her leaning against the couch, shoes on the arm rest and a glass of water in her hand. Her lips in their natural pink form, full and inviting, calling out for him. And he answered that call.

With a few strides towards Jessica he stopped in front of her, and smirked at her stilled form. She looked like a kitten, a fierce yet scared kitten. She licked her lips and Kai followed the movement with his eyes.

"You." He breathed as he cupped Jessica's face. "I'm thinking about you." He brushed his lips against hers. Loving the wet, soft feel of them. Jessica wanted to pull him closer so he can already kiss her damn it. But the man had plans of his own.

He trailed feather light kisses from Jessica's lips to her nose, ears then proceeded to her neck, there sucking and licking, causing the lady to drop the glass of water and hold onto him. Ignoring the fact that the carpet was getting drenched as she only took two sips from the glass.

"Kai...please." She begged and he knew what exactly she was begging for.

She wanted him to kiss her. And that's what he did.

He kissed her with the fire burning inside of him. Kissed her with all feelings he tried to ignore. Kissed her with the fear of never seeing her again.

Jessica had summoned for Jacob, the border security guard to bear witness and testify against the prosecutor's case. She couldn't pay him, that would be playing dirty and purgering herself, so seeing that asking him nicely did not work, she used the law. Jacob was stunned when he was served with the papers. He told himself that he will lie in court just to spite Jessica and Kai for not paying him. Everyone knew just how much Jessica charged, it was all over the papers, tv and radio's. And Kai had her living in his house, clearly he could afford her, why couldn't he just spare a few rands his way? Greedy people! He called them. They make so much money but never give it away to the needy.

So that was his plan. Lie and sent Kai to jail. Visit him in jail and let him know that he lied on purpose. Little did he know how Jessica played.

"Mr Jacob." The prosecutor began, stepping out of his seat, pen in hand. "You work at the border correct?" He began to ask questions.

"Yes." Mr Jacob answered.

"What can you tell the court about the night, Mr Neverson was arrested?" The prosecutor asked.

"I was on duty that night. Mr Neverson arrived before the two trucks arrived at the border. He came up to me and asked how many of us were on duty. We were ten and I told him. He asked me for a favour and promised to pay us well if we let the trucks pass without searching them. I asked how much, and what he said made me smile that I tried to convince my fellow colleagues to take him up on that offer." Mr Jacob said. Lying through his teeth.

Jessica crossed and un-crossed her legs, growing pissed by the Jacob's blatant lies. *Bloody cheek!* She softly cursed under her breath.

"But before we could arrive to a decision the police officers arrived and made their arrest." He finished.

"So in other simpler words, Mr Neverson tried to bribe you?" The prosecutor asked.

And Jacob confirmed.

"No further questions your honour. It's evident that the rich can buy their way through laws." The prosecutor said then proceeded to sit down joining his legal team.

"Miss Bassett." The judge called of for Jessica who kissed her teeth before standing up. Her heels making sound against the floor as she stepped out of her seat.

"Mr Jacobs." She said, annoyance coating her words. "Do you know me?" She asked.

"Objection your honour, everyone knows who she is!" He rolled his eyes the same time Jessica rolled hers.

**2**

"I'll allow the question, answer the question Mr Jacob." The judge said.

"Yes, I've seen you on tv and you represent Mr Neverson, the biggest drug dealer." Mr Jacob replied.

"Have you spoken to me before?" She continued, and Mr Jacob faked confusion.

"No, miss, not until now, right here." He said, lying! Sana who was watching and listening intently stopped taking notes and looked up at Jacob and scowled. Bloody cheek was lying!

"Do you know why you are in court, under oath?" She asked him.

"Yes, to testify for Mr Neverson!" He said, rolling his eyes.

"Very well. What I'm hearing right now is lies and lies and more lies and they are making me mad Mr Jacob." Jessica said.

"Didn't you meet with me over two weeks ago, demanding over hundred thousands of rands from my client just so you can testify?" She asked, looking straight into his eyes.

"Like I said, I've never met you or talked to you before today."  
He proudly said. Stupid, idiotic man. Jessica shook her hand.

"Your honour, the defence team would like to produce proof of the said meeting." Jessica said, while Sana stood up to pass the disc in its disc wrap to the police officer in court.

The living room was filled with crackling laughter. Something unusual in Kai's house. It was always quiet, or the noise will be coming from one of the bedrooms upstairs when Kai had a female guest over. Or maybe when he is with his employees, barking out orders. The TV's in this house were merely for decoration, with paid cables, were still for mere decoration, giving the rooms life.

The maids watched TV in the courters.

So today it was different. Kai walked in the house, in the late afternoon, exhausted from the day he had just had. With the help of police officers who were on his payroll, they discovered Julia's body. She was strangled, and shot, and the C.O.D (Cause of death) was the bullet between her eyes. The evident mark of have been strangled wasn't what had killed her.

Kai knew for sure that this was a one hell of a fight against him. And he was more than convinced that all the forty girls found at the scene were mere actors who were hired to act as victims.

Kai was shocked to hear so much laughter coming from his living room , that he found himself walking towards it. He was dressed in his usual custom made black suit, matched with a blue shirt. He never wore anything else besides suits.

He stopped behind the couch an easy smile making its way on his face. Jessica was on the couch watching TV, laughing herself off. A bowl of ice cream sat on her lap, her cell phone and TV remote next to her. Her hair was in fresh new braids, and she was dressed in a simple big t-shirt and Jean shorts. Kai had to swallow hard and not jump on her, pick her up and ram into her showing no mercy.

"What's funny?" Kai asked behind her, causing her to jump slightly before turning around. The smile on her face, the glint of sparkling happiness in her eyes was just beautiful, a sight that he could get used to, forever.

"Kai!" She tried to scowl but failed terribly. She was still reeling from the sitcom she was watching. "I'm watching My wife and kids. Michael is the stupidest man I swear." She giggled, thinking of the show where Michael, the character was treating his son, Junior like a fool he actually is. Even though Jessica felt sorry for Junior, he still acted like a dumb idiot. It was hilarious.

## **2**

Kai was amused, he walked around the couch and sat next to her. And he watched TV with her when the show came back from commercial break. Silence fell between the two as they watched the show.



Three minutes into the show, Kai found himself laughing alongside Jessica. He actually laughed, fist on mouth kind of laugh. Something he hasn't done in a very long time. Sit down, watch a comedy show on TV and enjoy it this much. He normally watched the news on TV, in his bedroom only for a specific time. He was always busy with his work, TV time didn't cut the schedule.

By the time the sitcom ended, Kai was a goner. Jessica was amazed. His laugh was melodic, so beautiful you could listen to it whole day. Jessica knew that this was the Kai she wanted to see more often. But what was a beautiful moment was when he took Jessica's ice cream and finished it off. Licking her spoon clean, without his eyes moving away from the screen. He looked like a bit of weight from his shoulders has been lifted off. He looked carefree, young and not entirely scary.

**1**

"That was a good show. Junior is an idiot." Kai commented, a smile on his face. "A stupid idiot." He found himself chuckling.

"What about Michael? Sometimes he makes me feel like I should get into this TV and slap his bald head." Jessica commented, a pout on her lips.

**1**

"I know what you mean, but he is the real deal." Kai defended Michael. He liked him. "When is the next show?" He asked. And Jessica searched for him.

"Tomorrow, in the morning." Jessica informed him. An advertising commercial came on showing horses, and that reminded Jessica of the stable she discovered today behind the house. A well kept stable, with six horses in.

"I saw you have horses, ever go riding?" Jessica asked, surprising Kai that when he was gone, Jessica was exploring his estate.

"Yeah, want to go on a ride?" He asked and Jessica nearly jumped on him as she squealed.

"I'm going to put on shoes." She jumped from the couch and ran upstairs. She put on her black converse. And walked downstairs. Kai only took off his jacket, revealing two guns in their holster, behind his back.

**1**

Jessica swallowed hard and looked away from him.

"Ready?" He asked. And she nodded.

They walked to the stable, and Kai fixed both their horses. A black stallion for him and a white and brown one for Jessica.

They rode the horses as Kai was taking lead. They stopped at a clearing further behind Kai's house. Looking back, you couldn't even see the house, but they were still in the yard. In front was a lake. The green grass, and trees by the lake shore gave it a nature compliment. A calming environment it was. She hopped off her horse tied it to a tree like Kai told her to, and he followed suit.

He took her by the hand and walked in front of the lake. Further up the trees, you could see the Sun dancing, its Orange colour forming as it showed, it was going to set. It was such a beautiful sight.

"Oh wow..." Jessica breathed. "My God. This is so..." Tears filled her eyes at the emotions coursing through her body. This was such a beautiful area that she knew she was going to frequent. Riding a horse pumped her adrenaline, the lake offered her a calming state.

"I know. When I was hiding sometime from some people, when I was broke...I discovered this place and I swore when I make money, I'm going to buy it." Kai informed her, as he picked a pebble and threw it in the lake.

"Oh? Why didn't you build your house here then?" Jessica asked, surprised her built his mansion a horse ride further from the beautiful lake, with the beautiful trees outlining it.

"I wanted an escape. A place I can walk to, disappear to but still remain in my yard. If I had built the house here, then I'd see the lake everyday, and will eventually grow bored of it. It's beautiful...had to treat it like the treasure it is. And besides, it did not come cheap at all." He smiled sheepishly at her. She nodded in understanding.

"Who were you running from?" Jessica asked. Wanting to know who was he running from to end up in such a forest. This was middle of nowhere.

"My uncle." He said. "After my parents abandoned me, he took me in. I thought he was going to love me like he loved his son, Isaac, but he did not. Instead he abused me. Tortured me in a way I torture people who defy me. But I was young, so young. Just a teenage boy who wanted to go to school, play soccer, meet girls, fuck them and just be you know?" He said, with a distant look in his eyes.

**7**

Somehow they found themselves sitting down on the cool green grass, throwing pebbles in the lake.

"Always gotta fuck girls huh?" Jessica joked, but silently wishing she could have a taste of him too.

**3**

"Jessie..." Kai warned her. He did not want to argue with her about the way he lives. How he always fucks girls and never look back.

"It's fine Kai, tell me more." Jessica urged him. "Tell me, about your uncle." She said. Kai drew breath through gritted teeth.

"That monster. He fucked me up Jessica, so bad. I know pain than happiness. I know hate than I do love. And one thing he had instilled me was to always put myself first and that I have been working on to reverse it. It's a selfish way to live and I can't do it. That bastard loved himself more than his wife." He clenched his jaw, Jessica noticing every emotion flicker in his eyes.

**1**

"See I love dominating women, but taking them by force? That's not right. I went to school you know? To learn about compassion." He smiled, a smile that did not reach his eyes. "I had to learn how to live through a therapist. I didn't want to talk about my problems, I just wanted to learn people, what was there in the world and its emotions. But because of what I do for a living, I used my knowledge to fuck women, seal deals and kill people." He admitted.

Jessica related to a part of what he had said. Learning people, emotions to use it against people. This can only happen when

you have a stoned heart. She has traded her heart for a softer one that pumped blood, not the one she had that was hard and pumped poison.

The Sun was setting nicely, and the sat pair talking, Kai telling her a part of his history, not really telling her everything.

"What about your parents?" She asked...

"I don't want to talk about that." He clamped up. His eyes turning black. His whole demeanour suddenly cold. Jessica regretted asking him that, she remembered the day he nearly choked her because of that sore subject.

"I trust you, and I don't know why." Kai informed her. "I feel like I can just talk to you and that's because even when you know I'm a drug dealer, you are not only professional with me, but also friendly." He said, and that was the truth. Jessie wasn't at all judgmental, matter of fact she wanted Kai on every level there was.

## 2

Jessica made a bold move, a very bold move that it took a whole lot from her to do. She picked herself from her sitting position to straddle Kai who instantly wrapped his arms around her waist.

"I've been meaning to do this...for days now." She breathed against his lips. Afraid he might not be interested in kissing her, as she was in kissing him.

**1**

"Kiss me *kitten*." He murmured against her lips.

She felt her insides melt as she pressed her lips against his and started kissing him. What started off as a soft kiss turned into a hungry open mouth kiss.

Kai was happy, content and very horny. Jessica was just the same as him.

One thing was on both of their minds.

They needed to fuck each other before the lust could suffocate them.

Are we allowed to come to court today? Boss will be under oath, would like to be there." Martin, the quiet, shy man asked Jessica whom she found in the kitchen, for a change not eating coco pops for breakfast. She was eating traditional toast, eggs and bacon breakfast. She was alone, Elam hasn't come down from the west wing. Kai was nervous, tense and he has locked himself in his office. He didn't want to take stand but Jessica forced him, claiming it would help the case a whole lot.

"No, Martin." Jessica sighed. She didn't want anyone of Kai's employees present. She planned on grilling their boss, taking him out of his comfort zone, and with them present he might just feel intimidated, so she had requested Elam to tell them not to come to court. They'd rather watch the trial on tv, the news channel like the rest of the country.

"Oh, cool." He sounded defeated. Martin wasn't pushy or anything. He always, always stuck to his lane. Never forced himself on anything, out of fear of things backfiring on him.

"It's going to be hard today there and I want him to be calm without worrying about what his employees think of him. You will watch this on TV, and well I think it's better..." Jessica said. In a way she wished she could shut down this whole TV thing. She wanted to clear Kai's name today and things between them



might be different, might turn sour, but if everything goes accordingly, he'll forgive her, he has to.

She thought back to the day at the lake. What a beautiful day it was. After they shared that mind blowing, panty drenching, tent forming kiss, they smiled at each other, Jessica doing the most of it, while Kai couldn't help but to stare at her, desire painting his eyes. They came back to the house and went over the case, and they shared dinner while they watched a movie. Kai was so relaxed and for the first time in history, he enjoyed being home and eating dinner with the company of a woman he hasn't fucked...yet!

"Martin." Kai walked in the kitchen, greeting Martin. He turned to Jessica, his expression softening, and he didn't even know it. Martin could see it, he could see how his boss cared for his lawyer and deep inside he was happy that finally his boss was showing signs of compassion.

"My stomach is in knots." Kai told Jessica. He was mad at her for making him do this that he didn't even feel like greeting her. "I can't stomach anything." He complained more.

"That's normal. But you are a hard man Neverson. This, this should be...tip of the iceberg." Jessica smiled at him. He gave her a murderous look. Sure he was a killer, stoned heart but he has seen what happened in court. He knew for a fact that the

prosecutor is waiting for him, guns blazing. He knew that bald headed man is going to hit nowhere but the below the belt.

"Are you going to go easy on me?" Kai asked, this side of him surprising both Jessica and Martin.

Martin snorted. He has seen Jessica in court once too many times, and going easy on someone just didn't make the list.

"I think you worry too much." That was her safe reply. Martin could see Jessica trying not to make the large man in the room even more nervous.

"I need you to make a shipment to Zimbabwe today Martin, make no mistake." Kai decided to focus on things that were less frightening to him. Things he knew so well, like smuggling guns to Zimbabwe.

"Sure thing boss. And Isaac is back and he wanted to work by me." Martin informed his boss while rocking back and forth holding on to the kitchen counter. He was dressed in his normal fitted jeans and a black shirt under a black leather biker jacket. Martin was a fairly handsome man with dark brown eyes, that were very shy. Never made eye contact with anyone except the person he was about to kill. He enjoyed the thrill of seeing life seep out of their bodies as he put a bullet into their hearts.

He was shy, but very dangerous.

"Exclude him." Kai instructed. "I don't trust him much anymore." He informed Martin who understood very well. He, himself grew suspicious of Isaac that he started to make his own investigation. He owed Kai his life, and he'd do anything to protect him. He left the kitchen quietly.

"Why is Melody still here?" Jessica asked slightly irritated, when she had found Melody in the kitchen this morning and as usual, she had Kai's working schedule, and was barking orders at the kitchen staff.

"If I need to know what exactly she has planned for me, I need to still keep her closer. Pretend like I don't suspect anything." Kai informed her after seeing the dangerous look of jealousy and annoyance in Jessica's eyes.

"Are you fucking her?" Jessica had to ask. To see just how much Kai respected her.

Kai smiled...a devious, panty dropping, gorgeous smile revealing his vampire tooth. "I got my eyes on a very special somebody." He teased her, while he wiggled his eyebrows when Jessica blushed. "And I cannot wait to ram my d\*ck deep inside of her, and hear her moan my name all night." He said in a husky voice, dampening Jessica's panties. *Thank God for pantyliners.* She thought to herself as she clenched her thighs together, fighting the growing need in her core, created by Kai.

## 7

"I think we need to go." She whispered, her voice failing her. And Kai knew, he affected her the same way she was affecting him, and he was going to milk this opportunity to fuck her into oblivion.

The car ride was filled with a very dangerous silence between the pair. When they finally pulled outside the court, Jessica was relieved. If she had to endure another silent car ride where she was only thinking of riding the man next to her hard, she'd lose her mind. It was torture to her mind and body. Her body craved Kai, and his craved for her.

When the court began, all thoughts of sexual fantasies between the two stayed outside. Kai was panicking as he took stand after the first witness, that was the so called truck driver was done. He wasn't allowed inside the court during the trial today, but by the look on Elam's face, and his few choice of words, both Jessica and the prosecutor weren't in no mood for games.

Jessica was nervous for Kai just a little bit when he saw the intense steam in his eyes. He kept playing with his thumbs, and that annoyed Jessica. The prosecutor could see clearly well that the bastard was nervous.

The prosecutor didn't even go easy on Kai for a second. He grilled him, flipped him up and put him back on the griller again

until he was a golden brown. But Kai answered very well. He remembered what Jessica had told him everyday to prepare for this trial.

*"You are a wealthy business man who started off selling drugs and that is no secret but you paid your dues and are now a respectable man in the community who not only receives but is also a giver. Keep that in mind all the time, forget about your illegal diamonds, guns and drugs, focus on your restaurants, clubs and hotels. You are a businessman. With that in mind, you won't answer wrong."*

And that's what he portrayed himself to be. A legit businessman, much to the prosecutor's annoyance.

Jessica stood up, preparing herself to be Kai's worst nightmare.

"Mr Neverson..." Jessica began. "You are being charged for abducting women in hopes to sell them to a foreign country, also in the midst of that, they also found a good number of packaged drugs, cocaine to be exact, tell me here, are you a drug dealer? Women trafficker?" Jessica asked, shoving her real feelings for Kai to the back of her mind.

"No I am not a drug dealer nor do I traffic women." Kai answered, almost relaxing.

"And how do we trust that when every newspaper that has your name in it, says otherwise. When police run around like

headless chickens trying to cuff you into a jail cell?" Jessica asked, hint of amusement not even visible on her face. She had her A game face on.

"I don't know where these people get their stories from." Kai answered.

"You know the saying of where there is smoke there is fire?" Jessica asked and Kai grew angry but simply replied yes.

"I'm glad You know that, so let's take it back, what were you doing at the border?" Jessica asked. "And be honest, I don't feel like reminding you that you are under oath." Jessica finished, while standing in her seat.

"I received a message, claiming to be from my old associate that he needed my help or he will go tell the world of my past. No one wants their secrets to be revealed so I went to meet him." Kai answered truthfully, knots in his stomach forming again.

