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## **African Butter by Ntwenhlewamie**

### **Chapter 1**

Waking up in the morning is never something I pride myself in doing gracefully; I hate it especially if I feel the need to assassinate someone for doing it. I love my family I really do but i just love my sleep more, turning my back on my over energetic sister sibyl I try to ignore the noise of her moving around in my room as I try to welcome sleep again. "Amanda?" I hear her voice in a distance, i groan as I turn to face her, "what now" I cringe at the sound of my voice because I sound like a 40 year old man who smokes more than he probably should. Sibyl rolls her eyes at me and speaks while frantically looking for something. "What are you looking for in my room at.." I look to my bedside table grabbing my phone to check the time.

"Are you fucking serious? its 6am what kind of demon could possess you to wake me up at this time" I asked her ignoring

my voice already planning on how I'm going to end her 27 years of life. Again she rolls her eyes at me making my glare deepen even though I know she couldn't give 2 shits about my theatrics.

"I'm looking for my black jean i think I left them here last time i wore them." I get off the bed and open my closet and groaning loud enough for her to hear me as i pull out the jeans from the pile of cloths a little above eye level.

"here, you could've just told me you couldn't reach it, it's no secret that you are frodo reincarnated." I say while my lips pull to a smirk since I know she hates it when I call her short. She's been my mother/ bestie ever since our mom died of type 2 diabetes when I was in the 9th grade 4 years ago, i don't even know what I would do If she was not in my life I thank God for her everyday. I know I'm not easy to look after but I'm grateful that our relationship is more of best friends who grew up together and my life would no doubt suck without her with me, she is literally my partner in crime, no seriously we even plan where we would potentially bury a body if required. I love her and have no doubt she feels the same way. We live in a 3 bedroom house with her husband and 2 kids but her husband is always in new York for business so its usually just us and the kids. she squints her already little eyes as she gives me a warning look daring me to continue my onslaught of insults "Amanda I'm not the one baby girl, I'm a sociopath by nature I

can kill and bury you erasing any evidence of your existence, you lucky I love you" she mumbles the last part. I look at her intently as she inspects the jean I just handed to her, she really has dark thoughts and I do worry she laughs it off to play it cool but she really would kill someone In cold blood. "Whatever frodo" I say and I run laughing into the bathroom as she tries to murder me. Okay maybe I'm exaggerating a bit she threw a shoe at me. I get in brush my teeth while I scold myself for having a conversation with someone before even brushing my teeth, I usually ignore everyone and brush before even saying good morning, dragon breath is not exactly sexy and it doesn't help that I'm not a happy person in the morning or in general especially if I'm woken up.

"Humph" i huff after rinsing my mouth. I'm up anyways might as well start my day, i open the water in the shower while removing my shorts and T-shirt and I wait for the shower to heat up, when the water gets warm I get in for a quick shower while humming my latest favourite song by Cardi B. I finish washing and I rinse my body and step out of the shower shivering due to the chilly spring breeze. South Africa has really hot summers and really cold winters but the transition from winter to spring leaves you confused because its cold in the morning and sunny as the day progresses. I live in the suburbs of Johannesburg, born and raised. I like South Africa but I don't plan on dying her or even starting a family here, I dream of

living in Calabasas Los Angeles. I have huge dreams i sometimes worry how I will achieve all of them but thats just me I grind and work hard for what I want being a woman I was told to always work 2 times harder than the average human being and then twice harder because I'm black , I worked hard for the grades I got in school and was happy to get a bachelors degree, me and my best friend Melissa didn't sleep so we could buy the news paper with our names on it early. I really want to be a fashion designer who is known internationally. I want my brands to be worn by A listers in Hollywood and all over the world, like Kim khardashian or any khardashian for that matter. I love fashion and cloths and looking good even though my closet consists of mostly black and white, I really love only those colors but I try to buy color occasionally and the only colors I can tolerate it maroon and olive green and gray. Speaking of the said closet I leave the bathroom in my birthday suit because I couldn't be bothered with cloths, I think I was a nudist in my past life. I open my closet rummaging through it whilst trying to fix the mess Sybil made while looking for her jean. I take out my stone washed skinny jeans and a white button up shirt that hangs loosely on my body and set them on the bed thank God Sybil irons my cloths before I put them in my closet. After applying lotion on my body I put on my black lace thong and a matching bra. I sit in front of my mirror and do my make up I don't necessarily cake my face but i do full on make

up without the lashes because mine are naturally long, go big or go home. I get up put my cloths on tucking my shirt in stylishly of cause and putting on my Adidas white sneakers, I'm obsessed with sneakers I'm not really a fan of heals and being a girl and 5"9 I really hate being the tallest amongst my circle of friends. I hear something vibrate on my bed and i frantically search for my phone and answer not bothering to check who is calling since I already know who it is

My best friends voice shrills through the phone and I flinch at her high pitched voice, especially this early in the morning. I really envy her high spirits that never seem to go down all day everyday.

"Eyyyy Chanka, soooo what are we doing today I have to get out of this house I know we graduated few months back, but I would do anything to go back to school if it means spending half my day away from my annoying sisters." I laugh at her drama and I can imagine her rolling her eyes.

"I'm serious Mandy help me" calming down I put my phone on speaker so I can get my earrings.

"Melisa chill, if I didn't hate your sisters I would say you being dramatic, we could always go chill with Zee he is in town that's where I was going anyways I need my daily dose of weed and you know he doesn't smoke." she squeals and I just smile knowing how much she loves Zee, one of my good friends who happens to be the coolest gay guy ever. okay maybe my

opinion is biased but he's the best. Although I'm not sure if she likes the idea of getting high better, I wouldn't put it past her we are both suckers for the plant. "omg I can't wait to see him. I'm ready so tell me when and where we gonna meet" I take my phone checking my previous texts from Zee, " arrr wait lemme just check, okay we will meet at McDonalds in Balfour, you can be on your way I'm actually 5 minutes late and you know Zee will bite our heads off" I say exhaling due to my tardiness which I can not seem to grow out of. She quickly agrees saying she will see me in a bit and hangs up. I grab my wallet and my phone is still in my hands and go downstairs to find my sister and the kids eating breakfast.

"Hey Zama!" both the kids say in unison as the youngest Blessing or as we call her Bee comes running to me for a hug. "hy baby how are you" I coo at the little 3 year old who has no doubt stolen my heart. "I'm fine, I'm going to school and I will play in the sand pit teacher Fay said if the sun comes out i can" I pick her up putting her back in her seat and give her a kiss on the crown of her head,

"that's nice baby can I come play?" She laughs at me and I smile at her

"noooo you to big to play with us" I act hurt and out my hand across my chest. "are you sad Zama" she asks using my Zulu name which I only let family and close friends use, my first name is Amanda.

"Yes honey I thought we were friends" she just sighs.

"we are friends but I have other friends too and you just going to have to relax" I gasp and stare at my sister "when did she become the queen of sass" she rolls her eyes at me I swear with the amounts of time she rolls her eyes they may jus fall. "don't act surprise you know that you taught her every thing to do with drama and sass" I smile being proud of my work and ruffle Emmanuel's hair who has been sitting quietly the whole time "Zama come on I just combed my hair" Rolling my eyes at his pretty boy antics at the early age of 8 I turn to my sister.

"I'm going out for a while see you when you get back from work" she nods her head and speaks to the kids.

"come on guys you will be late for school, and Mandy please be here when they return from school." I make my way to the door checking the time and seeing its almost half seven.

"Shit! okay I will I'm late." my sister glares at me as I hear Bee gasp

"language" Sybil reprimands me, but I'm closing the door by then.

"sorry see you munchkins later bye" I shout through the now closed door hopefully they heard me. I run down the driveways to the gate thank God its only 7-10 minutes to McDz. I can't drive as embarrassing as that is at the age of 18 almost 19, so I have no car. Once i reach my destination I search for my friends seeing them seated by the window. I sit down with a loud sigh



causing people around us to give me unexplainable looks I would love to say they were full of admiration but meh!

"You bitch are going to be the reason I go to jail" Zee says giving me a fake glare

"nice to see you too boo" I coo as if I'm talking to my boyfriend.

"oh and you Melissa" i say with a look of boredom just to piss my best friend off. Zee laughs and Melissa looks at me with a ghost of a smile.

"fuck you dude." She says flipping me off. I stand again to go order for all of us since I know what they like and after paying the waitress tells me she will bring it over, I thank her and go back to take my seat.

"So I have to tell you guys something" I begin my voice lacking all traces of joking and Zee puts his phone down giving me his full attention while Melissa looks to me a worried look marred on her face.

"What's wrong" she asks and I take a breath before telling my friends what I've been dreading for a while now. "My sister, her husband the kids and me are moving to New York" I close my eyes not wanting to see their faces right now, and also because I feel a little emotional.

"As in America New York?" Zee asks unintelligently, I huff and give him an answer even though I don't think its necessary.

"Yes the one and only New York, my sister's husband got a great job opportunity and they are the only family I have, so it

would make sense for me to go." I answer sorrowfully, I glance at Melissa as she hasn't said a word after what I've said. She turns to me with a thoughtful expression.

"I will be the first to say I'm going to miss you soooooo much but I know how much you have always wanted to leave South Africa, and this is an opportunity, I'm happy you are getting what you want and dream of. And pleassssse get laid with the hot American guys, do it for us who love our homeland and won't ever get that chance. Zee tell her to stop being a prude and actually get dick." she says and I hold the urge to throw something in her face.

"That's disgusting, you know I don't do guys or anything that involves the opposite sex, I just really love weed, does that count?" I ask with a longing look on my face. Zee gives me a disgusted look and speaks loudly.

"Dick over weed any day I don't even know why you guys smoke that shit" I sigh feigning disappointment. "Zee, you know weed has zero % death and I wouldn't say the same for dicks but do you boo." they both laugh at my comeback and Zee shakes his head.

After our food arrives we spend about an hour and a half eating and catching up. Then we get up to go to the park where we can hopefully get high. After our session I tell them I'm going to text them later I gotta go because the kids will be back soon.



Waking up to the blaring of my phone I pat for it uncommittedly and squint my eyes as it was still dark outside, my eyes turn to the right corner of my phone seeing its 2am, I'm slightly worried about Mel calling me this late or is it early? I groan picking it up.

"Melisa are you okay? Why are you calling me at this ungodly hour? Is everything alright?" I sit up slightly worried that those good for nothing sisters of hers have started their habits. She sniffs and let's a hash breath out.

"No! Its all good, I was just thinking about your departure and I can't help but think of all the good times we had. I've known you for more than five years, I'm gonna miss you, you psycho." I sigh and smile at my friends words getting emotional too. "I'm gonna miss you to chanka" I say a smile coming to my face at the name we call each other for years now. We just wanted to create pet names for each other which aren't common or sappy, but we decided on the same one. We heard it from a song and that's how it all began, but that's a story for another day.

"I love you and this is only goodbye for now, you know we could video chat, text and call anytime when I said we best friends forever I meant it." She let's out a breath as if to rid of her sobs.

"You right I'm being dramatic again, I love you too. And I will

miss you really. You never did say when are you leaving?" I cringe as I know she will kill me for being so vague.

"We leave on Wednesday" silence wraps around us as I wait for her to shout but she just sighs obviously tired of telling me my communication skills are shit.

"I'm not even going to waste our very limited time shouting at you, i will come over tomorrow to help you with packing. How far are you?" I let out a nervous laugh and I smile sheepishly even though I know she can't see me.

"let me guess you were gonna pack on Wednesday morning" I know she is rolling her eyes at me, I can practically see her.

"you know me too well" she sighs and let's out a little laugh.

"A little to well actually" she say.

"Now you will pack a day early, I bet your sister is done with everything even the kids belongings" I exhale loudly. knowing my sister she packed the day she heard we were moving.

"You know frodo always on the safe side of life" she laughs and we stay on the phone for a little while longer 'till we fall asleep on the line. We act like a couple that's how deep our friendship is, when we lie to unwanted guys hitting us up you can't even tell we lying when we say we lesbians. We that close, I'm seriously going to miss her.

Waking up in the morning to my best friends screaming at me to wake up was by far the most terrible thing that has ever happened to me. I lazily rip the blankets from me making my

way to the bathroom knowing I can't just throw her out the window, Sybil is not here to help me hide the body. I brush my teeth and decide to bath when i'm done packing because I will be sweating anyways what with packing every single thing I own. I get out of my bathroom taking out a black sports bra and matching leggings which make my ass look ten times better if I do say so myself. we start packing everything I decide to keep. Melissa huffs and continues packing but I know she has something to say, I roll my eyes at her.

"What is it Chanka, just spill it out." I say having had enough of her fake gloomy state. She smiles slyly and sits on the unmade bed and pats the spot besides her.

"I'm just thinking about how you will be In a new place and you know its no secret that you come off as.....an asshole for lack of better words" she pushes her shoulder against mine making me sway to the left. "I know but if you gave me a chance at showing you the real me I know I will find someone there too, plus you know I'm a boss bitch" I say the last part smirking at her. "I'll be fine I don't have to have friends I hate people anyways" she smiles at me as she speaks her next words "you are a strange human being, you hate people but you make a good friend. You know how people are quick to judge you because of your permanent scowl, just smile a little I promise it doesn't hurt, and you just don't see how great you are." I sigh shrugging my shoulders slightly.

"Come on you know I'm not that great you just secretly in love with me, and I do smile I just don't walk around smiling for no reason I'm not a clown." I say and she laughs loudly hitting me almost painfully. we both calm down and she speaks her tone turning serious.

"Really though I worry about you, promise me you will have an open mind and at least wipe off the resting bitch face that seems to be permanently glued to your face. Give people a chance not everyone is going to hurt or leave you. Don't let him win" I wince at the mention of *him* and give Mel the best fake smile i can even though I'm over it I just hate bringing the topic up.

"Mel, relax my father has nothing to do with my trust issues I'm just like that naturally, and my face literally looks like I'm scowling when I'm quiet, that's what happens when you black out from three years of your life, you learn to just be content with your solitude." I say with a bright smile but I I know she will see through it's fakeness, she was the one person who helped me when I stopped interacting with people, after my dad left I cannot remember the three years after he left, I don't know what was going on around me i just kept to myself because that's the only way I could cope. if you do not get close to people they cannot up and leave you. she just sighs but I see the pity in her eyes and I feel my throat close up with unshed tears because I really do not want to go back to that state of

mind where you don't have any dreams, ambitions or hope for your future, the state of mind where you didn't see a future because the one person who was created to love and protect you left and never looked back.

"Mandy you can't fool me with that fake smile i know you, you don't talk about your feelings cause you say it shows weakness. And you wrong feelings....." I cut her off before she even goes far,

"Mel please don't say showing emotions is strength that's bullshit, I don't wanna talk about the original sperm donor anymore please stop." I sigh getting up to get continue the dreadful task of packing. She gets up too and we continue in silence. My mind goes into overdrive thinking about Mel's words, I'm not a very affectionate person which is one of the reasons I've never been in love, I'm scared of giving someone that kind of power over me again I loved my father with all my heart and in my eyes he could never do wrong, I've seen a lot of my friends and family hurting all in the name of love my mother included to this day her pain will not let me go. I'm not against love even though people think I am, I just want it to be perfect with the right guy, I do only have one heart and I wouldn't want to end up like my mother, alone with four kids and a dead end job. it all goes back to my parents I didn't grow up with a perfect picture of how love is supposed to be. then there's my dad he and I were as thick as thieves you could say I had him



wrapped around my finger but I don't know how or when things changed but they did and he changed. Thinking about the shit he put my mom through i don't recall any feelings of love towards him like a daughter should and when he constantly calls me in hopes of fixing what he broke I can't help but feel sick to a point where i hurl the content in my stomach leaving me an even emptier shell of a person making me build my walls even higher, I loath my father and no matter how much i try the only emotion i can feel towards him is extreme unchangeable hate. I shake the thoughts from my head because I really don't feel like crying right now. Sighing and falling on my bed I pull out my phone from under my pillow and check the time.

"Damn Mel we've been at it for hours lets go downstairs and grab something to eat." she nods and I'm glad the atmosphere isn't gloomy at all anymore the turmoil is only left within me and that's where I plan to keep it I really don't feel like sharing my demons will help in any way,i steal a glance at her and her face has exhaustion written all over it.

"Yeah, at least you can continue doing the rest on your own" she says eyeing me suspiciously because she knows I won't. I grin and send her a cheeky wink.

"Of course I will, you know me so well". She tsked at me and hurriedly entered the kitchen invading the fridge like she's been living here for years and I smile to myself because she is my

family and we not blood sisters but I wouldn't have it any other way I love her like a sister and Sybil loves her like a sister, when it comes down to it I know I can always trust and depend on Mel and I'm grateful to have her in my life.

We unfortunately find nothing to eat and end up ordering pizza from Debonairs pizza, a large chicken cram deck, our obsession. We sit in front of the television and decide to watch 2 Broke Girls laughing at Max's sexual innuendos. The pizza arrives and we dig in while I slightly scold myself for the amount of carbs I've been consuming these past few days thank god I have a fast metabolism so I rarely gain weight. We end up reminiscing on the good old days and cry in each others arms as this is the last time I will see my best friend in a long time. I will myself not to cry more as she leaves and I shut the door after watching her walk down the driveway. I close the door locking it grateful for the peace and quiet in the house the kids are at school and they don't really need to go but I'm not up for babysitting at all so they get a chance to say goodbye to their friends, my sister is sorting last minute things and she and the kids will be back around 6pm giving enough time for a shower and nap. I go up the stairs into my room looking around at the plain walls that have been stripped down of all my designs and artwork on them, I have so many memories in this room the sleepovers and Gossip Girl marathons me and Mel had. I will really miss South Africa but clearly God has different plans for my future. I

sigh dreading my stay in New York and praying I don't have to deal with people too much, as much as I have got over my solitude state I still don't let people in my life easily but hopefully that will change. After taking a Long needed shower I put on an old t shirt and as soon as I fell on the bed I felt sleep takeover.

*Well New York I'm gonna see you tomorrow. Please be good to me.* Is the last thing that went through my mind before the blissful state of sleep swallowed me whole.

[by Ntwenhlewamie](#) Follow

Arriving at New York I look around feeling the sudden excitement run through my body, I'm finally overseas and I can't wait for what is to come. My sisters husband Prince smiles at us as we hurriedly manoeuvre around the crowd and the three men standing behind him rush to help with our luggage I'm extremely grateful because now I can wrap my arms around me and seeing as its September I forgot that unlike South Africa, America is approaching winter and my leather jacket and my white lace sleeveless shirt are not keeping me warm. As we reach him the kids run to him almost causing him fall but he maintains his balance.

"Hey Rascal's how are you guys doing" he asks his voice slightly louder due to the traffic of people all around the airport, he pulls my sister in for a hug and a peck on the lips and I avert my eyes, slightly uncomfortable from looking at my sister and Prince's moment of affection. Clearing my throat I finally decide to speak.

"Thanks for the warm welcome Prince nice to see you too" he grins as he opens his arms dramatically, "come here kiddo" i roll my eyes but go in for the hug anyways, the fatherly embrace tugging a string at my heart and I find myself feeling grateful for

him and for everything he does to make my life less shitty. We all head out to the SUV parked outside and get in the car the three men already sat in a similar car behind ours presumably after putting our luggage in the trunk. We take about 35-40 minutes through the streets of New York as I keep my gaze outside the window in awe of the sky scrappers we pass, I'm used to tall building and flashy city lights but a different aura embraces me as I look at the famous city which I've only dreamt of stepping foot in. My lips pull up to a smile as I think of how Mel would love it here and how I would love being here experiencing this place with her. Emmanuel calls my name to show me the beauty he seems to be in awe of, bringing me out of my thoughts as we pull up in front of big huge gates, they open ever so slowly making me squirm in my seat in anticipation, the car goes up the driveway and we stop in front of the huge brown doors of the beautiful hou.....no mansion its roof glistening in the last remains of the sun as the sunset reflects on the roof and windows. As we enter I try not to look like a toddler in a candy store for the first time. The huge crystal chandelier shines in the foyer and I look up at the grand staircase already eager to see the rest of the house I'm sure its just as enchanting upstairs as it is down here, Prince tell us where our rooms are and Sybil takes Emma and Bee into their rooms as i also head upstairs to find mine, a short woman who looks to be 40 years old catches my attention from down the

stares as I'm about to reach the top,  
"Mam dinner will be ready at 19h00" she finishes her words  
with a smile and I return it thanking her. "Thank you..." I raise  
an eyebrow not knowing who she is,  
"Arora, you can call me Arora" she says with a smile still on her  
face I nod my head realising she must have been from Prince's  
homeland Nigeria as her accent sounds thick like she recently  
moved here.

"Thank you Arora, please call me Mandy" I say smiling at her  
through my tired face. She nods and turns to walk away. I turn  
remembering just how badly I needed to sleep, the hours I  
spent on the flight making my back feel stiff and I want nothing  
more than a shower and good sleep.

I woke up after a long needed nap. I managed to fall asleep  
after I showered I had little time to admire my room but as I  
look around now I'm grateful for its simplicity but knowing me  
it will not be simple for much longer. I get up from the bed and  
go into my ensuite bathroom, marveling at its marble design  
consisting of white marble sink and a bit of stainless steel  
bronze here and there I feel expensive just being in here. I  
brush my teeth and hair as I make a mental note to go to the  
salon before going for my classes on Monday. After dinner I  
went up to call Mel and Zee in a conference call because with  
my zero tolerance for phone calls i don't think I can bare to  
manage 2 phone call in one night. I close my eyes while I wait

for the call to go through and both my friends scream probably because of the anticipation they had on how things are, I smile and greet them back with the same level of energy. We all calm down and Mel's high pitched voice rings through my speaker and I wince at the girls habit of attempting to murder my eardrums. "Mandy I'm so happy you called, how's New York and the guys please tell me you have met a stud to whisk you away into the sunset." I roll my eyes as I release a breathy laugh feeling like an emotional wreck kinder feeling really home sick already.

"Its okay and don't you think its a little too early Mrs. hoe" I emphasise the last word and smile at her antics. "Honayyyy I would be on my way to a strangers house as we speak" Zee says seemingly surprised I'm actually indoors and not pouncing on ordinary men outdoors.

"Whatever, you guys are sick, but this place is amazing you should see the mansion we live in" I giggle as I hear them both gasp at the mention of a mansion. "girl can we swap places cause I'm feeling envious right now" I laugh at Zee's words before Mel speaks, "please tell Prince to adopt me" I laugh even more at her stupidity.

"You guys should visit when I've settled down, so we can go get drunk." they both agree and we keep talking for a while 'till my sister pops her head through the slightly open door and I hang up, motioning with my hand for her to come in. "Soooo..." She

starts off, "how do you feel about the move I know it must be hard, you know with your friends and your whole life left behind and all" I exhale loudly and give her a smile. "I'm happy at the moment and I cannot wait to just explore the place" she give me a mischievous grin while I eye her suspiciously.

"What?" I ask her even though I'm not sure I want to know the answer.

"Hopefully you will explore the people too, preferably the opposite sex" I look at her with the most deadest look and tell her how crazy she sounds,

"you insane, you a bad influence" I chuckle lightly loving this woman even more as she smiles and puts her hands up feigning innocence.

"Okay okay it was worth the shot." I tsk at her and flick my hand dismissing her crazy thoughts.

"Maybe I might hook up with a guy or two just to shut you all up." I say smirking as she grins more than before, "please do shut me up" she winks and gets up moving towards the door.

"goodnight Mandy, I'm glad that I'm here with you."

"good night Sybil I'm glad I'm here with you too, I love you."

She smiles and tells me she love me more exiting the room closing the door behind her. I sigh getting into bed and leaving the lights on since I'm shit scared of the dark. I fall asleep right away jet lag proving to be a bitch.



4

I hear sirens in a distance, and even though I'm totally pissed for being woken up, my curiosity got the best of me I slowly open my eyes only to realise its not sirens but my phone's alarm blaring in the now dark room. I've been dreading this day since the day we landed 4 days ago and now I have to get up for damn school. I take my phone shutting up the dreadful noise and get up to go to the bathroom. I do my morning ritual whilst wracking my mind for what outfit to wear, its really cold out and I need to keep warm and look good too, yes I love looking good if people cannot talk about my amazing personality than my designer cloths will do. I exit the bathroom and go into my walk in closet thankful I finished unpacking. I rummage through my warmer clothing and pull out my light grey velvet leggings and its matching velvet vest that has a little lace above my boobs, I take a my dark grey tommy Hilfiger bomber jacket, and get black underwear and matching bra I apply lotion as always and apply make up in the cute Victorian age vanity set built in the large closet. After I'm satisfied I comb my 32 inch weave and do two braids on either side leaving some of the shorter hairs to messily fall by the sides of my face. Satisfied I grab my sweet pink puma sneakers and put them on, as much as I hate color I have sneakers in almost every color known to man and I see now that Sybil was right. I'm a little addicted. I grab my bag which has notepads, exam pads, my student card, laptop and

wallet. I grab my phone and look at the time while heading downstairs, 07h30 I still have time to kill before I leave I have to be on campus at 09h00. I enter only to find my sister already waving bye to Prince and the kids as she tightly wraps her robe around her. She turns and smiles when she sees me at the bottom of the stairs. "Hey sis! Are you excited about NYU." I smile walking towards the grand kitchen honestly I can never get used to this house its just glamorous.

"Yep, as happy as anyone would be going to school." She laughs at my lack of enthusiasm.

"Come on Mandy, your hate for school is outdated don't you think?" Groaning and shaking my head really frantically I tell her what i really think of school in the most colorful language I could think of at this early hour in the morning which isn't much, "fuck that shit, school is the outdated motherfucker" she gives me a sour look.

"Just shut up, your language does not suit your exotic beauty" I smile slyly and look at her,

"You don't only think I'm beautiful, but you think I'm exotic too" I coo much to her dismay. She rolls her eyes at me groaning unattractively. "Really that's all you got from that sentence?" she asks rhetorically, I grab a bowl and spoon, then I get the milk and strawberry pops because i couldn't be arsed to make breakfast I will actually enjoy. After my unfinished meal I bid my sister goodbye who has decided to be a house

wife claiming she wasn't born for working. I exit and one of the drivers greets me, already waiting for me by the front door.

"Good morning mam, I'm Tony your assigned driver." I nod with a smile,

"Hey Tony, just Amanda please, Mam is my sister." He nods and opens the door for me, i slip in and put on my seat belt because I seem to fear lots of things including feeling unsafe in a car. He gets in and we make the drive to school. When I arrive I thank him and he tells me to call when I need him, handing me his card. I smile politely at him and get out of the car and enter the school. As I go to the administration office I'm grateful for the small line and i stand at the back, after receiving my schedule I check the time and sigh. 5 more minutes to first class I turn to make my way there and my phone rings Cardi B's I like it like that blaring in the speaker, I huff in frustration cause i really hate phone calls I prefer texts any day honestly. I pull it out of my jacket and answer Mel's call.

"Mel have you ever heard of texting" she laughs slightly, "and miss an opportunity to piss you off? No thanks" I roll my eyes at her smiling anyways as I keep walking.

"whatever I'm on my way to class you know unlike South Africa its morning here not 18h00" she sighs and continues to speak.

"I know I just wanted to wish you a great first day" I smile grateful at my best friend maybe I might just enjoy as I try to respond my words get caught in my throat as I look at the boy,

no no not boy, the man glaring at me, although he just looks angry at the world and not me in particular. Mel's voice pulls me out of my staring contest with the said stranger, "Mandy you still there?" I shake out of my trance and respond with a breathy laugh.

"Of course, I just saw the hottest guy to walk the earth, I couldn't help but admire Gods work" she laughs really loudly I pull my phone away from my ear slightly with a huge smile on my face.

"Mel imma call you later let me get to class real quick." I hang and turn to look at the hot guy again to find him standing in the middle of the hallway with 2 other guys looking directly at me not paying attention to the guys talking to him. He says something to them and walks away. I slightly lift my eyebrows not surprised of the dirty look he just gave me I get it a lot.

"Thank you very much resting bitch face" I mumble speed walking to my lesson. I have business the first class and I have design after that I decided to major in business and events management. I get in the lecture hall which is slowly getting packed and take a seat at the very back. I open my social media as i try to distract myself before the professor comes in. He enters and introduces himself as professor Dissick and begins the lesson. The guy sitting next to me smiles friendly at me, "Hey. I'm Greg Williams, how are you this morning beautiful?" I smile at his lame attempts at flirting and give him a sarcastic

smile. "Now that you have asked I feel over the moon." He gives a low laugh and smiles at me.

"Please babe don't fall for me just yet" I try not to roll my eyes at his words and can't help but smile at him.

"Yeah because you make my knees weak. Just being in your presence makes me so wet." This time I do roll my eyes, "I didn't catch your name" he says still smiling ignoring my sarcasm.

"I didn't throw it" I retaliate. He sighs feigning annoyance.

"what is your name tiger" his lips pull to a tiny smirk. I huff a little deciding to just humor him. "I'm Amanda" he lift and eyebrow up with an amused smile. "Amanda...??" I look up at him and smile at his curiosity.

"Just Amanda, even if I told you my surname you wouldn't get it." He leans back looking at me thoughtfully.

"Is that right miss Amanda, can I be the judge of that?" I sigh a little,

"Buthelezi." I all but grunt out, He looks at me weirdly again

"why? Where are you from?" I smile a little,

"I'm from South Africa" I tell him honestly. He nods his head.

"That's cool, never met anyone from Africa before, i saw you this morning talking to the phone, jokes aside your beauty is exotic should have known you not American, I guess I've seen the famous African butter" I laugh loudly causing even the professor to look up at us.

"Anything you would like to share Miss Amanda, I'm sure prince would be happy to know you are the class clown." I bite my lips shack in my head. Damn it how does he still even remember me, damn Prince and his friends.

"I'm sorry Professor Dissick." He nods and resumes the lesson. i turn to Greg and give him a little punch in the stomach and he lays his head on the table to muffle his groans.

"I hate you so much" he says and I smile at him.

"Join the line Gee join the line" he sits up and smiles at me  
"Gee? So you already have a pet name for me that's sweet babe but I told you not to fall for me." I groan loud again and the professor gave me a sharp look again. I heaved a sigh glaring at Greg as he simply grins at me.

## **1**

After the lesson I decided Greg ain't so bad and he got my number as friends of course because he is an example of an irritating little brother hot but still irritating. he said he would call during lunch and his friends wouldn't mind me sitting with them, I hesitated a bit given my hate for people but gave it a go after thinking about what Mel said. Now after my design and management classes I was walking alongside Greg while he tells me funny stories of the shit he and his friends get up to. I mentally count the people he is speaking about and cringe because in just minutes I'm going to meet four other people

besides Greg even though he doesn't sound fond of the one girl he keeps warning me not to worry about. We walk towards a table near the large windows of the cafeteria four people sit there and surprisingly Mr glare is part of them. I laugh lowly and Gee looks over to me curiosity dancing in his face.

"What?" he asks genuinely curious.

"Nothing I just didn't think you and triple G are friends" I say smiling up at his 6'2/3 figure. He looks amused by my statement and stops walking looking at me.

"And who is triple G if I may ask" I shrug my shoulders a bit and point my head to the Greek God sitting by the window.

"That guy over there, the Glaring Greek God" his head turns up and his eyes squint making the little scar under his eye more prominent, which looks like he got when he was probably young judging from how old it looks. "That's our very own Mr grumpy, Tyler Black. he is all bark and no bite don't mind him."

We continue walking and reach the table.

"Guys this is *just* Amanda" he says emphasising the word "just." I roll my eyes but smile at the 4 pairs of eyes looking at me. 2 of those warm and Tyler and the girl next to him are staring dagger at me. I give them a weird look because I feel like dying, I regret coming here they already probably want to leave and not even give me a chance, i take a sit next to Greg. He introduces me to them and the girl and boy who were smiling at me are Joey and mickey. The girl next to Tyler is Ashley and I

smile a little waving my hand.

"Its nice to meet you all" I say confidently. Ashley smiles at me but I can tell its fake.

"Hmm, where did you get this one Greg? You sure know how to pick them." I raise my eyebrows thoroughly amused, smirking at her, fuck being timid I'm not that type of bitch.

"pick what exactly Ash? I can call you Ash right?" I ask in a condescending tone and her smile drops and she sneers at me.

"she's got one hell of a mouth on her too I see, no Amanda you may not call me anything" I shrug my shoulders not Caring about the immature grown woman in front of me.

"Okayyy lets just all try to be civil, don't worry about Ash," Greg says turning to me. "Everyone knows she's a bitter bitch right Ash?" Ashley smiles sweetly at Greg.

"of course Greggy, *I'm* the bitch." We continue to eat while they ask me a few questions about myself and lunch goes pretty well actually. Tyler hasn't said a word he actually looked like he wanted to murder me, probably because of my interaction with his girlfriend Ashley.

After all my classes Tony picks me up and I go home happy about my first day at NYU I'm sure I deserve the latest iPhone for my good behavior and since I already do have one maybe I can get one designed exclusively for me. The rest of the evening goes with a blur and I'm already showered and ready for bed when my phone rings under my pillow. I look at the message



from Greg and smile sending a quick text back.

**"goodnight, my African queen, I'm glad I met you."**

**"Night Greg, I guess meeting you was alright. 😁"**

.....

Pheww longest chapter so far people! i hope you enjoyed comment, vote if you liked it well you can comment also if you wanna give me pointers.

**fun fact: I hate physical contact even from family and friends it makes me feel slightly invaded...so not a huger people!**

5

By the way I've never been to new York and don't really know how American schools work but its fiction so its the fictionalized New York 😁😁😁😁😁😁. so bare with me or maybe just message me to tell me how it works.

Getting to school I walk down the hallway to go to the bathroom, my bladder pissing me off with its constant need to be emptied, knowing very well I hate public toilets. Huffing I push the bathroom door open and get in a cubicle, doing my business. When I get out I stand in front of the mirror observing my outfit, I must say I look good. I have a high waist good American black ripped boyfriend jean and a black t shirt written in grey, "kappa" across my chest, but not big enough to get attention. With my black biker jacket, and biker boots no heels of course. I run a hand through my curly weave and nod in approval. I go out and bump into mickey .

"Geez girl where are you rushing to, I thought you don't have classes 'till 12h00" she asks looking confused. "Yea but I thought school is better than just sitting at home. So I'm gonna go to the library" she gasped liked I've just insulted her.

"Oh honey no, if you go in there consider yourself dead socially. We going to a party Friday night so what do you say you wanna go? Of course you do! We should go shopping I also have classes midday today." She goes on and on.

"Mickey," I laugh at her frantic speaking. "Okay, my first shopping spree in New York, let's go I can get my driver to drive us." I agree immediately because duh its shopping, She looks at me thoughtfully,

"Why do you have a driver?" I smile at her inquisitive nature.