"What secrets?" Jessica asked. Kai had told tell her in their own private time when talking about the case, so they decided to tell the court that. Kai stared daggers at his lawyer, pretending not to know what she was doing.

"That I stole three million rands to support by my first hotel business." Kai confessed, and the judge noted down. Jessica had a feeling it would be something like that.

"Before the court could make assumptions of their own, it is believed that Mr Neverson has paid his dues, and everything else he owns, is legalized and cannot be convicted for the old theft." Jessica informed the court while presenting the paper's of proof to the judge.

"There are lot of secrets where it concerns you Mr Neverson, and again, how are we to believe that you aren't guilty of charges made against you?" Jessica asked.

"Maybe because in the past I started off selling drugs. But I have paid my dues. When people see you become successful and rich, they just assume the worst." Jessica almost smiled at him, he was doing good, she thought.

"You are believed to be a very dangerous man in society, according to newspapers and police reports, what do you think is the course of that?" Jessica asked.

"I once beat a man in public. And that's how I received that title, it has nothing to do with drugs." He answered.

"The prosecutor even though without facts claimed you had your parents killed, in fact he said you are the one who killed them. Did you?" Jessica stoked a nerve.

"I did not kill my parents. I may have hated them but I did not kill them." He hissed.

"Why did you hate your parents? Do you realize that you are a proclaimed drug dealer, a dangerous man in society, who hated his own parents, and they died when he came into scene, do you know how that looks like?" Jessica was on a roll, and Kai felt all kinds of jabs going to his heart. Jessica promised not to judge him, not to interfere in his private matters, but not only was she interfering but was making a fool out of him in public.

"My parents abandoned me in the hands of my abusive uncle. I found them, and they told me they never wanted kids anyway, but they had a new born, a son they cherished more than me. I came into their life when they weren't ready, and they shipped me off. I hated them with a passion and when I found out they died, I threw a damn party." Kai answered, his heart threatening to shut down on him. The memory was bitter and sour, and he wanted to kill Jessica right there and then.

**2**

"Your parents die and you throw a party." Jessica remarked sarcastically. "And yet you don't have the guts and heart to ship women off against their own will?" She asked.

**2**

"I will never do that to anyone! I will never force anyone to do something they do not want to do. I love women, children...and I hate it when they are abused and used like they bloody don't



matter! And for the hundredth time, I'm not a monster the world makes me out to be damn it! If you want to prosecute me, then do it! Do what you fucking want because I'm already guilty in your eyes. I was trapped into a fucking mess, and I don't even know a way out because of my stupid past! I can't tell my story because my stupid past hanging over my head. I have my own mistakes, I'm not perfect, but I'm not a monster or a fucking molester, or that nonsense you deem me to be!" Kai lashed out in court, voice booming through the roof, and Jessica stayed rooted at her spot, surprised at the man's outburst. What surprised her even more was when Kai stormed out of court.

Jessica collected herself after two or more seconds and ran after him, in her stilletoes.

"Kai!" She yelled behind him, as the reporters dived to the opportunity. "Kai wait!" She had almost reached him when a strong arm held her back.

**2**

"You've done enough damage." Elam said. "Let him go."

"Let him go? We are in a middle of a fucking court case here, his! We cannot just act however we please! Get him back here and let me do exactly what I am being paid to do." Jessica

hissed and walked back into the court room. The judge did not seem happy at all!

"I'm sorry your honour, I don't know what happened." Jessica tried to explain but she lacked better words. "I'm sorry." So she just apologized.

"Let such not repeat itself in my court again. I believe we are done?" The judge asked Jessica and she nodded.

"The court will resume after two hours after I have analyzed everything, and give my verdict." And just like that, the court was adjourned.

"That's too quick!" Sana expressed her worries. "The judge doesn't seem to happy with Mr Neverson at all. What if he gives him a harsher sentence?" Sana was panicking.

"What I gathered from this court case is that someone wasted the government's time and resources by filling the prosecutor with lies. Also now, I believe that Mr Neverson is a legit business who started off a drug dealer. People are just jealous of his power and want to take him down." Timothy commented, causing Jessica to smile smile little bit.

"Let's just hope the judge sees it that way. All my hard work to prove that, cannot go to waste." She said, as she switched on her cell phone, dialing Elam's number.

"What?" He rudely answered his phone.

"The judge will be making a verdict in two hours' time. Be here." Jessica cut the call.

*What have I done?* She thought to herself as her mind played back to the scene in court. Kai's face was full of fury and hurt. And she was the cause of it. As if she did not kill her own parents and went to New York with their money to do some shopping and sightseeing.

Selfish brat!

[by MatshidisoBella](#) Follow

### **The judge makes his verdict.**

The court resumed and Kai and Elam weren't in court. Jessica excused herself in court to go make a phone call to either one of them. Just as she stepped into the hallway Elam walked up to the door, his boss not so far behind.

"You two annoy me." Jessica made her annoyance known.

**1**

"Must we care?" Elam cocked an eyebrow. Totally mad at her.

**1**

"Yes! I'm sorry Kai, for putting you under the spotlight like that... but it worked the way I wanted." Jessica whispered between the three of them. "Your outburst was real and it proved my point. For me using what I know against you, I will apologize later, but please can we not insult the judge some more? Please!" She begged with her eyes and Kai knew that Jessica riled him up on purpose not to hurt him but to save him. She had told him that friendship aside, she always put her clients first in court. And it only clicked to Kai right as he looked in her eyes, that she was genuinely sorry.

### 3

Elam saw it too, but he was still skeptical about her intentions. Without wasting more time, they walked back in court. Elam took his seat at the back while Jessica and Kai walked to the front.

"I have reached my decision. If the council's will stand up." The judge spoke and immediately Jessica and the prosecutor stood up, along with along with Kai.

"It's my regret to admit that I've let this case get this far while I could clearly see that the states' resources were being abused. The police and the lawyer. We had witnesses, some were lying, some were found dead because they wanted to tell their side of the story. I've heard and seen it all." The judge continued, looking at the court through the roof of his spectacles.

"The councils have brought proof forth, but some proof was fabricated to suit other party. It was a mess. But we won't be dragging this much longer." The judge kept up with his speech, making Jessica and Kai to grow anxious. Jessica couldn't tell what the judge had decided because at some point she'll be sure she won but at some point, she would feel like she had lost.

She wanted to choke the judge so he could speed up with his decision. The waiting was killing her.

But she wasn't the only one who was a nerve wreck. Elam was on the verge, as well as Sana and Timothy. Jessica wins this case, it's bonuses their way, and they get to shine as well.

Martin who was on the job, had stole some time off to listen to the radio that annoyed him to the moon and back when they played music or went to a commercial break. But now everyone did not want to miss the big moment. He thought of all wrong things that are going to happen if Kai goes to jail. He might as well skip the country and go make a living in China or Japan. Just somewhere far.

**3**

"It is came to me very clearly that Mr Nerverson has been set up to take the fall of somebody else's wrong doing." The judge began and Jessica's heart started beating fast.

**4**

"All of these charges were just a way to make a very powerful, businessman fall." He said. And there was a commotion in court he had to control.

"Silence in my court!" He shouted. "As I was saying. For every charge made against Mr Nerverson will be countered as a way to make him fall and leave his businesses for somebody else to take over. He has told the court that he started off a drug dealer but he has paid his dues. Who are we to judge and lock

him up for the past he had corrected?" The judge rhetorically asked.

**4**

"Mr Nerverson will be known to you all as a legal business man, and any charge laid against him must be investigated thoroughly before coming to court, before any of the government resources can be abused. The court find Mr Kai Nerverson **not guilty** of every charge made against him, both the past as he corrected his errors and the present." The judge hit the gavel.

Jessica couldn't believe it. It worked, it really did work!

Kai sat down and covered his face with his hands as he tried to control his breathing. Not only were the charges against him dropped, but he was deemed a legal businessman, only! Not forms of drugs or illegal businesses must be associated with his name. He could do all he pleased, without worrying much. He was a free man, free from the police and the public.

The prosecutor walked to Jessica, slightly pissed. "So you managed to get a criminal off." He stated. "A dangerous one may I add, very dangerous."

**5**

"Please don't start with me." Jessica rolled her eyes. " I need to celebrate my victory." She informed him in glee.

"People like me work our butts off to put men like Nerverson in jail where they belong, and people like you come and undo all that. The people need justice, and you denying them that." He hissed.

**1**

"Listen here, my client was framed, if this, all of this had any truth to it, he might have been convicted. But he did not commit any crime this time. This country can get justice if they want it. They should stop dealing with drugs to avoid that life. The people who deal with that life don't run around after police because they know pretty well what will happen. Now excuse me, go and wallow in your loss." Jessica patted his shoulder and when she spun around she came face to face with a proud Kai.

He couldn't believe Jessica slightly admitted that she knows he was a drug dealer but not enough to incriminate him, and that she had stood up for him like that. He expected her to say "*I was just doing my job.*" But she said a mouthful. He was amazed that he didn't realize what he was doing until Sana cleared her throat, causing Kai and Jessica to break up from the steamy kiss they just shared.

**1**

"Sorry." Kai apologized with a lopsided grin.



After everything was taken care of, Jessica and Kai gave media publications exclusive interviews, then left for home.

"I'm sorry Kai. I just had to do what had to do, to push your anger." Jessica admitted once they've arrived to the house.

"I was going to be mad at you if we haven't won, but only for a little while. Talking out loud about my parents, actually lifts some weight off my shoulders everytime I talk about them. So, I'm not angry at all *kitten*." He placed a lingering kiss on her forehead.

"You are the man, well woman, but the man...you get me!" Martin rushed into the living room, hugging Jessica to the bone. Martin was shy, but now he seemed to be high on something to actually do something this drastic.

**1**

"Thank you...I guess." Jessica laughed at his confusion and little praise. "I'm the woman!" She smirked at him.

"Let's celebrate, tonight!" Elam also walked in a smile on his pretty, face. He had freed his dreadlocks from the hair tie, and he had that chilled look, but the suit he was wearing made him look like the serious scary man he actually was. "And I'm sorry for being rude earlier. I didn't know." Elam admitted, he didn't like apologizing at all, but to Jessica he'd do it anytime, and to Rachel, he'd do it every second of every minute.

**1**

"It's okay. So where are we celebrating?" Jessica asked, feeling like unwinding herself before she returned back to Cape Town. "I need to dance a little bit before leaving, you know." She smiled and everybody's faces fell.

**1**

"You-you're leaving?" Kai asked, his heart making its way down to his stomach. He wasn't ready, he wasn't ready for her to leave.

"You didn't think I'm going to stay here forever right?" Jessica smiled at all the boys. "Anyway, where is the party?" She asked. Not allowing the draining feeling she was experiencing of not seeing Kai again settle in. Of course she had to leave Pretoria. Her life was in Cape Town, but she could easily move here with Kai, if he only wanted her. But he didn't, so she had to leave, and forget all this ever happened.

**2**

"I was thinking here, a little later on." Elam answered. "I will get that Melody witch to get on it. Rub it in her face..." Elam smirked. After he had called Melody and asked her to invite the close employees, he poured himself and everyone with him, Martin, Kai and Jessica a celebratory drink.

**2**

"Ooh!" Jessica was the first to react. Not really a whiskey person, her face was scrunched up. "That was horrible. My God!" She commented, causing the guys to laugh at her. It was no denying that this woman brought life to the house. It would be sad to see her leave.

"I'm wearing this sexy, short black jump suit that I know will drive him crazy." Jessica gushed to Pamela over the phone. She has been filling up Pamela up with everything that had been happening during her stay in Pretoria.

"Send me a picture when you are done." Pamela said, excited for her friend. She has been urging Jessica to jump on Kai's bones for weeks now. "I'm convinced he's going to cut the party short and really give it to you." She laughed, Jessica joining her. "And he seem like he has a huge di-" Pamela was cut short but a screaming Jessica.

"Shut up! Shut up! Ahhhh" Jessica laughed, not wanting her friend to make her nervous or horny. Not now anyway. "I'm going to call you later okay?" Jessica said before cutting the call.

She met with Rachel at the lobby, wearing an olive suit, underneath the jacket she was wearing nothing. She was sexy, out of her hideous doctor uniform.

"Jesus...sweet niblets! Jessica!" Rachel showered her with compliments right left and center at a blushing Jessica. "You are hot! And that hair! My God, Kai's going to flip." She said.

Jessica thanked her and also showered her newest friend with compliments, not without telling her she doesn't care much about Kai, trying to convince herself and Rachel that she really care not much about the dark, sensual, sexy, handsome man invading her life.

When they arrived 'fashionably late' Kai was making a speech. He stopped mid sentence when he saw Jessica approaching. She had transformed. From the sexy, beautiful, smart and feisty lawyer to an incredibly, smoking hot babe. What he knew about Jessica as being smart and feisty added to the growing need of touching, kissing and fucking her.

She smiled at him, a sexy smile as she grabbed a glass of champagne from the waiters doing rounds. Melody had outdone herself on this party. *So much for hating on her boss, and crush.*

Kai finished his speech, promised his employees that life will carry on as they know it. And he hasn't gone soft. He also thanked Jessica, causing everybody's eyes turn to her, and everyone couldn't help but stare. Men wanted her, and women wanted to kill her.

"I have to see someone for a while..." Rachel informed Jessica and walked towards Elam, adding a little bit of sway of hips to her walk. Jessica smiled, she knew what was happening between them.

4

"What did I tell you about that outfit of yours?" A husky voice came behind her, causing goosebumps to form on her skin. His perfume intoxicating her. His voice traveled down her spine, causing her core to throb just a little.

1

Without noticing what she was doing, she leaned back into his chest and he wasted no time in pulling her even closer, and planting his lips on her exposed neck.

"You smell..." He couldn't finish his sentence without planting sweet kisses down her neck.

Jessica let out a soft moan, causing Kai's d\*ck to twitch in his pants. He loved that sound. He wanted more. He wanted more of those sounds. And there was only one way to hear them.

"Wanna disappear for a while?" He huskily suggested, a part of him afraid that Jessica might say no to what he was suggesting.

"Please." She almost begged him, And he smirked at her little form in his embrace. He spun her round and crashed his lips onto hers. She welcomed the kiss almost immediately. As if the kiss was her drug and without it, she'd die any moment.

"Let's go." Kai pulled away and grabbed her by the hand.

When they reached the back door to the house, Kai turned and kissed Jessica again. And immediately as he pulled away, Jessica stumbled forward in his arms, and almost immediately went limp, her big eyes dropping in size.

It took a short while before Kai realized what was happening.

Jessica just got shot.

*Tyson!" Twenty years old Jessica walked in the house yelling for her brother. "Tyson, don't make me come get your narrow ass, where is my damn money?" She yelled again, throwing her handbag on the couch and walking to the kitchen to fix herself a glass of water. After the rough day she has had, she needed to sleep, but first get her money from Tyson. Three thousand rands wasn't something she'd let slide, she worked hard for every rand she has, and her little brother must ask if he wants something, not steal from her.*

*"What are you making all these noises for, Jessica?" Her mother walked in, dressed in her business suit. Her black silk hair tied in a bun on top of her head. Her make-up done to perfection. Her milky chocolate skin that Jessica inherited was glowing because of the expensive products she uses. She was such a beautiful woman, a beautiful C.E.O of the largest company in Swaziland, with head offices in South Africa.*

*She had just flew in from South Africa to check on her family.*

*"It's nothing." Jessica smiled. She didn't want to tell her mom that Tyson stole her money. Questions about where she got the money from will suffice, because she gave her kids money from her own purse or bank. Any transactions they did, she knew about it. She didn't at all spoil her kids with money, but she did give them everything they wanted, except her time.*

*"Just looking for Tyson. Where is he?" Jessica asked and her mom tensed up, and walked towards the huge fridge in their Victorian decorated home.*

*"I-... hey, do you want to go out for a walk? Have a little girl time?" Her mother suggested, closing the fridge and deciding that she wasn't going to wait for an answer, she grabbed Jessica's hand.*

*"You are taking a walk in heels and a suit?" Jessica asked, slightly amused by her mother.*

*"Why not?" She replied with a forced smile. Jessica was good at reading people, she knew her mother didn't want to go for a walk, she was just up to something. Jessica was trained by papa Tunde to read people, to learn body language. And right now she could read her mother all to well, and she will find out what's up with her.*

*Just as Jessica closed the door, she heard a heart breaking cry of help. Tyson!*

*"Mom..." Jessica dragged out the word in panic. Her mother heard it too. She knew that sound all too well, but there was nothing she could do about it. She was used to it, it broke her heart the first time, but now it was something normal.*

*"Jessica, it's probably nothing..." She said, and Jessica shook her head. Her gut never failed her. She rushed up the stairs, in her*



*combat boots while her mother was struggling to keep up with her shoes.*

*Jessica followed the whimpering noises that were coming from Tyson's room, her thoughts just about to consume her. They were running a thousand mile per second.*

*She turned the door knob but it wouldn't open, the door was locked.*

*Her mother had just reached the second floor, her eyes filled with worry.*

*Jessica rubbed her temples, almost going crazy. She looked at her mother and saw a hair pin, without saying much she walked over to her took it out and unlocked Tyson's door, revealing the most terrifying, cruel, heart breaking sight ever!*

*Two naked men. One crying, gagged up and tied. While the other was sweating, with his penis stuck in another's ass\*le.*

### **3**

*Her father, her precious father who wouldn't hurt a fly , Her father who was so sweet, who showered her and her baby brother with love, and lots and lots of gifts was sexually abusing her baby brother. Her father was sexually abusing his son.*

*"Dad..." Jessica whispered. Tears filling her eyes. "Mom..." She looked over to her mom and what she saw in her mother's eyes*

*caused her blood to boil. Her mother looked at her father with knowing eyes. It was as if she was telling him "One day you will get caught."*

*Her father stopped, like a deer caught in headlights, his eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.*

*Jessica wiped her tears off and went and pushed her father off her baby brother. Her nine years old brother was red all over his back, hand prints visible.*

*Jessica took her baby brother to her bathroom cleaned him up and drugged him so he could just sleep.*

*She went to her parents room to find them arguing. She stayed outside, and eavesdropped.*

*"I told you that sick little fantasy you have of having sex with little boys will backfire! You disgust me!" She heard mother click her tongue. Her mother wasn't furious of what just happened? Sick little fantasy?*

**5**

*"I'm sorry, I was just so horny...And why didn't you keep Jessica away? This wouldn't have gotten out of control!" She heard her father heave a sigh. Not expressing any care of what had just happened. He sounded normal. Like any normal person who was caught with their hands in the cookie jar would act. Only sorry because they got caught.*

*Jessica balled her fists on her sides. Fuming.*

*She had planned on confronting her father, but hearing her mother not act the way a mother should, she knew what to do.*

*"For crying out loud, he's your son! And this is Jessica's home. Besides, I tried to take her out for a walk. It's not my fault the boy isn't used to you already!" Her mother spat. That's it? That was it? She was defending herself?*

**9**

*Jessica walked back to her room, and picked up her cell phone.*

*"You never call, what's up?" Papa Tunde answered his phone.*

*"I need your help." Jessica said and she put her game plan in motion.*

*At night when her parents were having dinner, men in black visited them, drugging them and taking them hostage.*