"Well I can't drive and even if I could I don't know my way around here." She nods her head in understanding and pulling me outside the school. Tony arrives in no time and Mickey directs him to our destination. We get out and get in a huge ass mall, she keeps going straight ahead clearly having a store in mind and we enter Victoria secrets and I do a mini dance because I love it here. We pick out a few things each skimpier than the last and we pay and go out to the next stores. Five stores later I have found my perfect outfit. Its a little black dress my whole back is bare and it stops about 3cm below my big African ass. It was lace everywhere and showed jus a bit of my medium sized boobs. We grab a bite at this beautiful Chinese restaurant and head back to school, and we both an hour late for our midday class. We sit waiting for the next class since we missed the midday class already and now we have half an hour to kill. We spot Joey and he walks over kissing mickey on the lips before sitting next to her across from me. I raise an eyebrow at them.

"Mickey you sneaky bitch you didn't tell me you dating Joey." She laughs and Joey just smiles.

"Well I'm dating Joey" she says and I roll my eyes at her.

"Of course you are I don't think you would shove your tongue Down your friends mouth" Joey laughs loud bringing unwanted attention from people around, and mickey elbows him in the stomach.

"He shoved his tongue Down my throat" she says fake glaring at me. I smile sweetly as we continue speaking and I get to know them more and more and I like hanging out with them they honestly cool. I check the time and decide to go to class after talking for a while, I now know they're highschool sweethearts and have been dating for 4years and the whole gang went to the same high school so they all have years of friendship. I get to my management class which is a part of business and take a seat at the back because there were only two seats left putting my bag on the seat besides me. I listen to the boring lecture and the door swings open attracting attention from the class. Tyler saunters in with no care in the world and looks around. "Mr Black, you late again and you weren't here yesterday" the professor complains glaring at Tyler. "sorry I guess" Tyler says insincerely.

"Just take a seat at the back I don't appreciate your tardiness" Tyler rolls his beautiful stormy grey eyes and looks down at the seat with my bag, he runs his hands through his full, healthy platinum blonde full hair and walks towards me. I then notice he like me is wearing black jeans and t shirt with bicker boots and jacket looking manly as ever and a smile tugs at my lips. I remove my bag and he sits down with a soft thud. I try to focus on the lesson but I feel slightly uncomfortable sitting next to Tyler, he did look like he wanted to kill me yesterday. I hate how self conscious he makes me feel. He looks at me and

speaks his voice Deep and manly voice waking every hair on my body.

"Can you calm down, if you keep breathing so fast I don't think your heart is gonna make it" I shake my head slightly taking note of the little smirk on his face while facing the front like he didn't just speak to me.

"Whatever" I mumble unintelligently. he tsk and carries on speaking, I think this is the most I've ever heard him say.

"Come on Amanda, we all know you've got yourself one smart mouth. Don't act shy now." He says the last part looking at me and I look at him, like really look at him and I can not believe God created this specimen in front of me. His hair falling slightly over his eyes his pale skin clear of any pimple, no facial hair whatsoever but he still looks more like a man than a boy, with his prominent jaw, I can only imagine how it feels to touch it while he kisses me senseless. I scold myself for such unholy thoughts and really wish the air con was on. He raises his left eyebrow probably questioning my staring. "Don't mistake my silence for shyness. just surprised you not mute." He smirks at me and leans closer to my ear,

"Mandy, Mandy if I didn't know better I'd say you obsessed with me." I look at him straight in those Grey orbs,

"careful there Tyler, I might actually think you being modest, there's really nothing to obsess about trust me. " I say smirking glad my lie doesn't show on my face, he squints his eyes slightly

and leans back looking at me weirdly. He nods his head a little with an amused smile on his face. "nice talk Mandy nice talk." He says dryly and we carry on listening to the lecture and when the time ends the students scatter clearly in a rush out of here. I stand and wait for Tyler to get up so I can pass, he gets up really slowly and turns to the door I too get out of the class and find Tyler standing near the door. I give him a curious glance and she smirks. "I like your outfit, looks just like mine, clearly doesn't show obsession." he smirks and I narrow my eyes at him. "yeah I'm the one waiting outside the door like a creep, totally not obsessed." I say to get on his nerves, He shakes his heads and sighs.

"Just take the compliment Mandy, modesty is not your strong suit, so don't bother." I gape at him, "excuse you that was not a compliment." I say baffled he actually thinks he just complimented me. he shrugs and turns to walk away and I turn and keep walking to my next class.

After classes I decided to go to a café near the school to eat some red velvet cake I heard they have the best, heard from Mickey and Joey. I arrive order a cake and hot chocolate, paying then moving to sit by the booth near the window. I sit down and take a deep breath, I feel content but I'm not sure why, when I hear my name I get up get my order and take a seat again, scrolling through my phone I don't notice someone standing near table, I look up at the stormy grey eyes looking

down.

"Why do we keep meeting like this? Can I join you? all the tables are filled." I look around the café and internally groan because of the slightly populated place. "Sure, of course Ty." He sits down and looks at me eyes slightly amused.

"Ty, huh!? That's cute. But only my friends call me Ty." He says and I tilt my head to the left baffled at such a ridiculous notion.

"Really? Okay then what.....you know what never mind, it's okay." I cut myself off because this guys huge ego is making me lose brain cells. I continue with my Instagram stalking hot guys like Mel and I used to do all the time.

"You know I don't get you." I bring my eyes up looking at Ty.....i mean Tyler.

"How so?" I ask genuinely curious.

"You personally, I find myself asking myself if your actions are pure, because you don't look as kind as you act." he leans closer looking at me intently and I squirm under his gaze.

"And that mouth,damn...that smart mouth that you got, I don't know whether to kiss you or punch you." He says lowly and his deep voice sends warmth throughout my whole body. I look at him and smirk,

"you want to punch me?" I ask lowly trying not to show how hot and bothered I am BY THE FACT THAT HE WANTS TO KISS ME. *oh gosh Mandy you hoe calm down.* I try to calm my racing heart and thoughts, He brushes the stray hairs out of my face

and smiles.

"I want to punch you so bad, you have no idea." I smile and let out a breathy laugh. "Does this mean we friends now?" He leans back and laugh at me....and he looks even better when he laughs I'm a sucker for dimples and even though I'm trying to ignore his beauty I couldn't help but admire this beautiful man, I cant even say he is sexy or handsome he is beautiful my god he is so beautiful. "I'm glad you find me funny." He stops laughing and looks at me.

"How do you get that from what I said, I'm not your friend and will never be your Friend." He says all signs of joking replaced by his serious demeanour. I suddenly feel breathless and i get up to leave cause I feel my heart squeeze and I fear i will pass out due to lack of oxygen.

"by the way It's not an act, I am kind. You just judgemental." I can't help but feel down that he won't give me a chance to show I'm not just a resting bitch face with a smart mouth. He watches me leave and doesn't bother to stop me, not that i want him to, okay okay maybe I do but fuck him. I take a large breath when I get outside and immediately see Tony smoking outside by the car. I speed walk to the car not sparing him a glance and open the door and settle myself in my seat. When I reach home I find the kids watching TV and i pass with my shopping bags placing them by the stairs, I enter the sitting room and greet Prince, Sybil and the kids. I go up stairs and



empty my bags. I huff thinking about Fridays party, I just hope Tyler won't be there I think I've embarrassed myself enough.

I quickly take a shower, and put only a shirt and underwear on. Going into my bed I see a message from Greg. Feels like a Long time since I saw the kid.

***"Babe, I didn't think you would forget me like this. I will pick you up for the party on Friday"***

I smile at my phone and quickly text him back.

***"Oh god, my prince charming. I shall await my chariot on Friday. I could never forget you. 😊😊"***

I fall asleep with a smile on my face, Greg is such a breath of fresh air.

.....

Well there you go another chapter.

soooooooooo.....Amanda and Tyler huh!! I'm can't wait to see what happens with those two and I miss my Amanda and Greg time.

6

Friday came by after a tiresome week of school assignments and mini tests.

I wake up feeling quiet excited about the party not only do i get to go out for the first time in New York, but I get to enjoy it with people who have won over my heart without a doubt. I pull out my dress and I know I will be cold, i hope the house will be warm, usually house parties are warm due to the amount of people in a confined space. I go take a shower and get out in my birthday suit, I apply lotion and a grey thong with a matching bra. I go into my closet using the mirror there to apply make up since the lighting there is great. Once I'm done I straighten my weave and put on my little black dress, I put on sued knee high boots, and sadly to my dismay they're heels. I check the clock and decide to go downstairs because Greg said he'll be here at 21h00 and it's already 3 minutes before that. I get down the last step and see my sisters eye widen.

"Girl you gonna get some tonight finally" we take a moment to laugh at her ridiculous comment, coz this is me we talking about the only thing I'm getting is drunk, when we calm down I decide to also bring my sister down from her madness.

"Relax, you know me I could never abandon booze, especially not for a guy. I thought you knew me." I playfully pout at her. She rolls her eyes and grins. "That's the only reason I let you out without a curfew. I know you responsible, well almost

responsible." I smile at her words.

"You know everyone was once responsible?." She looks at me and shrugs.

"They were not boogie for shit like you are." I laugh and head out shouting over my shoulder.

"I love the faith you have in me." I get out and close the door behind me and wait by the huge porch. A car pulls up by the gate and I make my way down the drive way and out the gate, the gates closing behind me. I don't know Greg's car so I just assume its his and take the empty front seat. Once I close the door my words die in my mouth when I see Tyler looking at me with dark hooded eyes his grey orbs looking dark grey. I clear my throat and tug at my dress basking in the warmth of the car.

"Hi Tyler, didn't know you picking me up." I say my voice sounding weird to my ears. He too clears his throat.

"You will catch a cold, it's cold don't you think your dress is a little to.....little?" He looks at me briefly as he faces the road and starts to move gradually picking speed.

"Yeah well I thought its going to be hot when the house gets full." I tug at my dress again.

"hmm, maybe but I don't think you'll spend all night indoors its going to be colder in the early hours of the morning. " I huff and shrug.

"Okay Dad, I get it. Its cold and I'm barely dressed." He sighs and shakes his head, glancing my way again. "Amanda, you

really know which buttons to push don't you." I look away from his piercing gaze and look out the window.

"Where is Greg anyways? I thought he was picking me up." I say ignoring his last statement even if I'm repeating myself.

"He asked me to pick you up says Ashley was taking her time." I look at him in confusion, Greg doesn't even like Ashley. I don't voice my thought though.

"Why is he picking her up and not you?" I ask instead, He looks back at me briefly letting out a humorless laugh.

"And why oh Amanda should i pick her up." I shrug my shoulders.

"Well it would be expected that you drive your girlfriend." He laughs a serious laugh this time even fake a coughing fit.

"Beautiful and funny too, I'm impressed Mandy. But no, Ash is not my girlfriend, even If i dated, trust me she would be the last person I pick as a girlfriend, she is more like a sister to me." I nod my head slightly not too much but secretly happy to hear those words. Ashley doesn't deserve such a beautiful human, the annoying voice in my head asks me if I think I do and honestly I don't know.

We arrive and he finds a parking spot with a little difficulty seeing as the road is packed with cars. We get off and make our way to the huge mansion. Even the mansion I live in is not this huge.

"Who lives here? This place is amazing." He looks at me and

seriously speaks not trace of the chilled guy back in the car, seriously this guy's moods will send me to my grave early.

"I live here." My eyes widen a bit, shocked that I'm going to his house, I think you don't invite strangers to your place, we definitely friends. I smile at the thought.

"Oh yeah! So what are you celebrating?" He looks at me and shrugs

"just life I guess" I hum in response as we enter the house. I can't really see it since its filled with people dancing or standing with red solo cups, some are walking around greeting friends and acquaintances, and it wouldn't be a party without people trying to make babies in front of us. When we reach the living area he holds my hand leading me through the thongs of people. I look down at our hands and try to not show the smile that is threatening to show.

"Relax Mandy, I just don't want Gregory bitching about losing you in the crowd, we still not friends." He says the last part whispering in my ear making me want to pull him closer because he smells so good.

"Lead the way." I say instead, happy that the disappointment I feel did not show in my voice, I'm actually starting to piss myself off because I've never craved acceptance from anyone before but there's nothing I want more than Tyler to approve of me, *stupid hot human being*. I grunt inaudibly. We reach the kitchen and Mickey is seated on the counter with Joey between

her legs, Greg and Ash taking shots on the side and they all look up. Greg smiles and give me a bone crushing hug.

"I missed you tiger." He says loudly due the the loud music blaring Chun Li by Nicki Minaj. Mickey also nods her head in acknowledgement too engrossed in her man to move. I smile at her and greet Ash, well I think its greeting.

"Ash!" I say in a clipped tone. "Amanda!" Says back and that's literally all we say to each other.

"Well that wasn't cold at all." Greg says trying to lighten up the mood but I feel like he just made it more awkward. I shake my head and rub my hands together,

"well Greg don't keep me waiting, make me a drink I need warmth right now." He laughs and turns away to make the drinks. I look around the cramped house and just watch what people do and I notice people around Tyler giving pats on the shoulders. Greg stands besides me and hands me a red cup.

"So Tyler is the host of the party huh." I ask even though I already know.

"Yes, that's kinder what you called I guess when its your birthday. the host." I look at him and raise my eyebrows.

"Its his birthday today?" Greg nods and takes a swig at his drink, and I drink too looking at Tyler above my cup. I'm never forgetting his birthday. *27 September*. He smiles at some girl who whispered something in his ear and whispered back to her making her die of laughter. I scoff and turn to Greg who looks

at me with amusement.

"Relax tiger, we all know that is your man." I look at him like he has grown two heads.

"That's insane even for you Buddy," I try to play it off as nothing.

"Right, okay whatever you say. The sexual tension between the two of you is insane." I roll my eyes at him and he downs the last of his drink and takes my cup from me placing it on the counter and drags me out of the room.

"Where are we going Greg?" He just ignores me and continues to the make shift dance floor. Wild thoughts by Rihanna and we instantly grind on one another, I love this song and I'm having a great time with Greg.

"Damn, Amanda you gonna give me blue balls." I laugh at his stupidity as I continue to push my ass onto his crotch.

A few songs later we went back to the kitchen to get more drinks I don't plan on getting smashed because I don't even know how I'm getting home. We sit with our drinks on the counter and Greg seems to be tipsy or a little drunk. He looks at me and smiles.

"I'm glad you and Ty get along, you're both very specific people." I laugh lightly at his words.

"Well he still says I'm not his friend so don't get to happy, he hates me and is just merely tolerating me." Greg sighs

"Trust me he tolerates no one if your still here he must consider

you a friend." I choose to keep quiet as Joey, Mickey, Ashley and Tyler are making their way towards us. Mickey comes to stand between my legs making my dress ride up enough to show the 2 intertwined roses tattoos I have in my right thigh. Greg stares at it for more than I feel comfortable and I laugh lightly to evade the awkwardness I feel.

"Greg keep your eyes on my face." I say slightly frowning he looks at me.

"its nice, and the stare was innocent I swear." He puts his hands up as a sign of surrendering.

"Whatever you say Greg." He smiles at me.

"Although I wouldn't mind running my tong.." I out my hand over his mouth

"please don't finish that sentence." He laughs although its muffled by my hand. I put my hand down and get off the counter mickey giving me space to do so. Tyler glares at Greg and Greg rolls his eyes with a ghost of a smile on his face.

"Let's play truth or dare" Greg announces like its the smartest plan ever. I groan and speak before he carries on.

"How old are we 12?" He looks at me dryly.

"No miss 'I'm too old to play truth or dare' we not 12 we just drunk."



My stomach aches from the amounts of time I've laughed, I think its safe to say we all wasted. As you can see everyone me included decided to play Greg's stupid game and now we drunk. "Okay Amanda truth or dare?" Mickey says slurring her words. "Hmmm..dare" she grins and I find myself wishing I said truth again.

"I dare you to go to Tyler's room with him for 7 minutes" i roll my eyes even though i'm sure I look like I'm having a seizure. I get up and put my hand out for Tyler and he looks at it for a while before taking it and when he does our friends go bonkers. Screaming and hollering as we ascend the staircases that lead from the kitchen. When we get to his room he takes out his key left hand still I'm mine and a few onlookers give us surprised glances. We enter and he locks the door again. I looks at his room and I am surprised its so clean. His white wall make the place look even more bigger than it is. His California king bed in the middle, with two lamps on either sides and a book shelf at the far end of the room his black sheets and pillows adding color or the lack of it into the room, there is a huge TV directly in front of his bed and 2 doors which I assume are the closet and bathroom, there's a wall to ceiling window and a big comfy looking couch that is facing outside and I find myself craving to watch the sunset in this room. I look back at him to find him starring at me. I clear my throat to speak, "do you mind if I sit on your bed?" He shakes his head no and

leans on the wall besides the door. I Sit on his bed and my dress rides up a bit.

"Amanda you really drunk we all are, how are you getting home? The others are sleeping here tonight but you don't have an overnight bag." I hum not really having the energy to speak as I laid Down while he was talking. He sighs and I see him come closer to the bed, he sits next to me and the bed dips slightly from his weight.

"You can sleep here and we'll figure the rest out in the morning." I smile at him and mumble a little thanks. After a while of silence Tyler speaks up shocking me with his words. Because they are so random.

"I don't hate you, you know?" I sit up and look at him turning my body to face him which only raises my dress more.

"Eyes on my face Tyler!" I say just for my benefit with a mischievous smirk, because his eyes are glued to my exposed thighs. He looks at me and looks down at his lap. I take his hand and rub circles on it,

"I know you don't" he looks at me and says,

"but I still can't be your friend" I nod in understanding and let go of his hands.

"Okay Tyler, just okay" I say my voice clearly shows how its not okay, why do I even want this guy to be my friend? I don't know I'm going to blame his looks my judgment is clouded. He takes my hands and pulls them to his chest and as he is about to

speaking a knock on the door interrupts him.

"Hey love birds 7 minutes is up, I know you were done in 2 Tyler open the door." I laugh at Greg's words and Tyler sighs and gets up opening the door and the whole gang enters and takes a seat where they can in the room. I move to the couch facing the window and just stare at the stars.

It's around 2am and people are going. When the house is empty I put in Greg's t shirt and sleep in Tyler's bed. A knock on the door makes me sit up in bed.

"Come in" I say and the door opens and Tyler steps in.

"I'm looking for something hope I didn't wake you up?" He says while entering his closet, no I was still awake, I don't voice it out though. He emerges with a pair of sweatpants and moves towards the door.

"Tyler can you put the lights back on." He does and turns to look at me.

"Why?" He tilts his head to the side looking quiet adorable actually.

"I'm scared of the dark" I say truthfully. He makes an 'o' shape with his mouth and turns away again, mumbling a goodnight.

"Goodnight Tyler" he turns before fully exiting the room.

"goodnight Amanda" He says smiling at me and I turn and face the other side and barely hear the door shut before I welcome sleep happy about the party and today in general.

Waking up on Saturday morning in Tyler's room I feel like crying and screaming and destroying whatever even breaths in My direction, my head hurts my eyes still feel heavy even though I can see the sun has been up for a while now looking for a watch or clock in the room I look around and see a bedside clock stating its 13h00 I groan even more knowing Sybil will have my head today. I look for my phone and see it next to the clock, grateful I grab it frantically opening it. Someone must have kept it for me. I make a mental note to thank them because I was fucked last night. I rub my temple and place the phone on my ear after dialing Sybil's number, she answers after 3 rings.

"Where the fuck are you?" I groan at her loud voice.

"I was too drunk to function and there was no designated driver so we all crashed at Tyler's." She sighs what I assume is a sigh of relief.

"Well next time call or send a text." She says,

"okay I'm sorry let me go its already embarrassing that I just woke up." She laughs and we share quick goodbyes and I hang up standing up to go to the bathroom. I enter and find two new tooth brushes and use one. I wash my face of all the make up and use a brush I found in one of the drawers to comb my hair. When I'm satisfied I decide to just go down with Greg's t shirt on which barely covers me but I really don't care my legs are

shaved. I get downstairs to find Greg and Tyler sipping coffee in the kitchen seated on the stools around the island.

"Morning... I mean afternoon." I say uncommittedly.

"Hey" they both mumble. Greg pulls me in for a hug and I wrap my arms around his impressive torso.

"Now babe you know I love you but imma need you to go upstairs and get dressed so I can take you home" I look up at him and sigh, nodding my head.

"But I need water first." He nods and tells me he'll go get ready to leave and wake the others up, I don't show my joy at the fact that the others are still in bed. Tyler studies my face and because I have no make up I must look weirdly different to him, good difference I hope, I love me with no make up.

"I think I like you more with no make up, you look beautiful Mandy." I scoff at his words.

"oh, thanks, I don't feel beautiful but thanks." He smiles a little and shrugs.

"I'm just telling you what I see." I finish my water and go up planing to put my skimpy dress back on and the weather outside getting colder as it is almost the end of September.

Tyler calls my name just as I'm about to enter his room again, and he pushes the door and enters and I follow him in.

"I'm guessing your dress won't do, so you can put this on", he hands me sweatpants and a hoodie both black and Adidas when he emerges from his closet. I take it and remove Greg's t

shirt not bothering to ask him to turn around. I'm too tired and anyways its not like I'm completely naked, I'm in my bra and panty okay thongs but same difference.

"I like your confidence" Tyler says not bothering to look away or hide the fact that his eye are roaming my body, and I will be honest I like it.

"Take a picture maybe it will last longer". I pull up the pants and I know I look stupid with big male cloths. He rolls his eyes and smirks at me.

"I didn't know I would get you naked in my room only after a month of knowing you." I laugh at his unexpected words, damn I cannot believe I've known all of them for a month already time flies.

"Fuck you Tyler." I say hiding a smile. As we head down the stairs he leans in my ear almost making me lose my footing, "gladly, Miss Buthelezi" I don't know who told him my last name but I'm loving how it sounds in his mouth, I wonder what else his mouth can do that I'd like. *Arrrg focus Amanda*. "Ahhh, you know my last name?" I ask feigning being surprised. He nods cockily.

"Of course I do, I like knowing the people I hang around." I shake my head at him.

"Well we normal people would call that stalking." He smile at me looking genuinely sorry for me.

"I don't know what's more sad, the fact that you said that with

a straight face or the fact that you think you normal." I hit his arm as he moves further from me laughing obnoxiously.

"Imbecile." I mutter under my breath, hiding the smile that wants to take over my face.

After Greg dropped me off I was grumpier than before because of the queasy feeling I had all day. No more tequila for me I vow in my head. I shower and dress in white adidas yoga pants and matching spots bra. I leave my weave straight and sit down and catch up on my favorite reality shows. My sister, Prince and the kids are going to see Princes parents in Nigeria for Thanksgiving and Xmas, so my sister is usually busy preparing for the journey. I'm staying in New York and will be enjoying the peace and quiet in the house.

Sunday is just as unproductive as Saturday but I manage to finish some of my pilling school work, no more hangover and no more tired muscles.

I'm just flipping through the channels after doing my work around 18h37 when my phone pings with a message notification, I open the message and see an unknown number.

***Unknown***

***"Mandy, you left your wallet at my place I could wait till tomorrow but I just thought you would need it"***

I smile at Tyler's sweet side and reply immediately.

**Me:**

**"Oh yeah, thanks Tyler I don't even know the way back to your house so... Could you meet me at a Starbucks or something."**

**Tyler:**

**"Don't sweat it, send me your address I will bring it by when I get time."** His response warms my heart. He is so sweet when he's not being an ass.

**2**

**Me:**

**"Awwww, you too sweet"**

**Tyler:**

**"don't make me change my mind I'm a man I refuse to be called sweet!"**

I quickly send him my address and wait even though its kinder late already I don't know why he couldn't wait for tomorrow, but entering campus with no identification may cause me problems so I will wait up for him. A little after 2 hours my ring tone blares in my room Tyler's name flashing on the screen I swipe to respond

"yeah" i say sleep lacing my voice.

"Sorry I took time, can you get out?" I get up and make my way downstairs quietly not wanting to wake anyone seeing as its a school night and its already 21h00. I reach the front door and



tell Tyler he can hang up but he insists on hanging up when i reach him. I get out the gate and open the passenger door. "Thank you, you a life saver" i say immediately, he smiles and gives me a mock salute.

"No problem." He winks at me and I close the door and turn back to the house, Tyler stays there till I close the front door. I lean on the door thinking about the progress Tyler and I have made, I know that I care about him as a friend and he does too. I go up to my room and get in bed falling asleep thinking I must definitely call Mel tomorrow.

.....

This chapter is slightly shorter than the previous one, and not much happened here but there are no filler chapters every chapter plays a role in keeping the story going.

**3**

***Fun facts: I'm 22 years old and I've never been in love.***

Lol! My Fun facts are getting more and more random

picture of Tyler above.

I woke to my alarm and got up to get ready for another day in the hell hole called school, I curse the person who thought school was a good idea. Waking up early is really getting on my last nerve. I huff and lazily make my way to my bathroom looking to the mirrors above the marble sinks, I look at myself in the mirror with dead eyes.

"You look like shit Mandy" I murmured to myself. I then took a shower and made my way back to the room with a towel around my naked body, after deciding on a outfit I dress and do my hair and make up, to be honest it felt like I've been at it for hours by the time I've packed things I will need for my classes I check the time and see its 07h55 and I have 5 minutes to have breakfast. I'm not hungry anyways I'll just grab an apple. I go downstairs and as always the kids have left for school, I feel like I don't see them as much anymore. That reminds me I have to call Mel I think to myself. I take my phone from my bag and dial her number. She picks up almost immediately, and I smile to myself.

"Hey Mel, how you doing?" I say through my smile.

"Hey, Mandy oh gosh I feel like we haven't spoken in years how's New York?" I sigh feeling light and content with this

place.

"Oh Mel, its awesome." I swoon thinking about this beautiful city. she giggles for a bit before she speaks, "what have you done to my grumpy, best friend, she would never say she like a place after only being there a month." I laugh at her silliness.

"Whatever, its very easy to love a place like this. And besides I think I found my first New York crush." I say blushing just thinking about him.

"Oh my god, you really aren't my friend are you." I snicker at Mel's words and cover my mouth with my hand.

"I know, I know. Its totally weird but you the only person who knows this now, it just feels weird. It's like he is something from out of a movie. Hot, smart and isn't intimidated by me, I've lost out on a lot of potential relationships because the guys thought I'm going to be mean, but no not him I'm embarrassed to say I want him more than he does oh gosh Mel he doesn't even want me. Is it too early to say I'm in love." I say the last bit dreamily. All She does is laugh genuinely at me.

"Mandy, you need to relax. What's his name?" I take my bag heading for the door knowing I'm going to be late if I continue sitting here.

"His name is Tyler and he is about 6 foot $\frac{3}{4}$ , he is built like a god and he has grey eyes and his hair is platinum blonde almost white. His nose is sharp and fits his face perfectly, girl I don't even want to start with his lips. They full, pink and they always

calling my name, just begging to be kissed. He is sex on legs, Mel I'm obsessed." She let's out a boisterous laugh and I join her while I settle into the car as Tony enters and starts moving.

"Mandy I need you to send me his pic because when you say almost white hair I think old man." I snort and shake my head.

"Well, just think if princess Elsa was a guy, a very hot guy, and not a cartoon. does that make sense, his pale skin makes his hair color work, and by the looks of it the drapes match the carpet." I snicker into the speaker and steal a glance at Tony who looks a bit uncomfortable with my statement.

"Listen call me when you have time I'm on my way to school, yeah?" I say to Mel who is still laughing on the phone.

"Yeah imma hit you up, bye."

"Bye." I reply and hang up.

When I get to school, I realise I only have 3 minutes before my management class. I rush through the many students who also seem to be in a hurry. I get to class and take a seat at the back as usual, I really hate sitting in front. On the left side of the lecture room I see Tyler talking to the girl sitting next to him, charming her pants off no doubt. I'm so relieved Ashley is not his girlfriend, that would have been very sad seeing as I have even admitted to Mel that I have a crush on the guy. I look away as he glances back and our eye met for a brief moment. I try for the rest of the lesson to keep my eyes and ears focused on the lesson and luckily I manage. When the lesson ends I bolt

out of my seat and head out. I hurry to my next class wanting this day to end, and I'm grateful Greg is in my next class. I take a seat where I usually sit with Greg and open my social media to keep myself occupied. Greg walks in about 4 minutes later and sits next me pushing me with his shoulder deliberately on his way down, and he let's out an obnoxious growl.

"Hey beautiful, you missed me?" I look at him genuine concern marred on my face.

"Greg, you know being a narcissist is a mental disorder and I feel like you need professional help." I put my hand on his left bicep to emphasis my concern.

"Haha Mandy you crack me up, but just so you know, I'm not a narcissist I just know how weak I make you.....and probably half the girls in this campus." He winks at me and I fake shiver and pretend to gag.

"eew Greg, that's the most disgusting thing I've ever heard, no girl is weak for you. No, that's just gross." He scowls at me and tsked while at it.

"Why, of course you don't find me irresistible, where would that leave Tyler?" He smirks while I try by all means to avoid his gaze.

"I don't know what you talking about." I mumble inaudible, but he hears me. He laughs lightly,

"its cool Mandy, I can keep a secret I see those looks you exchange with Ty when no one is looking. Plus I heard you guys

flirt the other day in his kitchen." He shrugs like its no big deal. "Greg, talking is not flirting." I say softly as if I'm explaining to a 4 year old. He give me a deadpan look. "Mandy I didn't know you were this irritating, what happened to my sweet innocent little girl?" I raise my eyebrow at his statement, "innocent? You really flatter me papi but I was never innocent." I smile seductively at him. He smirks showing me how immune he is to my seduction, "babe that may work with Tyler but i will not give in to your big doe brown eyes." I smile at him. "I didn't even ask for anything, so nothing's meant to work on you anyways." He just sighs shaking his head, probably disappointed, of what? I don't know. "You see this is why I don't like to chill with you, I never know what you are saying, whatever you just said makes absolutely no sense." I scowl at him for being rude. "Hey that's not nice." I elbow him in the stomach. "Fuck." He hisses through gritted teeth. "Mandy you need to stop hitting me woman!" I laugh at his theatrics and he smiles. "So how are things with Tyler, you guys still pretending to hate each other?" I sigh when our conversation turns a little serious. "Well I think we've reached common ground. I wouldn't hold my breath if I were you though." He beams at me, "great now that means you can date now" I furrow my eyebrows at him.

"Greg I'm certain we aren't speaking about the same things, maybe you right we shouldn't chill together, I always manage to lose some brain cells when I converse with your ass." He laughs at me still grinning.

"I'm glad you can roast me babe, but I really can't wait."

"You crazy." Is all I manage to say. And we hardly manage to concentrate on the lecture. My mind thinking about Greg's words. I know dating Tyler wouldn't be the worst thing in the world.

Its been a month since I've finally admitted to liking Tyler and we have had our moments, even though he still stands by his decision of not being friends. In all honesty I think that's better I cannot be his friend, I can't even function right in his presence. Its a week before November, and usually its as hot as hell back home this cold will be the death of me.

Arriving on campus, I have only 2 classes today later on in the day, so I decide I'm going to see if Greg or Mickey are in the cafeteria. I get there and spot everyone seated near the window. Excluding Ashley. I take a seat opposite Joey, Mickey and Greg, and I sit next to Tyler.

"Hey Africa" Joey beams surely looking to get on my nerves.

"Joey, I see you still the irritating human you were obviously born to be." I say smiling coyly.

"You give me to much credit Mandy." Rolling my eyes and deciding to ignore him. "Greg, I didn't see you there, I was wondering why I feel flustered all of the sudden." I mock him.

"Mandy, I see you still doing the devils bits." I narrow my eyes at him.

"Fuck you Greg." He smirks and raises an eyebrow.

"You know I would love to pound your African cunt to oblivion but I don't think you would appreciated the audience so maybe later." He winks at me. I cough loudly choked by my own saliva,



but remain quiet.

"What? No come back babe." I look at him and smirk.

"Gregg...." I say dragging out his name.

"if I wanted my cum back, I would wipe it off your fathers face."

The whole group laughs at his shocked face.

"I hate your smart mouth." He grumbles and looks down.

"Damn girl I need lessons on how to shut him up." Mickey says as she continues to laugh.

"What's funny?" Ashley's irritating voice screeches halting all remains of laughter.

"You mean besides your face? Nothing you should worry your mind about Ash." I say with a huge smile in my face.

"Oh gosh, freaking Ashley." Greg grumbles obviously as irritated as I am.

"Ncooo I love seeing you shit faces too." She looks down at me.

"Mandy you in my spot." I furrow my eyebrows.

"Your spot? What is this kindergarten?" She snarls at me and glares daggers at me, "shut up and just move, I'm not in the mood." I laugh at her comment.

"You never in the mood Ash." I fake pout.

"Fine" I get up and sit on a very quiet Tyler's lap.

"You don't mind do you?" I ask and he just stares at me like I've grown two heads. "Thanks *Ty*, I knew I could count on you." I say emphasizing his name. My friends carry on talking and Tyler leans in to whisper in my ear.

"Mandy, what are you doing?" I look at him and the proximity of our bodies finally registers.

"I'm Sitting because I don't have a place to sit." I whisper back giving him an innocent look batting my lashes for good measure.

"Mmm. And my cock seemed like the best place to sit? I didn't know you were so eager Mandy." I groan and decide against giving him a response.

"No no baby," he pulls me closer wrapping his arms around my waist I feel light headed and all warm and fuzzy inside.

"I groan, you moan." I roll my eyes at him.

"Wouldn't you like that." I say sassily and he laughs lightly.

"Trust me I would *love* it babe." I'm rendered speechless at his words. I'm not sure how I feel about Tyler admitting to wanting to bang me.

"Tyler, please can we just stop talking about something that's never gonna happen." I reply weakly, and wrap my arm around his broad shoulders, sitting sideways and use my other hand to eat his food on the table.

"You smell good." He says and also eats his food. "Awww you guys are sharing food that's cute." Mickey coos and I swallow the nugget in my mouth. "Mickey shut up." I say fighting the urge to squeal like a teenager.

After an hour and a half of sitting just talking. We all get up to go to class.

"Mandy, we have management together, walk with me?" Tyler whispers in my ear.

"Sure." I reply successfully hiding my excitement.

"Don't soak your panties Mandy, Tyler loves helping the unfortunate." Ashley sneer before she saunters away. Tyler laughs to my surprise and I glare at him. "Its not funny, Tyler." I start walking while he continues to laugh behind me.

"Come on Amanda," he catches up to me and puts his arm around my shoulders and i discreetly inhale his scent, its easily my favourite in the world.

"Ash is trying to get under your skin and you letting her, I'm not laughing at you I swear." I look up at him and see a ghost of a smile still present.

"Well tell that to your face." I lean into him more and sigh. "You look very comfortable there Mandy." He chuckles and his chest moves up and down.