*They woke up in a filthy dungeon, gagged and bounded to steel chairs with their daughter sitting in front of them wearing black leather clothes, and gloves.*

*"Rise and shine sleepy heads." Jessica greeted her parents with a smile. They couldn't talk, they were gagged. But her mother, she talked with her eyes. She begged her with her eyes.*

*Jessica removed her gag. "Speak." She instructed her mother.*

*"Baby... please. Let me go. I didn't do anything wrong." She pleaded and Jessica laughed. She laughed till tears rolled down her cheeks.*

*"You? You didn't do anything wrong? Please don't make me sick!" Jessica spat. "You did everything, every little thing wrong, completely, absolutely wrong!" She wiped the tears off her face. "You are not a mother! Not even half of what a mother should be. You are never home, you and your pedophile of a husband. And this what you guys do. Mhm? Abuse my little brother. A nine year old boy!" Jessica was riled up. She was thirsty for blood.*

*Sure she helped papa Tunde with some of his illegal activities. She never killed for fun or her own interest. She always took orders from him and only killed when necessary. She has killed forty people, becoming the best sniper he has ever had. But today, tables have turned. She was killing for her own interest. For Tyson's sake.*

## **5**

*The door opened and a man walked in, his flesh covered in tattoos. He was rather a thin man, but Jessica knew him, he was a heartless bastard.*

*"This is Devil. He is going to show you a good time, before I kill you, both of you." Jessica smiled at her father, and Devil wasted*

*no time in dragging Jessica's father out of the room, not without dropping a stack of papers in her hands.*

*"These papers, you are going to sign, making sure that Tyson and I get everything you own. All the money you neglected us for, you are going to give to us. And I'm going to make sure, my baby brother never see you or that monster, that pedophile asshole you call a husband ever again!" Jessica hissed.*

**2**

*"You could have prevented all this you know? Divorced him, take us and we move to South Africa where you always hide yourself. I'm guessing, you were hiding from him? Forgetting that you have kids!" Jessica was sky high with rage.*

*"I couldn't have-" her mother began to say but Jessica cut her off with slap across her face. She untied her and gave her the papers to sign.*

*She quickly signed everything, hoping her daughter will give her a lifeline. Let her out of here without as much as scratch.*

*"I couldn't have left him. He was going to make my life a living hell Jessica! He was going to take everything I helped him achieve. Even though everything is in my name, that man is crazy! He was going to find us and do his worst!" Jessica's mom cried out.*

*"Money was more important than us." Jessica nodded, her heart breaking beyond repair. "I get it. That is why I am going to kill you two. Get rid of you forever!"*

*"You won't get away with this baby...don't do it!" Her mother begged her.*

*"We shall see." Jessica said in a sing song, wiggling her brows. "Thanks for the money." Jessica said. She then proceeded to place the paper's in her bag in the room, and then reached behind her back pulling a 9mm riffle. Before her mother could even as much as react, Jessica shot her between the eyes and watched as life seeped out of her body.*

*Just then, papa Tunde walked in with Jessica's naked father. He was tortured, like he had tortured his son. He was fucked in the asshole with a baseball bat. He was sweating and in so much pain.*

**5**

*"Nice job." Papa Tunde complimented her, looking over at her mother's lifeless body. "I'll send the boys to clean up." He said before walking out.*

*"Daddy dearest!" Jessica turned to her father. "I am going to show you hell!" Jessica smiled and her father grew nervous. The look in his daughter's eyes sealed his fate.*

**1**

*He was a dead man taking his last breath. He saw the crazy look in those beautiful, brown orbs. Her daughter wasn't here. A monster was. He knew he was going to die. He had messed up, big time and he was going to be killed, for his stupid messed up actions. What scared him the most was that he wasn't going to die an easy death like his beautiful wife lying in her own pool of blood in front of him.*

*"Show time!" Jessica said, laughing hysterically. "Show time."*

26

Five hours! It has been five hours since Jessica was admitted to the hospital. Five hours of Kai walking down every corridor in the hospital, his mind running twenty thousand miles per minute.

He held her in his arms, and saw her eyes reflect shock, then pain. Then she fell down, taking him down with. Blood seeping out her mouth. He was scared, he saw his life flash in black and white before him. He was in love with Jessica and there was no hiding it. He felt all sorts of pain, when he realized what was happening. He had shouted, screaming for Elam, immediately ending the party.

**3**

Elam was shocked when he arrived to the scene. He couldn't even bring himself to drive. Martin had to drive Jessica and Kai to the hospital in town. Rachel drove herself and Elam, with Rachel rushing to help at the hospital, being the surgeon.

**1**

Martin, came back with McDonald's strong coffee, for the sixth round. Kia wanted to be up, so coffee plus short nerves kept him up. Nobody wanted to sleep. Everybody was waiting for Dr. Rachel to come back from surgery.



"Fantasma?" Elam called out for his boss who was still pacing in the waiting room. "Where is Isaac?" Elam asked, Venom dripping from his tongue. Jessica freed his boss from jail, she can make Kai laugh, smile and be almost normal and that was enough reason to like her and want to take care of her. So whoever did this, Elam was going to find them, and he was going to kill them.

**2**

"He hasn't been around for a while now. You think he's behind this?" Kai asked, his voice low, and gruff, accepting a large takeaway cup of coffee from a quiet Martin.

"Who else? But he can't be that stupid to do such." Elam said. "Could it be Melody?" He asked, placing his money on her.

**1**

"Just find them, find the person who shot Jessie and bring them to me." Kia hissed. Just as he decided to sit down, Rachel came out of the surgery room. With gloves covered with blood.

She was surprised that everyone was still up, and still waiting.

"We've removed the bullet. She's going to be fine." She smiled at Kai. "But she is going to be in so much pain. The bullet, thank heaven's missed her spinal cord, so she's just going to have to take it easy for a while before she could be her normal self again. And we are going to keep her here for at least a week or

two." Rachel told them. Elam and Martin were relieved to hear that she was going to be fine.

"A week or two? You said she should be fine?" Kai asked, worry filling his eyes.

"Fantasma, she is fine in terms of surviving surgery. But health wise, she's weak. She has lost a lot of blood. Her system is weak. We need to monitor her before anything else. Still run tests..." Rachel informed him. She didn't want to tell him that when they were operating Jessica and ran some tests before surgery, they found alcohol in her system and also drugs. Antidepressants to be precise. And those two cannot be mixed, and some anxiety pills as well. Rachel wanted to keep that part confidential, no matter who her boss was, or who was to take care of Jessica.

"Can't you let her rest at home and run all that from there?" He asked, piercing his dark eyes into Rachel's blue ones.

"Don't argue with me with my patients Kai Nerverson. Jessica will be top of my priority, I promise you. Now I need you guys to go home, send security to watch over her for the rest of the night, and I will allow you visitation from nine o'clock. I need her to rest, her mind to rest, okay?" Rachel said, while taking off her gloves.

"I don't trust anyone to guard her." Kai admitted and sat back down. "I'll sit here until the morning." He informed them. Martin and Elam unlike Rachel weren't surprised.

Rachel called Elam aside. "I need you to take his stubborn ass home, so he could rest! He is a mess, his eyes are blood shot red. Look at him!" Rachel expressed her worries for her friend.

"Babe, you know him. He won't listen to me, especially with something concerning Jessica." Elam confessed. "He is head over heels in love with her, and if something happens to her, he won't live with it. So if he wants to stay let him." Elam softly told her girlfriend what was going to happen. He wasn't going to tell his best friend and boss that he must leave his woman and go home to sleep, unless he wanted to be punched.

"Look at the three of you! You need sleep!" She hissed quietly.

"And so do you." Elam challenged her. She wanted to slap the smirk off his face almost immediately. But he was right, she was mad tired. After making sure that Jessica had security and that the boys were leaving, she was going to leave as well. But her plans weren't going as planned. The boys were being stupid.

"Fine, whatever!" Rachel gave up.

"Kai, if you promise not to say anything at all to Jessica to disrupt her mind, I will let you sleep in the room with her. I will

put in an extra bed in one of the private rooms. Sounds good?" She asked, defeated.

Kai nodded. Yes, he'd do anything not to hurt Jessica. He was going to be as quiet as a church mouse, if that's what it would take.

"Go home guys. Send Buffy and Snakes over here." Kai knew his friends must have been tired and he was setting them free, in exchange of his night walkers.

"We don't mind staying here until Sun rise Fantasma." Elam said, and Martin nodded. And they weren't lying. They were prepared to do that, for their boss.

"I know, and I appreciate it. But tomorrow we have a long day, so go and recharge. I will recharge here." He told them, leaving no room for argument. And the tall, buffy men one in a suit, with one in jeans and a leather biker jacket left the hospital, not without calling Snakes and Buffy.

Snakes and Buffy were the men Elam had traveled with to Cape Town. The twins. They never talked much, they killed much, threatened people who didn't want to pay Fantasma back. They were a scary pair of twins, and pretty loyal too. They were involved with the wrong crowd, and were about to be killed when Kai had rescued them. Gave them a food over their heads, meal Sun rise to Sun set, beds and maids to clean after

them, a salary, all of that at a price of being loyal to him and work for him and they didn't mind at all. Unlike working as slaves and being treated like slaves at the end of the day, without as much of gratitude.

After Snakes and Buffy had arrived, Kai left to the private room where Jessica was. The room had a touch of home in it. Warm, home. Two comfortable beds placed almost next to each other, four couches in the room, thick carpet. A tv on a stand, facing the beds. It was a soft pink in color, with brown furniture to give it a touch of home, and dark brown carpet covering the floor. Every private room was like that in Kai's hospital. But the most beautiful ward was the children's ward. It was beautiful, homey, welcoming and extravagant, because Kai loved children, and wanted to see them play well, and be healthy. He never saw the kids after he grew attached to one kid, Doris, chubby rosy red cheeks, golden blonde hair, green piercing eyes. She was bubbly and very talkative. Always made Kai to dance or perform a silly task. But she had leukaemia. And it killed her. From that day, Kai just improved the hospital where he can, helped those who couldn't pay fees, and just avoided seeing the sick children all together.

Quietly Kai laid on the bed next to Jessica after watching over her still form for ten straight minutes. Just looking at her as she breathed, with all tubes going in and out of her body. And an

oxygen mask on her face. He couldn't help but to blame himself for the accident. It was his fault. Everything going wrong was his fault. He cannot believe that he was the one feeling like that. He has never felt this type of way for a woman before. What did Jessica possess that other women don't have?

What is it about Jessica that drives him insane like this? That makes him feel like his heart is closing up when she is lying on the hospital bed tied with tubes like this?

Those questions were running in his mind till sunrise. He only managed to sleep for an hour before waking up when he heard noise from outside. He was on guard. He couldn't risk somebody coming in here, and finishing off what they had started, even though Buffy and Snakes wear outside, he did not want to take chances.

"Morning." Rachel walked in, with a smile on her face. Causing Kai to cringe and scowl. Over joyed people made him feel uncomfortable. And Rachel knew that, Elam had informed her about it long time ago.

"What is it?" Kai asked, as he yawned and stretched his tired limbs. "Elam said to give you this, and that he's doing a follow up on a lead." Reached said, and passed over to him his toiletry bag, and a suit cover containing his suit. "You know where the bathroom is. Use it while I check up on her okay?" Rachel shooed him out and continued with her work.

"Baby girl, you are going to wake up in so much pain." Rachel said as she went over her tests results. She couldn't give Jessica any pain medication due to the mixed drugs and alcohol that has created poison in her body. They were still trying to clean her blood, and she should be fine in the next twenty four hours, give or take. Rachel did her rounds and left Kai with his woman alone.

"Rachel said I could talk to you now, I need you to come back to us okay?" Kai said, holding her hand. "I'm sorry for putting you in this position love." He kissed the back of her hand.

"But I'm glad you are out of danger now. From now, I won't just be protecting you cause you are my lawyer. I'm done hiding behind that silly excuse. I'm going to protect you as mine." He said, and smiled at what had just came out of his mouth. He loved the feeling of calling Jessica his. Yes he claimed her, as of last night but not officially. Not until she accepts him, and let him ram his d\*ck deep inside of her, and have her writhing in ecstasy beneath him.

"You hear that sweet little Jessie? Mine. Kai's woman." He kissed her forehead.

As soon as he did that, Jessica's eyes fluttered open.

And Kai's heart stopped beating.

It has been a week since Jessica was discharged from the hospital, but was still bedbound, due to her weak state. She had woken up and in dear pain, and Kai insisted that they gave her pain medication but Rachel refused telling him, her blood was still being cleaned of some poison found in her body, but Kai was not having it.

Jessica was writhing and crying all the damn time. She couldn't lie still. And Kai's heart was breaking. His heart had stopped beating when she opened her eyes, realizing that she had heard everything he said, but when Jessica became unconscious, pain was all she could feel and think of.

## **1**

Rachel forgot who Kai was for a moment. She had gotten away with a lot. But when Kai neared her, hissing, and his eyes reflecting anger, she grew scared. Kai locked her between himself and the wall behind her and told her if she doesn't give her pain medication, she will regret ever making that decision.

She quickly nodded and gave Jessica pain medication, killing the pain but making her body weaker.

Hence she was bedridden and falling in and out of conscious state.



Kai felt terrible for the decision he had taken but her sleeping through out the week was better than seeing her cry in agony. He couldn't bare that.

"She's not getting better Kai. I need to clean her blood. The pain will only be for a while then I will attend to her. Please." Rachel begged coming out of Jessica's room.

"You saw her Rachel. She can't bare the pain." Kai said while leaning against the wall, propping his knee up for support.

"But it has been a week since she was out of surgery. The pain won't be as bad." Rachel said. "Please. It's for her own good. You are killing her mind like this. Changes of her waking up with amnesia are increasing, I don't suppose you want her to forget you when she wakes up right?" Rachel cocked an eyebrow, not lying to him.

Kai was defeated. He gave her his permission and left the house.

Rachel attended her patient, bringing the hospital to the mansion.

A week later Jessica was up and in better health. Three weeks of her suffering has ended. She had took a shower but hasn't seen Kai. Stacey, the maid had informed her that at the sign of Jessica being in pain, Kai engaged himself in a lot of work. He only checked her in the morning and evening when he came

back. If he came back at all. Some days he'd sleep at the hotel or the boarding house.

Jessica dressed in her simple grey tracksuit and went downstairs to the kitchen.

"Whoa! Hello stranger." Elam who was half naked, was in the kitchen, his dreadlocks free, decorating his back, cooking what seemed to be eggs.

**2**

"Morning." Came Jessica's sweet voice that he cannot believe he missed. He felt like she was his little sister.

"Ain't I glad to see you sweet cheeks." He teased her with a charming smile. Jessica laughed coolly.

**5**

"You are stupid." She took a seat at the kitchen counter when Elam promised to make her breakfast and freshly squeeze orange juice.

"Where is Kai?" Jessica asked, as she accepted the plate of delicious looking breakfast.

"Boarding house. Looking for Isaac." Elam said. "We think he was behind your shooting. He has been M.I.A." He finished.

Jessica heard everything that everyone was saying while she wasn't in good health. She knew exactly who had shot her. And it was Melody. She heard Martin whisper to Kai that he highly believed it was her because she was skilled with a gun, and had every right to try to shoot either Kai or Jessie.

She knew what she had to do. She had gained lots of energy while she was sleeping, and it was time she paid her old self a little, cute visit.

## **11**

She and Elam just talked about nothing really. Just her doing a lot of asking, then excusing herself to make a phone call she never thought she'd ever make.

She called papa Tunde.

"Tunde." He answered.

"Hi, it's Jessica." She said. "I need a favour."

"I'm listening." Papa Tunde listened because of their old acquaintanceship, and also because she was Kai's woman. He'd do anything for whoever was close to Kai.

"I need Melody's location, as soon as last week." She said.

Papa Tunde remained quiet. He knew exactly why she wanted Melody. But Kai said he will deal with Melody his own way. He was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

"I don't care what Kai said. This between you, me and that bitch. I won't kill her, but I won't let her mess with me and think I will let it slide. Nope, never!" She spat and papa Tunde sighed. He agreed to help her, and put a rush on the job.

Jessica changed into black skin tight leather pants, black leather crop top and black four inch heel, leather boots. She tied her massive hair into a bun and coated her lips, with red lipstick.

**2**

Her phone had beeped with Melody's location while she was changing.

She walked downstairs and found Martin, Elam, and a guy named Elliot sitting in the lounge, going over some blue prints.

"Elam, can I borrow a car?" Jessica asked, ignoring the stares she was receiving from the men.

"Where are you going?" Elam asked, while standing up.

"None of your business, but I'll be back shortly." She said and Elam passed her keys to his white Lamborghini avantador. "I will bring it back with no scratch." She sweetly smiled and left the house.

"Boys, we need to tail her." Elam said and they followed Jessie in Martin's car.

She stopped outside an old abandoned warehouse. She wore her biker leather jacket and walked in, locking the car behind her.

She found Melody just about to leave, dragging her pink travelling case behind her.

"Going somewhere sweet pea?" Jessica asked, her heels making a clicking sound as she neared Melody.

**3**

"How the hell..." Melody couldn't believe that somebody has found this creepy warehouse Isaac had been hiding her in. She couldn't believe, on the day she was about to fly out of the country, the devil's girlfriend shows up.

**1**

"You shot me." Jessica said, looking at her nails as if they were the most interesting thing in the world.

"And I will do it again if you keep interfering with my plans! Only if you had died." Melody hissed, not once batting an eyelash.

"You should have killed me." Jessica said with a smirk. "But I'm here, and I'm going to show you just who you messed with." And as soon as she said that, she jumped on Melody kicking her on the chest, causing her to fall down.

She jumped on her and started punching her all over her face. Blow by blow. Melody managed to turn the situation around and landed a punch or two before Jessica pushing her off, and kicking her hard on the chest.

The girls fought tooth and nail, with Melody screaming as Jessica knocked out her teeth.

**2**

Jessica looked at the four teeth on the ground and smiled. She was an ex-karate student. She knew how to fight and fight good. Fighting Melody was easy. Melody's face was covered in blood, while she only had little blood running out of her nose.

**1**

"You messed with the wrong bitch little girl." Jessica said as she kicked Melody again and she fell against the old wooden table that broke down after the sudden weight being crashed on it.

Elam, Elliot and Martin who have been watching the fight from a distance were shocked to see this sight of Jessica. They heard everything she said and when she told Melody that she had messed with the wrong bitch, Elam only agreed, with a few words. "*We can see that!*"

**9**

Martin was shocked to the moon and not back. He did not know Jessica had this side to her. All of them thought she was feisty but never brutal. Her karate skills were amazing. They could see how easy she fought Melody. She was not at the peak of her anger. She was medium hot. They also knew she could fight them as well. The way she jumped around kicking and punching Melody, it was rather scary.

**1**

Jessica picked Melody by her hair, while Melody was running out of energy trying to claw Jessica's hands away from her head.

"You are going to learn today." She rose Melody to her feet and punched her on the nose and caused Melody to stumble back and crouch a little, and Jessica used that opportunity to kick her four times before Melody fell to the floor, almost unconscious. She wiped the little blood running from her nose.

She pulled out a gun from her back. She had kept it out of sight with her leather jacket. She looked incredibly hot. Like some hot leading lady in an action movie.

Elam's breath got caught in his throat.

Elliot was anticipating the next move.

Martin hadn't yet recovered from his shock.

**5**

"I'd like to send you to your maker, but I want you to suffer first." Jessica said before shooting Melody four times on her right leg up to her thigh, in perfect sequence. "Don't you ever forget me sweet pea." Jessica said and returned her gun back in its holster.

"Bloody bitch!" She hissed as she turned to walk towards the car.



28

"Elam..." Jessica warned Elam as he was pestering her about what he saw. Jessica was almost terrified when he saw Elam, Elliot and Martin parked behind her at the warehouse. Without saying anything she drove down town to some deserted pub just on the outskirts of Pretoria city.

She sat by the bar and ordered a Strong bow cider to quench her thirst and Elam showed up, alone asking her to explain herself and to also tell Kai who she really was because he does not like surprises or secrets.

"You have to tell him or I will." He threatened her.

"Listen here," she turned her head towards him. "You will do no such thing. The little girl you scared in Cape Town and manipulated into working for you is slowly dying. If you think you are going to threaten me and I take it lying down, you'll be a whole lot surprised. Kai doesn't have to know anything because I simply don't want to be this person I currently am this minute." Jessica said and took a sip of her drink.

**8**

"When I get to the house, I am going to be the Jessica everyone knows. Not this creature. Melody just...she pushed me over the edge." Jessica admitted. Elam understood her, and what he mostly understood was Jessica wasn't afraid of him. The girl

who was afraid of him in Cape Town, that was an actress. That was the Jessica she wanted the world to know. Sweet yet feisty little helpless woman. But she wasn't helpless. She was a good fighter and handled a gun better than some men he has met.

He was going to do investigation on her. Try to find out who this woman truly was.

"I understand. But Kai won't judge you. He will still treat you the same." Elam said. "Only if you tell him. If you don't..." he trailed.

"Elam I am going back to Cape Town. I am not going to live that life again with Kai and you. I am done! I'm a lawyer, I don't want to do illegal activities." She informed him.

"You say that, but you got a drug dealer off." Elam said, not at all understanding.

"That's different. I don't commit the crimes. And I also don't commit any crime by being a lawyer." She said, trying to justify herself.

"But today you did. You shot someone." Elam probed further.

"Leave me alone! Leave me the fucking alone!" Jessica shouted in the almost empty pub. Except for the couple enjoying fried chips at the corner table, the bartender and a woman sitting alone by the window, it was really empty. "I don't want to be this! Can't you get it? Leave me alone damn it!" She almost

cried as she harshly screamed at Elam before leaving a hundred rand note on the counter and walked out.

She drove back to the house in full speed, not caring if she'll bump into traffic officers. Her mind was off. She was heading to the depressing state, she could feel pain attacks coming and the only thing that could make everything easy were her pills.

She arrived to the house and rushed upstairs. Her pills were finished. She searched every bag she came with and found nothing. Just pain medication from Rachel. They wouldn't help.

She paced her room, sweat forming on her forehead.

"Damn it! Damn you Elam!" She pushed everything on her dressing table to the floor, miraculously nothing broke. She pulled off her hair ribbon and ran her hands through her hair.

"I need my pills. I can't do this!" She chanted to herself. It was as if she she had lost her mind. She was losing control of her sanity. If she doesn't get her pills, she's going to lose it.

She breathed in and out. In and out. *Sana*.

She picked up her phone and called her assistant who hasn't left the city yet.

"Boss lady." She answered.

"Sana I need my pills. Call my doctor and tell him I don't have my pills. I am losing my mind!" Jessica confessed. Sana has seen

her without her pills, and she has since been terrified. She didn't want Jessica to have another episode.

"On it." She said. "Martin give me my purse..." Jessica had her say before the line went dead.

Jessica sat on her bed and tried to make sense of the mess in her head.

"I heard you were up." Kai walked in the bedroom to find Jessica on her bed rocking back and forth. He looked at the floor and saw things that belonged on her dressing table. He tensed up, worry feeling his system. What had happened when he was gone? Who hurt his woman?

"Jessie?" He sat on the bed next to her. "Jessie, baby what's wrong?" He faced her, and she faced him.

"Everything!" She mumbled, piercing her teary eyes into his. "Ever since I met you, darkness is trying to swallow me whole." She said. "I want to leave." She admitted. She was scared of revealing her past to Kai, let alone relive it. Today she had made the biggest mistake of her life by allowing herself to beat up Melody. She shouldn't have gotten involved, but like hell would she let somebody who shot her for nothing to walk free. But look where she was now.

Just like the first hundred nights she spent wallowing in guilt after she had killed her parents. This was also opening the can of worms. She was alone, with no one to understand her.

"Jessica..." Kai began to say something but didn't know what to say. Well he knew what to say, but wasn't sure if he must say it. Jessica was scaring him. What had caused this behavior? What happened while he was gone?

"I'll go get you some water." He said and excused himself. Jessica only snorted. She wanted out, she wanted a time out from this game.

Just as Kai reached downstairs, David the butler introduced two visitors in the house. A young boy, tall a bit masculine, light in complexion, big eyes, nappy hair, and Sana.

"Mr Neverson. These are miss Jessica's visitors." He introduced them and left.

"Hi Mr Neverson. I brought Tyson here. He wants to see Jessica now. I couldn't get her medication as fast as I thought I would, but then he arrived and is the solution!" Sana clapped her hands with a tight mouth smile. Kai raised his eyebrows, not entirely understanding anything at all, but he couldn't help but to feel jealous of the young man, it was clear he was of importance to Jessie. Something he wished he was.

Kai kept quiet and took them up to the third floor, to Jessie's room.

"Let me go alone." Tyson spoke up and Kai and Sana nodded and remained outside as he went in.

"Whoa!" Tyson's baritone voice startled Jessica. He hasn't heard that voice near her in a long time. "What happened in here? Hurricane Jessica?" He teased with an easy smile, seeing that her sister was in her emotional state.

She looked shocked to see Tyson here, in her bedroom. Her mind slowed down. Her thoughts that were threatening to consume her paused.

"Ty!" She said, while standing up from her bed. "Ty!" She hugged him tight, and he welcomed her short self into his embrace and squeezed her.

He was smiling, he has been planning on surprising her sister with a visit for months now, and he did it. Flew from Cuba to South Africa, landed at Cape Town international airport, then proceeded with another flight to Pretoria where he checked himself into a hotel before contacting Sana.

He had missed her a lot. His eyes watered a little when he felt his sister shaking in his arms. He knew she was crying.

"I'm here sis. I'm not going to leave you until you get better this time, no matter what you say." Tyson rubbed circles over her

back, noticing the guns behind her back. He softly cursed and realized what her sister has done to herself. Again!

"Mind telling me what is happening?" Kai asked Sana. The two have since moved to the kitchen where Kai had poured Sana a glass of orange juice.

"Err..." Sana thought for a moment but realized Kai deserved to know. He and Jessica have an understanding and a possible budding romance of some sort, so she wouldn't be doing anything wrong or illegal. "Jessica has some anxiety problems and is often depressed, so she depends on some medication to help control her thoughts and hormones. It helps to calm her down. If not the medication, then Tyson. Her baby brother." Sana said and finished her juice.

"I have to go and finish some work before we leave for Cape Town. Bye Mr Nerverson." Sana left, leaving Kai to his thoughts.

Jessica and anxiety? Medication to calm her down? What was all this? What had caused that?

He realized that there was so much he didn't know concerning Jessica and he was going to find out. And there was one person who will help him.

Papa Tunde.

Elam has been out of the country for four days and Kai hasn't heard from him since. He wanted his help with finding Jessica's true identity. Or what she did in her past to cause such medical problems onto herself.

Papa Tunde also had been busy too attend to Kai so that only left the last option. Jessica herself. She has been doing well since her little brother came to visit. She has been spending time with him, at his hotel suite in the city. Kai had suggested that Tyson could stay in his house for as long as he need so he can be next to his sister, and he leaped up to the opportunity, also forming some bromance with each other.

"Kai? Got a minute?" Tyson knocked on the already opened door of Kai's office.

Kai stopped what he was doing and welcomed him in. "What's up little man?" He asked, leaning back on his chair.

"I just want to know something." Tyson said, clad in fashionable jeans, a fitting t-shirt and Timbaland boots. His latest iPhone in his hand. "What's going on between you and my sister?" He asked sitting down.

Kai wasn't ready for that question because he, himself did not even know what was going between the two.



"I like her." Kai admitted. "But I've been keeping it to myself." Kai found himself easily getting into conversation with Tyson. They talked and talked and would laugh somewhere during their conversation. It was like a brother and little brother catch up moment.

"I need her to stop taking the medication she's taking, and that can only happen if you give her the support she needs." Tyson admitted to what he really wanted for his sister. "I mean that's if you still want her to move here...assuming with you?" He asked. Kai has been keeping Jessica and Tyson here, even when Jessica has expressed how she has a job in Cape Town and would like to go back and reclaim her life.

"What exactly is wrong with your sister?" Kai asked and Tyson tensed up, his eyes that held joy suddenly were replaced with anger, discomfort and hurt, then fury.

"Tyson talk to me..." Kai said leaning forward to his desk.

"She told me that you guys once went horse riding? Take her on another trip. She loved it." Tyson smiled and walked out of the room before Kai could say anything else.

Kai sighed. He called David and had him set up by the lake. Blankets, pillows, fruit basket, lunch made. He was taking his woman out on a very much needed date by the lake.

"Hey..." Kai met Jessica on her way out of her room. "I was just coming to get you for lunch?" Kai easily smiled, causing Jessica's insides to melt. How much she had missed him, but she wasn't ready to face him. Not after her little break down.

"Uhm..." Jessica rolled her bottom lip into her mouth. Afraid of spending time with Kai.

"At the lake? David has it all prepared." Kai said, leaning against the wall, folding his arms. His sexy, arms that have been going to gym. Jessica wanted those arms around her body, pulling her into his embrace.

"Okay." She agreed to go on the horse ride again.

"Kai..." when they had reached the lake she was mesmerized by the setting. White blankets, white pillows. The food, everything was beautiful and the flowers. Multicolored tulips. "This is beautiful." She said and hugged him briefly before sitting down on the comfortable blankets and pillows.

Kai was amazed with David's work. He didn't expect such extravagant setting.

"Champagne love?" He asked, it was a non alcoholic champagne that Kai had took the liberty of getting. He did not want to mess up with her medication.

The pair talked about anything under the Sun. With Kai laid up against the pillows and Jessica in between his legs leaning against his chest, eating chocolate covered strawberries.

"You know...I heard everything you said when I was shot." Jessica admitted, feeling very much comfortable. Enjoying every passing moment.

Kai grew nervous, he has said a lot, he searched his mind if he possibly ever admitting he loved her. He came up with nothing. So all he could say was to hum...

"Yeah...you said I was yours and yet when I woke up, even after I woke up you weren't by my side, saying all of that." She accused, feeling a little hurt. "It was like a drunk person when he makes a confession only not to remember it tomorrow or hide behind the fact that he was drunk." She said, and Kai felt guilty.

"You told me that being with me makes you go back into darkness. I didn't know what to say after that. I was scared. I wanted you to be normal before we could talk again." He admitted, kissing her forehead while at it. A gesture Jessica found romantic.

"What's wrong Jessica? Why did you want to leave me? What did I do? Is it because I went out chasing Isaac?" He asked,

trying to find a loop where he was to blame for all of this. At least that way he could apologize and try to rectify things.

"No, its...just." Jessica sighed. "It's that I haven't dealt with something in my life and I blamed you for it." Jessica admitted but she was not about to tell him everything. It was better he knew nothing, that way she could continue living a normal life.

Kai realized Jessica wasn't going to tell him anything so he decided that if anyone could understand him, and help him lift the weight of secrets off his shoulders then it would be her. If he tells her his secrets, maybe she will offload onto him. That way, she won't wish to leave him.

"My uncle used to beat me for no reason." Kai began to tell Jessica his story. "He'd beat me for not hearing him call me for the first time, and he'd beat me for back-chatting him, he'd beat me for laughing or even watching tv. All the stupid things. He was so horrible to me." Kai held Jessica tightly in his arms as he told her of all the horrible things his uncle did to him.

Jessica's eyes were watering up as Kai carried on telling the tale with so much hurt and anger.

"He was so cruel." He said through gritted teeth. "If I see him right now I swear I'd kill him." He said. All along Jessica kept quiet. Her heart was breaking.

"He'd rape his wife over and over again. So she left him, took Isaac with her and they left me behind. Me and that monster all alone." Kai's voice broke a little at the end so he took his time to compose himself. He wasn't going to cry. No he hasn't cried in over nineteen years, he won't start today.

"So the day they left was the day he made me kill someone. Sixteen years of age I made my first kill. It was either him or me Jessie, and even when my back was cut open, and blood was dripping out and I was in massive pain, I still held the gun with trembling hands, and shot him square between the eyes." Kai said. "He was so proud of me and I was happy Jessie. He was proud I didn't cry, he was proud I killed a man. He praised me." Kai smiled with hurt in his voice.

Jessica's face was covered in tears. She had felt the hurt, she felt his pain.

"That was the best and worst day of my life." He admitted. "My childhood had ended at sixteen. I became a murderer at sixteen. But you know what I did?" He asked, and Jessie mumble a simple *mhm* urging him to tell her, not trusting her voice.

"I knocked him down with the gun. I could have killed him but I didn't. I chained him on a chair like he had done to me a million times and I cut him open, just like he had done to me. I messed him up pretty bad. And then I left. I gave myself freedom, and I

left Jessie." Kai couldn't hold in his tears anymore. He let them out while holding Jessica to his chest, both crying.

"I left him but he is still with me. He left me with body marks that I am so ashamed of." Kai found himself admitting to it.

"I've never taken all my clothes off during sex. Nobody has seen my bare body. It's hideous! And for that, I'm going to pull him out of his hiding hole and I'm going to kill him." He admitted harshly.

"Show me..." Jessica said. "Show me the scars." She turned around on her knees and wiped off his tears, while kissing the top of his head. "Show me Michael." She urged him. And he nodded shyly.

He took off his suit jacket and slowly unbuttoned his shirt. Jessica allowed him to take his time. She did not want to rush things.

Kai revealed a clean chest, toned with most sexy chocolate abs. She wanted to run her tongue over his chest.

"I can't." Kai stopped himself from taking his shirt off. No woman would love to see such ugly, disgusting marks. No sane woman would be with a man who had such disgusting body.

Jessica cupped his face and kissed him. "It's okay." She said in between the kiss. She kissed him, and with a sigh of relaxation, Kai started to kiss her back.

His mind was focused on the luscious lips of the woman who has gotten under his skin without his permission that he didn't realize Jessica had taken down his shirt. She stopped the kiss and quickly went around Kai to see his back.

Kai realized what had happened and tensed up. He wanted to get angry at her for tricking him, but he couldn't. He remained still.

Jessica was shocked, the scars ran deep. They were in line. Six lines. From his waistline to his shoulders. Scars from whips that had cut his flesh open.

They were scary, but not disgusting. Jessica touched them. She waited for Kai to curse her out but when he didn't, she swapped her hand for her lips.

She trailed hot, open mouth kissed all over his scars.

When she was on his shoulders she moved over to tug his ear lobe in her mouth, giving it a bite.

"Your scars are not disgusting." She whispered in his ear, while making sure to rub her hands over his chest, squeezing his nipples. "They are scary, yes, but not disgusting." She breathed as she kissed her way to another ear.

"Don't hide them from anyone. Especially me." She said, continuing her assault on his body. "It shows that you have survived a fight of your life, you were a little warrior who had

saved his life in a battle that was meant to break him. You are now a warrior, a king who can lead because he has endured the worst, and these scars...these scars support that." Jessica whispered sweet nothing in his ears. And Kai lapped up every word Jessica said and clung onto it.

"Don't be ashamed of what made you. Don't be ashamed to show that you are a survivor, a warrior, a king! My king, my Michael!" She cooed, and bit his ear, and Kai groaned.

He grabbed her hands and pulled her back to him, tears falling from his eyes. "Nobody...has ever showed me such affection." He admitted, kissing her face. "You are...you are my queen. Mine!" He growled.

"Make me yours." Jessica found her self trapped under Kai's spell. And as soon as those words left her mouth, Kai attacked her lips feverishly.

Before everyone could make sense of their thoughts, they were butt naked and playing with each other before the lake, under the trees, with birds for extra company.

Kai kissed, licked and bit Jessica's nipples, giving each boob much needed attention while Jessica was a writhing mess underneath him.

Kai traveled down her body leaving hot kisses down her stomach, on the outside of her thighs, the inside of her thighs,



and Jessica sucked her breath in when Kai kissed her already wet p\*ssy.

He kissed it, licked it and bit her clit, causing her mind to hitchhike out of her head. She grabbed Kai's head and pushed him further into her hot core, and Kai groaned and stuck his tongue in the fold of her plush puss.

He loved the sweet nectar her core provided. She tasted sweet, with a bit of expected puss taste, but she tasted good, he didn't want to stop, even when she cried out his name in pure ecstasy and the juices came in liters into his mouth.

He cleaned her up with his mouth, and came up to kiss her like his life depended on it.

"Are you ready for me Jessie?" Kai asked, with a seductive smirk on his face, loving the lust filled look Jessica was giving him. She nodded even though she had expressed her fears of Kai not fitting in her. Due to his size. He was well endowed. Much, much gifted and that had Jessica melting down and also fearing for her p\*ssy.

Kai spread her legs further apart and positioned himself at her entrance. He looked into her eyes as he pushed himself in.

"Michael...please be gentle." Jessica grabbed onto the blankets tightly as Kai filled her up. She moaned hard and bit her lips as

Kai groaned and thought he'd pass out from the warm feeling inside his lover.

"Damn it, you are so little baby!" He grunted as sweat started to build up on his forehead.

He started picking up pace when he was sure Jessica had gotten used to his size. He fucked her hard, making up for all the cold showers he had to take ever since he set his eyes on her in that red skirt she wore to meet him. He fucked her for all the smart witty remarks she has made. He fucked her for driving him crazy and ruining him for any other woman, and lastly he fucked her because he was hers, and she was his.

"Michael..." Jessica cried when another orgasm burst through her like hurricane Katrina. She dug her long manicured nails into Kai's back, as her eyes rolled back. She had taken Kai in, fully in, claiming him as hers and there was no going back now. Finally they were one.

"Shit!" He growled and cursed as he emptied his seeds into her, grabbing tightly onto her thick thighs.

When he calmed himself down he slumped down next to her and pulled her onto his sweaty chest, kissing her forehead.

"You are mine." He said, as the both drifted into a light slumber Content.

"I can do this all day, and all night long, every single day." Kai told Jessica while he was laying on top of her, kissing her sweetly after they had made love, again, for the umpteenth time since the late afternoon yesterday at the lake. Jessica had been the first woman Kai has let in his home, and allowed in his bedroom. His bedroom that was decorated in dark wood and had white sheets, white couches. Everything was black and white and it was amazing.

"I know you can...but can we eat in between? I am starving." Jessica smiled back at him. Loving how even after they had made love over and over and over again that she has lost count, Kai did not want to let her go. He wasn't those men she has met that toyed with her mind and feelings. Kai was a real man. And he was all hers to have.