"Mmmm." I hum and smile slightly.

"Not the most impressive chest I've ever laid my head on but it'll do." He gives my shoulder a little squeeze. "Keep telling yourself that if it makes you sleep better." He opens the door and lets me in first I take a seat at the back and he sits next to me. "I thought you were going to sit somewhere else." I say getting a pen and notebook from my bag.

"Amanda can I enjoy your presence in peace." He leans back and smiles a genuine smile, god can he get any hotter. I shake

my head lightly and face the front of the lecture hall. *Mandy you need to breath.* I mentally scold myself.

"Are you coming to my place after classes?" He asks me tapping his pen on the table. "Why?" I ask curiously and he shrugs, "well everyone else is." I ponder on it for a moment and shrug as well.

"Maybe, is Ash gonna be there?" The tapping ceases and he looks at me intently, almost like he is looking for something in my eyes.

"If her presence makes you decline then no she won't." He says with finality and I can not help but smile at him.

"You are very good with words, Tyler. Okay I will come I guess." He snickers and looks at me and at that moment he looks younger than he is.

"Of course you will come, its me!" I groan seeing his double meaning.

"Tyler please not now." He laughs and leans closer to me.

"I wasn't planning on making you *come* now but if I'm that irresistible be my guest." He winks at me for good measure.

"I hate you." I say with zero conviction.

"Haha, no you don't."

After all my classes we all pile up in different cars and Tony drives me, mickey and Joey to Tyler's place. Greg and Tyler are going to get beer first before they come to the house. When we get there we settle in his living room and watch TV although its

just background noise because we all just talking. "So Amanda since you do not have a boyfriend, how do you take care of your libido." I stare at Mickey, my eyes wide.

"Am I actually required to answer that question?" I ask her instead trying to prolong giving her an answer.

"Well yes, that's what people do when they are asked a question." I sigh in defeat. "Well if you must know my libido doesn't need any care apart from being washed and kept clean." Now even Joey seems to be interested and they stare at me shocked whilst the front door opens, probably Greg and Tyler arriving.

"So..." Joey begins trying to choose his words wisely. "You a virgin?" Greg drops the shopping bag and the chips and chocolate in it spill out.

"You a virgin?" Greg asks incredulously.

"Noooo... I'm not now can we drop it?" They all sigh in relief.

"Oooh so you just haven't had sex because you came here then?" I look at Greg who spoke.

"No, after I lost my virginity I didn't do it again, this was 2 years ago." Silence engulfs the room and I look up from my phone wondering why everyone is silent.

"why?" Mickey asks like that question even makes sense. "Why what?" I ask her raising an eyebrow for effect. I'm really confused. Tyler enters and sits next to Greg on the opposite couch from me.

"Why don't you have sex?" Tyler lifts his eyes and stares at me but his eyes and face are emotionless.

"I just did it the first time and didn't enjoy it, so I just decided to wait." Silence again engulfs the room. And I shrug and continue scrolling through Instagram. Little did I know its only the beginning of the interrogation.

Greg clears his throat.

"So you just don't even crave it?" I give him a deadpan look.

"Greg it's sex not food." I couldn't help but roll my eyes, Joey whistles and nods his head. "Damn, Mandy you weirder than I thought." I really don't wanna talk about this why meeeee!

"Come on guys let's leave it." Greg gets up and sits next to me.

"No no I feel like I've found a unicorn or something, I have so much to ask. Are you lesbian? Or do you even feel aroused at all?" I push him off the couch and he lands on his back with a thud. "Greg you moron, I'm not lesbian and I do get aroused" I mumble the last bit feeling really uncomfortable.

"Okay okay, what did I say about hitting me woman." I ignore him and keep scrolling through my phone. "Well are you waiting for marriage?" Joey asks this time. I send a quick text to Sybil and put my phone away.

"Okay, I guess we doing this whether I want to or not. No I'm not waiting for marriage, how can I be sure I will even get married. I'm just waiting for when I feel ready again I guess." he ponders on my response and I glance across me to look at Tyler and he is leaning back staring at me like he is looking at a strange new specie.

"So what will determine if you ready" Greg asks and I turn to him and shrug.

"I don't know maybe a boyfriend I love. I've never been in love

and the person I gave my virginity to was a friend. I just wanted to experience it before graduating high school I guess. So when I find love, i will for sure." I get up and grab a packet of chips still laying on the floor, and sit down again.

"The innocent ones are the kinkiest, the way you speak I wouldn't have guessed that you on the process of re-virginizing yourself." Greg states deep in thought. "That's not even a word." Joey voices out my thoughts. "Ty you awfully quiet more so than usual, you okay?" Joey asks Tyler.

"Yeah I'm good." He says than looks at me.

"Great even, never been better." He carries on, we all give him weird looks except for Greg who shares a knowing look with Ty.

We sit and talk and I'm thankful I'm not the subject of interest anymore.

We all watching a movie and Mickey and Joey are all cuddled up in the love seat. Greg on the floor next to them and I'm on the couch with Tyler , sadly not cuddling.

"I'm gonna get water." I announce and go to the kitchen, but when I get there I see a woman who looks to be in her mid to late 40's. I freeze momentarily and she turns and sees me.

"Oh hey, I didn't know Ty had a guest." I approach slowly.

"Oooh no not just me. Greg, Joey and mickey are also here." She nods in understanding.

"I'm Theresa, Tyler's mom." She extends her hand. She is wearing a pant suit and looks really strict. Why did I have to get



water, I extend my hand and shake hers briefly.

"I'm Amanda, a friend of all of them." I state taking her hand. She looks at me for a while.

"Tyler included?" I hesitate for a bit.

"I would like to think so too, but its Tyler we talking about." She laughs and nods her head, hopefully in agreement with me.

"Oh don't worry he is all bark and no bite." I laugh at her statement, same thing Greg told me.

"So I've heard. I just came to get water I hope I'm not intruding." She waves her hand in dismissal.

"Don't be silly go ahead I just got home and I wanted to start on dinner." I move to the sink and pour myself a glass of water and turn to look at her. Tyler must have got his hair color from his dad because his mom's hair is chestnut brown.

"You have a beautiful home Mrs black. Feels like the first time every time I see it." She smiles warmly at me. "Nonsense call me Theresa, I like you, for some weird reason you remind me of Greg. don't tell the others I let you call me Theresa." She winks at me and I laugh. "Good to know I can, although I'm not sure if I should be worried, Greg is not exactly a person to be compared to." I move to lean in the counter and she does the same.

"He's a good person, just lacks in the filter department." I nod in agreement, I really like Theresa, for a woman as rich as she is she is a beautiful soul well that's what I think for the little while

we've conversed.

"Where are you from honey, if you don't mind me prying, your accent is a little strange, only a little though." I smile at her.

"I'm from South Africa, just moved in 2 months ago, with my sister and her family." I say smiling because that's what happens when I speak of Sybil.

"Aarrh South Africa is nice, been there once. So do you go to the same school as Ty and all?" I nod my head .

"yes I do, with my luck I'm not surprised the first person to speak to me was Greg. Loud mouth that one." We both laugh and Tyler enters the kitchen and we turn our heads in his direction. He looks a little confused and his steps slow down, probably because me and Theresa are laughing like we've known each other for years.

"Mom, didn't know you were home." He moves and gives his mother a hug and kisses her head.

"Yea when I got in I thought I should start with dinner and I ran in to Amanda, we got talking, I'm sorry did you need her?" I look up from the counter and our eyes meet.

"Actually yes, I need her. What are you guys talking about?" I wave my hand, "Theresa and I were just getting to know each other if you hadn't shown up when you did I'm sure she would have shown me the baby pics by now." Me and Theresa laugh and Tyler looks at the both of us. "Theresa?" He asks then looks back and forth again. "You know what, don't tell me." He comes

closer to me and pulls me towards him, and wraps his arm around my shoulders pulling me closer to him I wrap my arms around his torso very reluctantly I might add, even though I feel totally uncomfortable with his mom there and I lay my head on his chest.

"Tyler what are you doing?" I whisper at him. He looks at his mom and they share a look. I try pushing away but he holds me even tighter. "Come with me for a bit?" I look up at him and nod letting go of his torso.

"Will you be staying for dinner honey?" Theresa asks me as we make our exit.

"Oh no, Theresa that would be over staying my welcome. Maybe some other time, my sister will probably worry." She smiles at me and nods. "Okay sweetie, it wouldn't be trouble at all though, but it was really nice to meet you." I smile back at her.

"Thank you. it was nice meeting you too." We make our way upstairs and head for Tyler's bedroom.

"We going to your bedroom?" I ask Tyler as he leads me nearer. "Yeah, I just want to be with you, alone." I don't know what he means but my heart starts beating so fast I slow my steps in fear of him hearing it if I walk too close. "Why? Is something wrong?" I ask him again. He opens his door and goes in. while I close the door behind me, he lays on his bed and puts his hands behind his head, looking at me.

"No reason, I just want Ty and Mandy time." I sit next to him and look at his body sprawled across his bed. "You very weird Tyler, so does that mean we friends." I ask him already knowing he will say no.

"Yes, its a start so I guess we are." I look at him in shock. "Are you fucking with me right now." He sighs and brings one of his hands to my thigh. "No not yet beautiful, soon." I smack his hand away and he laughs. "At least we friends." I say smiling. I lay next to him and wrap my arm around his Torso and to my surprise he wraps his arms around me. "Do you cuddle all your friends, Amanda?" I look up at him and smile laying my chin on his chest, inhaling his scent.

"No, i don't, just you." He tightens his hold and mutters inaudible words which I heard but I refuse to pay heed to them.

*"You gonna be the death of me."*

I woke up on top of the world its Saturday and I'm grateful I don't have classes on weekends. I stare at my ceiling and I receive a text on my phone. I grab my phone and see a text from Tyler, I open it.

***"Morning, I hope you feel as shitty as I do. Why did I listen to you."***

I smile and reply to him.

***"I feel great Ty, thanks for asking I needed last night."***

***"Well at least one of us enjoyed."***

***"You'll be fine cry baby."***

After talking for hours on Tyler's bed we decided to smoke a joint or was it two? And we fell asleep in each others arms shortly after. When I woke up everyone had left and Ty drove me home. I know I've only known him for 2 months but I feel cold without his presence and that's not something I can ignore anymore.

After our brief but very needed texting in the morning I got up and showered and dressed in grey shorts and a Tyler's hoodie which I've yet to return. I sat on the couch watching "mom" and laughing loudly because....well its "mom". the kids come join me and we watch in silence as we cuddled on The same couch. "Isn't this nice!" Sybil comes in and gives us a bowl of pop corn.

"Yeah it is. Watchu doing today?" I ask her in hopes of joining her.

"Well we are all going out for lunch so you little rascals go up stairs and get ready." She says to the kids.

"And I believe you won't be leaving in shorts in this cold weather?" I get up and place the bowl on the coffee table popcorns long forgotten.

"No imma go change." I head upstairs but I hear Sybil climb behind me. We both enter my room and she sits on my unmade bed.

"I don't get your obsession with messy beds." She says looking at it like she is sitting on a pile of dirt.

"Well neither do I but I ain't complaining its comfy." She shakes her head.

"So why were you home late last night?" I look at her and shrug.

"My friends and I went to Tyler's and i fell asleep." She raises a sceptical eyebrow at me.

"You fell asleep where exactly?" I roll my eyes knowing where this is going.

"I fell asleep after getting high on Tyler's bed.....with Tyler."

She turns to look at me so fast I get a whiplash on her behalf.

"I'm sorry was Tyler in the bed, with you?" I huff and put on my high waist stone washed jeans and put Tyler's hoodie back on and grab my black vans.

"Yes I did, nothing happened we were high and I got tired I guess." I shrug and turn to face her. And I give her a shy smile.

"I think I found the boy I wanna marry." I say half for her amusement, but something in me tells me I'm smitten for real, she squeals like a teenager.

"Omg are you fucking serious? You like like him." I roll my eyes at her inner child.

"No, this is not middle school don't say 'like like' please and yes I really like him." I say feeling my heart skip a beat.

"Well are you gonna tell him?" She asks me seriously. "No, why would you even ask that?" She huffs and shakes her head.

"Your pride never ceases to amaze me." She says dryly.

"I don't see the problem here, just tell him. Its like ripping out a bandage." She continues and I laugh at her and smirk.

"I don't even want to know how many bandages you've ripped, no wonder your history with men is shit." I say and we both laugh and I speak.

"No its cool, I can admire from afar."

After lunch I stay behind to go Christmas shopping seeing as its November. And I would hate to go Christmas shopping when its too crowded and all the good things are gone. While browsing the mall I spot Ashley and Tyler holding hands in a café and my heart snaps in half.

"Fuck ripping a bandage." I grumble to myself and I carry on. As much as i like Ty, i'm never gonna let it rule and ruin my life.

After getting gifts for almost everyone with Tyler as an exception, not because he is with Ash, but because I have no idea what to buy someone who seems to have it all. I call Tony and head out of Tiffany & co, I bump into Ashley and Tyler and smile at them.

"Oh hey, Amanda nice seeing you here." Ashley says with a fake smile.

"Hey Ty," I smile up at him "Ash...wish I could say the same but I'm not a good liar." I decide to humor her and then I turn, true to my words of not wanting to see her and leave the mall I can imagine the look on her face and it makes my lips pull up to a smile slightly. Tony pulls up and I enter the car. leaving the packed mall behind. I get home and hide the kids, Prince and Sybil's gifts upstairs and head downstairs for dinner afterwards. After dinner I head to my room and shower and put on a bunny one-zee and climb on the bed. My phone vibrates and I open the text from Ty.

***"It isn't what it looked like."***

***"What are you talking about Ty?"***

***"Come on don't be like that, Ash is my childhood friend and she needed me I swear that's all."***

***"Relax Ty, I'm not mad at you."***

***"You right, you a shit liar."***



Okay, this makes me smile to myself. Tyler is no doubt my weakness.

***"I'm gonna go sleep now. Goodnight Tyler."***

***"Goodnight, Mandy just....don't give up on me."***

"Fuck Tyler, you just had to didn't you" I mumble to myself. And put my phone on the lamp side table. And close my eyes smiling at his cheesy text. I continue my research, planing to start typing once the whole research is done.

I woke up Sunday morning to Donnie McClurkan blaring in the house. Smiling to myself at the memory of my mom playing loud gospel music when we were young. I guess Sybil is like her in that way. I grab my phone to check the time and find a message from Tyler. He is really making a habit of texting me, well at least he is not calling. That would be a problem.

***"Morning Mandy , I'm coming to your place at 13h30, wear warm and casual I guess."***

***"Eh? Why? Where are we going.? .....Why?"***

***"Relax, just be ready."***

I jump out of bed and get to the showering, since its fucking 12h49 and I need to be ready in less than an hour. I shower and dry myself before sauntering back to my room naked. I walk into my walk in closet and grab my slightly exaggeratedly torn

boyfriend jean and a white black pyramid hoodie with pink, blue, black colors splattered on it. I opt for white sneakers and put my weave in a messy but sexy bun. I do my make up and as I apply mascara for the last time, my phone vibrates.

***"I'm outside, should I knock? Or you'll come down?"***

***"Please stay in your car, or my sister might just marry us off, I'm sure we both don't want that!"***

***"Now I know where you get your psychotic tendencies I guess, sure thing I'm waiting then."***

I grab my purse and house keys and make my way downstairs the whole family is watching TV even Prince.

"Hey, bye, I'm going out with a friend don't know when I'll be back."

They all nod with exception of the kids they too engrossed in the movie to care. I shrug and leave the house and Tony appears. "Afternoon T, I don't need a ride today, but I will call if I do." He nods and smiles at me.

"Afternoon, of course Amanda its no problem."

I hurry out the gate and enter Tyler's black range rover.

"Hey Ty, I love your car its big." I say shimmering in my seat, he smiles at me and starts the car.

"oh really, you know that's not the only big..." I cut him off by covering his mouth with my hand.

"If you finish that sentence I will go back to the house." He

laughs and I remove my hand.

"So where are you taking me?" He starts to drive and glances at me.

"Mandy, I didn't tell you when you asked on text what makes you think I will now?" I roll my eyes and mumble my response.

"It was worth the try." We drive for about an hour passing through many trees and barely used roads. We talk and laugh and even in silence I'm very comfortable with him. I'm happy to go anywhere with him, at this moment I knew that I would follow Tyler to the end of the world he is no doubt my person.

We arrive at a small town and by the looks of it the people here are all content with what little they have. "We drove for an hour and a half, you could've prepared me for the road trip you know." I huff brushing my butt because of sitting for more than an hour.

"Babe you being dramatic, I will take you on a road trip so you will know the difference." He comes to my side and wraps an arm around my shoulders. I'm momentarily stunned at him calling me babe, I feel tingles run through my body and I actually feel special, maybe I'm getting ahead of myself here but if he continues to do this I will not be held responsible when I jump his bones.

"Why do we always touch each other?" He looks down at me and kisses my hair. "You mine Amanda, my body gravitates to you." I laugh lightly at him even though he has managed to knock my breath out, because that's exactly why I call him, **My person.** he is mine.

"Ty, you being cheesy, stop." I cover my face with my right hand and wrap my left around his torso and he hugs me closer, I inhale his scent and I just want to squeeze him because him holding me and me holding him feels so good.

"If my honesty is cheesy than so be it." He starts walking and because we holding each other I move too.

"What's this place? so many colors! its beautiful." He looks

down at me as we make our way amongst the people dressed in bright beautiful colors. There's a fire and people dancing around it. And food trucks on the other side.

"I found this place a few years ago, with Greg. We were driving to no place in particular for his birthday. Its magical ain't it?" I smile up at him.

"its amazing, Ty thanks for bringing me here." He kisses my temple.

"No problem babe." I shake my head.

"So you gonna call me babe now?" He shrugs

"you mine I told you that." He stops walking and intertwine our hands and hold them up to eye level. "I'm sorry if you feeling confused Mandy, but I don't want anything to do with Ashley, I want you and I feel like you mistaking my actions for platonic friendship. I didn't want to be your friend the first time I met you because from the moment I saw you on your phone in the hallway I knew I wanted you to be mine, and we not good as friends, you too annoying." I look up at him with tears threatening to spill as I release a breathy laugh. "I'm not annoying." I fake pout and he stares at my lips causing me to bite them because I feel uncomfortable with his stare.

"Ty, what are you saying." I decide to ask after a while, He wraps his arms around my waist and pulls me flush against his body and my hands involuntarily place themselves on his chest so that I don't fall.

"I'm saying, Mandy be my girlfriend, please?" He pouts making my eyes avert to his plump, Pink lips. I look back at him and slowly my lips pull to a smile.

"are you serious?" He holds me tightly and sighs. "yes I'm serious I'm attracted to you and I want to see where this could go, I really really like you and I'm done trying to fight what we obviously both feel. "Well since you about to cry and I don't want to see an old man cry, yes Ty I would love to be your girlfriend." I joke and he brings his lips to mine smiling. "Shut up and kiss me woman." And his lips touch mine in a soft tender kiss, its so light I'm questioning its existence. He pulls me closer and my hand move to cup his jaw and the movement of his jaw makes me crave to taste even more of him, I feel light headed and I surrendered to my need to hold Tyler closer, my heart feels like its going to burst I'm so happy I want to scream because its all so overwhelming. He sucks on my lower lips and pulls it as he breaks the kiss. I stare at him panting hard.

"Fuck Tyler that was mind blowing." He chuckles and pecks my lips repeatedly.

"I can't get enough of you already." He says with adoration in his eyes.

"So we that couple huh!" He laughs and pulls me along the path near the food trucks.

"You have a special talent of killing moments babe." He says ignoring me, I smile at him.

"I pride myself in being a genius in that department." We stop in front of a hot dog stand but they sell shredded meat in a roll with sauce of your choice. I take chicken and hot sauce and Ty gets turkey and hot sauce and mustard.

"You are vile mustard and hot sauce really." We sit in the plastic chairs in front of the truck.

"Babe we've been dating for 5 minutes and you already have a problem with my eating habits, gosh you gonna be a difficult girl to please." I roll my eyes.

"Tyler you being dramatic, I don't care for your eating habits, mine are probably worse." I say looking at him and I can't help the adoration in my eyes. He grabs my hand across the table.

"I'm happy you said yes." He says and I laugh,

"chill Ty we not engaged." He rolls his eyes.

"You really a mood killer." I smile at him.

"You love it." He nods his head.

"Sadly I do" he says and we keep eating, this guy is really beautiful in and out I just cannot believe he's mine. I guess some dreams do come true hey. we eat while asking each other questions and getting to know each other on a deeper level.

"So why do you live with your sister where are your parents?" I choke on the water I was drinking because I wasn't really expecting to be asked about my parents. Ty gets up and lightly hits my back. "babe I'm sorry you don't have to say anything if you uncomfortable." he says and I hear it in his voice how he

regrets his question. "no its fine, just wasn't expecting that." he pulls his chair and sits next to me instead of his previous place. "my mom died when I was in the ninth grade, diabetes. and my dad is a story for another day, but his alive where ever he is." I say and he hugs me tightly and I know he understands I don't want to talk about this anymore.

"What time we going home, you know we have school tomorrow?" I ask because its dark now which made this place all the more beautiful. "Fuck school babe we haven't even seen this place." We get up after eating and I buy 2 bottles of water and give one to Ty. He sighs and takes it thanking me.

"You independent woman first you argue about paying for the food, I asked you to come here I don't want you spending your money." He holds my hand and intertwines our hands.

"You so sweet I might just eat you." I say and he raises and eyebrow.

"I would love it if you ate me babe." I stare at him wide eyes.

"Tyler! Omg I'm dating an animal." He laughs at my mortified expression. He kisses me and I smile into the kiss, kissing Tyler is by far my favourite thing in the world.

"Let's go dance baby." He says after pulling away and I want to cry because I wasn't done yet.

We danced and learned some of the culture these people have I learned some Swahili, which was spoken by the people here. When we got tired we moved to the back of the food trucks



and saw a lake in the distance. I was now wearing a bright colored dashiki. Tyler is holding my hoodie. We reach the lake and the reflection of the moon on it just makes this moment even more magical.

"Its 01h00 we should leave soon." Ty mumbles absent mindedly staring at the moon in the lake. He wraps me in his arms and I inhale his natural scent mixed with his perfume.

"Ty, today was beautiful thanks." I say looking up at him and I tiptoe to connect our lips and he kisses me back passionately. We hear a clicking sound and the Swahili guy who has been taking pictures all night hands us 2 copies of our picture and turns walking away without a word.

"I love it, its so beautiful." I exclaim starring at the pictures before I hand one to Ty.

"But that is kinder creepy of him." I laugh and he joins in and I look at him again.

"I'm happy Ty, I really am." He hugs me briefly and let's go as we walk back to the crowd and back to the car. He unlocks it and opens the door for me I mutter a small thanks and strap in my seatbelt. He walks over to the drivers side and we start moving.

"Did you tell your sister you with me?" I nod.

"yeah, told her I'm not sure when I will be back." He glances at me and then back to the road.

"You sleeping over right?" He asks after a brief silence. I look at

him and smile.

"I don't have anything to wear tomorrow." He nods

"I know I have something you can wear." I raise an eyebrow at him.

"And why do you have female clothing, please don't tell me you a cross dresser. I'm not judging but its gonna take a while to process." He doesn't laugh at my lame joke. pity I think it was good.

"Haha, Mandy. No I bought a dress for you yesterday at the mall, you going to like it I promise." He says smiling and sounding excited.

"Okay, boyfriend I will sleep over than." I don't question why he bought me a dress I just thank my lucky stars I have a new dress. I love cloths okay.

When we get to his house we go up to his room and I take a shower and put on Tyler's T-shirt on. As I go In bed he takes a shower and comes out in Only his black C.K underwear. He joins me and spoons me and whispers in my ear.

"Goodnight, babe." I sigh in content.

"Goodnight Ty." And we fall asleep in each others arms again this time as boyfriend and girlfriend. And I couldn't be happier about that.

*Nourish your thirst on my breath and take my heart wear it in your chest. This song might be a little cliché by hey!! I'm way in....way in. I'm telling you the truth, love is blind....love is blind. "lady Zamar- love is blind"*

I love this song. Nice hey, no? Okay!.....back to the book!

.....

I'm sitting on the couch watching the big bang theory and rolling my eyes at Sheldon's conceited behavior. My phone rings and its Mel. I pick it up with a smile on my face.

"Mel, my beautiful bestie I've missed you." I say chirping happily. Silence is all I hear until all i hear the dial tone signaling that she hung up on me. I pull the phone away and look at the screen with pure shock. She calls again and I pick up again.

"Mel did you just hang up on me?" I ask preparing to insult the living daylights out of her.

"Yes, I did I thought I dialed the wrong number, you were too happy, and you are not a happy person." I laugh at her, feeling really giddy.

"Fuck Mel, you are insane. I was ready to give you a piece of my mind, but clearly you suffer enough with your dead brain cells." She laughs at my insults.

"Why are you happy, the Apocalypse must be near. it is isn't it." she asks feigning panic and I whine like a little child.

"Mellll....." I drag out her name.

"Can you stop making me a bad person, I'm happy all the time."  
She gasps dramatically.

"Maybe I should hang up again." Snickering right after she says that.

"Mel, I will get you assassinated." I say in the most serious tone I could mutter. We both laugh.

"Really though Mandy why you happy?" I sigh and tell her all about my new love life.

"Omg, I'm going to have sex to celebrate all the sex you are going to have. Lucky bitch I keep starring at the picture of him and Greg on Instagram." I furrow my eyes in confusion.

"Mel, how do you even have them on Instagram?" She tsk at my comment and giggles. "Babe, why do you think I wanted to know their info. I had to get me some eye candy too. I stalk them all, too bad Joey has a girlfriend always posting cute pics on the gram. And now Tyler's taken dammit." I laugh at her, and I have to admit I miss her crazy ass.

"Mel you are a psychopath, I hope you know." She sighs "yea well birds of the same feathers flock together. Just saying bestie." I giggle at her statement.

"Touché mother fucker, Touché." I say knowing I've stalked Ty numerous times.

"Well I just got more gossip than I bargained for. The minute you bed that stud you call me, hopefully its going to be soon

like tomorrow soon." I smile to myself.

"Mel, you a real hoe and I love you for it." She laughs lightly, "yeah love you too bye babe."

"Bye."

When I woke up this morning, I was so happy Tyler had woke up early to get us breakfast at a café nearby. We ate and kissed and made out on the couch and I don't know if its too soon but I even got my own toothbrush for times when I sleep over. He is really a great lover, after taking a shower, separately. Ty had drove me home and I did some assignments and research for a presentation I have, we both didn't go to campus. Now its 19h00 and I decide to text him, I miss him already. I haven't spoken to him since he dropped me off.

***"I miss you already, xoxo."***

Not long after I receive a response.

***"I miss you more babe, do you wanna come over?"***

***"Haha, no its late, you insane."***

***"Maybe you should permanently move in, mom loves you anyways, speaking of mom, she was just asking about you."***

***"That's nice of her, maybe I will see her, this week. I am yet to see the baby pic's."***

***"She wouldn't, I trust her."***

***"Tyler its just pictures, trust is a rather deep word to use in this convo."*** I sigh because he is really dramatic.

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### **IF ONLY.....**

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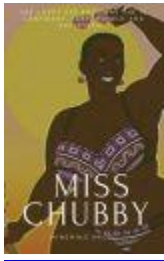
**They say &quot;ubuhle bendoda izinkomo zakhe&quot; ( a real man is judged by the size of his pockets) well I disagree cause I've seen women married to rich men living mi...**



### **Texas**

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Texas is a courageous woman with morals. She owns her very own business and manages it with her best friends. Koffi is an aggressive man with a soft spot for the sweets...



## Miss Chubby

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She is beautiful, she is sexy, she is independent, she is fierce, she is successful and her name is Ntombifuthi Lwandlelethu Cele.



The love of my life- Cause True love never h...

[98.2K4.3K](#)

[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...](#)

***"Whatever, I will tell her you coming to dinner tomorrow, okay...I'm serious you should move in."***

***"Ty, babe no. Goodnight."***

***"Night babe."***

I end up sleeping in early because I can. I was done texting and scrolling through my social media by 22h45, yea that's early for me, and I charged my phone and slept like a baby.

I woke up Tuesday morning to my phone's alarm. I switch it off and remained in bed facing the ceiling. I'm really not in the mood for school today, I get up anyways and take a shower. "Its so fucking cold." I grumbled when I walked out of the shower. I walk into my closet with a fluffy towel around me and look for something warm to wear. I choose a thin black vest, with black tight leggings and a big black denim jacket. After dressing I put on my flat sued knee high boots and my big Michael kors hand bag, its big enough to fit my books and lap top.



I head downstairs and make toast with butter. After eating I drink orange juice and head back upstairs to do my make up and hair. I decide to leave my hair straight and put light make up, I really couldn't bother to do much in this mood.

I grab my bag and phone and go out to find Tony already waiting for me.

"Morning Amanda." I smile at him.

"Morning T, how are you doing today?" He opens the door for me and I enter.

"I'm okay Amanda, and yourself?" He says as I enter, "I'm okay thank you." I respond when I'm seated. He goes to the front and gets in, and drives off shortly after.

When I get to school I meet Greg by the entrance of the art department.

"Greg, I feel like I haven't seen you in a while." He raises an eyebrow.

"And whose fault is that missy?" I look up at him. "You suck, Greg. I missed you and you don't care." I fake pout.

"Well I missed you too, now why was Ty absent too yesterday?" I furrow my eyebrows feigning confusion.

"How am I suppose to know that?" I ask while shrugging. He stops walking and pulls me to a stop. "You know, It written all over your face that you were with him. Did you guys bang?" I laugh at his insinuation.

"HA! wrong I wasn't with him yesterday, I spent my day at home."

We start walking again in the direction of the cafeteria, I think I spent more time there than I do in class.

"Oh really and where did you spend your morning?" I look at him my eye widening at his statement.

"Greg, what do you know." He sighs.

"Well I know that I can never dip my finger in your honey pot ever." I giggle a little. "That analogy is so you." We reach the doors and he opens it for me, we walk to the usual table and I see them all there including Ash. "Dammit." I swear under my breath.

When we reach the table we both mumble hey and Greg sits next to Mickey and Joey across Ty and Ash. Ty smiles at me.

"Hey girlfriend, come sit on my lap." I roll my eyes but can't help the smile I have. "Hey boyfriend, why thank you for the kind offer. Too bad it's not your face." The whole table falls under excruciating silence, and I wonder if maybe me and Ty took it too far with the reveal.

"I'm sorry did Mandy the virgin just say she wants to sit on Tyler's face?" Mickey asks bewildered. I snicker and sit on Tyler's lap. "Morning baby." I mumble kissing him on the lips slowly and he responds with even more passion.

"I will be damned." I hear Joey say in low voice.

"Its certainly a good Morning indeed." Ty says after I pull back. I wipe my lip stick on his lips and peck him once more.

"So you guys wanna explain why you sucking each others faces?" Joey asks.

"Well that's what people who date do." Ty says smiling at me, and he wraps his arms tightly around me.

"Thank fucking God, finally." Ash says and we all stare wide eyes, open mouths, and no words are said for a few seconds until she speaks again.

"Arg, I'm going you guys suck. Imma see y'all later." She gets up and leaves smiling at us, but what scars me is its not a fake smile its really genuine, I think. oh fuck who am I kidding its fake.

"Bye." We all mumble still slightly dazed.

After all my classes at 16h00 I walk out of class with Greg.

"You going home?" He asks texting on his phone.

"I don't know I'm going to Tyler's house for dinner so....oh here's Tyler." He walks up to us and pulls me closer to him by the waist, Greg raises his head then looks down at Tyler's hand on my waist and back to his phone.

"You know Ty, you don't have to mark your territory, the hickeys you left on her neck already do that." I roll my eyes and turn to face Tyler fully wrapping my arms around his torso.

"When are you picking me up for dinner?" He pecks my lips

seeming distracted therefore failing to answer my question.

"Babe..." I whine and smack his back. "Oh, I'm not picking you up we leave now." I nod and turn to Greg still in Tyler's arms, and lay my head on his chest. "Greg, we going now."

"Don't mind me, you guys go I'm waiting for someone. Go have sex I don't care, you clearly don't care about me."

I shake my head and say bye and Tyler says bye and we walk to Tyler's car, get in, strap up and he drives away to his house.

Glancing at the dark beauty seated besides me I smile to myself, to think I can actually call her mine is mind blowing. At first I thought it was just lust, those big brown eyes, her plump luscious lips. Her fucking body is sculptured to perfection. Her tiny than usual waist and her big ass, her boobs are not too big or too small just perfect and her beautiful clear creamy coco skin drives me insane, I thought she was just gonna be my bed mate and I'll be done but I don't even think about bedding her when I'm with her I feel like I'm with a female version of me, she gets me. She doesn't really like talking about her feelings but we'll get there because I plan to keep her by my side. Just thinking about her with anyone else makes me want to rip everyone's head off.

I admit, I really love the girl. I'm insanely, and entirely, in love with her. I feel complete every minute I spend with her I feel like I finally actually have a future worth living for. She makes me feel a void has been filled in me. Its the little things that make me love her, the way she screams when she sneezes, or how she mumbles incoherent gibberish when she yawns. The way she says words that don't exist when she feels a shiver, and the way she coughs exaggeratedly after coughing and for the life of me I can't even begin to guess why she does it but I love it.

We arrive at my place and I stop the car in front of the porch and get out rushing to Mandy's side to open the door.

"thanks babe." She lowly says as she steps out. I love it when she calls me babe, but when she says 'Ty' I just wanna surrender my all to her. I intertwine our hands and lead us up to the door, I get my keys and let her in first.

"Mom?" I shout at the silence, putting my keys on a bowl that's on a golden table my mother got from Arabia. My mom and dad traveled a lot and ever since my father passed 2 years ago my mother has never left New York. I understood why Mandy doesn't want to talk about her deceased mother because its hard having to relive all the memories you know you will never get to experience again.

"In her honey!" She says as I remove mine and Mandy's jackets placing them in the closet on the right. We remove our shoes and it takes Mandy longer because she is wearing those boots that make legs look longer and I can't help but imagine them wrapped around me. "Here let me help you." I say kneeling in front of her, she smiles down at me and winks. I laugh at her randomness.

"Don't look too excited babe." I say helping her out of the first and moving to the second, after she's Done I get up and hold her hand. When we turn, we see my mom, "you guys coming or?..." She leaves the question hanging. "Yeah let's go babe." My mom beams at us and I roll my eyes.

"Mom please don't do this tonight please." Mandy eyes me and look really confused. My mom knows I've liked Mandy for a while now, I just hope she doesn't embarrass me. I lead her to a chair on the dinner table and she takes a seat and I take one on her right.