## 2

"Food." He said like he had forgotten that such was a necessity in life. "Ahhh." He grinned and nuzzled his nose against Jessica's.

"Michael..." she said, watching as his eyes that were often emotionless brim with happiness. "So that's what I must call you from now on?" Jessica asked, rolling her bottom lip in her

mouth, an action she did frequently without notice and it drove Kai crazy.

"Yes...but that doesn't mean I don't like Kai. Michael...Michael is you taking me back to my past but cleaning my name for me." He whispered before kissing her passionately.

"Besides...Kai in Burmese means unbreakable, I am unbreakable. It is also unique and it gave me a fresh start." He said after he had caught his breath.

#### 4

Jessica pushed Kai off and reminded him that she was hungry. He had taken a lot from her the least he could do is to feed her.

Kai threw his shirt to Jessica. She looked at it thinking it won't do justice to her curves, but when she wore it, everything was covered up. Kai was tall, and well built it was bound to be big on Jessica. And Kai groaned at the sight of her. She should wear his clothes more often. She made a simple shirt look incredible.

Kai pulled up his long pyjama pants and for the first time ever, he did not wear his t-shirt. And the both of them walked downstairs to the kitchen, that was after Kai had called the maids and told them he doesn't want anybody in the house today.

"So...farm breakfast?" Kai asked as he pulled out eggs from the fridge, sausages, bacon and tomatoes.

"Yes sir." Jessica smiled as she switched on the stove and together they started cooking. Jessica switched on the radio in the kitchen and **Chaka Khan** and **Rufus' Sweet thing** played.

**2**

*I will love you anyway  
Even if you cannot stay  
I think you are the one for me  
Here is what you are to me*

Then Jessica decided to sing the next part along, while swiftly moving her body, taunting Kai.

*I just want to satisfy ya  
You're not mine and I can't deny it  
Don't you hear me talkin', baby  
Love me now or I'll go crazy*

She sweetly smiled at Kai as she sliced up the tomatoes into rings. Kai shook his head with a breath taking smile on his face, and decided to join his gorgeous woman into this karaoke stunt she's pulling.

**2**

*Whou, ooh, sweet thang  
Don't ya know you're my everything  
Whou, ooh, sweet thang*

*Don't ya know you're my everything*  
*Yeah baby*

Kai ended his part with a sweet, toe curling, breathtaking kiss, almost knocking Jessica off the face of earth.

**1**

She was indeed his everything. She had his heart, his soul, and without her he wouldn't be smiling, half naked and cooking in his kitchen.

"Breakfast is served." Kai dished up for the both of them, and Jessica poured them coffee.

"I really need caffeine." Jessica said as she enjoyed her coffee. She made a mean ass coffee, thanks to powder milk.

"Girl I know you need it." Kai teased her and they both laughed.

"So where is my breakfast?" Tyson walked in the kitchen, looking he had just stepped out of the gym in the house. Jessica and Kai had completely forgotten about him. They only had each other on their minds. "Never mind." Tyson sighed and walked out of the kitchen while the two shared yet another laugh.

"We are so bad." Jessica said, very much amused. How did she do it? Her baby brother was always first on her mind. But now, she wasn't worrying or stressing. She was happy and relaxed.

"So, what's your day looking like?" Kai asked, having an idea up his sleeve. Take Jessica on a cruise trip and enjoy the ride to an island that he bought two years ago. One of the best investment he has ever done.

"Nothing that I know of. Why?" Jessica asked. Suddenly feeling happy and giddy like a love struck teen.

"Thinking of escaping a little bit." Kai whispered in her ear as he bit it, forcing Jessica to let out an unashamed moan. Kai groaned, feeling a twitch in his pants. "I want to hear more of those. Louder even." He whispered seductively. "As I take you from behind." Jessica moaned while biting her lip, and crossing her legs. Kai's words traveled down to her core, making her to want him in every possible way.

Before they could get any silly ideas and return to bed, or grab a quick shower to leave, the door bell rang. Kai remembered that the maids were off so he went to open, and in walked Martin.

"Boss. We have a problem." Martin walked in scratching his head. "Elam is not where he is supposed to be and no one knows where he is. He left with Buffy and Snakes but there, he sent them to get some tracking device and left Elam alone. They waited and waited for two nights for him, but then they realized he was gone." Martin said.

Kai grew sick to his stomach. He had been calling and leaving messages for Elam who never returned any of them, and that was so much unlike Elam. What if someone had taken him? It was no lie Kai had enemies, and they would stop at nothing to get to him.

"What's wrong?" Jessica asked when she left the kitchen to go find Kai. The look on his face was nothing but worry and that scared her.

"We think Elam has been taken." Kai said. "Let me grab a quick shower and I'll come to the boarding house. You call Papa Tunde with his tracking skills and ask Buffy and Snakes not to move anything until we get there. And also get that Elliot guy. He could be of great help." Kai barked orders and without any waste of time, he ran up the stairs.

Jessica decided to follow him but Martin stopped her.

"Jessica?" He called out to her, chanting to himself that he could do it. He could talk to her without the help of alcohol.

"There's...there's something I need to tell you." He managed to say the whole sentence without changing his mind and leave.

"Martin...? Don't be shy around me now. What's up?" Jessica asked, nervousness kicking in.

"Someone sent a video to Fantasma. And I check everything he receives via mail, just to avoid any conflicts and shit." Martin



said, avoiding eye contact like you could ever imagine. "And they sent him a video of you beating up Melody." He revealed, causing Jessica's breath to hitch in her throat.

She felt like her world literally stopped spinning.

"Where is it?" Jessica asked, clutching Kai's shirt to her chin.

"I have it, deleted it from his emails as I thought you don't want him to see that? But if...if someone shot this, it means they want boss to know. You need to tell him what you did before he sees a damn video from goddamn knows where!" Martin was an ethical man who does not at all like lies and deceit. And he thought Jessica was being deceitful.

"I can't tell him. That is a part of me I shouldn't have revealed and I want to forget it!" Jessica harshly spat. Not at all appreciating the judgmental tone in Martin's words.

"Well there is this video in the hands of somebody who possibly could be the guy who has Elam or working for the guy who has Elam and they have it in for Fantasma. That video will land on his lap, one day." Martin said and walked out the door, closing it behind him.

Jessica leaned against the door, having an internal battle, until Tyson came into scene, wondering why her almost naked sister was leaning against the door, eyes closed and facing up.

"Sis...what's wrong?" He could tell something was off, but what? She was happy not less than fifteen minutes ago. What had changed?

"My past seems to want to catch up with me." Jessica said quietly.

"You do look happy, happier than how I found you." Pamela, Jessica's best friend has landed into the city to visit her friend. Sana was the one organising everything, from rental car to a hotel suite and to taking Pamela to see Jessica.

She found Jessica a mess, while talking with Tyson arguing about Jessica coming clean with her past. So they decided to go eat lunch down in the city at a grand restaurant called Dawn, that so happens to be owned by Kai.

"He makes me happy actually." Jessica admitted, forcing a fork of chicken Alfredo in her mouth. Her stomach was in knots. If she tells Kai her past she might as well start living that life again. On the bright side, she could stop taking medication to calm her state of mind, but on the darker side, that side of hers might just lead her back into the snipper she was. A murderer, who worked for drug dealers. She was done with that life.

"Then come clean." Pamela said, drinking her long island cocktail. She was quite fond of alcoholic drinks. "You are already involved in this life you have been escaping for God knows how long. If you want to be with Kai, then tell him everything." Pamela finished, and waited for the response from her friend.

Pamela knows everything about Jessica, she knows this because she met Jessica when she herself was a drug addict and sold drugs. They both since cleaned up after themselves and vowed to never go back.

**1**

"Pamela you know what that life made me do. And this week alone I nearly killed Kai's assistant for fucking shooting me." Jessica confessed. "It will ruin me."

"Really? Maybe you would just be in a relationship with Kai and leave everything into his hands and continue doing what you do best. Being a lawyer. At least if Kai knows about you, then he knows you can take care of yourself." Pamela reassured Jessica that she was worrying for nothing. It wasn't like Jessica would suddenly start killing random people, she has self discipline and her past isn't like hers where she was a junkie and depended on drugs to stay sane.

"You make it seem so easy babe." Jessica complained, really considering everything she and Pamela have been discussing. They talked for a while, which involved Pamela persuading her friend to be honest with her love interest and that's if she really wants a relationship with the mob boss.

**1**

Pamela excused herself to go the ladies' room, and that's a when a man with cut wounds all over his face, took Pamela's seat. Jessica froze, not ever thinking she'd see this man again.

Mr Khalifa.

**7**

Jessica's former boss.

**1**

The man was scary. His face was so, so scary. He was a monster. Every time Jessica looked at him, back in the day she had always thought that whoever did that to him must have had enough and wanted to punish him for all the evil deeds he had done. He was evil, Jessica knew this first hand.

"Mr Khalifa." Jessica looked around to see if anyone was paying attention to her. Her eyes were just about to pop out of their sockets. Why were the people she thought she had left behind all over a sudden appearing in her life?

"Dynamite." He smiled at her, his signature tooth pick in his mouth. His face wasn't something you could get used to, he knew that, and that's why he always wore a hoodie to try and cover himself up. *Dynamite*.

Jessica hated that name. Everyone called her Dynamite because of her little self, and that she was a great impact on the team.

She was the best sniper they've ever had to date, and Alonzo Khalifa has come back to get what belonged to him, even though he had let her go ten years ago, now that she was close to his bastard nephew, he wanted her.

"What do you want?" Jessica asked, feeling all the way uncomfortable. What if Kai walked in to find her with some strange man who had cuts all over his face and he oozed power and evilness?

"I need you to help me with something...or rather someone." Khalifa said, with a hideous smirk on his ugly face.

"Legal matters?" Jessica asked and Khalifa shook his head.

"Well then I'm sorry, I cannot help you. I am done with that life! And do not call me Dynmite again!" Jessica hissed. She couldn't believe it. This year must be the worst year.

"Here's my number. Think about it." Khalifa pushed his card towards her and swiftly left. The moment he was out of side, Pamela walked in, with her make-up freshly done.

"Sorry, I had to redo my make-up. I'm meeting Vince after this luncheon." Pamela shyly admitted. Vince was her ex boyfriend, high school sweetheart before she met Edward.

"Don't do anything, I wouldn't do." Jessica sternly told her, while she slowly grabbed Khalifa's card and put it in her bag.

She and Pamela said their farewell, and Pam left the restaurant leaving Jessica to sort out the bill.

"We need to talk." Just as Jessica had paid off the bill, Papa Tunde walked in, sitting down causing her to sit down as well. She rolled her eyes, wishing the world could stop and all people that she has worked with and for, in the past could be thrown off. "What about? I thought I had made it clear what my wishes are." Jessica was running out of fights within her. She just couldn't fight with them anymore. She didn't have the energy anymore, because every time she uses her energy, her thoughts spiral out of control.

"Mr Khalifa? I just saw him even though he didn't want me to see him. What did he want?" Papa Tunde asked, taking Jessica by surprise.

"He is your boss? Aren't you supposed to know? Actually how are you working for Kai and him? They are two mob bosses and you can't serve two." Jessica asked, now that she was open minded.

"Not anymore. I left him six years ago. Anyway...tell me?" Papa Tunde wanted to tell Jessica that Alonzo Khalifa is Isaac's father. And he suspected that Alonzo wants to use Jessica to help him wipe Kai's empire out.

"None of your damn business. Now if you have nothing to tell me, I'm leaving." Jessica pushed her chair back, ready to leave but Tunde stopped her.

"I need your help." He said. "I need your help with rescuing Elam from Isaac's hold." Papa Tunde admitted to the real reason he has hunted Jessica since the morning. But for him it wasn't that hard, he knew how to easily track someone and it was a lot easier to track someone who wasn't at all hiding.

"Isaac has Elam?" Jessica asked, her heart suddenly picking up speed.

"That's what we think, and I'm working on finding his location." Tunde informed her of the current affairs. "And when I do find it, I'm going to need your help. Dynamite you are the best on the team. Have some dope ass skills that we could use right now. Please. Please think about it." Tunde pleaded. "I know you wanted to leave this life but it's for Elam." He said, hoping it would make her change her mind.

"Papa Tunde..." Jessica dragged out, looking like the world was on her shoulders. Elam has been like a big brother to her even though he had taken her by force and forced her to work for him, deep within he was a good man who when he cares, he genuinely cares. And Elam has been caring for Jessica since they met.



But was he all worth her ruining her life for?

"If I decide to help, Kai will have to know. I'm sorry but I can't." Jessica chickened out. Her love for Kai was all that mattered. Nothing else. She can't risk him knowing about her terrible past and have her relive it. Have her be Dynamite again, and be involved with the mafia more than with just one foot in like currently.

"And just so you know, Kai was in his office, has been watching you and he saw you with Khalifa. He is mad as hell. Just a little heads up." Papa Tunde informed her, deciding to push her limits. He really wanted her help. She would be of great help. Just like Khalifa wants her on his team.

"Why is he mad? What is he thinking?" Jessica asked, growing nervous.

"Alonzo Khalifa is Isaac's father." Papa Tunde easily revealed.

Jessica remained quiet, piecing the puzzle together. "If Khalifa is Isaac's father, that means he is..."

"Kai's uncle." Both of them said, with papa Tunde being casual about it, and Jessica's throat turning dry from the revelation.

"Oh God!" Jessica whispered, slumping down on her seat. "Oh Jesus!"

Jessica parked Elam's Lamborghini in the drive way and rushed into the house. She had left Papa Tunde with the excuse that she had to find Kai and explain to him who Khalifa is or was to her.

"Kai!" She yelled the moment her heels stepped into the foyer. "Kai!" She yelled checking the kitchen, the living room, going up to his office, his bedroom. But Kai wasn't anywhere. The house was massive, she only searched and yelled through the east wing, their wing, there is still the west wing, Elam's wing.

She sighed and went down the stairs, aiming for the west wing.

"Hey is, what's up with the yelling?" Tyson asked, meeting her sister by the stairs.

"Kai, where is he?" She asked, her voice trembling just a tiny little bit. She and Kai just found themselves, she won't lose her over some stupid secrets and some stupid people that do not know how to remain in the past.

"He never came back, why? What's up?" Tyson asked, concern filling his voice.

"Remember Mr Khalifa?" Jessica asked, shoulders slumping. And Tyson nodded, confirming he remembers who Khalifa was.

"That old evil man with scary scars on his face? Who wouldn't remember him?" Tyson grimaced.

"Yeah well he found me, and he wants my help." Jessica gave Tyson a tight mouth smile, anger featuring her face.

Tyson was shocked to hear the news and immediately declined and forbade Jessica from even thinking about joining forces with him again. The last time it was hard for her to leave, but eventually she did and it was the best time of her life. Well almost.

"Oh, little brother that isn't the big shocker here. That is just the tip of the iceberg." Jessica sighed, covering her eyes.

"Oh? What is the mountain then?" Tyson asked, folding his arms, seeming interested in what her sister had to say.

"He is Isaac's father. Kai's uncle. The uncle he loathe with every fibre in his body, the uncle that had turned him into the stone he is, the uncle that made him kill at the age of sixteen, the very same uncle he chained to a chair and cut his face to turn him into a monster he was inside." Jessica's voice was almost sky high.

When she said the facts out loud, they seemed scarier and very much real than when she only thought of them. "And Kai saw me and him together and he is mad!" Jessica threw her hands in the sky.

"Tell me here lil bro, is this some sort of karma? Is this what they mean when they say your past can catch up with you?" Jessica rhetorically asked, while her thoughts were all over the place thinking of where Kai could be.

"Are you going to come clean?" Tyson asked, hoping her sister would give love a chance. On a fresh start.

"What choice do I have? If it's not some idiot sending clips of me going haywire on Melody, it's damn Khalifa showing up in my life or papa Tunde asking of my help in rescuing Elam! Goodness my life is not in order!" She sighed and sat down on the stairs.

She took Tyson's phone out of his hands. She dialled the number she knew by heart no matter how many times she tried to erase it, she knew Tunde's number, his personal number that he said he'll never change.

"Tunde." His deep voice came on and Jessica kept quiet for a while.

"Is anyone there?" Tunde asked, irritation filling His voice.

"Where is Kai?" She asked, quitting to go through unnecessary formalities.

"Boarding house, in a very foul mood." Tunde replied.

Jessica rubbed her head and asked for GPS coordinates. She was going to do this. She was going to wear her past all over her body, own up to it and help find Elam. If there is anyone who can do it, it's her and she knew that she could be a great deal to the team.

She arrived to the boarding house with Tyson behind her. When she arrived and Martin opened the door revealing so many, many men in the house she was out of words. Tyson was awed as well. And everyone seemed to be working out. No one had the noodles arms. Everyone was occupied, on phone calls, laptops, walking in and out, carrying guns, bags. It was like she entered into a scene of a thriller movie.

If she was going to join this team, then fun was awaiting for her.

"Just open the door, it's unlocked." Martin said. "And good luck by the way." He said and pulled Tyson away. Martin was a shy man but never with the guys. Yes he was quiet and spoke when necessary but that does not mean he can't sit with another guy and say a few words. But with women? He was worse. He could speak to them under the influence of alcohol.

Jessica said a quiet short prayer before she opened the door to Kai's room.

"Must be fucking better news this time aro-" Kai stopped himself when he saw who had just walked in.

Little miss traitor herself.

His anger doubled. He had allowed this woman in his heart and she goes out to make acquaintances with his monster of an uncle who possibly has his best friend locked up, and running a number on him.

"What the hell do you want Jessica?" He hissed. Not wasting time in attacking her with words. "You are the last person I want to see! The last person ever!" He was angry alright and Jessica backed up until her back hit the door.

"Listen Kai..." Her voice came in a whisper. "I understand you are angry but-"

Kai cut her off before she could try to explain her actions. "But nothing! Get out and go back to Cape Town the hell you came from!" He hissed punching the wall next to him, and that caused Jessica to jump.

"Why are you angry at me?" Jessica yelled as tears welled up in her eyes. "I did nothing to you!" She spat. "Nothing, everything that has happened is just coincidence." She spat.

"Coincidence? You did nothing? Woman you made me fall in love with your phoney ass! You made me believe you are so good for me, too good! And I wanted to be a better man for

you but then what do I see? You and that... you and him together! You know how that made me feel? Like an idiot! It made me feel like an idiot, world class idiot!" Kai spat, sitting down on his couch.

"You've got the wrong end of the stick." Jessica said not at all moving from her spot. Kai once slapped her, he once strangled her, she knows better than anyone to go near him when he was this angry.

"I-" Jessica had to breathe in and out to be able to tell her past.

"I used to work for Khalifa." She admitted and Kai's ears perked up. He looked at her, her small frame against the door with eyes closed.

"What?" Kai asked, not at all understanding.

"I was working for him, for three years. Since I had turned seventeen until I was twenty. I sold drugs for him, and helped him and Tunde sometimes." She admitted.

Jessica began to tell him her story.

"My parents were never home, so one day I went out clubbing, and I met Papa Tunde. He was selling drugs to people in the club, and I'm not talking small things, great amount. He used the club to smuggle them in large quantities and before he could kill me, I asked to be his distributor in Swaziland. And it all began from there." Jessica said with a sigh.