"I'm just happy to see you together finally." She says and Mandy's face turns even more confused, but she is blushing, she really is a mystery black don't blush but her cheeks literally turn red when she blushes.

"Please can we just eat." I cut Mandy off before she even utters a word and she closes her mouth.

"Hey Mrs Bl....I mean Theresa." she gets up from her seat and they hug and I step back just a bit to give them space.

Mom and Mandy really get along, I was kept out of many of the conversation when they spoke about woman shit! after a hearty dinner, I really love moms cooking. I decide to take Mandy upstairs.

"Mom, we gonna go upstairs," I say interrupting their conversation. My mom will not stop if I don't take her away.

"Of course I'll just do the dishes." She says and I get up taking Amanda's hand and helping her up.

"Ty, I'm going to meet you upstairs I'm gonna help Theresa with cleaning up." She whispers and pulls away from my hold.

"She's fine babe, I promise." She sighs and shakes her head.

"No Ty, I'm going to help, I will feel very bad if I don't." She

turns to go back and I smile to myself. I love it when she shows me this vulnerable side, she is more than what she let's people see and I'm honored to be one of the people she feels comfortable with enough she share her hidden side, the side that's respectful and caring. not the badass girl I first met. I go upstairs and enter my room waiting for her to come back up. I decide to shower while she is down.

I go to my bathroom and open the shower to let the cold water out first. I undress and throw my cloths in the washing basket. I open cold water so that its not too hot. I enter and stay under the shower for a while before actually washing. Amanda is on my mind every waking second. She has no doubt found herself a spot in my heart. I get out and wrap a towel around my self and take another towel wiping my hair. I throw the towel in the basket after I'm satisfied even though I know its slightly still dripping. I get out and walk in to my room and Amanda turns around from the window she was looking out of.

"Oh, shit I'm sorry I didn't know you'd come out naked." She says turning back around.

"Mandy I'm not naked." She laughs nervously,

"yeah, well you not exactly dressed either." She says with her back still facing me. "Baby look at me." I say and its almost a whisper, but her stiff shoulders show me that she heard me.

"Ty....." She starts than stops and sighs heavily.

"Please, can you put on your clothes. I need you to put on your



clothes." She says, her tone begging me. I step towards her and stand behind her my front pressed flush on her back. She groans and put her head in her hands, and I just smile and shake my head. She turns and looks me in the eyes. I take both her hands and put them on my chest, and she draws in a deep breath. She looks at her hands and they move up around my neck, I close my eyes and breath in and out slowly, willing my soldier to stand down. She brings her right hand to my head, gripping a fistful of my hair and pulls me down to her lips. At first it's so soft I question if it was just my imagination. I press my lips firmly and kiss her with all the love my being has to offer. I pull her closer by her waist and kiss her like its the last time. I feel myself getting hard under the towel and I take her left hand and put it on my growing bulge. "You see what you do to me, every. fucking. time." I growl lowly emphasizing the last bit. She smiles and kisses me again still smiling so much she can't even kiss me. "Tyler, I'm sure my Lady boner is permanent on me, every. fucking. time." she says the last part imitating me.

"Mandy, fuck what are you doing to me." I say leaning my forehead against hers.

"I don't want to scare you, but I want to tell you this because I mean it. I'm so in love with you and I will spend every breath that I have working to be loved back by you." I say and she looks and me with a look of awe.

"Then I guess you can save your breath than. Because I'm unbelievably in love with you Tyler and I thank God everyday I met you." She smiles up at me, and all I do is kiss her with hopes that she feels how much she means to me, its more than a love, the way I feel for her is indescribable.

"I love you baby." I mumble whilst kissing her and she pushes me backwards towards the bed.

"Show me exactly how much you love me Ty." She says panting as she continues to kiss me. I remove her vest and to my surprise she isn't wearing a bra. She has a tattoo of a red heart on the left side of her chest just above her breast and another one, a scroll with writing on it that starts under her left breast to the bottom of her flat tummy. Her breast are round and perky and they look incredible. I kiss down her neck and between her breast and she pushes me on the bed breaking my kissing fest. She straddles me and looks down at me.

"You so beautiful, Amanda." I say and all she does is giggle and leans down kissing me and I flip us over. She squeals and I'm grateful for sound proof walls in this house. I guess I now know why mom and dad got them. Okay that's disgusting. I kiss her again and continue my kisses down her neck and I make sure to leave my mark. "Tyler, please stop teasing me." She whimpers under my body and that makes me feel great. Knowing I make her feel Like that, needy. I love the feeling of being needed.

I keep kissing down the valley of her breast and I cup her left breast teasing her nipple, pinching it slightly, she moans and arches her back and I put the other breast in my mouth, I suck on her nub as she moans sensually grabbing my hair and pulling me closer I give her other breast my attention as she withers beneath me.

"Oh Ty." She moans breathlessly. I pull her leggings down her legs and stare at her grey lace thong. She has another tattoo of 2 black roses with green leaves. The roses are very close to each, intertwined if I can say. "Fuck Amanda baby you so beautiful." I throw the leggings on the floor and my towel as well she stares at my dick for a while then holds my gaze with her wide, nervous gaze.

"We can stop if you don't feel ready, I don't mind waiting, Mandy." I say keeping her gaze.

"No, I want this. I want you." That's all I needed to hear so I pull down her thong and sniff them.

"Oh god Tyler!" She says in embarrassment and covers her face. I laugh and spread her bent knees kneeling between her parted legs.

"So beautiful" I whisper to myself and I bring my mouth to her wet pussy, I lick slowly around her clit, planning to drive her insane.

"Baby you so fucking wet." I praise and suck her wet cunt and

devour it like its the last meal of my life.

"Fuck, Tyler." Her voice cracks as she fails to speak, I lick and suck and lick suck 'till I have to hold her down by her hips because she is squirming so much.

"Fuck, Ty baby I'm gonna cum." I increase my pace and she pushes and pulls my head as if she's not sure if she wants me to stop or not.

"Cum into my mouth baby, I want to taste you." I say and lick her fast again.

"Ohhhh shit!" She screams well she tries but she sounds breathless, and I feel her body jerk before she shakes underneath me.

"Aaarhh yes, fuck Ty." She says as she climbs up the waves of her orgasm. I lick her cum and peck her pussy when I'm done. As she pants and tries to calm her breathing I get up to get a condom from the nightstand drawer. I pull out the packet and tear it pulling over my length and kneel between her legs again. I look at her in the eyes and she nods her head with a smile. I look at our sexes as I push slowly into her.

"Oh.....my god." She says with battered breath and throws her head back. I continue to pump in and out of her at a slow pace. Running my hand slowly from her exposed neck down to her stomach, Grunting because she feels so good and tight around my dick, like her pussy was made just for me.

"fuck Mandy, you feel so good." I increase my pace and she

moans louder as my pace gets faster. "Yes Tyler, fuck yes....."  
She moans and I kiss her while I continue to pump in and out of her. "Fuck." She gasps as I slowly grind in her and I drive out slowly and back in slow, grinding her like we dancing to a fucking Marvin Gay song. I hold her tightly in my arm and I make love to her and worship every curve on her body. I increase my pace as I bury my face into her neck and she whimpers helplessly as she pulls me closer.

"Baby I'm Cumming, oh my god." I drive deeper into her hoping just a little bit she feels the overwhelming pleasure of making love so sensually.

"Ahhhhh," she tries to scream and it comes out as a squeak. Her body burst and she hugs her legs around my waist tightly and her pussy clenches around my dick and I cum undone, bursting into the rubber. I thrust into her deeply, 2 more times before I still. Panting and relishing in the aftermath of my orgasm. I pull out and discard the full rubber. Pulling her towards my chest. I kiss her lips slowly pulling her bottom lip before pulling away.

"That was amazing." she says tiredly. I pull her even closer if possible and kiss her temple.

"It was more than amazing, I love you." I kiss her again.

"I can't believe we just had sex with your mom in the house, what if she walked in did you even lock the door." She rambles on.

"Babe relax, my mom has a meeting in San Francisco in the morning she has probably left." I tell her, hoping she really did leave after dinner.

"Oh! Okay then." She mumbles.

"You know what that means right?" I ask with a smirk on my face.

"What?" She says looking up at me with a mischievous smirk of her own.

"It means I'm going to fuck you till you can't think of anything but my dick buried inside you." I pull her so she is straddling me and lying on my chest. She laughs and hits my chest.

"That's such a Tyler thing to say." I smile at her and bring her lips to mine already ready to fuck her senseless. I lift her hips and slide my length into her wet center, and she sits up with my dick still in her, she throws her head back and her hands move to my chest. She looks down at me and moves slowly up and down, the intensity in her eyes makes this even more precious than it originally is.

"Yes baby, just like that." I coo sexually and hold her hips moving her to the pace I want. Her boobs bounce up and down and I stare at them.

"Fuck babe, you fucking feel amazing." I grit out. She move down and slides up and down my length at a normal pace. She puts her arms on either side of my head and bounces faster on my dick, fuck she's so fucking incredible. I pull out and i instruct

her to bend over. She complies and I don't take time fucking her from behind. Our pants and the sound of our skin slapping together fills the room. I hold her ass in my hands and squeeze as I pound into her, staring at the cannabis tattoo that turns me on even more on her right ass cheek. She moans my name and I know right then and there that its my favourite sound ever. "Fuck Tyler I'm Cumming." I continue to thrust into her even through her climax, and she screams muffling her cries by biting onto the sheets.

"Yes baby, keep cuming for me." I say and lean on her back bringing my arm around her assaulting her clit.

"Arrr, no Tyler I'm gonna cum." She cries but I don't stop I pound deep and deeper into her in fast paces and she fists the bed sheets whimpering in a weak voice. "I'm cu...." Her word are lost in her screams and my grunts as we come together. We collapse besides each other and she lays her head on my chest and I drape my arm around her beautiful naked body.

"Tyler?" She whispers barely audibly.

"Mmmh?" I answer still dazed from the mind blowing sex I just had.

"I'm sorry, I'm falling asleep." She whispers and I smile at her cuteness. "Goodnight baby, I love you." I could never get tired of telling her how much I love her. She's the first girl I've ever said that to and I'd be damned if she wasn't the last.

"Love you more baby." She mumbles and falls asleep instantly,

she snores slightly snuggling closer to me and I immediately pull her closer. Kissing her head. I can not believe she is with me I have no doubts about us, the way she looked at me as she rode me, I just keep falling deeper and deeper and I know I'm in too deep now anyways. I might as well give into her, fuck I've already gave into her. I sigh and look at the phenomenal woman laying in my arms.

"God I love her." I whisper to myself and close my eyes to the most peaceful sleep of my existence.



I wake up Wednesday morning and when I open my eyes I immediately see Tyler's stormy grey eyes staring back at me, he smile at me and kisses my forehead and I'm thankful its not my mouth.

"Morning baby." He says and I give him a genuine smile, toothless but genuine nonetheless. I get up and saunter towards his chest of drawers, and I notice his confused look, Then like a bulb his face lights up in understanding, he rolls his eyes.

"You are a weirdo." He says laying on his back watching me like a hawk. I take a t shirt from his drawer and put it on and it covers me, unreligiously so. My thighs are not covered and because I was blessed with a fuller than average behind its about 2cm's from being indecent. Well its indecent okay! I enter his bathroom brush my teeth with my white toothbrush that stays here for when I sleep over and head out when I'm done. *Now I can speak*, "Good morning, handsome." I say straddling his torso. He puts his arms on either side of my thighs and squeezes slightly. "Maybe I should make love to you often, because I love a friendly Amanda." I giggle and put my hands on his chest just staring at him and storing this moment to the back of my brain because I never want to forget how it feels being with a person you love. I love him so deeply and I don't even know what could be enough to show him what he

means to me. its so scary how fast and hard I fell for him but I know that time and love are not dependent on each other, people could fall in love in days, months and some years there's no right time.

"Are you saying I'm not friendly." I ask rhetorically. "Mandy, I don't like it when you look at me like that." He says, ignoring my question. His voice is filled with so much adoration.

"How?" I whisper to him, still stuck in a trance that is Tyler, he clearly doesn't get it.

"I just hope you see the love I have for you when you look into my eyes, that's all I want you to ever see. I love you Tyler Black." I say with so much sincerity in hopes he will see how true my words are.

"It scars me, I hope you'll always look at me like that, because I don't think I would survive if you looked at me with nothing but love. Je t'aime aussi Mandy. (*I love you too*) " He says and i bend down and kiss his lips slowly and passionately and he respond just as eager, After I pull away I peck him once before leaning my forehead against his.

"Now are you gonna feed me or what. After last night my body needs all the energy I can get." I say and lean back to get a good look at this gift from god. How did I get so lucky. Tyler is beautiful in and out and only a few men ever get to be that, it exhilarates me to know that I'm blessed to be loved by him.

"I'll shower and when I get out we can eat." I decide and he

grinds his lower half to meet my core.

"Can I join you?" I roll my eyes even though I'm smiling.

"Nice try but no papi, I still need to get home and if you join me I don't promise not to molest you." He laughs loudly and I smile feeling content.

"Please, please do babe." He says seductively. I hit his chest and get off him.

"No Ty, get dressed I'm going to shower." I say walking to his bathroom. I close the door and don't lock praying he doesn't listen to me. I open the water in the shower and remove his t-shirt staring at the love bites on my breast, stomach and inner thighs. I sigh as memories of last night play over and over in my head. I shake my head and get in the shower and I start to shower I hear the door open and close and I smirk to myself. Ty enters the shower door and closes it behind him. "You didn't lock, I took it as an invite." I close the space between us and kiss him passionately before getting down on my knees before his very aroused penis.

"Yes I'm sure I'm okay, I'm sorry I didn't call earlier." I say to my phone while pacing absentmindedly around the kitchen in Tyler's house. After literal and figurative hot sex in the shower I dressed in a strapped dark shade of maroon dress that stops mid thigh. It's a dress Tyler bought me, made of warm cotton. It hugs my hour glass frame perfectly, and some heeled biker boots with silver chains hanging off the side.

"Okay, come back soon. I want details." Sybil squeals excitedly through the phone. I giggle like a love struck fool that I am.

"I will. let me go, I'm hungry as hell." She laughs at me before she speaks again. "Okay bye, I hope you eat food and not a certain someone." My eyes widen and I feel my cheeks heat up.

"Sybil! Stop." I whine and hang up just as Ty walks into the kitchen fully dressed in a black long sleeved v neck and black ripped jeans with traditional black and white converse.

"You still haven't eaten yet?" He asks as he sits on the stool around the island. I sit next to him and give him a plate of pan cakes and bacon. "No I was waiting for you." I says and hand him a glass if orange juice.

"That's literally all I can make, so you not allowed not to not enjoy." I give him a stern look.

"My Dr is on speed dial in case of food poisoning babe." He kisses my lips briefly before eating.

"This is actually good, either that or it tastes good because I'm hopelessly in love with you." I beam at his words and eat as well.

"Nah! It definitely tastes good, no love there." I say and he covers his mouth when he laughs and we continue to eat with a few words here and there.

When I get home I find Sybil in my room, but she looks defeated and not as happy as she was on the phone.

"Sybil what's wrong." I ask concerned about her. But the words she says are not words I expected to hear. "Dad called, he's coming to see us tonight. He says he flew from back home to talk." She sighs and throws herself on my bed.

"Why is he back Mandy? After all these years why now." I take a seat next to her and pull her in for a hug, "you know we don't have to talk to him if you don't want to, I certainly don't mind telling him to fuck right off." I say anger seeping through me. I really can't stand that man.

"Honestly I just want to end all this. It was bound to happen anyways." She says and looks at me sadly. My father is the biggest dip shit to ever exist. After years of abusing Sybil and my mom, he just left us with nothing. I use to love him and looked up to him once upon a time, but that was before I knew what a tosser he really was. "Yeah, ripping off a bandage right?" I say with a sad smile. She nudges me with her shoulder and smiles too. "yeah."

"I'm glad you guys came." My father or as I like to call him original sperm donor says.

"Yeah, well we have our own lives so you can't just show up, unwanted might I add, for a fucking chat." I say through gritted teeth glaring at the man after we sit down. "What do you want?" Sybil asks.

"I guess I deserve that, but....you are my kids and I want to be in your lives." I roll my eyes at his foolish words.

"You had your chance and you blew it, we wanted that with you once but you didn't care, you abused and used our mom and left us like we weren't even worthy of your love." Sybil says angrily.

"I don't want you in my life, WE don't want you in our lives, so this is really useless." She continues.

"We can try to work it out, you're my daughters and you know I love you both." I scoff at him and my glare deepens.

"Typical Zenzo Buthelezi, so what we just forget everything and have family dinners filled with joy and happiness right?" I sneer angrily at him.

"We family, Zamashenge,.. " I get up and stare down at him.

"Don't call me that, don't you dare." I say when he calls me by my full Zulu name that only he and mom used.

"You know what's funny? Since we walked in here you never even once said your sorry. And I am sick and tired to death of forgiving people who aren't even sorry. I don't want to see or hear from you ever again. We done here, Sybil please take me home." I say the last part turning my head to my sister who is silently crying and my heart breaks for her because she has to look at this excuse of a man in the face again.

"Please stay away." She says giving him one more menacing look. We turn and walk out on him like he did to us all those years ago.

Its Thursday and I've decided I will just skip the rest of the week, I'm in no mood to be in school or anywhere with people. After meeting with my father he didn't stop calling and texting, so I switched my phone off.

I get up shower and put on a loose floral dress that has thin straps and stops mid thigh. I sit on my bed and type an assignment that's due the day before Thanksgiving break. Which is next week Thursday. I woke up to a quiet house because I'm the only one who is having a lazy day, well I'm feeling down not lazy.

At around 13h30 I hear the doorbell and get off the bed, I put on my doggy slippers and go down to check. I open the door and my shoulders relax.

"Ty, what are you doing here?" I move to the side to let him in. He enters leaves his jacket and shoes by the door and walks on to the living room.

"Well babe its nice to see you too." I stare at him and tears brim my eyes.

"Shit, babe are you okay?" He asks moving closer to me and I can't help the tears that flow. I shake my head and meet him halfway and cry in his arms. He let's me cry in his arms and whispers sweet nothings in my ear. After crying my eyes dry, Ty moves to sit on the couch and pulls me to straddle him. "Why is your phone off, I would have been here earlier if I knew you not

feeling okay." I sniff and wipe my damp cheeks.

"I know I didn't want to bother you." He narrows his eyes at me and I believe I've said something wrong.

"I'm your boyfriend Amanda, I would worry if you didn't bother me." He sighs and pulls me to his chest.

"Its fine, forget about that, do you want to talk about it?" He calmly asks me.

"My dad, he came to talk to me and my sister, we haven't seen him in years and I.....we hate him because I had a rough childhood because of him he was physically abusive to my mom and sister and he was someone I looked up to but I was a kid, I didn't see the lethal behavior at that time and this caused a rift between my sister and I. I loved him and one day when I was grown enough to understand about abuse I never saw the man I grew up loving, he hit my mom and he would demand money because he didn't have a job and when he finally left I couldn't deal with the betrayal I felt, because we would have no food to eat and no place to stay moving around and my mom suffered I watched her suffer all in the name of love. and I just shut out everything." I got up and hugged my body suddenly feeling vulnerable but I love Ty and I want him to know everything that makes me who I am. "I literally have a good three years of blank memory." I chuckle bitterly, "I don't even remember what was going on, because if I did let myself feel I would have probably ended my miserable life because that's what life was miserable,



Tyler what the fuck does he want, I can never get back my childhood because the one person who was suppose to love me and protect me left, he left me Ty he left and all I had was my mom and she left too, all I did was go to school and study hard because I wanted to finally make her smile but now she is gone and she was not happy." I'm crying now and Tyler nods and pulls me to him. " I hate him and I don't want anything to do with him I cant forgive him or give him a second chance because no one gave my mom that." I hiccup and sniff holding on to Tyler tightly. "Mandy baby please don't cry shhhh, i'm sorry you had to go through all that, it will all get better with time you don't need such negativity, your mom wants you to be happy and if that's not with your dad than let it be, just don't go back to that dark place you better than that. I love you okay."

"Thanks Ty, I really needed to get that out, I love you too." I say trying to brighten my mood because of my man, my father has taken enough and id be damned if I let him take what little happiness I got for myself. I lift myself off of him and take his hand pulling him up. and I'm getting a lil horny with Ty touching me like this.

"you wanna go up to my room?" I ask him getting up and pulling him with me. "yea I just remembered I've never seen it and I've never been in this house actually. So it can only mean one thing."

"And what is that one thing?" I ask him with a genuine interest.

"We have to Christen your bed." He pulls me closer and kisses my forehead.

"Of course you would say that. Ty you insufferable." I smile shaking my head. He looks down at me and I smirk, running a finger down his chest.

"You know Ty," I trail the finger back down and pull the waist of his jean,

"I have a pretty big shower and I've always wondered what all that space could be used for." I bite my lips and look at him. His eyes got darker, his breathing is battered and he has this wild look in his eyes.

"Mandy I'm gonna make you regret this." He says pulling me up the stairs.

"Which room is yours?" He asks without turning. I look at his purposeful strides and something in me jumps in excitement. I don't realise I haven't answered him until he turns towards me sharply.

"Where is your room Amanda. If you don't speak I will fuck you in this hallway." He says looking slightly annoyed. I lead him down the hallway and towards the end on the left where my room was located. I open the doors and he takes no time pushing me to the door and kissing me to a mush. He locks the door and pulls me up from under my ass, I wrap my arms around his neck and my right hand pulling his hair, and my legs

are wrapped tightly around his torso. He throws me on the bed and removes his jeans and t shirt, then his white Gucci underwear. His cock is rock hard and I stare thirstily at him. I kneel on the bed and remove the dress and since I had no bra on I remain in my white lace panty, I lie on the bed and he hovers over me and kisses me passionately. He pulls away and runs a hand across the tattoo on my left ribs. He puts his hand in my panty and opens my folds, playing with my clit. And I moan into the kiss. He removes my panty and gets off the bed, and goes to his jeans and pulls out a condom.

"Why do you have a condom with you at school?" I ask and balance on my elbows. "Well I have a girlfriend, beautiful girl." he says nonchalantly and I raise an eyebrow urging him to go on.

"She's got this sexy big ass on her and I was hoping to fuck her on one of her professors desk in an empty lecture hall." I laugh sincerely and my head falls back.

"Damn I feel really sorry for her. I don't know if I'd allow my boyfriend to do that although it does sound like fun." He puts the condom on my nightstand and lays on his back and pulls me to straddle him but he doesn't slide into me, he pulls my waist and makes me kneel on either side of his head. I squeal in surprise holding on to my headboard.

"Sit on my face baby." He says and pulls me down eating my pussy. My hands hold the head board tightly and I moan when

his licks become unbearable. "Oh.....!" I squeak. The pressure builds in my stomach and I know I'm gonna cum.

"Ty, I'm cumming, shit I'm gonna come." He grabs my hips tighter and continues to lick me into heavenly bliss. I cum so much, my orgasm making me scream and shake uncontrollably and I feel like I actually peed on him I look down and his eyes are wide as mine as I take in his soaked face.

"Shit babe that was hot." He says in awe.

"What the fuck was that?" I ask embarrassed that I peed on his face.

"Did i just pee?" I ask mortified and cover my face with my hands after getting off him.

"Babe no," he smirks "you just squirt on my face. That was hot." He says and hovers over me again.

"Now where were we?" He kisses me and I forget all my embarrassment and give my all into the kiss. He slides into me shortly after and he picks up his pace and I whimper and moan out incoherent words. He puts my legs on his shoulders and pounds relentlessly into me. "Fuck." He says as his pace increases even more.

"I'm gonna cum Ty, oh...." I say breathlessly and I cum seconds after. He pulls out sits in his heels.

"Get on your knees." He commands panting slightly and I comply as always. On shaky limbs I get up on my fours in front of him. He comes closer to me and takes my arms from behind

making me reach for the head board, I comply and he slides me on his dick from behind while he is still seated on his heels. He guides me up and down in a pace he wants, which is fast, then takes even more control and thrusts into me instead. I whimper and moan loud as the pressure builds again. "Ty, no...ahh yes!" I say contradicting myself. He thrusts deep and slowly and grunts.

"Baby I love watching your ass." He says spanking me. And his pace even though slow drives me insane and I cum undone, screaming out his name. He grunts and spills his juices into me because he isn't wearing a condom, it lays abandoned on my nightstand. He thrust one more time lingering deep in me and grunts smacking my right butt cheek. We lay in each others arms after he pulls out.

"Ty, maybe I should go on birth control seeing as we always forget to use a condom." He looks at me. "Woman react differently to birth control, I would never make that decision for you, its your body." I smile and stare at his beautiful face.

"You so sweet. I guess I'm comfortable with morning after pills for now." I say making up my mind, I'm not a big fan of birth control pills or whatever.

"What do you say we go see what we can do about all that shower space." I grin at him and get off the bed. "Don't keep me waiting." I say shaking my hips sensually as I go to the

bathroom and I feel his eyes on my ass, making me laugh out loud at his open mouth.

He joins me and when we eventually do get out my legs are numb and Ty is carrying me bridal style. I lost of how many orgasms I've had today surely more than 10, I had 4 on the bed alone, lost count after that. "Let's get some sleep." Is the last thing I hear before sleep overcomes me.

Ty was right, I regretted teasing him. I woke up from my much needed sleep and Ty was still sleeping, on his stomach and my head on his back. Only then do I notice that Sybil opening the door is what woke me up.

"Oh lala, what is this?" She asks in a hush whisper. Grinning from ear to ear. "Shut up! Can Ty sleep over please?" I whisper back.

"Of course, I will order pizza, I will call you to get it when it arrives." I nod slightly and get up.

"Thanks."

"Sure" she says and gets out. I check the time.

"How the fuck am I gonna sleep through the night now." I grumble to myself. Its 20h35 and it seems we slept the afternoon away, no surprise there. I take out my pink short pyjamas and put them on. I go downstairs leaving a sleeping Tyler in bed. When I get there I wait for about 45 minutes and the pizza gets there. I take 2 large boxes and 2 water bottles In the fridge and go upstairs.

"He's still sleeping?" I whisper to no one in particular, i stare at him in disbelief. I put the boxes on the coffee table near my huge wall to wall window, and move to the bed. I open the blinds to let the moonlight in, and move to the bed. I straddle his back and give him a massage. "Babe," I call out and he still doesn't move.

"Ty, babe wake up." I shake him and he stirs a little, I get off him as he sits up and I sit next to him on the bed.

"Shit, that was good sleep. What time is it?" He gets up in all his naked glory. His voice making me lose my mind for a bit.

"Lemme give you the adidas sweatpants you borrowed me." He nods and follows me to the closet and I hand them to him.

After he puts them on I pull his hand,

"come on, my sister ordered pizza. Are you gonna sleep over?"

We sit on the couch in front of the coffee table.

"Do you want me to?" He asks as i hand him pizza on a the plate I got from the kitchen I'll just eat from the box.

"Yes I'd love you to sleep over" I smile and we eat in silence.

"What are you doing this Thanksgiving holidays?" He asks after a while.

"Well, we don't have Thanksgiving in South Africa, so I don't have any yearly traditions. I'm just going to be staying indoors alone, my sister and the kids are going to Prince's family in Nigeria and they will only be back after the new year." I huff and lay my head on his lap while he ate.

"Ty, stop feeding me your crumbs." He laughs and flicks my nose.

"Its your fault, I don't remember inviting you on my lap."

"Shut up." I mumble with a smile.

"Do you wanna go to the Hamptons?" He asks sounding a little nervous. I sit back up and look at him. "What?" I ask him.



"You'll be alone here and I want to take you somewhere. My dad left me a house In the Hamptons we could go there." I smile and straddle him.

"You so sweet babe, of course I'll come." I say kissing him softly.

"You taste like pizza." I giggle into the kiss.

"No shit Sherlock." He responds with a smiles as he pulls away.

"Is it just gonna be us?" I ask

"I was thinking we invite the others so that we have fun together. we could always go just the two of us in the summer."

"That's a great idea baby," I run my hands up and down his bare chest.

"Do you give people gifts on Thanksgiving?" I ask him.

"Babe," he laughs "no its not Christmas." I roll my eyes and lean closer, resting my chin on his shoulder.

"What do you want for Christmas?" I ask him something I've been meaning to ask.

"I really don't know what to buy someone who owns a house in the Hamptons." I giggle and kiss his shoulder. "Baby you didn't even know that until 3 minutes ago."

"Well what do you want." I say and he shrugs.

"I don't know, nothing?" He smiles sheepishly.

"That was helpful." I mumble lowly.

"Babe I don't know I will love whatever you buy. I promise." He says. I get off his lap and drink water. "How are we going to sleep. And you going to school tomorrow." I whine childishly.

"I'm not going to school. I've got somewhere to be."

"That's vague." I say raising an eyebrow.

"And that's prying." He wittily responds. I just look at him and got up to go to my bed.

"Babe please don't be mad." Ty says following me and trapping me under the mountain he calls his body. "Ty you squashing me." I say breathlessly. He balances on his elbows and pecks me 3 times.

"Please don't be angry." He pouts and I peck his lips.

"I'm really not I just realised I was prying, kinder embarrassing." I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him closer to kiss him.

"I'm sorry." I mumble into the kiss he kisses me deeply and I moan opening my legs so he lays between them. He runs his hands all over my body.

"Don't be, I was a little rude." I smile and push him so that I'm sitting on him with his back against the head board. I kiss him hard, pulling him impossibly close.

"Let us just forget about it. We can just watch TV till we fall asleep because there is no way I'm having sex, I'm tired." I peck him and get off the bed. "pity" he says feigning disappointment.

"You done eating? I can take the leftover back downstairs." He nods and looks down at my phone scrolling through it.

"I'll be back." I get out and put the full box in the fridge adding the 2 slices from the second box. I go back up with a tub of vanilla ice cream. My favorite.

"What are you doing with my phone?" I ask walking towards the couch and turning the TV on to watch ridiculousness.

"I'm on your social media, I wanna see who slides into your DMz." I look at him and laugh.

"Oh okay." He locks my phone and comes to sit near me.

"You don't mind me going through your phone?" He asks taking the other spoon to eat.

"No I don't, but if you see something you don't like I won't entertain your questions. Ask no questions hear no lies right!" I say not even sparing him a glance. "Amanda." He sighs and covers his face with one hand.

"I'm going to pretend you didn't say that."

"Babe, I'm kidding. I don't mind because there's nothing to hide." He leans in and places a lingering kiss on my lips.

"I know, I trust you." He says and I swoon. Love doesn't even begin to describe the way I feel about Tyler.

"I trust you too. And more than that, I'm in love with you." I peck him and lean back against the couch, he leans back too and I lay my head on his shoulder and we watch TV, even with nothing to say or do there's nothing I want more than to spend my every breath with Ty, telling him and showing him how much I love him. We watched TV until we fell asleep.

I wake up to Tyler rushing around the room, picking up his cloths.

"Babe where is my black hoodie I kinder need it." He says all this with out sparing me a glance.

"Morning to you too babe." I grumble and then I yawn, mumbling gibberish because.....well, because I can. He stops and turns looking at me with a smile looking like he will burst into laughter any minute now.

"Baby why do you do that when you yawn." He asks amusement written on his face.

"I don't know, leave me alone Ty." I say and he moves to straddle me in the bed.

"I'm not complaining, I love it. Always cracks me up." He gives me a lingering kiss on the lips and I push him away after.

"Ty, dragon breath. Can I brush my teeth first." I enter the bathroom but don't close the door and I hear him sigh. "Babe, we way past that, in fact you should even take a dump in front of me." I can hear it in his voice that he is dying to laugh.

"Eewww Tyler, that's disgusting." I say after spiting in the sink. He let's out a huge laugh, so sincere I can't help but join in.

"You such a dork." I say and wipe my mouth.

"You love me." He says putting on his hoodie.

"That I do." I wrap my arms around his neck and tiptoe to kiss him. Our kiss gets heated fast as they always do, and I pull back

panting and trying to catch my breath.

"I love you babe, but I gotta go, see you tomorrow yeah?"

"Yeah love you more, bye." I let him go and escort him to the front door, he kisses my temple and turns to leave. I decide to clean my room because it is a lil messy, okay its very messy. I dust, sweep and tidy my closet. after everything is done except the bed, because I hate it when its made, makes sleeping too formal for me. Since its Friday I decide I will not do any work, school is really getting on my nerves. I take the picture of Tyler and me kissing on our first date, the night he asked me to be his girlfriend, I smile at it at place it back on my bedside table when the door to my room opens and Sybil enters.

"Tyler left already?" She asks as she moves to sit on my bed.

"Yea, he said he has somewhere to be." I say and lay on my bed next to her. "What about you, don't you go to school anymore?" She raises an eyebrow.

"I do just not this week. But I will next week." I say and close my eyes for a while. "Okay, so we leaving on Wednesday by the way. You sure you gonna be alright till the new year all on your own. You could do school online till we get back." I shake my head.

"No no I will be okay. I'm going with my friends to the Hamptons for Thanksgiving by the way."

"The Hamptons that's nice." She says

"what do people even do in the Hamptons?" She asks after a

while.

"first of all that's not even a real question and secondly, I will tell you when I get back I guess." I give a breathy chuckle at her question.

"Okay have fun and use protection and drink responsibly."

"Have you met me. All those things besides having fun don't exist in my vocabulary." I joke, well technically I'm not joking but she doesn't have to know that.

"You a hoe, sis." We both laugh and I smack her arm.

"You know I was born one." I wink at her and she laughs. "I wish that weren't true." She fires back.

The weekend goes by really fast and I didn't see Ty, only spoke on the phone like 3 times. He doesn't sound okay and I hope he will be back to the Ty I know when we go to the Hamptons.

On Monday morning I'm dressed in white skinny jeans, a white lace strapped vest and my white leather converse. I add a warm black leather jacket. After breakfast I leave for school.

When Tony arrives he parks outside the gates and I make my exit after thanking him. I walk into the campus and to the humanities building, and straight to my first lecture. "Hey, is this seat taken?" A tall, really hot African American guy with hazel eyes says to me with a smile. His teeth look like freshly painted white picket fence. He clears his throat fidgeting and he scratches the back of his head.

"Oh, no sorry. Its not taken." I say with a smile feeling bad for staring so much. "Thanks." He says and sits on the chair next to me on my right.

"I'm Trevor Johnson." He extends his hand and I take it shaking it slightly before letting go.

"Errr, I think this is the part you tell me your name." He says with an amused smile. "Right. I'm Amanda, just Amanda." I say and he raises his eyebrows at me.

"Okay than, its nice meeting you just Amanda." He say laughing a bit.