How she never thought that one day she must tell this story.

"So I would travel to South Africa, I always had money, my parents never cared because they weren't there. So I engaged myself deep in the business, I started learning how to shoot a gun. I went under Asian training. It was hard but it was hella worth it. I became the best sniper on Tunde's team, what I didn't know was that he was working under Khalifa until the boss asked to meet the person who shot and butchered ten men who tried to steal from him. And was shocked to find a little girl. He was impressed but he respected me, because he didn't know me and doesn't know how I acquired those skills."

Kai was by then shocked to the moon. This? He never expected to hear.

"So that was my life, but I realized what a sick man Khalifa was so I asked him to let me go and when he refused I threatened to kill him while laughing about it. And he let me go. But I worked for Tunde until the one day..." She draw in breath and slowly released it.

"The one day I killed my parents." She admitted and a tear rolled down her cheek. What a bitter sweet memory. She was hurt by their cold hearts, she had to erase them from the face of the earth.



"What?" Kai whispered, not believing his ears. His sweet, short, curvy, small, delicate Jessie worked for the mafia? She killed people? She killed her own parents?

"And I tried so hard to forget my past. Start a clean slate. Be a lawyer, be something of importance. But my past has caught up with me and it's because of being your lawyer. Even though I could blame you for all of that, I love you and I'd rather tell you everything if it means I can have you." She spoke through gritted teeth as tears poured down her cheeks.

"My mother? An easy shot through the eyes. She was a heartless bitch anyway." Jessica snickered, not really regretting killing them, she just hates the guilty feeling it came with, the nightmares, the panic attacks. Maybe she did regret just a little bit.

"And my father? Oh I messed him up. Brutally. Maybe it's his death that gave me panic attacks and depression and all those nasty nightmares." She rolled her watered eyes. "I sliced his dick up and when he was screaming I shoved it down his throat. And that was after I cut off his toes, and fingers one by one, ten minutes apart." Jessica remembered everything of that night.

Kai was shocked. His throat and mouth were dry. Forget the anger he was spotting. He was now not even sure of what he felt. His thoughts were iced. He could only listen and try to picture.

"So yeah, after a while of torturing him I got tired of his scream and cries so I shot him right at the heart because it was stone cold and it made him abuse my baby brother, my nine years old baby brother! Who the fuck does that?!" She nearly screamed.

"So yeah that is my past, I am not proud of it, but it has happened and everyone felt like I should tell you if I want you. But I thought, why would he want me? A cold hearted bitch?" She smiled through the tears, sniffing and trying to wipe the tears off her face.

"Excuse me." She ran to the bathroom and locked herself in. Kai was quiet, too quiet for her liking. She knew this was a bad idea. Kai needed a pure woman, a woman who could make him want to be a better man, not a woman who was deep down like him.

Whereas Kai had scars running over his back, Jessica's scars were emotional, and buried deep inside. They tormented her sanity.

She wiped her face and tried breathing excersises like she'd normally see on tv. But even when she wiped the tears, when she thought of Kai, more came pouring out.

Then she heard a faint knock.

"Open up." Kai quietly said outside the door.

"No." Jessica quietly replied, a lump stuck on her throat.

"I will break this door down if you don't open it." Kai said, sounding more serious than ever.

Jessica sighed and opened the door. She looked at Kai with teary eyes, tears staining her beautiful face, and Kai pulled her into her arms.

"You are mine." He kissed her forehead as he let her cry into his arms. "You should have told me baby. I won't judge and I won't want you no less. You are perfect for me, and to me." He rubbed circles behind her back.

It was a lot to take in for Kai, but one thing for sure, having Jessica out of his life was not an option. Will never be an option. He has never met any woman that drove him crazy like Jessica, a woman enough to make him undress and be confident in his body. She was indeed a keeper.

"You are all that matters to me baby." He hugged her tighter.

"Just you."

"Boss, she is the best person for the job. She could be a great help!" Tunde, sitting next to Martin facing Kai in his office asked his boss to let Jessica help them. Tunde thought if there was one person who could persuade Jessica was Kai. But Kai wasn't having that. Not a day in hell.

Tunde has found Isaac's location through Melody who was abandoned by Isaac because of her impaired leg. Kai couldn't believe his ears when he heard that Melody was attacked by Jessica, worse was the video Tunde forced Martin to retrieve.

## 2

"Papa Tunde, I know you want to find Elam as much as I do, but I'm not risking Jessie's life. We have the best team around, best men! We can do this! And when we are here sitting down arguing, Elam could be suffering we need a plan!" Kai rubbed his nose, leaning back on his black leather chair.

"You saw her on that video, she wasn't even trying to hurt Melody. You should see her in real action. She gets the job done." Tunde praised the skills Jessica possessed. "And I know we have the best men with us, but we are talking about the under boss, someone people envy. They might just try to sabotage this whole ordeal. We need a smart plan, and that

woman in your bedroom is very smart." Tunde said, all the while Martin kept quiet.

He could see how much Tunde believed in Jessica that he, himself was starting to believe the tale as well. He saw her once in action and wasn't bad, matter of fact if she wanted, she could bury Martin alive. Martin who was a good fighter, smart and a manipulator.

"This is dangerous." Kai commented, he did not want to have Jessica relapse. These past two days she hasn't touched her medications and it was all thanks to Kai and Tyson. Kai did not want to set her back, make her kill then have her on a mental breakdown again.

"If you want Elam to come back home safe and sound, it is through Jessica." Tunde said and walked out of the office. He and Elam were also close, they were brothers after all. They found each other through Kai and they have been sticking together, even though Tunde worked outside the country often.

**1**

"This is frustrating." Kai said, blowing air out. He picked up a pen and rolled it around between his fingers, thoughts miles away.

"Ask her." Martin spoke up. "Ask her if she'd like to help since papa Tunde has all his trust on her. And if she says no, we will respect that, have her help us plan without her getting involved. And if she says yes, then we will have to protect her all the way. I'll stand with her." Martin said, reassuring Kai that whatever decision he and Jessica make, he has Jessica's best interest at heart.

## 2

"She should be up by now, let me go ask. We need to get the ball rolling." Kai sighed and took off his suit jacket and walked to his room, punching in the lock code at the door before entering.

The sight he walked into was mind blowing.

Jessica during the night had taken off Kai's t-shirt that she slept in because of the heat. It was very hot during the night, and was now naked.

The sheets were on her right half of the body, while her left half was uncovered, her left boob out in the open, her hand lazily covering her eyes, as she slept soundly. And that also gave Kai a perfect view of her clean shaven, p\*ssy. It was so pretty that all clean thoughts left his mind, leaving dirty thoughts.

Like the damn predator, he walked towards the bed and slowly, skilfully without waking Jessica up, he knelt right besides her,

his face just on her coochie. Before he could decide against it, his lips made contact with the little vixen.

He started licking and sucking on her pussy and Jessica moaned out loud, still asleep. Poor girl was fast asleep, she thought she was dreaming.

She opened her legs, giving Kai access, and he jumped at the opportunity, positioning himself between her legs to give her real pleasure as he wished.

He grazed her clit between his teeth, and inserted a finger in, causing Jessica to gasp and press Kai's head further.

Kai loved her responses so much he didn't stop the attack, he in fact increased pace with his fingers, and his tongue did wonders to Jessica whose eyes shot open as she felt like the dream was too real, and boy wasn't her dream real.

"Kai!" She gasped as her eyes met with his hungry one. Kai only winked before adding another finger in, causing Jessica to arch her back. The orgasm started building at the pit of her stomach and she was a writhing mess.

Kai pumped his fingers in so fast and when he bend them, in her pussy as if calling her she lost her marbles. The orgasm burst through her so hard, her eyes rolled back, her toes curled, hands holding onto Kai. Who licked her clean and gave her

pussy a baby kiss before he emerged from the bed and hovered over her. His erection poking her thigh through his pants.

"Good morning gorgeous." He huskily greeted while he kissed the corner of her mouth. Jessica blushed so hard and averted eye contact.

"Morning." You could hear the happiness in her voice, and it made Kai's heart to swell. This woman was beautiful in every way you could possibly imagine, and she was his.

"I'd love to wake you up a moaning mess, every morning." Kai smirked, loving the glow in her eyes. "Have you been begging for me to pou-"

"Finish that sentence and I will punch you on your nose." Jessica warned him while she was blushing furiously. She doesn't know how long she'd go without Kai's dick pounding in her core. It has been long, well just a couple of days but she wanted him, and didn't know how to get him. She was very shy, unlike him that went and got what he wanted.

"You know you want me." He teased her as he pressed himself further, poking her thigh with his huge junk. And he received the reaction he was hoping for. Closed eyes and an almost inaudible moan.

She looked into his eyes, biting her bottom lip and she wrapped her hands around his neck, while she grazed his back with her



long nails causing Kai to groan. He loved the feeling of her nails on his back, his bare back.

He wasted no time in stripping down and plunging himself into her without warning.

His lips connected with hers and neither of them cared about the morning breath Jessica might have, but that wasn't the case. She didn't have a bad morning breath problem, and she was quiet thankful to her dentist at that moment.

Jessica's moans were muffled by Kai's intense, demanding kisses. All she could do was cling onto him, dig her nails into his back and take the strokes like a good little girl because Kai wasn't going easy on her.

"Oh Michael! Michael...please..." Jessica cried out when another orgasm was building and Kai started to slow down to prolong it.

"Not yet baby." Kai gave her long, slow strokes while he sucked on her neck, marking her. "Hold on for me."

"I c...an't! Kai please..please!" She begged, a sound too beautiful it made Kai smile before he felt his own orgasm hike high, and he picked up his pace and rammed into his lover with no mercy and their orgasm burst through them at the same damn time, they clung onto each other like a baby monkey holding onto its mother.

Their names were yelled in pure ecstasy by the both of them as they rode the orgasm together.

"I love you, know that." Kai whispered into her ear as he lay down and pulled her onto his chest.

Jessica smiled, not remembering when was the last time a man had ever told her he loved her and actually showed it and meant it. "I love you too papi." She said lazily, as she was falling back into a light slumber.

"You are asking a lot from me Nerverson." Jessica frowned as she put on clothes after she took a shower. Kai had broke the news of Tunde's wishes and was anticipating her reply as he sat on the bed in a fresh clean suit, watching his woman get dressed.

"I told him that I don't want you on the team but he is adamant." Kai told her, as his eyes stayed glued to her curves as she pulled the pair of black jeans up, struggling a little bit but ended up winning. What a sight, his body wanted to rip those jeans off of her and have a go at her, again!

"And stop looking at my ass you pervert!" Jessica narrowed her eyes at him. She may be shy when she is horny and under Kai attack but when her mind was clear, she could easily talk to Kai like the fierce woman she actually is. "I told Tunde I can't. It's too much!" She said as she buttoned up her white shirt, tucking

the front in. Whenever Jessica dressed up, she made sure she looked good, and young and vibrant.

"Did killing other people make you feel guilty or only your parents messed you up?" Kai asked, he wanted to get he show rolling, as much as he loves Jessica, Elam was his under boss, his right hand, his best friend, his family. He wouldn't forgive himself if Khalifa has his way with Elam or kill Elam.

"Only my parents. You know what? Fine, for Elam I'd help." She rolled her eyes, not at all positive about her decision. She knew when papa Tunde wanted something, he was like a dog that had just found a meaty, juicy bone. He wouldn't let go until he gets what he wants.

"Baby you don't have to do it...I don't want to risk your life or your health." Kai said still watching Jessica move around the room, looking for her red bottom, black pair of gorgeous heels.

"I'll do it. But then I'm going to need to be the leader of the whole operation." She informed Kai as she sat down to put her shoes on. "I am the leader baby." Kai sat upright on the bed.

"Always." Jessica agreed. "You will lead all you want baby, but I want to lead this team, just this one time. You are the king, always will be and I respect that." Jessica said and stood up.

"So? What do you say?" She asked.

"Well okay. Just this once, will get into this messed up life." Kai stood up and took her hand. He had texted Martin to get the trusted men in the meeting room in the house, so they walked there hand in hand.

"Boys!" Kai greeted and they bowed their heads acknowledging the boss. "You may seat." Kai told them and they sat down. They never sat without his permission or talked without being talked to.

Kai and Jessica stood at the head of the long rectangular table.

"This is Jessica, and she will be joining forces into helping us find Elam and hopefully put an end to Isaac's sorry ass life." Kai began to speak to his men. "Not only will she joining us, but she will be leading you guys as well." Kai finished and a commotion began amongst men.

"What is it?" Kai asked, jaw clenched. Emotions void on his face.

"She is a woman, and we haven't worked with her before boss. One of us could easily lead the team." A guy called Tongue spoke up. He had pale skin with lots and lost of tattoos all over his flesh and had very clear, ocean blue eyes, and dirty blonde hair.

Kai nodded as he kissed his teeth. Jessica on the other hand took offense as the man clearly suggested a woman couldn't

handle this job. She was reluctant to come back, but now she had a point to prove.

"Listen!" Kai said, pocketing his hands. "We could sit here and argue pointless but my decision is made. Jessica is joining the team as a fucking team leader." He hissed.

"When you see me, you see the king. And when you see her, you see the Queen! Are we clear?" Asked Kai in his authoritative voice, clearly not amused by what the man he forgot his name had suggested.

"I said are we clear?" He asked again and the team choruses a "yes".

"Queen? Lead your team." Kai said as he stepped back to let Jessica play her cards.

"First of all I don't like being undermined because I'm a woman, one more comment like that and I'm going to tear out somebody's liver."

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□□□□

Jessica watched in glee as the men starred at her in fear some with shocked expressions, some seemed like they didn't believe she'd actually do it. Wearing tight skinny pants, showing off her ass and curves and coming at them like she owned the place because she is fucking the boss. They didn't want to infuriate Kai so they had just agreed, but most of them wanted to prove that she was another woman warming up Kai's bed at night.

"And I'm not kidding. I'm not going to have people with little sticks in between their legs undermine and disrespect me simply because I have gold between my legs." Jessica said, looking at all of them square in the eyes, one by one.

"Now I'm not going to play teacher and student with any of you, since I saw that respect here isn't at all detectable." She

said, and papa Tunde was smiling inwardly, and Martin, well Martin was proud of her. He knows just how these men can be disrespectful especially to the female species. "So we are just going to have to start playing the game." She pursed her lips together.

"Papa Tunde do you have the blue prints of the warehouse?" She asked and Tunde nodded and handed it to her.

She sat down and started analysing everything. What a bloody annoying big house. Triple storey high.

She sighed and leaned back into her chair.

"Okay listen up. I'm going to divide you into groups according to your specialities, yeah?" Jessica talked to the men while she wasn't looking at them. Kai rested his forearms on the seat of the chair Jessica was sitting on.

She was looking at the prints and having had worked for Khalifa before, she knew just where he would place his guards.

"I need good fighters on the left side." She dictated and those who knew to be good, went to the left. Eight went.

"Those who are good with guns. Aim to kill. Bulls eyes. Hardly ever miss, to the right." And ten men went to the right. "Those who are good with technology and guns?" She asked, and Papa Tunde and two other men stood up. "Stand on my right please." She dictated and they followed.



"And those who are good at both fighting and shooting?" She asked, seeing as there was a number of ten more men sitting, and as she said that they all stood up. Then there was herself and Kai left.

"I'm good at fighting, shooting and technology, papi?" She turned her head up to look at Kai who smiled at her.

"Me too." He said.

"Alright. Shooters, you are fore front. Pack up AK47's as well. Strap up your bullets all over you. We are going to fight!" She started dishing out responsibilities. "Fighters, you as well, and make sure when you find your opponents you don't shoot first, fight them, disable them and discharge them of their guns. We are going to need as many bullets and guns we can get from them. Fighters and shooters, the same goes for you. If you are very good at fighting, discharge arms, disable the guards, shooters? Aim to kill." She was all game and no play.

"Papa Tunde and Martin, you are good at technology, Kai as well. You are going to lead us into the den. Disable the alarms Martin from the little laptop I'm going to give you. Hack into their system. Tunde, you make sure that their doors don't need any codes, and Kai, you have to work on Tunde with that one. The doors are many. And myself? I will be helping each and every single one of you from the ceiling. And it would be great

if you Martin helped me up there as well after disabling the alarms." She smiled with a closed mouth.

"Are we good?" She asked. And the men agreed that they understood what was expected from them.

"Mr Nerverson please, load the transport." Jessica smiled. And she and Kai walked out of the meeting room, discussing outfits and time of departure.

"She thinks she's the shit because she's fucking the boss. What a tramp!" The same voice that had made the silly remark spoke behind Kai and Jessica, and Kai may have missed it but Jessica's ears were too perky. She stopped and turned around.

"What did you just say?" She narrowed her eyes into slits, walking over straight to him. And he only smirked. Oh he shouldn't have smirked.

Jessica spun around kicked him so hard on the chest and he fell down with a thud. Causing Kai to stop dead in his tracks, wanting to stop her and find out what the man had said this time.

She walked over to him, and stuck her heel into his stomach so hard, four consecutive time and he started coughing out blood. "I don't have much time on my hands, but if I did best believe you would have been eating your liver by now." She said through clenched teeth, her eyes darker than normal.

If she wa a vampire, her eyes would have turned golden or red and her fangs would be out shining in their glory.

She turned around and smiled at everyone that had stopped to look.

"Sorry for the little trouble. I just don't take disrespect well." And that wasn't a lie. Papa Tunde wasn't surprised, he has seen her kill men who disrespected her the four years he spent with her. Nobody ever messed with her again. She marked her territory, and she just did now as well.

Kai looked at the man down and asked what he had said. When he was told, he nodded and walked away. Bloody bastard.

Kai after checking all the cars and reworking the plan walked back to his room and found his girl changing into leather skin tight pants, a tight black bullet proof vest that she received from Tunde and a black leather jacket, with black combat boots with zips on the side. She fastened her laces, making sure it would be hard for them to untangle and probably trip her.

"My Queen." Kai called out as he went to his closet to put on his bullet proof vest. And load bullets into his guns. "That was very impressive. Where were you all my life!?" Kai said the last part in a sing song voice.

Jessica laughed as she too started loading her guns, courtesy of Martin. "Haha. Very funny." She rolled her eyes. "I hate wearing

flat shoes, I'm sooo short! Gosh! This is for the last time. No, I can't do this to myself." She complained checking her height on the mirror and Kai laughed, soon joining her to match the difference between them. She was short alright, but it was not at all bad, at least she reached his chest, that was something.

Jessica tied her hair into a bun making sure its stayed in place. "There!" She smiled. "Let's go play!" She said and they left the premises in bullet proofed cars.

Arriving to their destination, they parked their cars at another abandoned warehouse before walking to Khalifa's den. It was already dark, and the damn warehouse was illuminated with million lights. Jessica kissed her teeth as she was walking with Martin until they stopped under a tree, a couple of metres from the house.

"I gave you access to that man's house. Switch off the lights." Martin worked his way on the computer and pressed a button and all lights came off.

"Boys, get in." Kai worked the access at the gate, killing all the guards at the gates with silencers.