"Nice to meet you too. Trevor." I say with a smile. I remember how Greg called me just Amanda too. As the lecture goes on me and Trevor keep talking and his a very nice guy, he is 20 years old and is originally from Illinois. He is gay and loves dogs and hot guys, his words not mine. We swapped numbers because I think he isn't a creep and I know he isn't interested like that.

"See you around, just Amanda. But I think I like using your first name better so bye Zama." He says smirking I smile up at his tall frame and roll my eyes. "Whatever Trevor." I say and someone clears their throat behind us.

"Amanda, you coming?" Greg asks with a scowl on his face.

"Yeah, bye Trevor, see you around." I grab Greg's hand and we start walking to the cafeteria no doubt to meet the others.

"What was that about, are you okay?" I ask him. He looks down

at me and his eyes soften a bit.

"Yeah, but I don't want other guys chatting up my best friends girl." I huff and shake my head at his caveman mindset.

"That's so ridiculous, you don't even know what we were talking about." I say and he smiles at me.

"I'm sure Tyler would have punched him. So be glad it was just me." I just decide to keep quiet.

"What's with you and T's anyway?" I look at him

"I'm not even going there with you Greg, you know what let's just drop it yeah?"

"Whatever, babe."

When we reach the cafeteria we get food first and go to the table I just got chicken nugget and fries with mayo. I love mayo I put it in everything.

"There she is, where have you been?" Mickey says.

"I needed a break from this hell." I say hugging her before I sit next to her and Greg sits opposite, next to Tyler and Ash. We talk plans about the Hamptons and I'm over the moon because Ash won't be coming her family is flying to L.A for the holiday.

"So we leave Friday morning or?" Mickey asks.

"Come on mick, you know we gotta get there late. So we'll have breakfast before we leave." Greg says.

"I'm going to pick you up babe." Ty says to me with a smirk.

"Of course you are." I say dryly because he is stating the obvious.



Friday comes quickly and I'm grateful for the break from school. My phone rings as I take my duffle bag downstairs and I pick up seeing Trevor calling.

"Zama! I didn't think you'd pick up." He says

"I can always hang up and let you talk to voicemail." I say with a smile.

"No, silly. I just thought you sleep in till late, you look like that type of girl."

I huff and run a hand through my huge Afro, well I try to run my hand through it. I removed my weave and went with my natural hair. But my Afro is so big and long its hard to tame.

"Well me and my friends are going somewhere for the weekend." I say.

"Okay well wanted to wish you a great Thanksgiving, my family is driving to Illinois and I'm going somewhere else with my friends and I'm planning on keeping my phone off." I laugh at him.

"You sound like someone who is going to be up to no good."

The bells rings and I grab my things and open the door for Ty. He takes my bag and I keep talking on the phone as we walk to his car. "That's the plan Zama, that's the plan." I laugh and Tyler glances at me.

"Scandalous." I say

"well you have fun see you at school than I guess." We enter the car and I decide to hang up.

"Bye Trev" I smile slightly. "Bye Zama." I hang up and lean over to Tyler and kiss his cheek.

"Hey babe." He looks at me and smiles but he doesn't look impressed at all.

"Hey, Mandy. Ready?" He asks. I raise an eyebrow and shrug.

"Yeah, I guess."

We drive to a cafe and meet with our friends there, we eat breakfast and talk but Tyler and Greg kept speaking to each other in hush whispers. After 2 hours there we leave for the Hamptons and I can't wait.

I enter Tyler's car and sit at the back since Greg childishly screamed short gun. We all buckle up and Ty starts the longish drive to the Hamptons. I scroll through my phone and continue texting Mel.

***"You lucky bitch, take loads of pics for me."***

***"Have you met me, I've been taking pics since I woke up. I want you to see everything."***

***" yeah I know you've always been a weirdo."***

***"Fuck you, bye I'm gonna text when we get there if I have time."***

***"Yeah yeah, I know you going to be screaming to Ty's dick, I understand."***

I laugh and switch to my Instagram.

"Texting Trevor?" Greg asks and I narrow my eyes at him.

"What's it to you." I ask him in defiance.

"Mandy, babe we spoke about this. You know what's it to me."

He smirks and I smile at him.

"No caveman I was texting my best friend." I lock my phone and put it beside me. "You have friends?" He mocks me.

"Fuck you." Is all I can think of.

"So have you spoken to Trevor today?" He asks after a few minutes of silence. "Come on Greg, we both know you don't

really want to know. Why don't you tell whoever sent you to ask me that, to ask me themselves." I say because now I think I know what the hush whispers were about now. I take my earphones out and put my phone music on and listen with the volume blaring high.

"Mandy we here." Ty says tapping my knee lightly and gets out and I see we parked in front of a huge mansion and its stone building makes it look like a castle in the olden days.

"Thanks." I says as he opens my door, I grab what I can and follow him up the few stairs to the porch. This house is breathtaking. We enter and he mickey pulls me immediately, "Gosh, Mandy you should see this house." She drags me and we tour the house, which is decorated in a very expensive Victorian times theme. Its elegant but comfortable enough to not feel like you cant touch anything.

"Babe, let's go christen our room." Joey says dragging mickey away.

"Okay I guess I'll just go back downstairs then." I say knowing they probably didn't hear me. When I reach the living area Ty wastes no time taking my hand and dragging me back upstairs.

"Let's go to the room so you can freshen up and get ready, we leave in an hour and a half." We enter a huge room with wall to wall windows that show a balcony. A huge California king bed in the middle and near the window two huge comfy looking chairs and a table in the middle. On my left are 2 doors

presumably the closet and ensuite bathroom. My bags are already inside near the bed. "Thanks for bringing my bags." I say as he closes the door. I walk to the balcony and look down to see the pool and jacuzzi. The view is beautiful and the lights are shining because its getting late. I go back and see Ty sprawled on the huge bed. I straddle him and he looks at me. "What's wrong?" I ask seriously.

"Who the fuck is Trev?" He says and I find it hard to not laugh at him.

"He is a friend I met in one of my event planning classes." I say being vague just to torture him and he looks as tortured as I want to make him.

"Babe, he is a friend. I'm in love with you, that kind of makes it hard to look at any other guy." I say and lean forward kissing him softly. "You just saying that." He mumbles into the kiss.

"I'm not and I find your jealousy very sexy." I say running my hand down his chest. He kisses me and turns us around so that I'm under him.

"Babe, we have to get ready." I say breathlessly into the kiss.

"I know." He mumble and rests his head on my shoulder.

"I don't like Trevor." He says and kisses my neck, no doubt leaving a mark.

"Ty," I moan. "You don't even know him." I say and push him away so I can get up, in no way am I going to allow him to seduce me into not being friends with Trevor.

"I don't want this to be a problem Amanda." I look at him because of the scolding tone he used, I'm feeling a tad bit pissed off of the controlling side of Ty.

"Then let's not make it a problem, Tyler." I say to him pushing him away as I stand, deciding to take a shower. I strip down my cloths and he just stares at me.

"Can we just not fight about it, I'm starting to think you don't trust me." I say and he gets up and grabs his bag. "I'm going to shower in another room, I'm not doing this shit right now." He says and leaves me stunned in my spot.

"Stupid boy." I grumble tears brimming my eyes. I cannot believe he doesn't trust me, I don't even know why I want to cry this is shit and he is the piece of shit right now. He says he trusts me but his actions contradict that. I shower and dress in a black crop top and high waist latex pants and ankle high heel biker boots, I let my afro out of its bun and it falls in big, waves around my shoulders and face. Untameable or not I love my natural hair. I put light make up and ChapStick instead of lipstick. A knock on the door scares me and I drop my mascara. "Come in." I shout and mickey walks in.

"You have so much hair. Is it real?" She asks and I nod. "Yea all of it."

"Are you done, we all waiting downstairs."

"Yeah let's go. You look sexy by the way." I smirk and wink at her. She is wearing a short latex black dress and strappy shoes

that reach her ankles.

"Thanks you look sexy as always too, your ass looks amazing by the way." We make our way down the stairs and Greg reaches to touch my hair, I squeal and take a step back.

"No Greg. You never touch a black woman's hair." I say and he laughs. Putting his hands up in mock surrender. "Okay tiger calm down. you look very hot can I at least touch something," He say while we all get out and walk Down the driveway and out the gates. "no Ty...arrrg I mean Greg." Ty just looks at me with hooded eyes and we continue ignoring each other.

"We walking?" I ask and mickey nods.

"Yeah, the house party ain't so far." She says and we walk for about 6-7 minutes. We get to a big house and people are already drinking some look like they've been drinking since sun rise. We get into the house and make our way to the back door. The music is pumping and the vibe is just amazing.

I'm a little tipsy now and me and mickey have been drinking and dancing none stop, I guess she sensed the tension between me and Ty and she didn't leave my side. "Zama, is that you?" I hear a familiar voice and scream when I look at Trevor.

"What are the odds, Mickey this is Trevor and Trevor, Mickey my friend." I introduce the two and they briefly hug. Yeah Trevor is a hugger.

"I'm gonna go get refills." Mickey says and gets up.

"So the Hamptons is the scandalous weekend " I say and he sits

besides me.

"Why of cause, I'm so glad you here tomorrow we definitely going shopping bring Mickey too." He says. We chat for a while and I look around because Mickey is still not back my gaze meets Tyler's furious one and I sigh and look away.

"Let's go dance." Trevor says and pulls me up before I can protest and I don't want to protest anyway. We move to the dance floor and my favorite song 'I like it like that' by Cardi is playing. We dance and play grind on each other until I feel someone lift me over their shoulder and moves up the stairs.

"Put me down." I feel a sharp pain on my ass and I gasp. They just spanked me, whoever this is and I have a pretty good idea who it is spanked me. "Shut up." Tyler's angry voice shuts me up immediately, or maybe it's the confirmation that it's Ty and not some party creep. He opens the door to an empty room and throws me on the bed. I immediately get off.

"Don't fucking throw me on strange beds. I don't even know who did what on it." I cross my arms in front of my chest. He walks towards me and cups my face.

"What are you trying to do, first that freaking Troy ow you grinding on a stranger. What the fuck Mandy." I push him away and turn my back to him.

"The stranger is *Trevor* and I told you, nothing is going on he is my friend, just like Ash is your friend." I yell at him emphasizing on his name since he said it wrong.



that's different I've known Ashley for years and you've known Troy for 2 minutes and you are inseparable?" I sigh really tired of this fucking unnecessary drama. "well I'd be more comfortable if Ash was into girls like Trevor is attracted to men, for fuck sakes his name is Trevor so suck it up. I don't like Ashley and she is still around. See we don't always get what we want." I say crossing my arms, I laugh and he looks madder. "Babe, its Trevor and I'd be more comfortable if Ash was lesbian because I'd trust her around you." I say and turn to face him. I pull his head down by his hair. "Trevor is gay, he probably wants you. Not me." I whisper my lips only a breath away from his. He lays his head on my shoulder and groans. "I was gonna kill him." He says and I pull his face so that I can kiss him. "Shut up and kiss me caveman. I'm so mad at you."

His lips pull up to a smile. "I'm just a jealous and possessive guy, that is music to my ears." He kisses me and I lose all focus he twirls his tongue sensually on my tongue and pulls away. "Nooooo, why'd you stop." I whine. He laughs and me and pecks my lips.

"Because I don't think you'll appreciate it if I fucked you on this *strange bed*" he says using my words against me. "Fine. Now can you stop ignoring me and you owe me make up sex, a lot of it. I'm very very angry at you." I say seductively.

"Ooh baby don't worry, I plan on working for my forgiveness. I'm sorry by the way." I kiss him for a while and pull away when things get heated.

"Its okay. You can show me how sorry you are on every surface in That huge room." I Peck him and pull him out of the room. When we open the door we meet Mickey.

"Ooh Ty found you." She says relieved.

"What are you talking about?" I ask confused as fuck.

"Well your friend Trevor said a hot guy carried you up the stairs and even though he is sex on legs his words not mine, he is worried he might hurt you." I look at Ty's annoyed face and nudge him.

"Ty is the sex on legs that carried me like a caveman that he is." I say. "Of course Trevor would say that."

I didn't drink after mine and Tyler's stupid argument in a strangers bedroom last night, and when we got to the house as promised Ty fucked me on everything that could hold our weight. And now I'm still kind of sore and tired. I get up and pull Tyler's t shirt over my head and I go to the bathroom and close the door, I brush my teeth and get into the shower. The door opens and I hear Tyler brush his teeth. When he's done he joins me in the shower.

"Morning beautiful." He says lowly and wraps his arms around me from the back. I lay my head in his shoulder and sigh.

"Morning babe." I say and turn in his arms, I wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him. The kiss gets heated fast and he pick me up holding me under my thighs and leans me against the shower wall. His kisses move down to my neck and down my breast, he sucks on my breasts and looks down before he slides into my pussy.

"Arrh fuck Ty.." I moan and scratch his back because I'm holding on so tightly. He grunts and thrusts faster into me. I continue to whimper and moan breathlessly.

"Yea, oh yes baby." I shout with vulnerability in my voice I feel the pressure build in my abdomen. He let's go of my legs and turns me so my breast touch the wall and my bum sticks out. He thrusts so deep I feel like he is tearing me.

"Arrrh" I scream "fuck Ty oh my god, yes baby." Tyler definitely knows my body and how to pleasure it.

"Cum for me baby." He says through gritted teeth. As if I was waiting for his command I cum undone and he thrusts slowly 2 more times before he still in me. "Fuck babe, I love you." He kisses my back and pulls out.

After our shower, I got dressed In a cropped wooly off white Jersey and high waist stone washed skinny jeans and white sneakers. We leave the house to go shopping with Trevor, not without whining from our boyfriends.

"You made It, thought your man would cuff you to the bed." Trevor jokes.

"Oh he did, but he was satisfied after I put it in his mouth and decided to uncuff me." I smirk and Trevor fans his face.

"Honey, that man is fine." He says and Mickey and I giggle.

"Well the whole house heard, I thought you would need a wheelchair for sure." Mickey says and I groan. "Tell me you joking." I plead.

"Relax, only Joey and i, we were walking past your room and you were pretty loud." I smirk and nod my head.

"He was on another level since last night. Says he wants me to know that no one can fuck me like he does. Make up sex is officially my favorite." I say with a fond smile on my face, I really love the guy.

"Well let's go shopping and maybe you could buy some lingerie for your sex on legs boyfriend." We all laugh and carry on walking into various stores. We eventually go for lunch when

we done and we sit at a nice restaurant by the window.

"I should come here when its summer. I think I will love it." I say in thought.

"Oh its amazing in the summer." Trevor says, Trev and Mickey got along so well thank god or this would have been an awkward day out.

"Yeah we always drive here in the summer since Ty got the mansion." I nod and a waiter comes and takes our orders. We talk about everything and anything, even when our food arrives we keep talking and laughing this was honestly a great day.

When we get to the house we find the boys sitting in the chairs at the back near the ever so green grass, with hot mugs in their hands. "Wow, no alcohol that's a first." Mickey says as we walk to them. I sit on Ty's lap and kiss him on the lips.

"I missed you." I say after a long sigh, I feel like I've been away for years and all I need is him right now.

"I love you." He says with a smile.

We sit and talk till the sun goes down and we go back to the house because its getting really cold out. We go our separate ways and when I get to the room Ty goes through my shopping bags. "Babe, no stop." I take my things and out them away before he sees the lingerie I bought.

"How was your day?" He asks as he sits on one of the chairs by the window. I follow and sit on His lap straddling him.

"Its was perfect, I had fun." I smile and kiss him.

"but I missed my boyfriend sooo much." I say and he smiles into the kiss as I kiss him again.

"I think his ego would've been hurt if you didn't." He says after I pull away. I laugh and hug him tightly.

"I really love you Ty." I say and he wraps his arms tighter around me.

"I love you more baby." He says.

"Come on we both know that's impossible, you don't understand, I'm obsessed." I say pulling away from the hug and take my phone out to check the time.

"Let's go have dinner out, just me and you." I say and look at him.

"Are you asking me on a date?" He smirks.

"Yes, I certainly am." He pecks my lips and taps my butt a little.

"Well get ready we'll leave in an hour." He says and we both get up to get ready.

We shower together and that's all we do no funny business, maybe later when I show him my new lingerie.

I'm sitting in my room going through some documents my father's lawyer sent me. Since I'm turning 20 next month my mom thinks it's time for me to be hands on in my dad's company. The hotel business is quite interesting and I see what made my dad love his job. When I left Amanda last week I had to be in Paris for a meeting with the shareholder on one of our Paris hotels. Mandy doesn't know about me inheriting my dad's company and I kind of don't want her to, not because I think she is with me for my money but because I'm scared she might look at me differently, lots of people do. Some people think because I'm already a millionaire at a young age I'm an egoistic snob, and I'd die if my girl thought that. Stupid I know but she'll know eventually. "Yow! You busy?" Greg pokes his head in and I shake my head no.

"Not really just going over something's for the company." I say and he whistles.

"Look at you Mr big shots huh!" He jokes and I laugh slightly.

"What do you want Greg?" I ask him. Mandy and Mickey left to go shopping with that Trevor guy, I've never been so happy to hear a guy is gay in my entire life, and I feel like an asshole for feeling insecure because that made Mandy think I don't trust her, and god knows I trust her so much. I know she loves me, I see it in her eyes and I hear it in all the things she says.

"Well, let's go day drinking." The girls are out we can turn this

to a guys thing." He says and sits on the bed. After our sexscapade in the shower she left with Mickey to go shopping with that annoying asshole Trevor, he seems to be here to stay so I have to be nice.

"I can't believe I'm sitting on this orgasm fueled bed." He scrunches his face in mock disgust.

"Than get off and wait outside cause everything in here is." I smirk to myself when he gags.

"You disgusting." He says and I laugh. I close my laptop and put it away.

"Well let's go than." I say and get up walking towards the door.

After drinking and talking with the guys we go back to the house around, 15h50.

"Its almost 4 shouldn't the girls be back by now?" Joey asks and we all laugh at him. "You two are so whipped." Greg says and shakes his head. We get to the house and the girls are still not back. Joey makes black coffee for me and hot chocolate for him and Greg and we sit outside on the chairs by the garden.

"Seriously though, I never thought I'd see the day Tyler gets whipped." Greg jokes. "Yeah, she must be special." Joey says nodding In agreement.

"Special is an understatement, she is more than that, I'm unapologetically in love with Mandy." I say and a smile crosses my face as I think about her. She is everything I've ever prayed for.



"Wow, no alcohol that's the first." We turn towards the voice from the house. Mickey and Mandy walk to us, and I stare at my girl, she looks so beautiful with that smile and I love how she loves dressing up and looking pretty. I never thought she could look anymore breathtaking until I saw her in her natural hair. Its so huge and black. Naturally in small curls and she looks like a goddess that she is, I feel a hard on every time I look at her. She sits on my lap and kisses my lips.

"I missed you." She whispers.

"I love you." I whisper back with a smile on my face.

After talking and laughing outside we go back in because its chilly outside. When we get to our room I go through her shopping bags and she takes them away.

"Babe, no stop." She says and takes them away, I shrug and walk towards the window taking a seat on one of the chairs there. She follows and sits on my lap, I love knowing that she treats me like her human chair.

"How was your day?" I ask after she kisses me.

"It was perfect, I had fun." She answers and kisses me again.

After chatting for a while, she asks me if we could go to dinner, just us two and I agree we get up to get ready. We shower together but she didn't take heed of my playfulness saying we'll be late.

We arrive at the restaurant and they lead us to the top showing us a beautiful view of the Hamptons.

"This place is amazing." She says after I pulled a chair out for her to sit and she sits. "Yea, it is." I say looking at her. She turns and looks at me and smiles.

"You so cheesy babe, I meant the view." She looks down at her menu.

"I know, your my view." I say with a smirk.

"What's good here?" She ignores my remark and skims through her menu.

I order for the both of us and after a while of talking about our childhood and past we get our food and start eating. "How many exes do you have." I don't look at her as I ask this and she looks at me. "Why do you want to know." She asks

"Just asking." I shrug and feign nonchalance. I don't even want to think about her with another man, but I just want to know everything about her. I know she loves the colors black and white and she occasionally wears maroon and olive green, I know she hates crowds unless she is drunk. I know hates being touched, well unless its me. I smirk at the thought. I just found out about how and when her mom passed, and how growing up in South Africa was. Now I want to know this. I want to know everything about her.

"Well one, I'm not very good at being a girlfriend." She says timidly.

"I think you a perfect girlfriend." I say meaning it. I've had a girlfriend before and for a person who says they're bad at

relationships Mandy is it for me. She is what I want and need. "You flatter me babe." She says and giggles. We continue eating and when we done we go back to the house.

We get in the room and I pick her up so her legs wrap around my torso.

"I've been meaning to get that dress off of you." I say huskily in her ear. I kiss her softly pouring all my love and adoration into the kiss. She moans and runs her hands into my hair. I gently place her on the bed and I hover over her and kiss her down to her neck. She arches her back and moans as I touch her body. I lift her dress up and my eyes widen when I see a the skimpiest lingerie she's ever worn to date. Its white and strappy and lacey it leaves nothing to imagine I see it all. "Fuck, babe you going to be the death of me." I grunt and remove her dress completely,

"I don't think I've ever seen this." I let the string snap and she hisses in pain.

"Its new, just for you." She purrs seductively. Her boobs in that thing are fucking unbelievable, I cup them and kiss them through the material, well whatever material available only her nipples are covered, the rest its just string. I slide my hand and cup her sex and smirk.

"Babe you so wet, so ready." I coo into the kiss as I kiss her senseless again. I remove her lingerie I love it but I cannot wait any longer.

"I love this but I love your pussy better." I say into her ear and she pulls me closer. "Ty, please just fuck me." She says breathlessly.

"All in good time baby." I say and capture her lips one more time moving down to her breast and kissing her stomach. She squirms under me and I open her legs wide and lick slowly intending to drive her insane and it works.

"Fuck," she gasps and I chuckle. I start eating her pussy and I put one finger into her awaiting hole. I pump my finger in and out fast.

"Oh, oh god Ty I'm gonna cum baby yes." She pants and pulls my head closer. She cums and I lap up her juices and get up to remove my clothing. I take my belt and tie her hands above her head.

"Its gonna be a long night baby." I growl at her. And move to kiss her on the lips again kneeling between her legs.

She tries to move her arms but they are bound by the bed post. I kiss her down her breast and leave marks everywhere and anywhere I can. All while fingering her. "Yes arrrh yes." She cries sexily and I pump my fingers faster. I feel her pussy wall tightening around my fingers and I push them deeper. "putoh fuck." She screams as she cums onto my fingers. I lick them and waste no time I slide my cock into her wet cunt and groan.

"Fuck babe, you feel so good." I don't think I can ever use protection with her ever again, she tastes too good. I increase my pace and thrust deeper.

"Oh shit Ty, yes." She screams and I kiss her to swallow some of her cries. I fuck her mercilessly thrusting deep and fast into her. "Cum for me baby." I say as I feel her pussy getting so tight I seize my fast pace and plunge harder and deeper slower than before.

"Fuck!." She screams and her body shakes violently as she cums and I cum right after spilling my juices onto her stomach. I get up go to the bathroom, and grab a warm wet cloth I come back wipe her wet cunt and my cum on her stomach. She is still panting from her orgasm and I turn her around still tied to the bed. I straddle her thighs, just below her ass and grab her butt in each of my hands. I hear her whisper. "Oh god." And I smile to myself. I separate her ass cheeks and plunge into her pussy from behind, I gently press down on her lower back so that her

ass pushes out a bit and I plunge into her relentlessly.

"Yes Ty oh god right there." She tries to say clearly but it sounds like a scream and squeak. I slow my pace and massage her butt as I go deeper and deeper lost in her.

"Fuck baby." I spank her right on the cannabis tattoo on her ass. and pound into her. I lay on her back and move faster and she turns her head to kiss me and I kiss so hard I know her lips will be slightly swollen when we done. I get up from her back and go deep, I pull back almost to the point of pulling out and drive back inside her.

"Aaaarh, so close!" She screams "I'm cuming, I'm cum..." And she arches her back and I pull out when she squirts, I pull her up by her hips when she's done squirting and bury my cock into her again. Not giving her pussy any time to recover.

"No no, Ty oh god." She cries breathlessly and I move in and out in deep slow thrusts. I've mastered the art I call her body. I know what drives her to the edge and what makes her weak. I keep a slow pace and she continues to whimper holding the bars of the bed post tightly.

"Fuck, Mandy I love you." I grit out looking at her beautiful ass clapping in front of me. Its big and round and the way it moves makes me increase my pace. "Gonna fuck you so good baby, I promise." I say slapping her ass. I bring my arm around and rub her clit while I pound into her cunt. "I'm gonna cum, shit Tyler I'm gonna cum." She says and I rub her faster and thrust faster

and deeper till I feel myself close too. "Oh god, I don't want to cum anymore." She whimpers pushing her ass towards me making me penetrate her deeper.

"Fuck, let go baby." I say and she screams my name as she comes, chanting it like a prayer afterwards.

"Tyler, oh Tyler fuck, Ty shit that was so good." She says breathlessly as she lays limp after I pulled out. My legs are slightly shaking due to the mind blowing orgasm. I untie her hands and pull her to my chest.

"Goodnight babe." I say huskily and still panting.

"Goodnight, baby I love you." She sniffs. I pull her face up and frown at her tears. "What's wrong baby, did I hurt you?" I ask "No, I just couldn't stop crying that was unbearably great I felt like I would explode." I smile and peck her before deeply kissing her.

"I'm glad, you enjoyed it so much you cried." I tease. She draws patterns on my chest and kisses just above my heart. She has no idea how crazy she makes me.

"I love you, Amanda." I say feeling the happiest I've ever been.

"I love you too, Mr Black." She says and we sleep in each others arms. Sex with Amanda is no doubt the best thing I could ever do. In fact I feel the urge to fuck her again right now.

"Baby maybe you should out some cloths on, I'm gonna fuck you again if your skin keeps rubbing on me like this." I say trying to think of something that will turn me off. She looks at me

with wide eyes.

"How are you still horny?" She asks incredulously.

"I don't know babe my libido is always forever ready for you." I say smirking and I get up to use the toilet.

"When I come back, I'll make you cum one more time." I promise her and peck her lips as she laughs at me.

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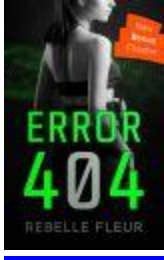


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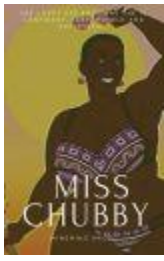




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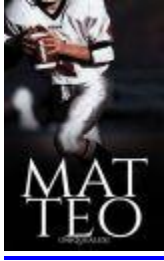
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I get back from the toilet and go to her bag, I take her vibrator and walk towards her and she bites her lips trying to hide her smile, I think we both sex freaks, she just has more self control. I open her legs and run my fingers up and down her pussy and she moans, I turn the vibrator on and she grips the sheets already anticipating, I glide it along her folds and she whimpers and her grip on the sheet tightens I smile because I just love to watch her whither into oblivion. I put the vibrator in slowly and she loses her mind.

"Fuck, baby." She screams and I let go of the vibrator and I tie her hands on the bed post again as the toy vibrates in her and

she moans and whimpers my name begging me to stop, but still chanting yes. After I tie her hands above her head whilst she is seated her knees bent and legs apart. I remove the toy and lay on my stomach and I eat her up and she squirms.

"Ty, I'm cumming please." She says trying to close her legs but I hold them apart.

"I don't want you to ever forget who fucks you good baby." I speak into her pussy and she lightly bangs her head on the bars because she was throwing her head back, her chest rising and falling and she screams attempting to close her legs again. She squirts for the second time tonight and her legs shake and I untie her pulling her body down and I smirk.

"We have to change the sheets after this." She looks confused and delirious.

"What do you mean aft... Oh fuck Tyler." She squeaks the last part as I plunge into her deep and slow. I make love to her to the point where I see she will pass out, her moans and whimpers weak yet powerful. She holds me tightly as we both cum and scream each others names.

"Fuck, Ty I think I'm going to pass out." She pants her voice rasp and weak from the screaming she has been doing, she finally lets go of me and I pull out and carry her to one of the chairs and I change the bed sheets and carry her back when I'm done.

"Goodnight for real now."

"Mmmh" is all she says thoroughly spent from her multiple

orgasms.

"I love you princess." I say to her sleeping form.

I wake up Sunday and look at my girl sleeping, her huge wild hair is all over. I kiss her temple and remove the arm that's holding onto me. I make my way to the bathroom and brush my teeth and take a shower. I dress in black sweats and a white long sleeve v neck. I put on my black socks and grab my laptop and phone sitting on the chair by the window to work. Amanda moves occasionally but never gets up obviously tired. I check the time and see its 10 am. We driving back to NYC today so I have to wake her up, and I feel guilty because I fucked her all night and now I have to disturb her sleep. I move to the bed and kiss her face all over, her eyes flutter and she smiles.

"Babe we go home today, you gotta get up and get ready so I can buy you breakfast before we go." She nods and gets out of bed and I look at her naked body as she walks to the bathroom, I smile to myself when I see the numerous love bites on her body. I love the one on her right ass cheek, jus above her tattoo, its massive, I know she'll kill me.

"Tyler, what the fuck." I snicker knowing she has seen her body. She comes and leans on the door frame. "You are an animal." I grin at her and move closer. I wrap my arms around her naked waist and pull her towards me, I lower my hands and cup her ass.

"I was in the zone babe." She rolls her eyes and turns back

walking to the sink.

"Well this is a no Tyler zone now, go knows my pussy need a break after last night." Than she brushes her teeth. I watch her with a smile.

"I love you too babe." I say and go make the bed because I know she won't. I change the sheets last night so all i do is pack her things.

She comes out in a towel and walks to her bag taking out a long white dress with no sleeves just straps. She dresses and the dress is tight around her hour glass body. She puts on a cream cardigan and cream leather shoes with holes on them, by design of course.

"You look beautiful." I say and she smiles at me. "Thanks babe. I love you in sweats too, so sexy." She giggles and I smirk.

"So you think I'm sexy?" I ask and she rolls her eyes.

"I forget how big your ego is." She fires back.

"Well you forget about a lot of my other big things like my d.."

"Ty, no its early to be talking about your big dick, especially the dick that nearly took my life last night." She says exaggerating and ties her hair into a bun and she looks so amazing even with out makeup.

"You look even more beautiful without makeup, you look amazing." She smiles and shakes her head applying ChapStick on her lips.

"Can I taste your ChapStick?" I ask with a smirk.

"Sure." She says sassily and hands me the tube. I grab her towards me and she squeals.

"Tyler." She laughs I bring my lips to hers and kiss her. I suck on her lower lip and she moans in my mouth. "Tastes good." I say looking at her in the eyes, the eyes I always seem to get lost in. "Let's go, the others are driving straight there. But I wanna take my girl out for breakfast first." When we get down the others have already put their bags in their cars and we say our goodbyes and I lock the front door.

We eat breakfast and walk around holding hands. We pass a boutique and she gasps seeing a pair of boots there, they are cream with the laces going criss cross all the way to the top. They are nice and she looks at them and sighs.

"Let's go I have to find these in New York and guilt trip Sybil into letting me use her credit card." She continues to walk and I pull her back. "Or you could ask your boyfriend to pay for them." I say pulling her to the shop.

*"Or you could ask your boyfriend to pay for them."*

Tyler says pulling me into the shop. When we enter I pull him slightly,

"no, certainly not. My sister will do it. We both students and I don't want to waste your money its okay I promise." He looks at me and smiles, he leans down and pecks me on the lips. "You cute baby." He says and a woman who looks to be in Her mid 40's approaches us, "Mr Black, its nice to see you its been a while. What can I get you today?" She asks and I furrow my eyebrows in confusion. Why does she know him, and why is she addressing a 20 year old as 'Mr'.

"My girlfriend saw something she likes, don't worry we'll come to the counter when we done." He says and she nods.

"Babe this is Helga she owns the place." Ty says and I smile at her and put my hand out for a handshake. "Nice to meet you Helga." I say and she returns my smile.

"You are a very beautiful girl, and by the looks of it you have great taste. You should bring her again so I can dress her when you have any company events in your hotels." She says and I bet I look even more confused.

"Will do Helga, please excuse us we have to drive back to New York." She smile and turns away. I go to the boots because we have to leave and walk back to Ty. "Is that all you want, take anything you want babe." He says while scrolling through his

phone.

"Are you sure?" I ask feeling unsure about using his money.

"Yes baby I'm sure, I wanna make a call tell Helga to use my card info." He says than pecks my lips and leaves the store. I pick out some nice jumpsuits for summer and this beautiful biker jacket, and biker boots. I take some nice dresses and a nice jean and shirt i thought would look to die for on Tyler, when I'm done i go up to Helga.

"He said to use his card info." She smiles and presses buttons on her computer. "Okay all done." She says and packs my things in bags. "Bye." I wave and go out as she shouts bye right back. I open the back door to dump the bags in the back and Tyler helps me. When we done he opens the passenger door and I go in and strap my seatbelt.

"Yes, I will confirm this week when I can but I have to be in Italy before the New year and during new years eve." I hear Ty say over the phone. I block out his conversation and look out the window.

"You got everything you want?" He asks. I look at him and smile.

"Yeah, Ty what was that about?." I say and he looks at me tilting his head to the side. "what? the phone call?" I roll my eye at him, "no, god no." I say baffled he'd think I would be in his business like that. "Helga, why did she keep calling you Mr Black and what company events was she talking about." I let



the confusion show on my face.

"I own the Black diamond hotels across the world, I inherited the business from my father. I own 90% of it and the other 10% is divided amongst other shareholders." I look at him and nod slowly. really shocked he owns those hotels.

"So why didn't you tell me?" I ask, I don't want people thinking I'm with Tyler for his money, I'm a materialistic girl when it comes to how I look, but all the money I spend I get from my sister, i don't want people to get it twisted. I don't want people thinking I'm a leech.

"I just wanted to tell you at the right time, I was scared you'd view me differently. I had to make sure you were fully committed to me." I nod feeling hurt somehow that he doesn't trust me, but then again I understand where he is coming from. So I sigh and smile at him.

"We gonna have to work on that trust then I guess." I say and he smiles.

"I trust you, I just needed to do this so that if anything went wrong, I would know I tried building our relationship on a genuine connection."

"And by 'anything wrong' you mean I'd use you for your money." I state and not ask.

"Yeah, I'm sorry if I hurt you." He says sincerely. I lean over and give him a lingering kiss on the lips.

"I love you, and there's nothing to be sorry for you didn't know

me and it would've stupid to trust me from the get go. " I say into the kiss and he smile. We smiling so much we can't even kiss,

"Ty," I whine and lean back a bit.

"I'm trying to kiss you." I say and he pulls me in and kisses me passionately till i feel lightheaded.

"Let's go home baby." He says after we pull away.