Everyone knew what to do, how to get in, and it was all thanks to those who knew how to make use of the means of technology. Jessica and Martin were the last to arrive. They started climbing the stairs outside and when they arrived to the

balcony of what resembled a bedroom, they kicked the door open.

They walked in, and Martin opened his bag of treasure. He started working on the ceiling, creating a path for him and Jessica. As soon as there was a whole big enough for them to pass through, they got to work.

"We have to work our way through to his torture room. Unlike in most cases, Khalifa's torture room are always upstairs. He knows people will start looking down there first." Jessica whispered to Martin and he nodded and they got to work. The ceiling had some block in each room, where you can open and see what was in the room below, and Martin and Jessica took out Khalifa's men just like that.

Kai and Tunde were leading the boys on the first and second floors. Already they had killed the guards on the first floor, and one of Kai's men was dead as well. They had wished to all come back alive, but they knew it wouldn't likely be so.

Kai walked into a room with four guards in it. As soon as they spotted him they began to shoot. He ducked back, and hid himself in the corner. He loaded his gun, and signalled for two of his guys to help him.

As soon as they were good to go, they fired their guns, going into the room, and killed all the four guards. Next they heard

heavy foot steps upstairs, sounding like they were coming down the stairs.

"They are coming." Kai said and the team got to work.

Tunde's men had managed to disarm Khalifa's guards by breaking others' legs, arms and finally killing them avoiding surprises. It was a heavy mess.

Jessica opened another block to another room, she was getting sweaty and dirty and tired of crawling in the ceiling, but when she heard voices, one recognizing as khalifa's her body was filled with adrenaline. She was no longer focusing on being tired. She could do this.

"Get the bloody machines working!" Khalifa shouted. Jessica had not fully opened the block but she could perfectly hear Khalifa bark out orders. "I want that bloody fool called my nephew to find his friend in half when he gets here!" Khalifa spat and Jessica's heart threatened to jump out of her throat.

"Boss, the guards are all dying we need you!" A man in a gruff voice yelled and Khalifa clicked his tongue.

"I am going to run the generator so long. I'm going to slice you into half!" Khalifa hissed and walked out the door.

"The generator room is five blocks from this one. Hurry there and stop him. I'll get Elam." Jessica said as she opened the block wider. Using the rope tied to the ceiling she slid down, killing

two guards who were standing by Elam. A naked Elam. Jessica looked out and saw the saw machine. That mother fucker was really going to slice Elam into half.

Elam has been beat, his face was swollen, his eyes more especially, and his lips were busted open. Other than the purple/green almost closed eyes, he was good.

"Hey buddy." Jessica said as she moved around to see what she could use to free Elam from the metal table, and from the stupid metal cuffs on his hands and feet holding him down to the table.

The fact that Elam was naked wasn't at all bothering her, all she could see was Elam being sliced into half.

She pulled out the cables of the machine, pulling out her knife to ruin them. She was angry.

She decided to search the guards but found no keys. She groaned. "I hope I don't hurt you." She whispered as she pulled out her gun from its holster. She shot the chains around his hands and underneath the table to set him free. Elam was out of energy, he hasn't eaten in over eight days. Has been beaten every single day. He couldn't understand what was happening anymore. But the voice of a woman and strong scent of mixed berries hit his nose, his senses jump started.

"Jess?" His voice was groggy and raspy, it broke Jessica's heart.

"Yeah..." She replied, and looked around. She nodded to herself and undressed one of the guards and dressing Elam in his pants and shirt. The man was big so Jessica had to also take his belt, punch another hole on it so that it can hold Elam's pants.

"We are done, but how the hell are we going to get out of here?" Jessica asked.

She heard noises outside and she knew her time was almost up.

She reached for the cable she came with and strapped out of the holds and wrapped it around Elam.

"I need you to jump okay?" Jessica looked at him as she made sure it was fastened. "Can you do that for me?" She asked, like she was talking to a toddler.

Elam only nodded. And Jessica helped him up and towards the balcony. One leg over the edge, two legs. Jessica closed her eyes. "You will land safely. Then walk outside the gate towards the left you will find the cars." She said and put the keys in his pocket seconds before she pushed him off. At least she knew there were no more guards outside. Everyone was inside and was fighting for their lives.

"Where the hell is your cable?" Martin poked his head into the room. He had come for Jessica after he had destroyed the generator.



"Elam." Jessica said and that moment the door opened, and no other than Alonzo Khalifa walked in.

As soon as he realised that Elam was gone from the bed, and Jessica was in the room, his eyes turned dark!

"You little bitch!" He spat.



"Why am I not surprised to see you here." Khalifa shook his head. "I should have known that the idiot called my nephew will find a way to rope you in. How unfortunate it would be when I kill you...And he finds your lifeless body." Khalifa spat, a hideous smirk on his scar filled face.

"Nice speech." Jessica commented. "See there is no chance in hell of me letting you harm Kai, and by that I mean harming me." She smiled.

But inside she was nervous. Her eyes kept darting around the room, at Khalifa checking for weapons in sight although she was strapped with two AK47's that were fully loaded and haven't been used yet. She had hoped Martin doesn't start shooting from the ceiling because what ever was running in her mind involved getting Khalifa out of this warehouse alive, bound and delivered to Kai as a souvenir.

"You think he loves you?" Khalifa began to laugh. "I raised that boy. I taught him how to be selfish and limit the love only to himself. He doesn't care about you or anyone." He said.

**1**

"And that explains why he is here trying to get Elam out of this hell hole of yours huh?" It was now Jessica's turn to smirk. "And

can we skip this idle chit-chat? I'm not in the mood." Jessica said and rolled her eyes.

Martin was out of sight, he had closed the block from the ceiling soon as the door opened, and he went to fetch Kai. He kept opening every block, and got to a point where he had to jump out and go enter the ceiling of the second floor. There he found Kai.

"Boss." Martin called from the ceiling causing Kai's head to jerk up.

**2**

"Khalifa and Jessica are in one room." That was all it took for Kai's monster to completely take over his body, his mind and his soul.

**2**

"Where?" Kai asked.

"Third floor, last door on the right." Martin said and immediately started shooting further in front of Kai. "I got you." He reassured Kai who nodded in understanding.

Martin's role in all of this was not an easy one. Crawling in the ceiling, open each and every block to check for Khalifa's guards. Having to jump out of the ceiling and going up or down the stairs to climb into another floor ceiling, he sure as hell was

going to be tired and sore all over his body if he makes it out alive.

## **2**

Everyone knew that in this game death was a usual thing. You go into war, prepare to not come out alive.

Jessica had kicked Alonzo Khalifa with one flying kick sending him to the floor. She wiped the blood from her busted lip from where Khalifa had hit her. It was a good punch, if she herself had to admit.

She went and straddled him, having a blow by blow match on his face. Her knuckles were beginning to hurt but the adrenaline pumping in her body kept her up and strong and energized.

Before she could register Khalifa gained the upper hand and pushed her off of him, sending her to the floor. She quickly jumped up but Khalifa was a bit faster. He threw a knife at her, being the dart champion himself, he managed to stuck the knife into her thigh causing her to scream in pain.

She looked at him, then at the knife. She sucked in breath and pulled out the knife.

## **1**

"That's going to leave a scar. I don't like scars." She hissed and jumped over to him, like the Asian trained karate kid she was.

"Boss we have covered more floors. Go help Jessica and we will cover you." Kai walked into papa Tunde and his team and they had so many guns on them and that could only mean they were winning. "But we lost two more men." Tunde said, sadly.

Kai nodded and rushed to where Martin said Jessica would be. His thoughts were running wild. What if Jessica wasn't good as Tunde had painted her to be? What if khalifa has killed her or he was waiting for him to finally find him and kill her in front of him? What if she was hanging onto her last breath because he is forcing her to keep up until he pushed opened the door to the room?

He sighed and convinced himself that maybe the situation wasn't at all bad. All he had to do was open the door and find for himself what was actually going on behind the closed door. He heard glass shattering and grew scared. He decided, *now or never*.

Martin was watching over Tunde. He shot and killed a guard that was coming for Tunde's head. "Thanks mate." Tunde sighed. "I did not see that one coming." He confessed.

Martin simply nodded and urged him to follow Kai. "And also send three guys outside to see if Elam is still alive." Martin required and papa Tunde did as requested.

After that he rushed down the hallways, going to find Kai.

When he opened the door he was shocked. Kai was rooted at the door watching the scene in front of him unfold.

Jessica had a piece of glass in her hand and was stabbing an already bleeding Alonzo Khalifa all over his body. She was so mad. She was like a vampire that has been denied blood for centuries.

Kai was shocked, and relieved.

"Jessica!" Tunde yelled and immediately Jessica stopped. And she cocked her head a little to the side, giving Tunde her ear. "Let Kai finish him off." Tunde said.

"That was the plan, but he stabbed me! And I wanted to show him what I can do." Jessica said as she got off his body. Tunde was quick on his feet and handcuffed Alonzo's hands behind his back and pulled him up on his feet.

"Want to go torture him first?" Tunde asked and Kai shook his head. He was tired of this man. He has already messed up his face. All he wanted now was to kill him.

One shot at the heart, one shot between the eyes, he finished him off.

"Let's go find Elam." Kai said and Jessica informed him about Elam's whereabouts.

They all nodded and exited the premises. Just as they were about to walk out the front door, Isaac pulled up and was about to shoot Kai when Jessica shot him first, but that wasn't before he fired his gun that hit Jessica's shoulder.

"Ahhh!" She screamed in pain as she dropped her gun.

Kai spun around and noticed Isaac's lifeless body and a wounded Jessica.

"Hey baby..." Kai rushed to pick her up, and then Martin emerged and they all left the warehouse.

They found Elam in the back seat of Jessica's car, sleeping, and they put Jessica next to him. The truck was big enough. Kai took the driver seat and Martin the passenger.

"What a fucking day!" Kai barked as he drove away, the other guys following in their trucks behind.

Jessica looked at Elam and smiled, even though she was in pain, she couldn't imagine what Elam going through.



They arrived to the boarding house and Kai was about to pick Jessica up but she stopped him. "Elam needs that. I can walk." She said.

When they arrived to Elam's room, they found Rachel waiting with a whole hospital supply in the room. She was relieved when she saw Elam and quickly called her assistant up.

From there everyone that was hurt was put in the check-up room in the house. The house was massive! And there were doctors, qualified medical doctors in the check up room who attended to everyone who was hit, injured.

After removing the bullet from Jessica's shoulder, her arm was strapped up and supported, so she wouldn't hurt herself, and was drugged so she could sleep.

Elam was also drugged after Rachel had thoroughly checked him all over his body, not missing anything, she even took it upon herself to run tests of his internal condition.

She wasn't about to do a sloppy job on the man she loved, a man she saw a future with.

She dressed her lover in his boxer shorts, a t-shirt and had Kai put him in bed. Yes Kai was very much capable of picking almost a man his size. He was trained hard for such, hence he could easily pick Jessica up, and fuck her in the air.

In Kai's room, Jessica was having a hard time to get undressed for bed. She kept sighing every now and then, trying to twist her body in all different angles to get the damn shirt off her body.

"ARG!" She screamed and gave up altogether, and that was when Kai walked in, concern written all over his face.

"What's wrong?" Kai asked, nearing the bed, in front of Jessica.

"I can't take my shirt off." Jessica mumbled. She felt incompetent and also like a child. "I can't do anything without feeling pain or doing it on my own! I hate it!" She spat.

"I'm sorry baby. That was meant to be my bullet and you took it. And I will take care of your every need. Not because you took a bullet for me, but because you are my woman, and also because of your master plan my best friend is home safe and sound. I'm sorry baby." Kai said and Jessica calmed down. She let Kai undress her, and he also removed her bra, just as he was about to remove her panties she stopped him.

"We are sleeping naked baby. House rules." Kai winked at her.

"My arm is injured." Jessica said, catching onto Kai's plans.

"I'll be gentle tonight." He silenced her next words with a toe curling passionate kiss.

"I love you kitten." He whispered.

36

Jess!" Elam called out, carrying Rachel over his shoulder.

2

Elam had thanked Jessica by buying her a brand new Maybach, black with cream interior. Jessica had cried when she saw it, and it came with her designated driver. They went on a ride just the two of them, and they talked. Elam had thanked her in person as they had lunch, and expressed how much he appreciates that she didn't even tell a single soul that he was naked and embarrassed by Khalifa.

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"Tell her that I will not go bungee jumping or skydiving or whatever that life threatening shit is called." Elam dropped Rachel on the couch.

"Says a drug dealer." Jessica rolled her eyes, a smile on her face. "Your *career* is more life threatening than any of those activities." She finished saying and reached for another slice of pizza. That was her fourth one since she has sat down and decided to eat lunch.

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"Whatever. Is there any pizza left?" Elam asked and opened the box and his brows shot up. "You ate all the six slices alone?" He asked, looking at her strangely.

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Jessica felt like she was being accused of something. "So what if I did? You can bloody afford to buy hundred boxes of pizza and eat them alone." She spat and Elam was taken aback by the hostility of her words.

"Hey calm down I didn't mean to-" he was cut off short by Jessica giving him the piece of slice she had left in her hand.

"Eat that and stop irritating me." She stood up and walked out of the room.

**6**

"What was that all about? Is it something I said?" Elam asked his woman who was as surprised at Jessica's sudden mood change as he was.

"Mhm-mhm" Rachel shook her head. "Yesterday as well, she bit her best friend's ear off over the phone. One minute they were laughing the next she just blew up." Rachel said.

"Her moods are on some rollercoaster ride? Why?" Elam asked and Rachel was about to answer him, but she stopped herself.

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Jessica ate a lot, she spent most morning locked up in her's and Kai's bedroom. Her moods are all over the place. She could be...

"What did my door do to you?" Kai asked when Jessica walked into the bedroom and banged the door shut.

"Don't start with me. There I was eating and stupid Elam just had to say stupid things and just annoy me!" Jessica spat as she climbed the bed, feeling tired. "Don't wake me up unless the house is on fire." She said and pulled the throw over her body.

"Wait, you're sleeping again? Kitten you just woke up literally one hour and thirty minutes ago. Are you okay?" He asked, out of concern.

"Quit asking me questions Kai. I'm sleepy." She softly mumbled, sleep already welcoming her into the la la land. "And please get me spicy hotwings? Twenty of them, and add fries with jalapeno sauce on the side please. I'm really craving for them." She lazily said and Kai nodded.

"Is that all?" He asked. And Jessica said yes and he called one of his men to do what was expected of him.

"Fries with jalapeno sauce and hotwings? You eating that junk?" Elam who overheard Kai talk on his phone asked, when Kai walked into the kitchen.

"They are not mine." Kai rolled his eyes. He is not a fan of junky fast foods. He ate pizza last night, after years of not eating it. He ate healthy all the time the only unhealthy thing he loved was alcohol. "Jessie has been craving these fast foods a lot lately. She's going to gain weight if she keeps this up." Kai expressed his worries as he typed a message on his phone.

He was planning another diamond shipment to China, and was trying to communicate with his men.

"Then tell her to stop." Elam said, all the while Rachel was making observations.

"Yoh!" Kai's shocked expression caused Rachel to want to laugh. "And have her bite my head off? She's been on and off lately. I'm walking on eggs here." Kai rubbed his temple and sat down. "She is so unpredictable. The slightest things make her mad. She now hates the smell of my perfume. Claims it is what is making her sick."

"She gets sick?" Rachel asked.

"Yeah throws up like crazy. I tell her it's these silly food she forces me to buy her but she is not having it. I'm tired of fighting with her, so she gets her way. I put away my colognes, I don't wear them in the room. Every night we drive out to go buy her oreo mcFlurry from that junk food shop. I even know what Oreo mcflurry is!" Kai cried out loud. Not at all understanding what the hell could be so wrong with them.

He wants to make them work so bad, but at this rate, everything stands on a rock.

"I'm running out of energy you know. She makes me angry then she gets sick and my heart hurts then she become this cold

bitch and I just want to strangle her!" Kai said and Rachel burst out and laughed.

"Slow down tiger. I think I know what the problem with your lady is. Let me go visit her for now and I will let you know." Rachel said and left them.

She walked up the stairs and found Jessica fast asleep.

"Jess?" She woke her up. "I need a sample of your urine." Rachel smiled and pulled off the throw blanket off Jessica's body.

"That's not weird at all. And I just have this urge to pee!" Jessica got off the bed and Rachel handed her a cup.

"Get some in there!" She smiled and Jessica rolled her eyes and did so. All she wanted was to pee, get Rachel out of her hair and sleep.

During dinner time, Kai, Elam, Jessica were joined by Tunde and Martin. They were discussing business earlier and had decided to eat together. Everyone was having chicken Scallopini and a variety of vegetables for dinner, with red wine.

However Jessica was having a triple large cheese burger from Jimmy's juicy burgers. Large fries and a coke. And that was after she had savoured the hotwings, fries with jalapeno sauce as requested, three hours ago.



Kai was annoyed honestly. Jessica was being weird and he thought she was acting up because she was tired of him. Who wouldn't be tired of him though? His uncle had told him that nobody would love a nobody like himself.

He was slowly getting hurt. Was trying to think otherwise but it was there in front of him.

"Jessica you are missing out on this chicken." Tunde teased her. Not at all envying the burger on her plate.

She narrowed her eyes at him and shook her head. "It smells horrible." She said with a pout of lips. And everybody stopped and starred at her. The dish smelled divine! She must have been insane!

"Wine?" Martin asked, he was now free around Jessica, but they bickered a lot! A whole lot! But there was love right there.

"I wouldn't do that!" Rachel walked in, with an envelope in her hands, a big smile on her face.

"Errr? What are you smiling about?" Elam asked, looking at the bright smile on Rachel's face. What was she up to? He thought, as he gently placed his wine glass down.

Martin put the bottle of wine back, and everybody's eyes turned towards Rachel.

"So I did the tests and had to wait the most longest hours but finally the results came back just as I expected and hoped." Rachel beamed and gave Jessica the envelope.

Skeptically, she opened the envelope.

She scanned it and then slowly went back again to re-read what she had just read. She swallowed hard. She looked at the food she was eating. This wasn't her. She ate healthy! It was this little person growing inside of her that made her eat all the junk. All the cravings, now they were making sense. Oh how did she miss this?

She handed the papers to Kai who was sitting at the head of the table next to her.

Kai took the papers and read them.

"God!" He expressed with a fist on his mouth. "No!" His eyes were filled with tears.

"What is it?" Elam, Martin and Tunde asked simultaneously.

When neither Kai or Jessica could talk Rachel shouted "THEY ARE HAVING A BABY!"

Everyone was shocked but not like Jessica and Kai. Like they forgot that since day one, they haven't been using protection whatsoever during coitus.

"Oh my!" Tunde was the first to stand up and hugged Jessica. "This is great news!" He grinned.

Martin stood up as well and hugged Jessica. "I'm going to teach the kid taekwondo!" He said proudly and that snapped Jessica and Kai out of their trance.

"You are not getting anywhere near my child!" Jessica said and realised what she had just said. "We are having a baby Michael!" She squealed. She was beyond happy. She couldn't believe that it is happening. She was going to be a mother.

And she was going to be a better mother than her mother was.

"Tyson is going to be an uncle, ew!" She commented again. She thought of the nasty things Tyson would teach her kid when he was babysitting. Of course he will babysit, a lot!

Elam was quiet. He was happy but the news of a baby triggered the loss of her sister, Elena. Elena died when she was just a baby and Tunde was away when it happened and Elam was ten. He was there through it all.

"Are you okay bro?" Tunde shook Elam out of his trance.

"I just thought of Elena." He admitted but then he stood up and shook Kai's hand. "Seems like nobody is congratulating the man that made it happen. You scored bro!" He grinned and him and Kai shared a laugh, while shaking hands.

Jessica shook her head, and smiled.

She had no doubt her baby will be loved dearly by the people surrounding her. Not forgetting Margalo, the old maid that has been taking care of her ever since she came by.

She couldn't wait to tell Pamela and Tyson. Her family.

Kai walked over to Jessica and he picked her up to his room.

"Tonight I'm going to make love to you, make you cum so hard and make you not to want to let me go." He whispered into her ear.

"I wouldn't dream of letting you go baby." Jessica said as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Honestly I thought your mood swings were because you didn't want me anymore. I was getting hurt every single time you ate those fast foods. Thought you were trying to annoy me on purpose." He admitted quietly looking into her eyes as he hovered over her on the bed.

"Michael Kai Neverson! Never ever think like that. I love you, you drive me crazy, I want to be with you and only you and if you think of getting rid of me I won't give you up without a fight. I'd rather kill you first." She grinned and pressed her lips against his.

"I love you." She said again.

And Kai kissed her passionately.

"And I love you, both of you! You just made me the happiest man, so happy I could sit under the star's and try to count them. I am so happy!" He said, and a tear rolled down his cheek. "So happy Jessica! And if you could double this, I'd make you the happiest woman ever." He said.

"What do you mean?" Jessica asked while wiping the lone tear on his face.

He stood up and unlocked the safe in his bedroom.

He produced a blue velvet box, and went down on one knee in front of his woman

"By being my wife." He answered. "I love you so much and I don't know how will I carry on with life if you are not my wife and by my side. And right now you bringing my heir into this world and I think that is the life I'd give up a kidney for." He said and Jessica giggled happily. "So? Will you do me the honour of being my Queen?" He asked

And Jessica beamed with glossy eyes. "Yes! Yes!" She let him slide the gold band that had a big ruby stone that was surrounded by medium sized diamonds. It was so gorgeous!

Jessica kissed him.

"Papi I love you!" She couldn't stop smiling and blushing. Her heart was swelling with happiness and she thought she might just burst!

"Make love to me!" She said and that was music to his ears.

"With pleasure mama."

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**3**

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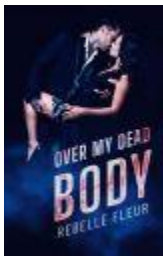
She's lying peacefully on my chest, holding on to my new leather jacket while I walk us up the campus steps and into the staff closet. Relax, I only have the keys becau...



## Innocent Before Him

68.3K3.2K

Hlobisile is a young woman who will be impregnated by a total stranger. That became a start of their relationship, since he belonged to her. Note:The Story will Resume...



## Over My Dead Body

37.4M1.1M

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27.6M1M

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## Devil For A Husband

48.2M1.8M

Blayze Norman; A cold and ruthless CEO of Norman Enterprises has decided to take Caden Carter as his bride, not even the heavens was going to stop him. \* \* \* Blayze Norm...



## Mr. Mafia And Mrs. CEO

18.2M410K

[BEING RE-WRITTEN RN] Book one in the D'Angelo Series (Also the first maybe three chaps might be cringe, IT GETS BETTER I SWEAR 🤔) What happens when two worlds of arro...

"Is that all?" He asked. And Jessica said yes and he called one of his men to do what was expected of him.

"Fries with jalapeno sauce and hotwings? You eating that junk?" Elam who overheard Kai talk on his phone asked, when Kai walked into the kitchen.

"They are not mine." Kai rolled his eyes. He is not a fan of junky fast foods. He ate pizza last night, after years of not eating it. He ate healthy all the time the only unhealthy thing he loved was alcohol. "Jessie has been craving these fast foods a lot lately. She's going to gain weight if she keeps this up." Kai expressed his worries as he typed a message on his phone.

He was planning another diamond shipment to China, and was trying to communicate with his men.

"Then tell her to stop." Elam said, all the while Rachel was making observations.

"Yoh!" Kai's shocked expression caused Rachel to want to laugh. "And have her bite my head off? She's been on and off lately. I'm walking on eggs here." Kai rubbed his temple and sat down. "She is so unpredictable. The slightest things make her mad. She now hates the smell of my perfume. Claims it is what is making her sick."

**8**

"She gets sick?" Rachel asked.

"Yeah throws up like crazy. I tell her it's these silly food she forces me to buy her but she is not having it. I'm tired of

fighting with her, so she gets her way. I put away my colognes, I don't wear them in the room. Every night we drive out to go buy her oreo mcFlurry from that junk food shop. I even know what Oreo mcflurry is!" Kai cried out loud. Not at all understanding what the hell could be so wrong with them.

## 1

He wants to make them work so bad, but at this rate, everything stands on a rock.

"I'm running out of energy you know. She makes me angry then she gets sick and my heart hurts then she become this cold bitch and I just want to strangle her!" Kai said and Rachel burst out and laughed.

## 2

"Slow down tiger. I think I know what the problem with your lady is. Let me go visit her for now and I will let you know." Rachel said and left them.

She walked up the stairs and found Jessica fast asleep.

"Jess?" She woke her up. "I need a sample of your urine." Rachel smiled and pulled off the throw blanket off Jessica's body.

"That's not weird at all. And I just have this urge to pee!" Jessica got off the bed and Rachel handed her a cup.

"Get some in there!" She smiled and Jessica rolled her eyes and did so. All she wanted was to pee, get Rachel out of her hair and sleep.

During dinner time, Kai, Elam, Jessica were joined by Tunde and Martin. They were discussing business earlier and had decided to eat together. Everyone was having chicken Scallopini and a variety of vegetables for dinner, with red wine.

**1**

However Jessica was having a triple large cheese burger from Jimmy's juicy burgers. Large fries and a coke. And that was after she had savoured the hotwings, fries with jalapeno sauce as requested, three hours ago.

**6**

Kai was annoyed honestly. Jessica was being weird and he thought she was acting up because she was tired of him. Who wouldn't be tired of him though? His uncle had told him that nobody would love a nobody like himself.

**1**

He was slowly getting hurt. Was trying to think otherwise but it was there in front of him.

"Jessica you are missing out on this chicken." Tunde teased her. Not at all envying the burger on her plate.



She narrowed her eyes at him and shook her head. "It smells horrible." She said with a pout of lips. And everybody stopped and starred at her. The dish smelled divine! She must have been insane!

"Wine?" Martin asked, he was now free around Jessica, but they bickered a lot! A whole lot! But there was love right there.

**4**

"I wouldn't do that!" Rachel walked in, with an envelope in her hands, a big smile on her face.

"Errr? What are you smiling about?" Elam asked, looking at the bright smile on Rachel's face. What was she up to? He thought, as he gently placed his wine glass down.

Martin put the bottle of wine back, and everybody's eyes turned towards Rachel.

"So I did the tests and had to wait the most longest hours but finally the results came back just as I expected and hoped."

Rachel beamed and gave Jessica the envelope.

Skeptically, she opened the envelope.

She scanned it and then slowly went back again to re-read what she had just read. She swallowed hard. She looked at the food she was eating. This wasn't her. She ate healthy! It was this little person growing inside of her that made her eat all the

junk. All the cravings, now they were making sense. Oh how did she miss this?

She handed the papers to Kai who was sitting at the head of the table next to her.

Kai took the papers and read them.

"God!" He expressed with a fist on his mouth. "No!" His eyes were filled with tears.

"What is it?" Elam, Martin and Tunde asked simultaneously.

When neither Kai or Jessica could talk Rachel shouted "THEY ARE HAVING A BABY!"

## 9

Everyone was shocked but not like Jessica and Kai. Like they forgot that since day one, they haven't been using protection whatsoever during coitus.

"Oh my!" Tunde was the first to stand up and hugged Jessica. "This is great news!" He grinned.

Martin stood up as well and hugged Jessica. "I'm going to teach the kid taekwondo!" He said proudly and that snapped Jessica and Kai out of their trance.

## 8

"You are not getting anywhere near my child!" Jessica said and realised what she had just said. "We are having a baby Michael!" She squealed. She was beyond happy. She couldn't believe that it is happening. She was going to be a mother.

And she was going to be a better mother than her mother was.

"Tyson is going to be an uncle, ew!" She commented again. She thought of the nasty things Tyson would teach her kid when he was babysitting. Of course he will babysit, a lot!

Elam was quiet. He was happy but the news of a baby triggered the loss of her sister, Elena. Elena died when she was just a baby and Tunde was away when it happened and Elam was ten. He was there through it all.

## 2

"Are you okay bro?" Tunde shook Elam out of his trance.

"I just thought of Elena." He admitted but then he stood up and shook Kai's hand. "Seems like nobody is congratulating the man that made it happen. You scored bro!" He grinned and him and Kai shared a laugh, while shaking hands.

Jessica shook her head, and smiled.

She had no doubt her baby will be loved dearly by the people surrounding her. Not forgetting Margalo, the old maid that has been taking care of her ever since she came by.

She couldn't wait to tell Pamela and Tyson. Her family.

Kai walked over to Jessica and he picked her up to his room.

"Tonight I'm going to make love to you, make you cum so hard and make you not to want to let me go." He whispered into her ear.

"I wouldn't dream of letting you go baby." Jessica said as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Honestly I thought your mood swings were because you didn't want me anymore. I was getting hurt every single time you ate those fast foods. Thought you were trying to annoy me on purpose." He admitted quietly looking into her eyes as he hovered over her on the bed.

**2**

"Michael Kai Neverson! Never ever think like that. I love you, you drive me crazy, I want to be with you and only you and if you think of getting rid of me I won't give you up without a fight. I'd rather kill you first." She grinned and pressed her lips against his.

"I love you." She said again.

And Kai kissed her passionately.

"And I love you, both of you! You just made me the happiest man, so happy I could sit under the star's and try to count

them. I am so happy!" He said, and a tear rolled down his cheek. "So happy Jessica! And if you could double this, I'd make you the happiest woman ever." He said.

"What do you mean?" Jessica asked while wiping the lone tear on his face.

He stood up and unlocked the safe in his bedroom.

He produced a blue velvet box, and went down on one knee in front of his woman

**7**

"By being my wife." He answered. "I love you so much and I don't know how will I carry on with life if you are not my wife and by my side. And right now you bringing my heir into this world and I think that is the life I'd give up a kidney for." He said and Jessica giggled happily. "So? Will you do me the honour of being my Queen?" He asked

**2**

And Jessica beamed with glossy eyes. "Yes! Yes!" She let him slide the gold band that had a big ruby stone that was surrounded by medium sized diamonds. It was so gorgeous!

Jessica kissed him.

"Papi I love you!" She couldn't stop smiling and blushing. Her heart was swelling with happiness and she thought she might just burst!

"Make love to me!" She said and that was music to his ears.

"With pleasure mama."

"Mrs Neverson you are not even close. Please try to relax and try those breathing exercises okay?" Doctor Mitchell who was to deliver Jessica's baby cooed while wiping the sweat over Jessica's head off.

Yes she had called the caramel beauty *Mrs Neverson* as she and Kai tied the knot a month later. A close, private, small affair held at the Dawn island, Kai's island. The most prestigious, peaceful, gorgeous place Jessica ever set her eyes on.

Everything was perfect because 1) Kai was an annoying perfectionist. 2) Jessica wanted a dream wedding. 3) They hired two of the most sought after wedding planners.

Even though it was a friends and family only affair, it was still up to a prestigious level. Never mind her wedding gown. It was by Vera Wang. So beautiful, in just a month, she had her dress because, listen, money talks and it talks good.

Kai provided for everything. It was such a beautiful ceremony, and what made everything even more beautiful was that Jessica was now called Jessica Nerveson. No double surnames, no matter how famous she was with her last name, it was time for a change.

Elam was of course the best man, Pamela the maiden of honour, what a wedding it was. It was like a page out of a fairytale wedding magazine. So beautiful and breath taking.

Now nine months later, Jessica's time was due.

Oh she hated her pregnant self, some days. She had gained weight, her nose had miraculously grew in size and she always cried. They had to removed most mirrors in their bedroom and bathroom. It was a mess but Kai wouldn't have it another way.

Sometimes it was hard for him that he'd stay locked up in his office while he meditated with a bottle of whiskey and talking to Elam.

Martin thought he could keep Jessica company but two hours he was enough. He called Kai and told him he'd rather go to war in Iraq. And Kai really understood, his wife was a royal pain in the a\*s. He swore that they were only going to have one child, or if she gets pregnant again, he's sending her on a vacation trip to Mauritius or The Seychelles, just somewhere far from him. They will face time. But that was just a spare of the moment thing.

Sometimes she was the sweetheart. Eating her fruits and vegetables like a good little girl, and just being nice to everyone. She'd beam when her little prince kicked widely in



her belly but sometimes she'd be so annoyed as she'd be trying to sleep.

And today they were at the hospital, private room, patiently waiting for the little one's arrival. And best believe everyone was outside, even Buffy and Snakes.

Jessica's contractions were coming in slowly, but when they hit her, she screamed and yelled like a banshee! Kai was freaking out not understanding what was happening or what to do.

"Baby...I'm here okay? We will be okay." Kai grabbed her hand and told her sweet nothings, you'd think they would be taken well right? But no.

Jessica turned and looked at Kai with a cold glare. "If you had kept your d\*ck in your pants we wouldn't be fucking here Michael!" She yelled and Kai was shocked. But she loved the dick out of his pants?

The doctor reassured him that it was the hormones and the pain making her seem hostile and angry. Once she gave birth she'd be calm. Kai couldn't wait for that moment. He was tired of the swearing and the yelling. And most importantly he was tired of seeing his wife crying and in pain.

He loved seeing her smile and laugh.

"How much longer? It has been three hours doc." Kai sighed. The ruthless and hard Kai we all know was slowly coming out of

hiding. For now he was calm, but if Jessica screamed one more time, this doctor was going to have to do something about the situation.

"Some women can go nine hours before delivering the baby. And some can go twenty four hours and at this rate your wife is going at....it's slow." She apologetically explained. "I have to go see other patients, I'll be back. And please don't let her push, just keep her cool, and calm." She said and walked out of the room.

Pamela met the doctor by the door and attacked her with questions. Pamela had taken time off her work, knowing Jessica was due anytime soon, so she was by her side everyday.

"She is going slow. It's not yet time." Dr. Mitchell explained.

"IT'S BEEN THREE HOURS! HER SCREAMS ARE HEART BREAKING!!! DO SOMETHING!" Pamela yelled. And the doctor understood their frustrations, she dealt with such daily.

"I'll be back." She curtly smiled and left.

"Sweetheart calm down. I'm sure the doctors are doing as much as they can to help." Tunde said to Pamela as he led her to a chair next to him. Pamela sighed.

"This is annoying! So annoying!" She said.

"No wonder you two are friends. So damn impatient. I wonder how she's holding up in there." Tunde teased with an easy grin on his face, and Pamela hit his shoulder mumbling a quiet '*shut up.*' Ten hours later Jessica was ready to give birth. Kai had seen everything. He saw how stretched she was and he saw the baby's head at her opening. He was scared for her on how that might hurt like a bitch, and also he was mesmerized by the fact that, a little human was coming out of the woman he loves and the little human was his.

Kai regretted taking Jessica's hand, because as tiny as her hand was, she sure as hell was crushing his. He had winced once too many times when she was pushing.

Her hair was damp from sweat, and her eyes were glossy from the crying. Giving birth wasn't a child's play.

"Almost there. Give me one big push." The doctor who was assisted by two other nurses said to Jessica. And she did.

With one big push, the little angel came out into the world. In just a few second after the doctor had unclogged his nose, he wailed. "A baby boy." Dr. Mitchell smiled.

They cleaned the baby up in the same room. It was well equipped.

The nurses cleaned Jessica up, all the necessary things.

She was mad tired, so, so tired.

After they had cleaned him up, the doctor brought the tiny person to Jessica. "Here's your little one." Jessica took him in.

The baby was gorgeous! So tiny! So, so tiny with his cute button nose. He was dressed in a soft brown baby grow, a darker brown baby hat, and was wrapped with a white baby blanket.

"Wrap his hands in or he might scratch his face." Dr warned and left the parents to their little moment.

Kai was careful of touching him. He watched in fascination as Jessica breastfed him, per Dr's orders.

It was painful at first, but it was such a magical thing ever.

"He is so little!" Kai observed as Jessica cradled her baby to her chest. "So tiny!" He whispered.

"Wanna hold him?" Jessica asked and Kai shook his head.

"I might drop him." Jessica wanted to laugh but he knew Kai wasn't making a joke. He was actually serious.

"You won't. Take him." Jessica sternly said and Kai knew better than to argue.

He took the baby from his mother and held him close to his chest. In Jessica's arms you could at least see that the baby was a normal size. In Kai's arms? He was like a pea in a pot. His father was a large man, but very comfortable that the baby boy snuggled up to him, clutching on his shirt.

Jessica smiled. Her little family.

She was woken up by little whispering. When she opened her eyes she found Tunde, Martin, Elam, Rachel and Pamela in the room, looking over in the baby cot.

Kai was on the couch a smile on his face as he starred lovingly at Jessica.

She blushed and averted her eyes back to her family.

"What's his name?" Pamela asked, and Kai looked at Jessie.

"Kairo" Jessica said. And everybody looked at a grinning Kai.

"Kairo Nerverson." She said again.

Everyone loved the name. It was beautiful and suited the little one. Baby Kairo.

"I want to go home." Jessica said softly. "I'm tired of this bed. I need my bed and I want to hog my baby." She giggled softly.

"Oh I'm going to kiss him so much. He has chubby cheeks that are just so adorable!" She gushed. She was totally in love with her son, and It showed in her eyes.

"It's those burgers you have been eating!" Kai teased her. "But he is adorable, and soo tiny!" He didn't forget the comment, and Jessica laughed at him.

Shortly after they all left to Kai's house. Jessica took a shower with Kai's help. She still couldn't walk on her own so she was on a wheelchair most of the time.

She was relived when everybody decided to go sleep, and leave the couple alone with their new little human who could honestly be tired of being picked up all day long.

"I didn't think we'd ever be alone with him." Jessica joked.

"Everyone doesn't want to leave him alone!" She yawned as she looked at her baby boy who had the most clear beautiful brown eyes. When she opened his eyes, everyone was mesmerised. Martin even said so himself, and everyone chorused with him.

His eyes were like glass, brown glass, so beautiful.

"I love you Mrs Nerverson." Kai kissed her forehead as he stood by her as they watched their new arrival.

"And I love you too, Kairo's papi." She smiled.

"No I'm your papi, and I'm his daddy." He corrected with a glint of mischief in his eyes. And Jessica laughed and that unsettled her baby.

"Oh no!" She panicked.

"Welcome to parent hood I guess..." Kai panicked as well and they watched their baby started scrunching up his face, his lips pouting. And then he began wailing.

.....THE END.....

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