The drive back home was fun and our bond is stronger than ever because there are no more secrets between us. Well at least I hope. He drops me home and tells me he'll sleep over because he's too tired to drive home.

"I'm gonna order some Chinese, that okay or?" I ask him when we close the door to the house.

"Yes that's okay, I'm going to go shower. You wanna join?" I laugh and walk to the kitchen.

"No, babe you've been driving and you tired so go shower and get comfy I'll wait for dinner and come up." I turn and peck him on the cheek.

"Arg! Fine." He says and walks out. I call and order food, when I'm done I decide to call my sister. After it rings for too long I decide to try again later.

After the food arrives I go upstairs and into my room to see Tyler on my couch talking on the phone.

"Yeah, call my mom. She is still the CEO, so you have to run it

by her." I put the food in front of him and kiss his hair. I move to the bathroom and take a much needed shower when I'm done I put on a pair of silk pyjamas, shorts and a strapped t shirt. And I sit next to Ty on the couch. We start eating and make small talk.

"Tell me about your tattoos why did you get them." He asks.

"And how many do you have." he adds and I feign shock and shake my head,

"babe, you've seen me fully naked more than anyone else in this world and you don't know how many tattoos I have or where they are. You wound me." I say with a smirk. He laughs and pulls me closer to him.

"I know where your g spot is that's got to count." I groan and move away from him. "Tyler! You animal." I laugh and he smiles and winks at me.

"Tell me about them." He says again. I shift and kneel on the couch next to him as he turns to look at me. I point to the red heart on the left side of my chest.

"I got this with Sybil she has an identical one too. Just to seal our sisterly bond, hers is black though." The I lift my top and point to the left side on my ribs.

"This is a bible verse, 1 Corinthians 13 vs 3-7. Its about what love is and I consider this my life motor. Especially towards the people i say 'I love you' to its just what real love should be and I try to live by those words." I say and he grabs my waist and

pulls me so I'm kneeling on either side of him. Making sure I'm not seated.

"Well let's see what we gotta work on." He says and then reads the tattoo out.

*"I may give away everything I have, and even give up my body to be burned. But if I have no love, this does me no good.*

*Love is patient, love is kind, it is not jealous or conceited or proud.*

*Love is not ill-mannered or selfish or irritable, love does not keep record of wrongs.*

*Love is not happy with evil but is happy with the truth.*

*Love never gives up and its faith, hope and patience never fails."*

The tattoo starts from under my left breast all the way to the end of my abdomen. Its written on a scroll.

"Wow, that's beautiful babe." He mumbles in thought.

I smile and pull my top down.

"Come on! I was still looking at that boob." He whines and I smack his chest laughing and sit on him only to get off him again, I pull my shorts to my ankles.

"This one here," I point to the two intertwined black roses with green leaves on the top of my right thigh.

"I love roses and I put 2, one slightly smaller than the other to represent me and my mom. I got it after she passed." I say than I turn around and point at the green cannabis on my right ass

cheek.

"This one I got because I just love weed, and I might have been drunk when I got it." I say laughing and he joins me.

"I wish I could say I'm surprised." He says and I point at the zipper going down my right leg.

"This I saw on a celebrity and liked it. No meaning behind it for me." He nods and I pull up my shorts back up and sit next to him again. "Damn now the rest of my food is cold." I say but eat it anyways, hey food is food hot or cold. We eat in silence and cuddle looking through the window at the stars. "Now I miss your balcony in the Hamptons." I say after minutes of silence.

"I miss the bed in the Hamptons, aahh good times." He says smirking. I roll my eyes and sigh.

"I wonder if I can ever have an adult conversation with you." I shake my head.

"I own a multimillion dollar company baby I think I'm as adult as they come." He says puffing out his chest.

"Make it a billion dollar company and I'll pay you a million dollars." I say jokingly.

"Okay so what I'm hearing is you'll make me a million dollars richer if I become filthy rich?" He asks in amusement.

"That's exactly what I'm saying." I say smugly.

"Oh baby you so on." He says and I laugh.

"Ty, I'm kidding." I say laughing.

"You on babe." He emphasizes every word, and pecks me on

the lips. We talk till the early AM's and we move to go sleep on the bed. Tyler lays his head on my chest....well my left boob. And I wrap my arm around his muscular back. While the other hand runs through his hair. Soon my hand slows till I'm not moving at all, i fall asleep thinking how I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with him, he is no doubt my soul mate, the only love I'll ever know. and I fall into a peaceful sleep. Feeling content for the first time in my life.

**5 years later.**

I woke up to my door bell going off and I scream into the pillow knowing very well who would wake me up on a Saturday. I get up and head downstairs, I grab the door handle and roughly open it.

"Ahhh, still sleeping, that's cute. No go get ready we have to leave." Trevor says letting himself into my apartment. Ever since we met 4 years ago we've been close friends and Ty, well he had a hard time adjusting so I had to let him go. Just kidding he's probably on a jet to Paris as we speak. "Trevor, I really want to terminate my friendship with you, where do I fucking sign." I say annoyed at the 6"4 man in my place. He rolls his eyes and sits on my couch.

"Come on we do this all the time, this is the time that you go up shower and get dressed, summer just begun and we need a girls day out."

"You not even a girl." I grumble as I go up the stairs. "Excuse you!" He says loud. "You have no proof of what you saying." He says in a scolding voice .

"Trevor, the proof I need is between your legs." I shout back and shut my bedroom door to do my business in peace. I shower and get out with no towel around me. I get in my closet and pull out a short white body hugging dress with sleeves that

stop between my wrist and elbow. I put on latex baby pink pumps, I eventually out grew my sneaker stage I occasionally still wear them but I'm a heel maniac most of the time. My closet is almost as big as my bedroom because I have so many shoes and handbags. I straighten my natural hair and I know that as the day progresses I will have curls on my head again. Stupid hair. I grab a small pink purse and make my way downstairs.

"Look at that, beast becomes beauty, what a fairytale." Trev states oh so dramatically.

"That's not even how the story goes." I give him a 'you dumb idiot' look.

"I don't care how the story goes, I'm writing my own version." He says and pulls me to the door.

"Let's go who knows when your prince charming will be out of town again, he hoggs you like a greedy bed partner hoggs a blanket." I laugh slightly and shake my head.

"Dumbest analogy ever. I'm seriously losing brain cells." He smacks my butt.

"Ouch what was that for?" I ask rubbing my bum.

"Stop calling people dumb." He says and I laugh.

"I called you dumb, not people." I say with a sly smirk.

"Touché mother fucker." He says and we reach the elevator and ride to the reception. We greet the guard and exit my building.

"You drove?" I ask Trevor. "Nope, took a cab. You driving." He



says with a smile.

"Whatever." Is all I say and lead him into the car park of the building I live in. We enter my matt black latest jeep wrangler, and we buckle up.

"So where to?" I ask.

"To the grits." He says and I start driving there, *the grits* is a very nice restaurant with amazing food.

"Might as well use today as a cheat day." I say. And Trev laughs.

"I thank god for my fast metabolism." He humbly brags.

"Yea whatever stick legs." I smirk as I steal a glance at his irritated face.

"You are mean, and you know you never get fat either you just dramatic going to the gym and shit." He fake pouts.

"Come on, you know my love is wicked."

He furrows his eyebrows. "And who says that's a good thing?"

He sighs after his shouting.

"Well I'm sorry I'm mean all the time. I have issues." We both look at each other and laugh then we start joking about how mean people always have a story claiming to have issues, as if that's a reason to be mean. We reach the restaurant and sit at at table and talk while we wait for Mickey to arrive.

"When is Tyler coming back?" Trev asks as we look through our menus.

"Should be back by Tuesday morning." I say deciding on what to buy.

"You must wanna cry, you two have been inseparable since y'all started back in varsity. Even your biggest fights just make y'all more and more cute its disgusting." He says and places his menu down.

"He's my soulmate, I'm suppose to want to be with him all the time." He shakes his head just as Mickey walks towards us. She is as elegant as ever, in her white skinny jeans and white lace body suit and nude heels. She and Joey didn't last and that makes vacations awkward even though they say they can be civil, we all have our doubts. She gets to the table and I get up to hug her and she hugs Trevor as well.

"Gosh I haven't seen you in forever, Ty is really hogging you ain't he?" She says and Trevor laughs.

"That's literally what I said." He continues to laugh.

"Well I missed you too Mickey, you know I'm busy at the office." She flick her hand dismissively.

"Yeah, yeah miss CEO, how is business I heard you planning the 2018 New York MET GALA?" I smile at her question.

"Yep its in 4 months, I can't wait, this is my biggest project to date." I say feeling over the moon.

I own a events planning company and its doing really well, i mean like....celebrity events well. I own a 100% of the company I took a loan from my sister almost 2 years ago and I worked so hard getting my name out there, well it wasn't really hard when people know me for dating owner of Black diamond hotels. I'm

grateful either way I own my own company which is something I've always dreamt of. I also own a clothing line and I'm showing my spring/summer collection in a month in Paris, the clothing line is going great, I started designing and making cloths in my spare time during my 2nd year in uni, during my last year I interned for Alexander Wang, that alone was a blessing and on my first show I was featured by him in his collection. Now people know my brand and name D.A.R.E (*Dark, Authentic, Raw, Elegance.*) By Amanda B.

I usually design dark colored cloths, my love for the color black influenced my line.

I'm happy to say I'm successful in my career, "we've all come so far from the mess we were in uni." Trevor says, we all laugh. "Trevor, you were the only mess." Me and Mickey say simultaneously and we burst out laughing.

After lunch I went to the factory to collect some materials I need for the sewing of my line. I have an assistant who helps me when i need extra help, but I'm hands on because I want things done specifically and I don't like firing people for fucking up.

I go to my office where I handle my clothing business I have seamstresses who sew cloths that are sold in specific successful boutiques in New York and L.A and London. I'm doing Paris fashion week for the first time and I hope not last. I want to have boutiques owned my me in Paris and Milan.

I do what I have to do around the office, I'll go to the events company after 17h00 i don't have anywhere to go tonight anyway. I have interns who help with designs that go to stores usually my runway pieces are limited, they help me with making cloths to put into the boutiques. I've designed a lot of celebrity gowns and outfits for red carpets, yes including Kylie Jenner. I love planning events but this, fashion design is my baby.

At a quarter to six I leave the D.A.R.E offices to go to the events office. Not many people are still around and I go to my office to see which jobs I can fit into my busy schedule next month, this month I'm focusing on the clothing line, Paris fashion week is in a month and I need all the time and concentration I can get. My junior planners will handle anything that needs me to physically be there. I answer my emails and look at the decoration plans on my table for the MET GALA. I note down some changes, the theme is Royal party, so everything has to scream elegance. Their budget is perfect and well my pay let's say, I might buy me a car once I get paid.

Tuesday finally came, and Tyler is coming back from Paris. I get up to go to the office. I shower and put on black high waist dress pants that stop above my ankle, and a loose white button shirt that fall off my left shoulder and a necklace Ty gave me for our 4 year anniversary last year. I never take it off unless I'm bathing and I immediately put it back on when I'm done. I decide on black lace red bottom ankle boots. I grab things I will need in the office and head out, my assistant Rosa can get me breakfast since I'm running late.

I get to the events planning office and look at the time, its exactly 8am, just in time. I go into my office and when I take a seat I hear a knock. "Come in." I say and take out my designs for the fashion week, even though I have the D.A.R.E office I prefer working here because with design its not always guaranteed work, I sometimes get stuck not knowing how to perfect a design. Sort of like an author going through writers block. "Ms Buthelezi, good Morning."

"Morning Rosa, do I have Amy meeting I forgot about?" I ask because when she comes to my office first thing I usually forgot something.

"No, well I wanted to give you the guest list for the gala. You said you'd do the seat arrangement yourself." She says in her professional tone.

"Right please just put them right here." I say pointing to a spot on my desk.

"Oh Rosa I skipped breakfast can you please get me something I can eat?" I ask her with a smile and she nods.

"Of course, and don't forget to pick up Mr Black at 10h00 from the airport he arrives today." I feel my heart race at the mention of Ty coming back.

"Thanks Rosa, did the planners give you a progress report on everything?" Since I cannot be 100% onboard with the gala, I assigned 2 of my best planners to do it. The others have other events to plan.

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"Thanks Rosa, you the best." I say and dismiss her back to her desk.

After I had my food i work for an hour and decide to leave for the airport in case of traffic.

"Please, call Mr Williams. Tell him to come by today and tell him a time I'm available at." She nods and I tell her I'm going.

I arrive at the airport and wait for about 15 minutes before I see Ty saunter towards me. I get up and speed walk to his arms, well as fast as I can with the heels I'm in.

"Hey papi!" I say sensually and kiss his lips softly.

"Hey babe. I missed you too." He smirks and I look at him up

and down. He looks so hot in his black suit, its so funny how grown up we all are now, but our characters are still the same shitty ones. "I didn't say I missed you." I smirk back and his shoulders shake as he laughs.

"You didn't have to, I could hear your vagina calling my name since you saw me." My eyes widen and I look to see if anyone heard.

"Ty, I'm really considering sending you back to Paris." I hiss and pull him to the exist. He laughs and pulls me to his body.

We get into my car and I let Tyler drive because I really couldn't care less.

"How was Paris?" I ask looking at myself in the mirror.

"It was business babe, it was frustrating." He sighs and runs a hand through his beach blonde hair.

"But i got the island, now I just have to start with the construction paperwork and planning of the hotel there." He says and I nod,

"I'm proud of you babe. Did you tell Greg you coming today?" I ask in afterthought. He glances at me and turns back to the road.

"Yeah, I did but I will probably see him tomorrow I'm tired now and later I want to be with just you." He says and I smile.

"How are your designs going?" He asks after I stay silent. I sigh and rub my temple.

"I still have 3 more designs to complete and its coming alright,

but I'm swamped with work because I don't want to completely ignore the gala, my name is on the line." He smile at me.

"Well, you'll get through it you always do." The car stops at his place and we both get out.

"I'll come after work at around 19h30. I will come with dinner." I say entering the drivers side again.

"You still got your keys right?" He says as he takes his luggage and the doorman of the building rushes to help him.

"Amanda, how are you this morning?" He says with a smile. "I'm good Mario, and how are you?" I say with a smile back.

"I'm fine thanks for asking." He says, I like him he is a well mannered gentleman. "Good to have you back sir!" He says to Tyler.

"Thanks Mario." He answers as kindly as Ty can be.

"Ty, you've been gone for 3 days, I still have my keys." I say rolling my eyes and I close the door and open the window. He kisses me on the lips passionately and I smile into the kiss.

"I'm gonna see you tonight, I have to go." I say after pulling back.

"Okay." He pecks me one more time. I drive back to the office and make a call to the events host about the sitting plan.

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"Honey! I'm home." I say in a very terrible impression of a mans voice.

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"You were working shirtless, that's not normal you know." I laugh at him as he makes his way towards me wrapping his arms around my waist pulling me in for a kiss, I sigh into the kiss and kiss him back as passionately as he did.

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"Sure babe, and that's normal I guess." He says and I smack him on his very sexy, very mouth watering chest.

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Can you please make her eyes darker and less sparkly, an elegant goth if that makes sense." I say to the make up artist doing make up on one of my models. Its the beginning of July and I'm in Paris for fashion week. Ty, Greg, Mickey and Trevor are all here to support me and I feel nervous to say the least. I've been waiting for this moment and I hope people actually like my collection.

"Okay we on in 10." The event coordinator shouts through the noise of models getting hair and make up, some getting dressed.

"Hey, how you feeling." Alexander or Alex as he say I should call him asks me.

"Well I feel like I'm going to puke." He smile sympathetic at me and rubs a hand up and down my arm, making the situation worse considering I hate being touched.

"You will do fine, your cloths are amazing."

"5 minutes, can the models get in order please." The woman shouts again.

"Well good luck, see you at the end." He says and leaves me to my nerves.

After the show I'm still hyped about the response I got, I sold 7 of my 10 outfits and I'm just grateful for the exposure.

"That was amazing babe." Ty says from behind me wrapping his

arms around me.

"Thank you. For being here and everything." I say sincerely.

"Its all you Amanda you did this." He says and than his lips pull up to a smirk and he looks at me for a while.

"You smirking and you quiet, I'm not gonna like this." I huff and shake my head.

"Well how many outfits did people buy?" He asks still smirking and I squint my eyes at him.

"7, why? Ty what are you up to?" I ask him.

"That's wonderful, now I can get my million dollars, you know I run a multi billion dollar company now." He says smugly and I groan laying my forehead on his suit clad chest.

"Babe, I didn't know you were with me for my money." I joke and feign hurt. He laughs and pecks me on the lips.

"Well, that's all you seem to have going for you." He winks and I laugh.

"Fine." I grumble and make an internet transfer on my phone.

"Happy?" I ask showing him the transfered amount.

"Ecstatic." He grins and I roll my eyes.

"Its not like you going to notice its there." I say pouting and he kisses my pouted lips.

"Easiest million I've ever made." He sighs in content.

"I feel like its a crime to take your girlfriends money." I say with a fake sad face.

"Maybe I should just get a new boyfriend." I say and sigh. He

intertwines our hands and we make our way to the others.

"That's cute, not happening though but cute nonetheless." He says smugly and shrugs.

"That was so cool, you really good Mandy." Mickey says hugging me and I hug her back just as tight.

"Thanks for coming." I say with a smile.

"Well its the only coming I'm doing so I'm glad I did." And I laugh at her inability to be serious.

"You were great." Trevor says.

"Thanks babe." I say smiling and look around for Greg. "Where did Greg go?" I ask with a little frown on my face. Mickey laughs and Trevor sighs.

"He chased some blonde barbie after the show." Trevor says. And we all smile at our very own man whore.

"Well no surprise there." I say and we make our way to the exit. After I've thanked Alex we decide to go have dinner at a French restaurant. We fly back home tomorrow as much as I would live to stay I've got to focus on the gala back home.

"Babe, did you pack my pyjamas." I ask Tyler because I've looked everywhere and he offered to pack my bags. He smiles sheepishly and I know I'm going to murder him.

"I just thought you wouldn't need them." He says softly shrugging his shoulders.

"Right, next time let me, the person who actually has a brain think since you just proved to me again that when you think

nothing ever goes right." I sigh and move to the bed. We all sleeping in one of Tyler's hotels in Paris, classy and expensive. "Lend me one of your shirts then." I say and he rolls his eyes. "No, you not sleeping in my shirt sleep naked." He says with a smirk, and I smirk right back.

"If you don't give me a shirt I'm going to remove my underwear and if you touch me you'll sleep on the couch or another room Mr Black." I say smugly and his smirk slips off his face and he groans.

"You a bad person." He says and throws a shirt on my head. I laugh at him and strip, I walk towards him and wrap my arms around his torso.

"I love you too baby." I say and flick my tongue licking his lips.

"You so gross." He says with a smile and connects our lips into a mind blowing kiss. He kisses me firmly yet its soft and I pull him closer. He swiftly removes my bra and I run my hands all over his naked chest, he picks me up and I wrap my legs around him and run my hands through his hair gently pulling his locks.

"I thought I wasn't allowed to touch you." He says through a smile when he pulls away slightly.

"Well you did give me a shirt." I shrug and kiss him again deepening our kiss. He walks to the bed and places me delicately on it hovering me. I pull down his pants and also his underwear, and he pulls my panties down as well. He starts kissing my neck and goes down to my chest giving my sensitive

nubs attention. I flip us around and since he's a mountain he makes it easier for me. I kiss him on the lips before moving down his neck and making sure I leave a mark, I deserve it after the amounts of hickeys he leaves me every time. I go down further onto his defined abs and I take his length into my hands and look up at him, he keeps my gaze with his lustful eyes and I smile and lower my head down licking once than twice, I run my thumb on the head, and he groans.

"Fuck babe stop teasing me." He says with battered breath. I put him in my mouth and suck up and down slowly. He throws his head back and bites his lips. I increase my pace and go deeper taking him to the back of my throat.

"Shit, yes baby just like that." He praises and I feel uplifted and I hollow my cheeks and he grabs my hair and fucks my mouth. I concentrate on relaxing my gag reflexes and take him deep and pulling him out slowly.

"Fuck babe I'm gonna cum." He says and tries to pull me away. I suck on the tip and that seems to send him over the edge as he groans and I feel his juices burst into my mouth, and I swallow wiping my mouth and straddle him. I lean down and kiss him passionately and I suck on his lower lip grazing him with my teeth, not enough to hurt.

"Fuck baby, I love you." He says in awe and grabs my hips sliding his dick into me. "Fuck." I say and throw my head back, I ride him and he spanks my ass, and grabs my waist helping me

achieve the fast pace he wants me to ride him. I place my hands on his chest and I can't help the animalistic sounds coming from my mouth.

"Yes, ahhh yes baby." I say and increase my pace, I put both my arms on the right side of his head and bounce up and down as he hold me softly by the hips staring at me moving. "Baby, I'm gonna cum, oh god!" I moan and he hold my hips still and pumps into me lifting his hips, he moves faster until I can't hold it anymore.

"Tyler!" I scream and cum undone, but he flips up over so that he's on top and puts one of my legs over his shoulder and he plunges into me so deep. I lose my mind as he fucks me while I'm cumming, he looks me in the eyes and I don't let go of his gaze as he relentlessly thrusts into me.

The pressure starts to build again and I place my hand on my breast and massage sensually.

"Yes baby touch yourself, just like that." He says and one of his hands move to my clit and he rubs me while thrusting faster into me.

"Ty, I'm gonna cum..I'm...fuck I'm cumming." I scream as I shake and throw my head back he thrust into me deep one more time before he stills and spills his offspring into me.

"Fuck!" He groans into my ear and stays still for a while still buried in me. He starts to grind slowly into my still wet cunt and I moan, then he kisses my neck,



"Baby your pussy tastes so good." He grits out and looks down at our sexes and he pulls out and plunges right back in agonizingly slow.

"Fucking hell, Ty!" I say breathlessly and bite my lips. This is too much its so good I don't even know what to do. He intertwines both our hands on either side of my head and looks at me with eyes filled with so much intensity. He continues his slow yet purposeful pace and I feel the pressure again, I whimper and moan, almost whining because this feels out of this world. He kisses me increasing his pace slightly.

"Oh oh oh Tyler baby, yes!" I say into the kiss losing my mind as my orgasm looms nearby. He goes deeper and if it wasn't so great I'd think its painful.

"Cum with me baby please." He whispers sensually arousing my climax even more. I nod frantically finding it hard to voice my words to tell him I'm bursting soon and as I scream in a breaking voice he grunts my name and we cum together, and I know that nobody will ever love me like this. Ever. We fall asleep naked in each others arms and I smile contently.

"I can't believe you going to LA and not the Gala with me." I pout looking at Tyler pack his suitcases. He and Greg are going to Joey's company event in LA and I cannot be there because of the gala.

"I'm going to miss you too babe, but I have to go. I'll be back as soon as I can I promise." He says and kisses me his hands squeezing my waist.

"I love you okay, don't forget that. I'm in love with you so much." He says leaning his forehead against mine. A lone tear slips down my cheek and I slap his chest. "You see now I'm crying, don't say it like this is goodbye." I say sniffing.

"I love you more than you'll ever know, you don't even know how deep my love is for you." I say and place a soft kiss on his lips. His phone vibrates and he takes it out and sighs putting it back in his pocket.

"Greg's waiting, have fun at the gala but not too much fun and take pics I know you did a great job." He says and kisses me one last time.

After the Paris fashion week 2 months ago, my life has been on the spotlight more so than usual, I know even have a bodyguard because once a lady hugged me so hard I fell and hurt my arm doctor said it was a dislocated shoulder nothing major. I know tonights gala will make things worse for me.

I go to the kitchen in Tyler's place and look for something to eat, I decide on toast, eggs and a sausage. When I sit to eat I feel nauseous, I run up to the bathroom and hurl violently. I never do too well with vomiting. When I'm certain I'm done I flush and brush my teeth, after brushing my teeth I wash my face and look at myself in the mirror. I shake my head and head out back to the kitchen,

"no sausage than." I grumble unimpressed. Maybe its something I ate, I shrug and opt for cereal. I manage to get through without hurling again and do a mini victory dance. My phone rings and Sybil's name flashes on my screen. She and her husband and kids moved back to Africa, Nigeria to be specific because Prince has some political projects that needed him there permanently.

"Big day today!" She says and I smile.

"Hey sis, wish you could give me your enthusiasm, I'm not feeling to good." I say and she sighs.

"What's wrong?" She asks and I shrug, remembering she can't see me.

"I don't know, I'm throwing up, I think its the nerves." I say rubbing my temple.

"Or maybe, you pregnant?" She offers as a solution and my eyes widen.

"Oh god, of course there's also that. I will just buy pregnancy test tomorrow and see." I say calmly.

"Well at least you not freaking out." She says laughing nervously.

"Why would I? I have a stable job and relationship. What could go wrong." I ask.

We speak for a while and I say bye because at this pace I'm going to be late.

I arrive at the gala with Trevor as my escort or plus one. We make our way to the red carpet and so many pictures are taken I feel dizzy from all the flashing lights. I'm wearing a golden lace dress, its made of real gold diamonds and it has gold flowers embroidered over my breasts and in front of my vagina and also on my ass the rest of the dress is see through, it hugs my body like second skin and is long sleeved. Trevor is dressed in a classic black tuxedo, double chested and he looks ravishing. We take our seats and the night begins.

After the gala ended at around 1am the A listers and guests went to the after party but I decided to go back to my place I'm way to tired to do anything. I get home and after taking a shower i change into Tyler's white t shirt and get into bed and fall asleep immediately.

I wake up next morning refreshed, even though I slept late I woke up late so I'm feeling rested and now that the two major events in My calendar are done I decide to stay in today, maybe imma go to Tyler's tonight since he'll get here tomorrow

morning I want to be the first to see him.

I spend pretty much the whole day doing what I stayed home trying to avoid. Work. I'm in my home office/studio working on a design. I order pizza for lunch and when it arrives I sit in front of the TV watching *how to get away with murder*. I always think I could use all this info one day probably on Ashley. She owns clubs all across L.A, Miami and one here in New York, and Ty doesn't listen when I beg him to stop going to her clubs. I'm not being petty I just know that Ash is still pinning over him, but he's too blinded by 'childhood friendship' to listen. I shake my head because riling myself up isn't working clearly.

I dial Ty's number to tell him I'm on my way to his place so he'll see me when he gets there in the morning, but he doesn't respond. I shrug, he gave me keys so I don't really need permission.

"He didn't pick up I'll try him again later." I tell Trevor who together with Mickey decided to raid Tyler's place with me. We arrive at his building and go up the elevator.

When we reach the door, I open it and go straight upstairs, the 2 following behind, I open the bedroom door and sleeping soundly on Tyler's bed is a very naked Tyler and surprisingly a very naked Ashley, draped in sheets. My eyes widen at the scene and I vaguely hear Trev whisper behind me. "Fuck my life." He exclaims and I turn on my heels as Ty's head faces the door and his eyes flutter open. I just keep walking and when I

get out of the building I feel like my lungs just opened up for air. I take a deep breath willing my stupid tears not to spill till I'm in the privacy of my own home. I get in the car and drive with difficulty through blurry eyes. I get to my place and immediately when I get inside I lock my door and leave the keys in so whoever else who has keys cannot unlock from the outside. I'm so lost, I really don't know where I went wrong. I thought me and Ty were forever. I guess every promise doesn't work out that way. I feel so stupid, so betrayed.

"Fuck!" I scream and throw my phone against the wall, I fall on my knees as I cry and sob for loving him, I cry for wanting to give a chance to explain and tell him that I love him and everything will be alright again, but its not and no reason will ever be good enough. I lay on the couch and cuddle the small cushion crying myself to sleep. Now I know everything could go wrong.

I get into Greg's car since decided to drive us to the airport. Tonight is Joey's welcome party. He relocated from London offices to the Los Angeles office and I have to be there, even though I want to be with Mandy she insisted I go. Than she cried that I'm leaving. I shake my head with a smile on my face.

"What's got you happy?" He starts the car and we move.

"Nothing that'll interest you. Do you have a date for tonight?" I ask him adjusting my seat so I can lay back a little bit.

"You know me so well, there's a model I know and I asked her as friends who are going to have sex afterwards of course." I laugh and shake my head.

"So when will you settle down?" He looks at me incredulously.

"Excuse me this is your fifth year in a relationship with Amanda and you still haven't settled down, if you ain't careful imma just beat you to it and make an honest woman of her myself." He says smirking and I give him a dirty look.

"I'm just scared she'll say no, I don't want to rush her." I say, I don't want her to think I'm rushing her but Greg does make a point, If don't ask her to marry me, she might think I don't want a lifetime commitment to her. She would make an amazing wife and a outstanding mother, well I think. She has a complicated relationship with kids. I smile to myself again and cough covering my mouth to hide it.

"You so whipped, I saw that smile no use covering it up." Greg

says shaking his head with a smile. We reach the airport and go to the private strips to board on my private jet.

We reach sunny L.A and check into a Black diamond hotel, we decide to have lunch together with Joey in a nice restaurant in old town Calabasas. With the paparazzi following as always. We take a seat at a table furthest from the window in order to avoid the press.

Joey walks in and smiles making his way towards us.

"I am buzzing to see you guys." Joey says taking a seat and i share a look with Greg.

"Buzzing? You've been gone for 5 years and now you talking about being buzzed. You never going back to England." Greg says in conviction. Me and Joey laugh.

"Its nice to see you too mate." Joey says.

"So when is the wedding?" He turns to ask me.

"What wedding?" I ask confused. He laughs and shakes his head.

"What wedding? You still just dating Amanda? Maybe I should step in and make an honest woman of her." He says with a smile.

"Too bad she's in love with me, I don't need pressure when the time is right I'll do it." I say taking a sip of my champagne.

"True, its suppose to happen when you both ready." Joey nods  
We eat lunch and go back to the hotel, Joey will meet us at the hall downstairs since the event is held in my hotel.



"So Ash is in town, we going to her club later." I sigh and nod my head slowly. Ash is a friend and I know Mandy doesn't want me entertaining her because she says Ash is in love with me, but we friends and I know Ash respects my relationship with Amanda. I'll stay for a bit in the club and fly home straight after, I'm going to surprise her, she expects the morning after tomorrow. We just pass time working whatever work we brought and at around 19h00 we get ready to go down. We go down and towards the hall when Ash comes and takes my arm.

"Hey stranger." She says with a smile and I return it.

"Sure Ash I'm the stranger. How have you been?" I ask as we walk to the entrance of the event. The paparazzi takes pics and we both smile and move along.

"Where's your girlfriend?" She says and looks around.

"She is at the MET GALA in New York." I say looking down at her. She raises her eyebrows in surprise.

"Wow, that's by invite only. You got her one?" She asks and I smile shaking my head.

"No, its all her. She actually planned the event." Her smile falters a bit but I ignore that and Greg and his model date join us.

After the speeches and a quick dinner we all go to one of Ashley's club's a conservative one actually.

We start drinking at about 22h00 and I decide to text my pilot

telling him I will leave at midnight. Ashley joins us and we all have fun drinking. I black out in my private jet vaguely remembering Ashley say she's going to make everything right again, but since I was drunk and didn't know what she was talking about, or why she was even there I let darkness consume me.

I'm woken by a door opening and I feel a naked body next to me, I don't even remember how I got to bed, maybe Mandy helped me before joining me in bed. But why are we naked I surely would remember sex with her. I hear a very low whisper of a guys voice and it sounds familiar.

"Fuck my life." I turn my head to the noise and see Amanda turn running out of the room, wait if that's Amanda than who the fuck is sleeping with me. I turn fast to look at whoever is sleeping in my bed and my eyes widen when I see Ash, dread fills my bones and I just want to bury myself alive.

"Shit." I say in a croaky voice.

"You an asshole Ty." Mickey says walking out pulling Trevor out with her.

"Ashley what the fuck are you doing in my bed." I ask her my voice filled with so much venom.

"Ty." She whines

"go back to sleep." She turns the other way and i can not believe her nerve.

"Ashley I'm losing my patient just get the fuck out of my

house." I shout and she sighs and gets up, I look away from her naked body and she laughs lightly.

"Its nothing you didn't see or touch already Ty." I just ignore her raking my mind and to remember anything at all from last night and I come out blank. I'm trying to call Amanda and she is not picking up, not that I expected her to.

Ashley leaves and I decide to shower and go over to Amanda's place I've been trying to call but she won't answer well no surprise there, but I know one thing I'll never give up on that girl. I love her, and I wish I didn't go to that stupid event in LA.

I drive to her apartment and the doorman tells me I'm not allowed up as ordered by Amanda and he doesn't wish to lose his Job, even for me.

"Fuck" I say frustrated and get my phone calling Greg.

"What did I do this time?" He asks in a whinny voice.

"Greg." Is all I say in a broken voice, I really cant lose her I love that girl.

"Ty, what the fuck is wrong." He says turning serious.

I tell him everything I remember and how Mandy found us this morning and I ask him to come check on her because she won't let me up and he agrees to come by tomorrow, just to let her cool off.

I wake up on the couch my eyes painful from all the crying I've been doing. I get up and walk up to my room. I've never felt so drained in my life, I take a shower and pull on a big wooly Jersey and leggings. I head back down and grab my car keys to go to down town Manhattan.

When I get get back I've got 5 bags of weed and a bottle of tequila. I close the blinds so my apartment is dark and I play ***demi lovato - tell me you love me on repeat***. I sit with a bong, hookah and joints around me and of course my tequila. Hours pass and I don't know if I'm more drunk than high or high than drunk. My apartment door opens and I don't move except to take a drag from my joint. Greg walks into the dark smokey room. He sits on the floor besides me and smokes my bong, puffing out a huge cloud after.

"I heard what happened." He says and I look at him my lips trembling. He hugs me and i break down immediately when he touches me.

"Shhh, Amanda please don't cry. Tyler is a dick and Ashley is a bitch. But don't let them break you." He says rubbing my back.

"He's your best friend." I say hoping he understands my point.

"I know, but He's still a dick." He say and he wipes my tears.

"I love him Greg." My voice breaks and I clear my throat.

"I keep hearing his voice in my head, I don't think I can forget

him. I'm so angry Greg because I want him, he's the only one I've ever loved. Who am I without him? I'm nothing I will always want him no matter what and that kills me." I sob again into his chest. He let's me cry and when I'm done we get shit faced together till we laughing at stupid things and between my laugh a sobs breaks.

"I'm sorry Greg." I frown at my emotional self.

"I just really want this all to be a bad dream." I say and wipe my tears.

"He told me to come check on you, he still cares, I don't know what he did and I'm not defending his actions but he loves you and you know that, if it was meant to be it will be. Your love will survive, just come to a decision on your own don't let people on the sidelines have a say in yours and Ty's love. Okay?" He says and I nod. We sit there for a few more hours and he calls Trev to pick him up.

When they leave I sit on the same spot and cry silently. This is the worst pain that I've ever had. I listen to Demi's voice blaring and it makes me cry more.

*And all my friends they know and its true I don't know who I am without you, I've got it bad baby got it bad!*

I can't help but cry smoking my hookah with weed mixed with the flavor.

*Oh Tell me you love me, I need someone on days like this I do.  
On days like this.*

There's nothing I want more than Tyler's voice telling me he loves me, but he hurt me so bad with Ashley, any girl but her I would be slightly better.

*Can you hear my heart say ohh ohh ohh, you ain't nobody till  
you got somebody, you ain't nobody till you got somebody.*

This song is just making me worse but I welcome the heartbreak, the first one in my life.

*Everything I need, is standing right in front of me I promise we  
will be alright, alright yeah. Through the ups and downs,  
baby imma stick around I know that we will be alright, alright  
yeah.*

I lay on the floor and sob till my voice is hoarse, my eyes burning and for sure swollen. I cry myself to sleep for the second night and I know I'm not living life if he's not by my side. I try falling asleep but I toss and turn but being Intoxicated I finally fall asleep around 02h00.

I woke up to light interfering with my peace and I open my eyes which are painful I get off the hard floor and look up wondering how the sun got in when I closed the drapes yesterday and I see Riley a student who comes ones a week to help me clean opening them. She looks at me sadly but says nothing.

"You go freshen up upstairs while I clean this up." She says after a while and I nod without a word and walk upstairs to shower. I stand under the shower for a long time and when the water gets cold I shower and make my way out. I put on a black short lose jumpsuit. And strappy heels. I do my makeup hiding my misery behind the make up and decide to go to the doctors. I puked again today before my shower and something tells me its not because of gin.

I get to the doctors office and wait my turn.

"Ms Buthelezi." One of the Doctor assistant says and I get up and follow her to a room.

"The doctors will be with you soon." She says and leaves. When I got here she took my blood for testing and the doctor will tell me the results. The door opens and a man who looks to be in his 50's enters.

"Ms Buthelezi, right?" He asks with a smile.

"Yes." I answer emotionlessly.

"Okay, well I got your results. You are 8 weeks pregnant." He smiles

"Congratulations." He says after I stay silence thinking about what sin did I commit to be punished with the child of a cheater.

"Thanks doctor, can I get an ultra sound?" I ask my mood slightly lifted, cheater or not I'm liking the idea of being a mom. And from that moment I decided I have no more tears left to

cry.

"Of course please lay down and show me your stomach."

I do as he says and I see my baby and I can't help the tears of joy this time, fall and I smile. I just thought I'm putting on weight but I guess not, my belly is not big and I've seen woman who are 2 months pregnant with bigger stomachs.

After leaving the doc's office I go home to rest my body I can't believe I put my baby in danger by drinking myself to almost knockout.

When I get home Riley is done and gone and I text her thanks and transfer her money. I call Trev and Mickey to come over and they surprisingly together on their way here.

After about 5 minutes they enter and join me in the living room.

"We brought ice cream, chocolate, pizza bugger, chicken sub. The works." Mickey says excitedly. I laugh and go for the chicken sub with chili sauce.

"You guys are the best." I say with my mouth full and Trev pretends to gag.

"And you a pig. How you doing." They share a look and I sigh.

"Well I'm honestly broken and angry, but I just decided that with a baby on the way." I say with a smile coming to my face.

"I have to just stop stressing and feeling depressed, my baby is my priority now." Their eyes widen and they scream jumping at me.



"Omg, you pregnant, that's awesome. How far are you?" Trevor asks

"I'm two months, I'm so excited, I'm going to have a tiny bump I couldn't even tell." I say with a smile.

"I'm gonna be an aunt." Mickey wipes fake tears and we laugh.

"You pregnant?" We all turn to the new voice and I see Greg standing there.

"Greg, I didn't hear you come in. Yea I am." I say answering his question.

"Amanda, yesterday we," he starts to say worry lacing his voice.

"I know, the doctor said everything is fine. I'm lucky. I told him everything." I say smiling glad he cares.

"What happened yesterday?" Trevor asks with a raised eyebrow.

"We smoked a lot of weed and drank a lot of tequila, good times." Greg says with a faraway look on his face.

I giggle and he sits besides me.

"So you gonna tell him." He asks and I sigh biting into my sub.

"Eventually, yeah I don't know when though." He nods and takes my sub.

"I won't say a word." He says making a motion of zipping his lips and he hands me the invisible key. I take it laughing and take my not so invisible sub from him and continue to eat.

When we all stuffed and tired of talking and watching TV, my

buzzer goes off and I speak to my building's doorman.

"Yea?" I say and he speaks.

"Mam, there's a Mr Black who insists I let him in. What should I do?" I knew this would happen.

"Let him through thank you." I say sighing.

"Ty's here?" Mickey asks and I nod.

"Well we'll go." Trevor says taking Mickey's hand. He stops and looks at Greg.

"You coming?" Greg looks at me and I nod.

"Yeah, let's go." They all leave and Tyler greets them as they go out and he gets in and closes the door.

"Bab...Amanda, I really am sorry. I never wanted to hurt you, I don't remember what happened, but you know I'd never cheat on you. I'm in love with you and nothing can ever change that." He rambles and look at him with no emotions on my face or eyes.

As I get into the elevator of her building, my heart starts racing I'm just glad she let me in. Greg is helping me find the truth about what really happened because drunk or not I wouldn't even dream of cheating on Amanda and not with the one girl she loathes, I'm not a monster.

I get to her door and before I knock the door opens and Trevor, Mickey and Greg get out,

"Hey." I say and only Greg acknowledges me, I don't blame them, they were there that morning. I find her seated on the couch and a bunch of food surrounding her. And she looks at me with no emotions whatsoever.

"Bab...Amanda, I really am sorry. I never wanted to hurt you, I don't remember what happened, but you know I'd never cheat on you. I'm in love with you and nothing can ever change that." I say and she stares at me for a while and nods her head.

"Okay, but I still don't want to see you right now." She says and all my hope just dies.

"When will you want to see me?" I ask ready to beg for the rest of my life if it means I will get back the love of my life.

"I don't know, Tyler. I just need time right now." She says and I get up and kneel in front of her with both knees.

"I'll wait for as long as you want, but please don't shut me out baby I love you, I love you so much." I say and she nods and

cups my cheeks. She looks into my eyes as if searching for something, than she shakes her head and gets up and I follow suit. "Ty I have to tell you something." she says and turns to look away from me making me worry. "What's wrong baby?" she looks at me and smiles brightly scaring me because she was suppose to be mad at me. "Well I'm pregnant, I went to the doctor yesterday." she says and I stare at her stomach in shock I'm so happy I'm going to be a father, without thinking I walk to her and hug her tightly thanking her.

"You should go." She says monotonous. I nod and let go of her. I reach and kiss her forehead.

"bye, ill try to keep you updated on the baby." She says emotionlessly. I clear my throat because I feel tears coming and nod my head.

"Bye baby." I croak out and leave. And I hate myself for what I did to us, it's like I just stepped outside when everything was going right, I left the door open letting the devil in and now I've lost the only thing that ever made sense.

I go to Greg's place and we drink beers and talk.

"Did she forgive you?" He asks and I sigh and shake my head.

"Give her some time. Amanda loves you and if she loves you as much as I think she does than you will be good." He says

"Thanks, I just can't help but feel responsible. I put her in this fucked up situation. And I think Ashley is talking to the press, I saw a gossip column saying we separated the night before the

gala that's why we were with different partners at different events."

He shakes his head and downs his beer.

"Let's just work on the footage we got and trace you steps, did you call your I.T person, to track your phone during that time and track Ashley's phone?"

"Yeah my phone shows me leaving the club and enter a uber to the airport. Than when I reach New York, I went straight to my place. But he said there was a call from Mandy that was left to ring and after that the call log was deleted. And me and Ash are the only ones who were there." I say rubbing my temple.

"I really don't want to believe that Ash is responsible for this." I say even though it's obvious she is, Greg nods his head.

"I think its that time in your life where you have to choose between Amanda and Ash. We both knew that the time would come."

"There's no choosing Greg, Mandy is my life and I'm not giving up on us." I say

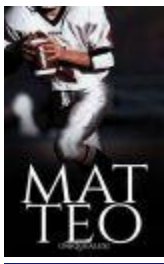
We go through the footage from the hotel and it shows Ash swapping our drinks when I return from the bathroom.

"Man, she's psycho." Greg mutters. Even though I find slightly incriminating evidence on Ash I will give Mandy her space because I recognize my mistake in all this.

"Tell me about it." I say disappointed at Ash.

Greg says he needs to go somewhere and I leave his place going back to my lonely apartment. I should definitely look at Mansions for me and Mandy. Yea definitely. I conclude calling my agent.

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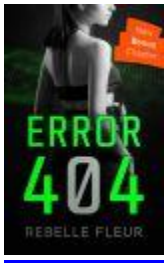
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### **Amanda's P.O.V**

I'm sitting alone in my place still thinking about Tyler's visit, I really want to forgive him but, I need to do what's best for my heart.

A knock in the door interrupts my thinking and I head over to open it and Greg smiles at me.

"Greg, what are you doing here." I ask curiously.

"Relax, mama bear I came to keep you and my nephew or niece company." He says and makes himself at home.

"What kind of uncle comes with no gifts." I ask pouting and I reach for my McDz burger I think this is the 4th chili burger since he left.

"Arrh, next time. I knew I'd find you stuffing your face



anyways." He say smirking and laughs.

"I do love my food." I giggle

We talk till the sun sets and Greg's phone rings I would not tell him this but I hope he doesn't have to go, I like having him around, funny guy.

He picks up and puts it on speaker I don't even think he checked the caller ID.

"Mr Williams, I just found out that Mr Black's phone was connected to the internet and i hacked into his speaker that records and stores data in a hidden folder, let me play you what his phone recorded before it was switched off." The person on the phone says and Greg looks at me and move to pick up his phone and I stop him.

"I wanna hear." I say and he sighs and nods his head.

We wait and the recording starts.

*"Ashley, please call Amanda. I came home early to surprise her. She's gonna be so mad I'm drunk."*

We hear Tyler's voice slurring and I smile inwardly at him, at least he thought of me.

*"Oh Ty, Amanda isn't coming but I'm here and when she does come here I'll make sure i break you two apart and you'll never speak again. Now please cooperate and remove your pants, your drunk ass is heavy."*

Then I hear a clicking sound and then silence.

"Did you get that Mr Williams?" The voice in the phone asks

and I'm still trying to wrack my brain on how a person can do that to another human being. If this is Ashley's love than Tyler deserves better. Well the recording doesn't prove that they didn't sleep together, and I fear Ash is a rapist if that's the case. "Yes thanks man." Greg says and hangs up. He gets up and scratches the back of his head.

"Its fine Greg, you can leave I'm going to sleep." He nods and hugs me tightly.

"Hang in there and take as much time as you need, Tyler ain't doing it to win you back. He did this to prove to himself that he would never cheat on you drugged or not, he was starting to doubt himself."

I pull back and look up at him.

"He was drugged?" I ask my heart breaking for him.

"Yeah, he's gutted that a person he trusted and respected did this to him." I nod and as he turns to leave I stop him.

"Please don't tell him I know everything." I say and he raises his eyebrows but nods.

"I just want to teach him a little lesson." I shrug with a smile.

"Okay, mama bear. I hope you know what you doing." He say and leave me to my thoughts, this makes forgiving Ty easier but I'm still going to stay away because I hate that I'm dependent on him.

I go into the doctors office and Trevor is accompanying me. I still haven't really got back with Tyler and I'm 3 and half months

pregnant now and my belly is growing bigger very fast, the doctor says its because I eat a lot, not in a insulting way. My baby is just enjoying my continuous snacking.

The doctor walk in and checks my vitals and the progress of the baby.

"Do you want to know the gender?" He asks and I nod.

"Well its a healthy baby girl." He after a while and smiles and I smile too.

"Thanks Doc." I breath out and we head out for lunch we will meet Trevor's boyfriend Dylan in the restaurant.

We arrive at a quiet restaurant and I use the back door. I've been hiding from the paparazzi since I started showing, I can't risk Ty finding out through another source.

After lunch Trevor says he is going to meet us in the car he needs the bathroom. I walk beside Dylan, we get along he is a sweet heart and calls me babe. I'm busy laughing at him I don't see the person in front of me and I freeze when I see who it is.

"You okay babe?" Dylan asks and I close my eyes at his timing. I smile at him and nod.

"Amanda." Tyler says and looks down at my stomach tilting his head to the side.

"Hey." I say timidly and curse myself for being chicken to call him. All those times my finger hovering on his contact. Now its gonna be awkward.

"You look.." He trails off and I feel even more embarrassed.

"Pregnant?" I smile trying to make light of the fact that I didn't keep him posted on how the baby is doing. He ignores me and glares at Dylan.

"Who the fuck are you?" He says stepping closer to Dylan and I put a hand on his chest to stop him and he takes a harsh intake of breath closing his eyes.

"Its okay Dylan, tell Trevor I'm with Ty." His eyes widen because he has heard the story.

"Sure." He turns and leaves and I face Tyler. He grabs my hand immediately.

"Baby please its been almost 2 months I gave you enough time alone, I need you. I love you please baby I love you."

"Ty, let's go to your place." I say and he stops rambling and nods.

When we get to his place we sit on the couch and he stares at my stomach.

"I'm... I'm sorry I didn't keep you posted about the baby Ty. I wanted to call you but I just couldn't, the thought of you still waiting for me sounded insane to me. And after what happened I hated that I felt empty without you and so I thought staying away would make me gain my individuality back." I say without looking at him. He moves to kneel in front of me like he did over a month ago at my place.

"Its okay, but I would wait forever if I have to. But don't make me please." He begs and I smile.

"I'm pregnant." I state for no reason and look into his eyes. He nods and looks at my stomach.

"I can see that." He says and looks at me.

"Are you saying I'm fat?" I feign anger.

"No, no baby you slim actually I didn't even noti...." He gets cut off by my laughter and he smiles and nods his head.

"You're still annoying Amanda." He says smiling.

"I'm sorry about what Ashley did." I say and his smile falls.

"Yeah, I'm sorry I didn't listen to you. I'm sorry about that day, I ruined us and we were beautiful, we are beautiful together and I'm sorry baby I really am." He says and I cup his face and kiss him passionately slow.

"I've never stopped loving you and I'm sorry I didn't tell you anything during our time apart about the baby." I mumble into the kiss and he pulls back and rubs my stomach.

"How far are you." He asks smiling.

"3 and a half months." I say placing my hand on his on my stomach. He kisses me and smiles into the kiss.

"Hhmm, a Paris baby. Maybe we should call her/him Paris." He says with a smile.

"No, what kind of boy is called Paris, I ain't trying to raise a bitch nigga." I say and he laughs hugging me.

"God I missed you." He says into my hair.

Mandy decides she has to go and I drive her to her place. As much as I would like for her to sleep over I don't want to push my luck.

The drive doesn't last more than 20 minutes.

"You never did tell me if its a girl or boy." I say before she goes out.

"Oh its a girl, hope she doesn't have your hair color though. It almost looks white." She says and laughs at my offended face.

"I'm kidding, I'd love her to have you hair color or maybe a mixture of mine and yours, definitely your eyes." She rambles on about the baby and I smile at her.

"Well we going to discuss important things like the nursery and all that tomorrow." I say and she nods.

"Have you started on the nursery yet?" I ask and she furrows her eyebrows.

"No, I didn't, preparing the baby room would mean I wanted to do it alone. I want to start the nursery in our home." She says sincerely and I smile and give a peck on the lips.

"I still love you." I say and she beams and kisses my nose.

"I still love you too."

I watch her leave and get in her building, thank god the paparazzi is not around she has done a good job at hiding this pregnancy. She has an acting CEO for both her companies and works from home only when needed. I love that she is really

caring and motherly before she even gives birth, and its her first baby.

I go to Greg's place to tell him I'm going to be a father because he hadn't seen Mandy since our fight. Amanda said she would speak to my mom and her sister. I get to his house and let myself in.

"Greg?" I call out and he walks out of his room.

"Tyler, what are you doing here?" He asks

"I met Amanda and we patched things up." I say and he smiles and walks up to his mini bar to pour us some drinks.

"That's great, I just still can't imagine you being a father though." He says and I freeze mid sip and narrow my eyes at him.

"You've been keeping contact with her and you didn't tell me?" I ask feeling hurt and angry that he would do that. He grimaces and sighs after while.

"Look, I over heard her tell Trevor and Mickey and she said I shouldn't tell you, you guys weren't speaking at the time and I had to respect her decision. It wasn't my place to say. and yes she did call me time to time to talk about the baby or anything in general, please I know it sounds bad but can we not fight about it." He says and shrugs. I mule over it for a moment although I am mad he hid that away from me I'm just sick of fighting my work stresses me out already. and although Mandy didn't tell me anything about the baby during our time apart I'll

let it slide, I just don't know Greg was kept in the loop all this time.

My doorbell rings later that day when I'm seated in my apartment. I groan and get up to go to the door, I pull it open and Ashley smiles timidly at me and I roll my eyes.

"What do you want?" I ask her with boredom lacing my voice.

"I want to apologize about what I did, it was stupid and childish and I clearly did not think about it before doing it." She rambles and I huff shaking my head.

"I appreciate your apology, but you took advantage of my kindness and friendship. I nearly lost Amanda because of you, I nearly lost the opportunity to be in my daughters life because of your selfishness and worse part is I don't even know why you did what you did." I say and scowl at her.

"I'm in love with you, Tyler and I've known you for years, Mandy just waltz into your life and you worship the ground she walks on. I was jealous and I wanted you to pick me, for once I wanted you to love me." She says tears running down her eyes.

"I thought I could do it, you know forget about you and move on, but every time I see you guys in a magazine happy I can't help but feel she took what was suppose to be mine." I'm speechless, Ashley is like a lil sister to me and finding out Amanda was right all along is just mind blowing, I can't do this with Ash.

"I can't carry on doing this to Amanda, I love her and I always



will, we can't speak Ash. I can't continue my friendship with you because that's not what you want from me and it's making my girlfriend uncomfortable." I pull her in for a brief hug, she is my friend and I grew up with her I just wish she didn't have all these feelings for me.

"Bye Ash, you'll find someone who will love you the way I love Amanda. And maybe then we could try this thing called friendship again." I say and she sniffs and gives me a sad smile.

"I'm sorry, to both of you. I wish you all the best. And you better marry that girl before someone takes her away." She says and turns walking away. I shake my head and smile, even though we not on speaking terms I know there is no maliciousness between us. I close my door and decide to call my girl, this experience has shown me that tomorrow isn't guaranteed, I need to make her my wife very soon. I grab my phone and walk up to my bedroom and call her.

"Hey babe." She says and it sounds like she is eating, I smile at the thought because she is always eating.

"Hey baby, what you doing." I ask her and she sighs.

"I'm eating, as always. I miss you." She says and I grin laying face up on my bed.

"I miss you too love, Ash was here." I say and wait for her to blow up. Silence is all I hear.

"Baby?" I say and she sighs.

"What did she say?" She asks and I tell her everything, I don't

even want to hide a single detail.

"Wow. That's deep. Is she trying to patronize me by telling you to marry me." I frown at her statement.

"Babe, why would that be patronising, I would marry you I will marry you." She laughs and I smile shaking my head, she has the worst laugh ever.

"That's sweet papi. Am I going to see you tomorrow?" She asks.

"Yeah, that's not the only thing you'll see. My dick needs seeing too." I say and she stays silence.

"I'm gonna hang up before I jump your bones through the phone." She says and true to her words hangs up leaving me in a laughing fit. Damn I love this woman. I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with her. I grab my phone again and call my jeweller I need to get my black queen a black diamond.

"Do you want me to bring anything on my way there?" Tyler's voice asks me through the phone on speaker near me on the couch. I'm sitting lazily watching TV in a robe with just my underwear underneath, I was tired after taking a shower and never got to the dressing stage.

"Can you please buy me eeeeh 4 spicy burgers from McDz and fries obviously. Oh and vanilla milkshake, make that 2 large ones please." I close my eyes thinking about what a pig I am. Tyler laughs and I huff.

"Please baby, I really need those." I say pouting.

"Are you having people over." I nod my head even though he can't see.

"Yes I've had someone over for almost 4 months now." I say and he laughs at me again.

"Alright babe see you in a bit." He says and tells me he loves me before hanging up. I continue watching TV but I can't seem to concentrate just thinking about all those burgers.

After about 30 minutes Ty walks in with my food and I meet him half way.

"Thanks love." I say and give him a kiss on the lips forgetting for a while about my food. He kisses me back with equal passion and need.

"I missed you today." I say into the kiss and kiss him again. He

pulls back and gives me a weird look.

"I missed you too, you awfully loving today." He says and I smile.

"I'm the poster child for loving Ty, what do you mean." He rolls his eyes with a smile still plastered on his face.

"Yeah well more so than usual." He says and pulls me closer again placing a chaste kiss on my lips.

"Its kinda sexy when you get horny baby. I should get you pregnant more often." He says with a teasing smile.

"I'm not horny Tyler." I whine childishly and pull away taking my food. I walk to the couch and sit down again.

"What you watching?" He asks as he joins me on couch "Some retail reality show." I say, I wasn't really concentrating anyway.

"You sound like you having a lot of fun." He mocks and I bite into my burger and speak.

"I can't believe I'm not working right now." He scrunches his face and wipes the sauce that smeared the corner of my lips.

"Why am I in love with your gross ass I don't know." He says feigning defeat. I swallow and smile at him. Its been a week since we spoke things through it was as though we never fought granted the first day was a tad bit awkward but the next day we hit it off. it was a long talk though with a lot of tears and I know we will make it.

"I love you too baby." I say and lean my head on his shoulder still eating my burger.

"I've got a few documents your assistant gave me for you to look at but I'll only let you do that tomorrow." He says looking at the TV.

"Baby, all I do is rest why can't I just do it now?" I say and he smirks. I finish my first burger and sigh in satisfaction, I'm nowhere done eating I'm still savouring the first one.

"Well I was thinking." Ty starts off and puts his hand through my robe and onto my right breast which is big now. He feels its weight in his hand while looking at it and I just look at him already anticipating what his next move will be.

"Since I'm here we might as well spend quality time with each other." He says and squeezes my breast lightly.

"Mmmh, oh yeah?" I breath out getting wetter and wetter by the minute.

"Mhm, and I know just how we could do that." He says, we haven't had sex since we got back together because Ty was scared he'd poke the baby with his dick. Two days ago the doctor told him that its safe and healthy for the growth of the baby, as long as I'm in a comfortable position. Never been so happy in my life, God knows how long I've been horny without him.

"Do what you gotta do baby." I purr seductively.

He take my hand and leads me upstairs and into my bedroom.

"You've packed most of your things I see." He says and I sigh.

"I'm not talking about moving right now, I need you to

penetrate me." I say removing his jacket and tie, his white collard shirt following soon after. He laughs, his shoulders shaking.

"Babe, that's still not a good enough reason to say penetrate." He says closing the little distance between us. He kisses me slowly and unties my robe.

"Why aren't you dressed?" He asks still kissing me.

"I was too lazy to dress, and I wanted to make it easier for you when you Fuck me." I say also still kissing him.

The robe falls to the ground and he leads me to the bed and lays me gently on the bed without breaking the kiss. He stands and removes his pants and underwear and crawls on the bed between my legs. I look at his dick and smile, I've missed it so much. He leans down capturing my lips in a sweet kiss and moves down do my sensitive Breast, since I got pregnant I'm very sensitive. His one touch sends me into overdrive and I could just cum looking at him....well looking at him do anything. He kisses my growing belly and I smile running my hand through his hair. He tugs my panties and remove them throwing them on the floor.

"I missed making love to you." He says huskily and leans down and pecks me, he turns my body and comes behind me in a spooning position. He brings his arm around me and opens my folds teasing my clit.

"Ahh yes." I moan as he moves his fingers expectedly making

me feel warm and fuzzy inside.

"Tell me when you get uncomfortable baby okay." He says into my ear and bites my lobe lightly. All I do is nod, he slides his length into my pussy from behind and starts moving slowly.

"Oh yes Ty, yes." I say and he moves his hand brushing my tummy as he moves in and out of me. He holds me close as he makes love to me and the intimate spooning position makes this even more magical. He keeps rubbing my belly while whispering sweet nothings into my ear.

"I'm close baby, move faster." I say breathlessly and he picks up his pace still being careful which just turns me on even more. I love that he cares about mine and our babies well being.

"I'm close baby, I'm cuming."

"Cum with me baby." He coos and I moan as he goes deeper and kissing my shoulder and cradling our baby. I feel my orgasm get closer and closer until I come undone in my lovers arms.

"I love you, mama bear." He coos lovingly as he cums hugging me closer panting and I smile and turn my head to kiss his lips. When we done we take a shower together and I put on one of his t shirts. We lay in bed talking about anything we can possibly talk about.

"Oh, we should go check out the houses tomorrow baby. I want to make sure you deliver our baby in our home." Tyler says and I sigh. I'm really lazy all I want to do is sit, eat, sleep and repeat.

"Okay we'll go tomorrow, what kind of houses are we going to

look at?" I ask and he smiles.

"Only the best for my girls, I hope you like them." He says and pecks my lips. I smile and snuggle closer to him laying my head on his chest.

"Have you spoken to my mom?" He asks and I smile remembering my visit to Theresa's house. She was so happy about the baby, we spoke about all baby things and I finally got to see Tyler's baby photos.

"Yes, she showed me your baby photos." I giggle as he grunts and he buries his face into my huge Afro.

"Traitor." He mumbles and I laugh.

"Well I had to see how baby Nirvana could potentially look like." I say with a smile.

We decided to call her Nirvana Ntwenhle Black. The middle name is a Zulu name which means a '**Beautiful being**'. I can't wait to hold my own baby in my arms.

"I can't wait to see her, I wonder who She'll look like the most." He says voicing my thoughts.

"I want her to look like us, like how we'd look if we were put in one body." I say with a smile.

"That would be amazing." He kisses my temple and I close my eyes willing my body to succumb to rest. I fall asleep in Tyler's arms feeling happy and content.



"Its that everything?" Tyler asks me as I loom around my empty apartment. I turn and smile at him.

"Yes! That's everything. I'm happy we will be living together." I say and wrap my arms around his torso.

"I love you Mr Black." I say hoping he hears the sincerity in my voice.

"I love you too." He says

"Okay we all love each other now let's go I wanna see this Amanda themed glass house." Greg's voice pops our little bubble. I roll my eyes and swat his arm.

"Its not Amanda themed asshole." He shrugs showing his indifference.

"Well I've never heard of a glass house that has the interior of a cabin. Its very.....weird I can't even picture it." He says and we all walk towards the door, we get out and I lock the door and we go to the elevators going down. I've lived here since I started living alone, I have a lot of memories in there.

"You going to miss this place?" Greg asks and I sigh and nod my head.

"Yes very much, I will." He smiles warmly and hugs me not letting go.

"Its time for bigger and better things mama bear."

I smile at him and he hugs me closer.

"Greg...you wanna like let go of my girlfriend now." Tyler says

and Greg rolls his eyes but let's go of me nonetheless. We arrive at the reception and I hand the keys to the doorman and after we've said our goodbyes we drive to mine and Tyler's new home. I brush my stomach and smile to myself. I can't wait to create new memories with my man and my baby.

We get to the house and the big black gates open. Tyler's hoots at the security who waves in response. He drive up the stone driveway and Greg whistles looking at the huge glass mansion. "Is this place even baby proof?" He says distractedly.

"Bullet and shatter proof, I think that's baby proof enough."

Tyler says stopping the car in front of the big chestnut brown door.

"Its safe Greg I think." I say looking at the house and I think i might have gone overboard with the glass.

"Let's go!" Tyler says and gets out and than helps me get out as well. I mutter a small 'thank you' and we walk hand in hand to the door, Greg following behind.

Ty opens the door and we step into the foyer with artwork on the interior walls made of wood. When you in the house it give a cabin in the woods vibe. On the left is a door to the living area, its a big room with a huge wooden dinner table and chairs all shinny new.

And the sitting area has hug brown leather couches and a brown coffee table, the table is low and isn't the typical rectangular one, its square and is as big as the black carpet

under it. The floors have shiny new timber and there's a fire place a little ahead of the table. The flat screen is right above the fire place. The windows on the left obviously go from floor to ceiling, the kitchen is also cabin themed and has a gas stove and a huge sliding door that leads to the enormous back yard. The stairs are curves from the left side of the foyer and end on the right side of the second floor. Greg opens the bedrooms upstairs.

"Even the guest rooms look inviting, so when am I sleeping over?" He says in awe.

"Uuuh how about never." Ty says and leads me to our bedroom.

We enter and there's big bed sits in the middle the first thing that's gets my attention all the time in this room is the view of the back yard. The pool is in the back if the yard and in the right side of the pool there's a really big gazebo with a long table and chairs all hard wood, and a stainless steel grill. There is grass land leading to the house and I can't wait to throw parties here. I look around the room and there is a TV in front of the bed and instead of couches there are 3 brown leather bean bags and a regular dark brown coffee table in the middle of its triangular shape. I'm in love with this place. there are two door one the closet and the other is the bathroom and we decided to not cabinize the bathroom, not a word I know.

"Well its an awesome place, but I have to love and leave you I

have a date." Greg beams and us and walks to me and hugs me briefly.

"Maybe I should have some boundaries on how many times you can touch Mandy. Just go Greg." Ty says glaring at his best friend.

"Bye Greg come visit soon okay." He smiles and kisses my forehead much to Ty's dismay and we snicker when he groans. He pushes Greg out of the room and closes the door.

"Now I have a surprise for you but its in the nursery." Ty says nervously and I raise an eyebrow at him.

"Okay?" It comes out as a question and he rolls his eyes and pulls me out of our room to the door opposite our room. He opens the door and motions for me to walk in first. I do so and look around the Princess Elsa themed room. Its a joke we made, if our baby has almost white hair like her dad we would call her Elsa, not officially though. The room has big pink words written Nirvana above her white crib. On the left side there is a chest of drawers white in color too and the floors have a wall to wall light grey carpet. A white rocking chair on the right and a bunch of stuffed toys behind it and also on the chest of drawers. I walk to the crib and run my fingers on it.

"I love it." I say nodding and I look down in the crib and take the white baby romper inside and read what's on it.

*"Mommy will you please marry daddy?"* I smile and put it down, than my eyes widen when the words actually register in my

head and I do a double take picking it up again. I look at it and my eyes water and I look towards the door to see Tyler on his knee.

"Amanda, I don't have a mushy speech for this. But I just need you to know that I'm a 100% sure I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I want you to carry all my children and I want to grow old with you, I want love you till don't have teeth to chew meat anymore because we too old. I really really want to spend the rest of my life with you, will you please do me the honor of becoming my wife." He smiles nervously and I can't stop the tears from falling. I nod my head and smile through the tears.

"Yes baby, I'd be honored." I say and he stands and closes the space between us. Kissing me softly and smiling through the kiss. He pulls away and pampers my whole face with kisses.

"I love you baby, thank you." He says and takes the ring from the box, its exactly my style a silver band made of tiny diamonds all around, with a big rectangular black diamond. God how did I get so lucky.

"Oh my god, baby its beautiful. How much was a black diamond?" I ask staring at my engagement ring In awe.

"Don't worry about that, it's worth every cent." He says and kisses me.

"I have to call Sybil and tell her, oh my God. I'm going to get married." I beam at my fiancé and hug him tightly.

"I love you much baby, this was amazing." I say and kiss him.  
"I'm going to call her. Love you." I Peck him and leave him in  
the nursery.

I stare at my wife to be as if she has grown 2 heads.

"Wait, wait babe I need you to explain everything to me." I say to her just so I'm sure I heard her right. She huffs and throws herself on the couch of our new home.

"Baby, I'm Zulu. Its my culture and my family will never forgive me if I forget my roots you know I'm not American right?" She says looking at me annoyed that she has to say this again. I put my hands up in surrender.

"Sure babe just tell me what happens." I say feeling guilty for being an asshole.

"Well we have to go to South Africa, you can take Greg if you have no uncles to speak on your behalf. Your mom can come but woman aren't aloud during the lobola, which is the negotiations of my dowry, you basically thanking my family in cash for raising your wife and teaching her to be a woman that she is today. My uncles and your side of the family will discuss how much my dowry will be, I'll make sure they don't give you a hard time. They'll tell you how many cows they want and you pay that, than we'll have two ceremonies. The first one is when the groom's family buys my family gifts usually blankets and cloths it symbolizes that we are now family and you will protect and look after us like your own. The second ceremony my family buys your family gifts, you write down whatever you want whatever the price and we gift it to you as a sign to

welcome you into our family. Then we can have our white wedding here in New York. If that's where I want to get married." She smiles at the end of her speech and I look at her confused.

"I have to buy cows?" I say in bewilderment. She laughs at me and pulls me closer kissing my head like a little baby.

"You so cute, no not literal well at least not anymore. Now you just have to give them the value it would've cost. Say 1 cow cost R6000, since we use Rand's in South Africa, and they ask for 15 cows. You give them the amount it would've cost to buy 15 cows." She says and I sigh a sigh of relief. I really thought I'd have to buy cows.

"Oh okay how long does all this take?" I ask her and she shrugs with a thoughtful look on her face.

"Since I'm going to tell them to be easy on you its will take a week max, I will plan everything don't worry just write the list of what you and your family want and fix your wallet for my dowry. It won't be too high because I wasn't a virgin when you slept with me, oh and one more thing. You have to pay for impregnating me before marriage." She smiles sheepishly and I laugh shaking head.

"Are Zulu people opening a business of making money of their children?" I ask and she laughs

"Not children baby, just the girls. If you a boy you pay not get purchased."



As much as it scares me I can't wait to go to her homeland and see her culture thank god I'm rich how would I marry her if I wasn't. She gets up to plan for all things back at home and I call Greg and tell him about our trip to SA he is excited saying he can't wait to see how everything is done. I call my mom and also tell her and she agrees to come. I call my friends and aunts and uncles who I am close with of course and smile when I'm done.

"Babe, how are we getting everyone there?" Amanda asks and I tell her I'll arrange my private jets and she says okay. I can't wait to make her my wife and have more kids with her I hope her brother and uncles don't give me a hard time.

Later that night after dinner we sit in our backyard porch on the seats there and watch the moon reflect on the huge pool.

"What did your brother say?" I ask her after a while of silence.

"Well he's married and did all this so he said his wife and my uncle's wife will help plan the traditional ceremonies. I told him to be kind and lenient with you and he promised he would." I nod and sigh this is going to be a long journey to the altar.

"So when do we leave I have to tell my family. My 2 uncles and their families are coming, am I allowed in the negotiations?" I ask her. She nods.

"Yes you are but you will have to discuss with your uncles what price is your limit, because you not allowed to speak. Just grace them with your presence." She grins and i groan. There's so

much to learn I don't wanna look a fool in front of her entire family.

"I have a lot of family you'll hate them, trust me. But there's a few that you'll love. I'll help you babe don't stress." She says and I nod.

"Ask if next week Monday we can leave so that we come back by Sunday." She says.

"The sooner the better." I nod in agreement and we go upstairs to rest because all this wedding talk is doing my head in. I wish we could just elope. We take a shower and make sweet love before falling asleep. I will do anything for this girl including her complicated traditions because I'm in love with her and its never going to change.

We just got into our separate cars, we just got out of JFK. The trip to South Africa was a success, Tyler and my family got on Like a house on fire. Both the ceremonies and the negotiations went well.

*1 week ago*

"Baby we going to be late, our flight is suppose to leave in 2 hours so let's go." Tyler says getting frustrated of my tardiness. "Oh hush I'm coming." I say and move to meet him by the door. We go to the car waiting outside and he opens the door for me. "Thanks baby." I say and strap my seatbelt, he joins me in the back and the driver goes to the airport.

We meet the rest of his family there and our friends, mickey, Joey, Trevor, Greg and surprisingly Dylan for support and a free Trip to Africa.

We arrive in South Africa and I go home alone. I will sleep at my grandma's house and Tyler and family are sleeping at a lodge with very beautiful accommodation. I get an uber to my grans and the house is already filled with people family and family friends.

"Zama, you here." My brother exclaims and hugs me, he let's go and takes my bags to a room that was cleared out for me. I catch up with them and my uncles and brother call me to have a word. I take a seat on one of the couches and they all do the

same.

"Well, we hear the boy who wants to marry you is white." My uncle who is a doctor says. I nod with a smile trying to hide how giddy Ty makes me.

"Yes *Malume* (uncle) he is."

"Did you tell him about this week, because if not, your brother here can have a talk with him before we start with the negotiations." He says.

"No I told him all he needs to do. He has the gifts for *umembeso* (1st ceremony) and I'll go to town tomorrow to buy his families gifts." He nods in understanding and we talk about how tomorrow afternoon the decoration and cooking for the first ceremony will start and on Wednesday morning he and his family should be here at 05h00 to start the negotiations because they could last all day seeing as I'm pregnant.

Wednesday came and I'm waiting with my friends and Theresa for the negotiations to end. They've been in there for 6 hours and only sent out word for my aunts to bring breakfast. I am wearing a long white dress and have a my hair is covered with a scarf as part of tradition. a *Makoti* (bride) should cover her hair in the presence of her in laws, of cause Ty is white so when we married I can show my hair. At around 14h30 the negotiations end and all the men come out with smiles on their faces and Tyler walks up to me.

"How did it go?" I ask him and he sighs looking really flustered.

"I was instructed not to tell you what men were talking about, very sexist tradition you have, no judgement." He says with a smile and I roll my eyes.

"So we definitely having the ceremonies and shit?" I ask and he nods.

"Well I'm going to drink some African beer with them, you uncles invited me." He says and I grimace.

"Baby please don't, I'm going to tell them you busy. That's beer tastes horrible please." I say and walk to tell my uncles he won't be joining.

The traditional dancers known as *amatshitshi* (virgins) arrive and start singing wedding songs and our friends take pics I've been dressed in beads around my waist, neck, arms, calf's and head and we start celebrating the upcoming events. To my utmost displeasure Ty actually drinks the African beer called *umqombothi*, and actually says it isn't as bad as I made it out to be. he's being nice I know it's bad.

The first ceremony comes and goes in a blur and my family is happy with the gifts they got and there a feast and dancing all through the night. during the ceremony called *umembeso* Tyler and his family have to buy blankets for me, my brother, sisters and aunts I don't even know who gets gifts and who doesn't. we lay on a mat made of grass straws and they cover us with the blanket as a symbol of protection and warmth. until all gift receivers are all gifted.

The next day we wake up to prepare for the 2nd ceremony called *Umabo* usually its done after the wedding but because we having the white wedding In Florence Italy we had to do it now to save time. this time we give Tyler and his family gifts, after his family got gifts it was his turn but the difference is I had to make a mock bed using the grass mats and find Ty in the crowd and help him sit on the mock bed, I was given a basin with a towel and soap and I washed Tyler's feet after that I helped him lie down and covered him with the blanket bought for him. as part of the drama me and my bridesmaids and my sisters and female cousins hit him with small sticks called *iyntswazi* (little tree branches basically) and Ty ran. luckily he didn't know the tradition so him running was genuine making the whole experience really funny. and after all is done we celebrated again and the house is cleared more rooms to accommodate all of them. Now that we are family we can stay under the same roof. We spend Friday bonding as one big family and it seems we will go back to New York tomorrow on Saturday.

"Zama, my daughter let me have a word with you." My granny says and I get up follower her to her room. We sit on the bed and I lay on her lap while she rubs my scalp.

"You are not only going to be a mother but a wife as well. Please always respect your husband, support him and make him better and not bitter." I laugh at her and she smiles

"Gogo (granny) I will."

"Just be a good wife to your husband and your marriage will work, feed him and take care of his kids and he will adore you forever. *ayibangiswa indoda mntanam, ungakhohlwa uyena inhloko yomuzi, mjabulise ngenhlonipho yena uzokunika lonke uthando oludingayo. ungalokoti umbukise ngabantu. hlonipha igama lakhe ngoba esekunike lona nje.* (do not argue or fight with your man, never forget he is the head of the family, as long as you respect him he will always love you. he has decided to give you his name don't drag it on the mud and embarrass his family name please respect it like you would your own.)"

She keeps advising me on marriage and after saying goodnight to Tyler and everyone else I go back and spend the night with my granny.

Saturday morning we have breakfast at a restaurant in town, my family rented the whole restaurant and we all had breakfast and they regard Tyler as a son. They promised to be there on my white wedding. Not all of them though.

After breakfast we all leave for the airport and get into our respective flights. And we are all tired its been one hell of a week.

*Present*

We arrive at the house and I plan on having plenty of sleep.

"It was fun, your culture is amazing." Tyler says smiling and I

laugh.

"That's not what you thought when you were being hit with sticks." He laughs and shakes his head.

"Yeah that was unexpected."

"So...." I say drawling out the words.

"How much did you pay for my dowry?" I ask him hoping he will tell me.

"Babe, I'm not telling you I don't want the men in your family to hate me, I made quiet an impression and I'm not ruining it for your nosy ass." I pout and he kisses my pouted lips.

"Missed kissing you, pretty strict principles in your homeland." He says and kisses me again. We go to our room and shower together then go to bed. Sleep comes almost immediately and its no surprise, we've had the longest week ever. At least now I can plan my white wedding, should be easy seeing as I'm an event planner by profession. I just wanted to highlight on the African trip a little bit not much but you have an idea on how things go. I am a Zulu girl so all this is something that will happen should i decide I wanna be married. The end is near I think really near.



I wake up to an empty bed on Monday, Ty must have gone to his office already. I did some work yesterday because my companies needed my attention and I had to do it from home but at least I know business is still okay. I get up to prepare for the brunch our friends and family planned and I'm getting bigger so I don't want the paps to have pictures of a fat me.

I arrive at the restaurant we will meet at and find everyone but my fiancé, I take a seat and leave an empty seat next to me so Ty can sit there.

"Hey Amanda sweetie." Theresa says.

"Hey Theresa, how are you?" I say with a genuine smile.

"I'm fine. I've gotten the rest I needed after last week." She says. People start talking amongst themselves and a while later Tyler enters and joins us. He sits and pecks my lips.

"Sorry I'm late." I smile and kiss his cheek.

"Don't worry, no one noticed your absence." I say and smirk and he rolls his eyes and looks down at my protruding belly.

"How are you.?" He asks seriously.

"I'm okay baby and the baby is fine. I have a doctors appointment tomorrow." I say and he nods his head, signaling a waiter to come to our table.

"What can I get you sir?" The waiter asks and he gives him his order.

"Please make sure you put extra onion rings, I have a feeling I won't eat them alone." He says the last part looking at me and I smile sheepishly at him and blow him a kiss. The waiter nods and goes to get Mr Black's order ready.

"I'm coming with you tomorrow, I wonder how big her hair is now. I blame you. You have the gigantic hair." He says and I roll my eyes eating my food.

"Baby I'm sure its not bad, the doctor is exaggerating I didn't think that her hair is a lot." I say in reference to our last ultra sound.

"Have you decided where to get married?" Theresa asks and all heads turn to me and my fiancé.

"Well, I'm thinking of a hotel they have bigger halls to fit the guests and my orchestra." I say and Theresa nods whilst some look confused. Bella, Tyler's cousin speaks for them after a while.

"Orchestra?" She asks and I nod.

"Yes, I want an orchestra when I walk down the isle, Then we'll have the reception at one of the black diamond hotels in Italy. but the matrimonial ceremony will be held during the sunset In the vineyards of Florence ." I say and they nod.

"Are you going to make a huge event." I smirk at Dylan's question who has been speaking in hush whispers to Trevor all brunch.

"Oh honey do you know who you talking to." Trevor answers

for me and I grin.

"Its going to be huge, I'm only getting married once." I say and Tyler smiles and kisses the side of my head.

"Good to know I'm not going to be replaced babe." He says in a hush whisper and I giggle like a school girl.

"Greg, what were you doing with my cousin? I haven't forgotten." I say fake glaring at him.

"You fell in love with me the first time you saw me, then your cousin does the same." He shakes his head.

"Its not my fault all the girls want a taste of the good old G." He says smugly and I fake gag.

"I'd rather shit in my hands and clap, Greg. I don't want any of that." I say and he pushes me and I bump into Tyler.

"Greg, what the fuck, why are you pushing my wife?" Ty asks annoyed and Greg rolls his eyes.

"So you one of those huh? My *wife* this, my *wife* that. Its annoying." He says and shivers just to prove his point. The table laughs and I smile elbowing him hard, he doubles over in pain and I smirk in satisfaction.

"I thought you've stopped hitting me woman." He says and Tyler kisses me.

"Good job wifey." I beam at him and kiss him back.

"Why thank you hubby." I say and we laugh.

Brunch went pretty well and I'm just going to stay home and wait to pop.

Later at night Ty comes home from the office at 19h00 and finds me reading a novel on the bed.

"Hey baby." He says kissing my stomach.

"Hey honey, you okay?" He kisses my lips and pulls away slightly.

"Yes I'm okay. How was your day? You look tired." I say and he pouts.

"Are you saying I'm ugly?" He says and I cup his cheeks and kiss him. He kisses me back and I moan into the kiss.

"You sometimes good and sometimes bad, but never ugly baby." I say and he laughs and pecks my lips getting up to remove his suit.

"Baby, that's too poetic even for you." He says and walks to the bathroom.

"Do you need help with the wedding?" He asks after a while.

"No, but I wanted to run an idea by you. We getting married a month after I give birth, how about Nirvana becomes my bouquet?" I say and he pokes his head out through the door and looks at me like I'm nuts.

"Are you going to throw her?" He asks and I laugh at his silliness.

"Babe, of course not. I'm going to have a bouquet of white roses for that, but when I walk down the aisle, I want her to be part of our wedding day." I say and he shrugs.

"Do whatever you want baby, I think that's really cute. Will you

be holding her when we say our vows?" I shake my head.

"No, her nanny will be sitting in the front row, when I reach you she'll take her." I say and he goes back into the bathroom.

Minutes later he comes to bed in just sweats and we cuddle.

We talk about the baby and the birth and the wedding.

Honestly a lot is happening, I can't wait to be Mrs Black and have my beautiful Nirvana Black with me.

"So Theresa offered to help me when the baby arrives, so I told her I wouldn't mind if she stayed here for that first week, just so I know what to do." I say to my husband to be and he nods lightly feeling sleepy.

"Its okay baby. I like that you and my mom are close, you the best." He says and kisses me. The kiss lasts longer than planned and we pull away when we need to breath.

"Goodnight baby, I love you." I say and we fall asleep.

*5 months later*

Amanda is due any day and I have stopped going to the office so I can be there for her I had to get a temporary CEO, Greg owns his own company so he couldn't do it. But I found a reliable person who is perfect for the Job. My mom.

"Baby you need help?" I ask my fiancé as she tries and fails to reach for the remote. Her stomach is really big and she can not do much on her own now. She sighs and nods her head, her big hair bobbing up and down with the movement. I give it to her and she mutter a small thanks.

Its around 15h30 and Amanda is sleeping on the couch, said she is too tired and lazy to go upstairs. She is facing the backyard because the blinds are open to let the sun in. She opens her eyes and sits up rubbing her stomach on the side. "You okay?" I ask looking at her every movement my concern only rising with every twisted facial expression she shows.

"Yea, no, I don't know I'm having contractions. 5 minutes apart. I think we should go to the hospital. " she says and my eyes widen, panic rising.

"Shit uhh, okay lemme help you up." I says and move to help her stand.

We reach the door and she stops.

"Babe go get the baby bag." She says and I curse remembering

my one job besides driving.

We arrive at the hospital and immediately as I help her out of her seat she pees herself.

"My water broke." She says answering my unasked question.

"Okay, come on." I say and she we enter I grab a nurse who was passing by.

"My wife is having a baby." I say and she eyes Amanda and her eyes widen.

"Oh my god, Mr Black of course this way Mrs Black." She rushes and gets a wheelchair. They take her to the maternity ward and we wait in her private room.

"Are you okay?" I ask and she keeps pacing around as I sit on the chair besides her bed. She glances at me and nods.

"Please don't talk to me." She say in a low voice and I keep quiet feeling sorry for her. Maybe I'm never going to impregnate her again, she looks like she's in so much pain she isn't even talkative.

Four hours pass and now she is laying on the bed on her side, she has dilated 6 centimeters and the doctor says that's good. I stand and move to the side she is facing and look at her.

"You doing good baby, its going to be over soon." I say lacking any words to ease her pain. She looks at me and takes my hand kissing it.

"I love you baby, but please don't say that you only making me more aggravated." She says and smiles a smile that clearly

shows she's in pain.

Greg, my mom, Mickey and Trevor arrive and wait inside, but since she is allowed 2 people when she gives birth the others will get out. They enter and greet her but she stays quiet and nods in acknowledgement.

"Damn, mama bear you awfully quiet." Greg says worry lacing his voice. Amanda smiles sadly at him but still only whimpers in pain not speaking.

After a while she starts vomiting and crying, I'm so worried I wish I could take the pain away. Last time the doctor checked her she had been 8 centimeters.

I brush her hair and she speaks.

"Don't touch me." She says and I remove my hand and touch the pillow she is cuddling.

"Don't touch the pillow." She says and I smile in amusement, I guess labor just really makes her hate me.

"Just get away from her honey." My mom says as these other bastards laugh at me. Greg is even crying now.

"Haha, funny." I say and sit down.

An hour of pushing my baby girl is born at 2lbs and her beach blond curly Afro which is softer than her moms of course. She has stormy grey eyes like mine and she is light skin black, too light skin she almost became white. And plump rose pink lips. Amanda looks down at her and smile beckoning me over.

"Come, daddy." She says and I walk towards them thankful that



she doesn't hate me anymore.

"Hey baby." I coo and she wraps her little hand around my finger.

"She's beautiful, so perfect." Amanda swoons and looks up at me.

"You want to hold her?" She asks and I nod and carefully take her into my arms. She is perfect indeed and I know she'll have me wrapped around her finger just like her mother.

"Well done mama bear." I coo and kiss Amanda on the lips passionately, I'm so grateful for her and I think I just fell deeper watching her give life.

"I love you." I say after pulling back and she nods with her droopy eyes.

"I love you more Tyler, thank you." She says closing her eyes.

"Please don't leave her alone." Is the last thing she says before taking a nap. The doctor told me she'd be tired after delivery. I was going to go home for a quick shower but I'm not going to leave, that's what she asked.

Its been 2 days In the hospital and now we can take baby Nirvana home. We arrive at the house and Amanda grabs the baby in her seat and I take out our bags and Nirvana's things and head inside.

She places her in her crib and switches on the baby monitor and we exit the room and enter our right across the baby room.

"Its so good to be home." She says and sits on the bed keeping

the monitor close.

"Yea, I'm sure you missed your bed." I say and she nods.

"You have no idea baby."

"Should I run you a bath?" I ask and she nods and pouts.

"I'm so sore Tyler, you have no idea why couldn't man do the giving birth." She stands and removes her cloths.

"Look at my body, I'm so fat. I can't wait till my vagina heals so I can start with my trainer for the wedding." She says and I look at her.

"How long will your vagina take to heal." She narrows her eyes at me.

"There is no way you touching me until Nirvana is at least eight years old." She says and I laugh.

"Now I know why I liked you better when you were silent. I was asking to see if you would be in the size you want on the wedding day, I think you still hot and I would marry you even tomorrow." I say honestly and she rolls her and and walks to the bathroom.

"You just saying that baby. Can you bath me." She bats her lashes and I laugh at her.

"Don't ever do that I thought you were having a seizure." I mock and she laughs but hisses in pain holding her stomach.

"Come on then baby Amanda." I say and help her into the tub, she rolls her eyes in annoyance of the name I just called her. I wash her body slowly and carefully as she looks at me with an

adorning smile.

"I can't wait to marry you." She says and I smile washing her legs.

"How am I suppose to wash you down here?" I ask staring at her vagina. She pulls my chin up making me look at her.

"Thanks baby I got it. Go check on Nirvana." She says and takes the scrunch from me. I Peck her and move to the nursery to check on my princess. I look down at her and smile, she and Amanda are my world, I am really happy I met that girl she has made me happy and I can't wait to make her my wife officially since according to her culture we are already husband and wife.

"I love you baby." I coo as my daughter opens her stormy eyes.

But her little lips quiver and she bursts into a screeching cry.

Oh and so it begins I think to myself picking her up and cuddling her to my chest but she still cries and the door opens and Amanda walks in and sits on the rocking chair and opens her arms to take the baby.

"I'm sorry baby." She says in a baby voice and starts breast feeding little Nirvana.

I smile looking at her hum the mocking bird lullaby. This is home. I'm home.

*A little over a month later*

"Okay, are the cars ready?" I ask Greg who hired the drivers for the wedding party.

"Yes, what kind of bride are you?" He asks throwing his hands in the air.

"I'm going jeez." I say and bump into Theresa.

"Oh my god I thought they were lying when they said you not in your room, honey we got this what's the use of a perfect wedding with a late Bride." She says pushing me to the elevator.

"I'm done I just needed to make sure everything is going as planned I'm the one with the original plan in my head." I say and she sighs and the elevator doors open, we get in and go upstairs to the one of the penthouses.

"Is Tyler getting ready?" I ask and lay my head on the elevator walls.

"Yes, you the only one who isn't ready." She says eyeing my black yoga pants and white cropped Jersey. I've been up since the early AM's helping with the last minute arrangement.

We get into the suit and I go to my baby first.

"Oh look at you little princess." I coo picking my 6 weeks old baby. I've lost the baby weight and because I was on schedule I had to work out for 2 hours 2 times a day in my gym at home of

course I would never go too far from Nirvana. She is wearing a white puffy dress I designed and a white headband, not tight though.

"I need to feed her than I can dress." I say and go to my bedroom for some privacy which I don't get.

"Trevor, Mickey out I wanna feed my baby." I say and they look at me shocked.

"You only dressing now?"

"What the fuck is going on?" They ask simultaneously. I roll my eyes and just feed her with them in the room.

"I'm going to dress relax, is the make up artist here?" I ask and they nod.

"Yeah, she went to the bathroom just now."

After feeding and burping Nirvana I give her back to her nanny and get ready and now I have people prodding my hair and face at the same time because I'm late.

I put on my first dress out of 4, the one for the matrimonial ceremony. Its a mermaid dress with lace and its backless with a sweetheart neck. It shows my post baby banging body so well and put on silver red bottoms I got as a wedding gift from Alexander Wang. I look glamorous my Vail is longer than some Hollywood marriages. No shade. My make up is not too much it looks natural since my husband loves me natural.

When its time to go down we all hurry out and I hear the orchestra play the song Edward played Bella in twilight on the

piano. That's the song I will walk down the isle to. Not a piano version I wanted the orchestra.

We reach the outside of the hall and I take Nirvana from her nanny and she walks in to the front row and everyone who isn't part of the wedding party also goes to look for seats, its kinda packed seeing as we had to invite even close business associates like Alex, I'm in the fashion world because of him I had too.

The part that cues me to walk starts and I cradle my baby as she sleeps in my arms and walk down the isle I look at Tyler waiting for me and smile at him, my eyes blurring due to tears and I see him wipe a tear away but another falls and it makes the butterflies in my stomach feel like a Stampede. I get to the alter and hand the baby to her nanny. Ty takes my hand and mouth 'you look beautiful.' I smile at him the priest begins with speaking, he reads the verse on my tattoo as per request by Tyler, he reads it from the bible though cause it would awkward to read it from my rib.

"The couple wrote their own vows, so we'll let them speak."

The priest say and looks at Tyler giving him a nod.

"Amanda." He starts and clears his throat.

"Before anything I want you to know how much I love you, you make me want to be a better man everyday and I appreciate your presence in my life because I feel like I can breath when you there. I believe God has agreed that we can be together

forever, I know this because I see it in your eyes when you look at me, the tenderness in your voice when you speak to me not to mention when you speak about me. I feel it in your touch. And you show me everyday why you were made just for me. I love you and I will spend the rest of my life showing you how special and loved you are in my heart." He says and I'm tearing up and I can't seem to stop. I'm in love with this man.

"Amanda." The priest says

"Tyler, you are the one thing I never forget to thank god for everyday. When I think about our love I tear up because its something only a few come across and I am blessed to have you in my life but what I'm most thankful for is the fact that you love me, and for that reason I love you more than words can say. You are and always will be the love of my life, even when the world ends our love will be what stands for all eternity. I'm marrying my soulmate, my best friend, the father of my children and most of all I'm marrying the one who hold my heart. And I will spend the rest of my life showing you just how much I love all of you." I say and smile though the tears honestly no words can even describe how much I'm happy that all those fights all those times we ignored our feeling have come to this, and deep inside I knew we'd get here someday, and boy am I glad that *someday* is today.

"By the powers vested in me I now pronounce you husband and wife, you may kiss the bride." Tyler cups my face and mutters

"finally" before he kisses me passionately and I return it just as passionately.

When we get to the reception we seat on the make shift stage and our families talk and our friends.

"Errr, excuse me everyone." We look up and Greg is holding the mic.

"Oh no." Ty says and I giggle.

"Well, I've known the married couple for years now." He starts and smiles at the memory.

"I knew the minute I met Amanda that I wanted Tyler to meet her, she was and still is feisty exactly the kind of girl I knew my best friend needed." He says and people chuckle.

"But she loves and respects my best friend, she puts him in his place when necessary and as you see she give him the cutest babies. But their love is proof that love exist and is real. Tyler was scared to ask her to marry him, he said 'I'm scared I'm pushing my luck, she chose to date me and I'm grateful, but what if she realises she's way out of my league'. I always tell him that she would always tell me how much she loves him. Its those disgusting ways they look at each other when they think no one is looking, and how they can not stop kissing and being touchy, that's all the proof I need to know that soulmates really do exist. Congratulations to the newly weds, Mr and Mrs Black." He raises a glass and everyone cheers.



"I can't wait to get you home Mrs Black." Tyler whispers in My ear and I giggle looking at him and I kiss him.

"Its like you came out of a fairytale." I say looking at him in awe and he cups my face and kisses me hard.

"I love you baby." He says and I smile leaning my forehead on his.

"I love you more Mr Black." I say and he pecks me.

"That is impossible Mrs Black."

"Okay we'll have the bride and grooms first dance. Welcome to the dance floor for the first time, Mr & Mrs Tyler Black." The mc says and people clap and we get up and make our way to the dance floor. Luther vandross's here and now plays and we sway to the beat, lost in each others eyes.

*"One, look in your eyes and there I'll see, just what you mean to me."*

We embrace each other lovingly and I smile at him.

*"Here In my heart I believe, your love is all I'll ever need. Holding you close through the night, I need you."*

Now I'm laying my head on his chest and he is holding me as close as possible.

*"I look in your eyes and there i see what happiness really means, the love that we share makes life so sweet, together we'll always be. Your love feels so right, and I need you.*

*" here and now."* Tyler twirls me around and brings me back to his embrace.

"I love you Amanda, you are it for me. I'm so happy." He says and kisses me. We continue dancing.

*"I promise to love faithfully, your all I need.*

*Here and now, I vow to be one with thee, you and me....your love is all I need."*

As the tempo changes I move my hips left to right laughing as Tyler looks awkward since he has no rhythm at all. Except in bed of course.

*"Starting here and starting now, I believe in your love. Here and nooow I promise to love faithfully, your all I need. here and now I vow to be one with thee, your love is all I need."*

The song ends and people cheer and we kiss passionately on the dance floor. Perfect by ed sheran starts and we go back to our seats as people start dancing.

We say goodbye to people and I change into my last dress which is a long elegant mermaid dress velvet from neck to floor with see through material on the back. We leave for the house. Nirvana left earlier with her nanny and now we heading home.

Tyler said he would take me anywhere I want for a month for our honeymoon once baby Nirvana is old enough.

We get to the house and I check on Nirvana and find her fast asleep. I go to our room to find Ty already undressing.

"Today was amazing, best day of my life." I say and throw myself on the bed with my arms sprawled apart. Ty comes and straddles me kissing me hungrily. Last time we had sex was when I was almost 5 months pregnant.

"Help me get out of my dress." I say breaking the kiss.

"Gladly." My husband says smugly and helps me out of the dress, he kisses my neck and goes down unhooking my bra and sucking my breast.

"I love you baby." He says in between kisses. And I moan as kiss lips go down my stomach. Then he cups my sex and I take in a breath, feeling myself getting wet for my husband. He removes my underwear and spreads my legs burying his head between them. He hums in Appreciation and I moan his voice sending vibrations throughout my body.

"Aahhh yes baby." I say breathlessly. He increases his pace licking me faster and faster. He lick me and sucks on my pussy to a point that breathing is hard.

"Baby, oh god baby I'm close." I say breathlessly trying and failing to breath normally. He slides in a finger and fingers me shattering me and I throw my head back chanting his name. I cum on his finger and in his mouth and he licks my juices.

"That's it baby, you taste so good." He coos and pats my throbbing pussy. He kneels between me and pick one of my legs putting it on his shoulder and turns my body so I'm lying on my side, he thrust into me without warning and I lose my mind. "Tyler!" I scream as he drives deeper and deeper into my wet cunt.

"Shit, yeah baby cum for me." He says and rubs my clit and I feel the pressure becoming more and more heavy and unbearable, and I know I'm going to come. I try to close my legs as my orgasm rips through me mercilessly. I cum screaming Tyler's name grateful for sound proof walls or my daughter would surely wake up. After a few more thrusts Ty grunts and stills spilling his juices into me.

"I love you." He say pulling out and laying next to me pulling me to him.

"Love you too." I say and kiss his sweaty chest.

"We finally married babe. This is so amazing." He says with a smile and kisses me.

"Give me a few minutes and I'll fuck you into oblivion." He says and I laugh.

"Unfortunately for you our daughter will not just sleep all through the night because daddy wants to fuck mommy." I say and get up grabbing a silk robe.

"I'm going to check on the said daughter she is due for her food." I look at my breast and grimace.

"And since her father ate her food I'm going to get the milk I pumped in the fridge." I say and Tyler laughs loudly and I shake my head and go to the kitchen, I'm not letting my daughter suck boobs her father kissed and licked. after preparing her bottle I go to her room and pick her up feeding her while I rock on the chair. When I'm sure she's had enough I burp her and go back to our room.

"She still asleep?" Ty asks and I nod and he pats the bed.

"Now come here I wanna make you squirt." He says with a smirk. And I laugh dropping my robe and straddle him. I lean down and kiss him slowly and I run my hand down his torso and take his dick in my hand kissing him and giving him a hand job.

"Fuck." He groans into my mouth and I sit up and put his length in me sliding down slowly, his cock stretching me making me throw my head back. I start moving slowly my hands on his chest. He holds my hips and helps me ride him. I'm riding him so fast I'm afraid the bed might just break. I come and collapse on his chest but he holds my hips and continues to fuck me.

"Shit Ty!" I pant moaning as he kills me softly. He flips us over laying me on my stomach and pulls my hips and I'm in a doggy position he thrust deep into me and lingers there before he pull out slowly only to push back in again and I whimper feeling my legs shake and I know walking is out of the question. He takes me from behind and praises my body as he does so. We both cum together and collapse on the bed. I close my eyes and he

laughs sardonically and grabs me picking me up making me straddle him backwards, he spanks my ass and slides me down his still hard dick.

"I want to watch your ass when you ride me baby." He says seductively, lifting his hips and I comply moving up and down his length grinding him slowly and making him watch my ass bounce up and down, I use my other hand that isn't holding on for balance to grab and play with his balls and he grunts and squeezes my ass.

"Fuck yes baby just like that." He coos and I move faster till I come but he turns us to a spooning position and hold me close making love to me. I moan and whimper and I don't even know what happens I squirt more than I've ever before and he laughs when I scream the orgasm running through my body like fire.

"Fuck Ty, oh my god." I say because he puts both my legs on his shoulders and drives into me fast and relentlessly. He throws his head back his body dripping in Sweat and his hair sticking to his forehead. His stamina is just insane. He carries on punishing my pussy till I see black dots and feel like I'm going to pass out. I come again and I'm thankful he comes with me this time. Its so good I feel tears brimming in my eyes but I'm too tired to cry I'm just fucked literally.

"I could stay right here forever in your arms." Ty says breathlessly and I hum in agreement.

"Goodnight my husband." I say with a smile And he kisses my

head.

"Goodnight wifey." I fall asleep in my husbands arms I couldn't be happier I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with him.

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So this was the last chapter but there's an epilogue I really hope you liked Tyler and Amanda's journey guys I love them.

**6 years later.**

"Nirvana baby let your brother play in peace please." I say to my 5 year old daughter.

"I'm just playing with him mommy." She says pouting.

"I know that honey but he doesn't want to play with you at the moment." She furrows her eyebrows and moves away looking hurt.

"Come help me make cookies for daddy." I say and she smiles completely forgetting she is sad. We bake a few batches of chocolate chip cookies and as we let them cool down I take my son Tobias upstairs for a nappy change, Tobias is almost a year old and crawls almost everywhere he shouldn't be.

He laughs and plays as I try to change his diaper.

Tyler went to get some dinner with Adriana my 3 year old, she is tied to the hip with her dad, whilst Nirvana is always with me. Well Tobias just goes with the flow.

"Mommy daddy bought me a lot of chicken nuggets." Adriana squeals running into Tobias's room. Tobias screams and kicks for me to put him down. I crouch to her level and kiss her head.

"That's amazing baby, where is your father." I ask her leading them back downstairs.

"He is playing with Nirvana." She says and runs to the kitchen joining her sister and father. I walk to Ty and peck his lips and



our daughters snicker. I smile and pick Tobias putting him in his baby chair that's near the island.

"Baby, how far are you with packing?" Ty says as I place food on the plates so the kids eat and go get ready for bed.

"Well, it's just us. I'm done with the kids." I say and he nods. We are all going to Florence in Italy for a family vacation. We always travel it keeps our bond stronger and we going back to Italy where we went for our honeymoon before Adriana was born.

"I can't wait to go to Italy." Nirvana chirps.

"Uncle Greg says that's where Adriana was conceived..." She scrunches her face trying to say the word correctly.

"Conceived, yes that's where Adriana was conceived." She says and I pass her a plate eyeing Tyler.

"Mommy what is conceive." Adriana asks and I look at Tyler for help. The idiot is shaking with laughter and I narrow my eyes at him. I smirk and look at my daughter.

"Why don't you ask daddy, only daddy's know the answer." I say and she looks at him expectantly, he looks at me and I blow him a kiss giving the kids food and helping Tobias eat.

"Uhhh, conceived just means that's where me and mommy talked about putting you in Mommy's tummy like Tobias was." She nods and looks thoughtful before she speaks again.

"So where was Tobias conceived." Ty chokes on his water which he was drinking and I laugh.

"Okay that's enough, eat honey so you can go to bed tomorrow is your last day of school." I say to Adriana ruffling her hair and she frowns but complies.

"Thank you." Ty mutters and wipes fake sweat from his forehead.

After dinner and helping the kids with bathing I put them to sleep and resign to mine and Ty's room.

"I'm going to kill you the next time I see you Greg. And you'll never see those kids again." I hear Tyler say into the phone and Greg's monstrous laugh fills the room. I shake my head and go into the bathroom to take a quick shower.

"How was your day?" Tyler asks wrapping his arms around me from behind completely naked.

"You know Adriana will come in here again, and I don't want to explain why mommy keeps screaming she's *coming* to daddy while she's with daddy." I say with a smirk.

"That one definitely has your smart mouth." He says sighing and I roll my eyes. I tiptoe and we make out under the water and our kiss turns heated fast.

"I promise I'll be quick." He mumbles and takes me in the shower and I pray that little trouble maker stays asleep.

"Where do you want to go for our anniversary." I ask Tyler and he looks at me and shrugs.

"Surprise me!" Is all he says and I give him a deadpan look.

"Thanks for the help babe, what would I be without you." I say dryly. I offered to plan our anniversary this year and I regret it because I have zero romantic bones in my body and Ty's...well Ty's a show off.

"Baby as long as I'm going to fuck you after I will be happy with anything we do." Tyler says and I laugh hugging him closer to me since we cuddling on the bed.

"Oh we will, three down 10 more kids to go." I say and he sighs.

"Baby I'm not giving you ten more babies." He says feigning annoyance.

"You right at this pace you won't. What do you say we do it now?" I say trailing a finger down his defined chest. He looks at me and his eyes turn dark and he kisses me.

"Is this why you slept completely naked." He says trailing kisses all over my body. I moan pulling him closer. I could never get over making love to my husband.

"Tyler, please." I say panting, he slips his hand between us and teases my clit.

"You so wet baby." He purrs into my ear as I moan. He removes his boxers and runs his length up and down my wet folds, he then enters me slowly. I moan and he grunts the sound of our skin slapping against each other and animalistic sounds are the only thing heard in the room as he increases his pace and I come undone. He cums shortly after and spills into me.

"Yep, defiantly put a baby in there." he says breathlessly and I

laugh. We cuddle and have pillow talk, my favorite part about making love to him, he makes me feel wanted even years later. "I love you baby." I say smiling at my husband.

"I love you too babe." Tyler says back. And we fall asleep and I sleep soundly because this is more than I could ask for, I'm not only in love with Ty but I'm obsessed, I see him even when he ain't there and I will do anything to make sure this last forever.

.....**The End**.....

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