

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 1

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

Nadine's Pov:

"Nadine! Nadine! Come on; do you know what the time is?" I heard mom's voice drive into my sleep, jerking me awake.

Ohhhhhh God!!!!!!

I'm so damn dizzy!!

I grumbled and tried ignoring her, but she tapped my feet immediately.

"Come on, now. There isn't much time left. wake up" she said annoyingly and I forced my eyes open.

"But,,mum...you know I'd slept so late last night. what do you need me for huh??" I grouse.

"Nadine, come on. Stop being controlled by the spirit of sleep. Wake up now".

I grunted and finally sat up on the local bed, itching my eyes.

Oh God! I was damn so dizzy.

"Good morning, mum" I greeted in a tone like I wanted to cry.

"Yes. Good morning. Have you forgotten Mrs Naomi wants us to bring some of her clothes for washing? That money's really going to be of help. So, come on" she instructed and left the room and I sat quietly for a short time.

Gosh! I really needed some more sleep.

I had to sleep late last night cause our busy hawking some rice cakes around a local party that'd taken place downtown last night.

I can't believe its time for yet another work.

After grumbling enough, I left the bed, going into the bathroom to brush and freshen up.

Then, I left for the snug sitting room and met mum ironing some clothes.

"Are you done?" She asked, having her pretty eyes fixed to the cloth she was working on.

My mum was actually a young pretty woman.

"Yes, mum. But...I think I'm hungry. I'll just quickly check the kitchen for something" I replied and scurried off to the kitchen.

I opened the pot, but only found it empty.

Please,,don't tell me. Did the stew finish last night?

Gosh!

I checked the cupboards for something else, but all I could find were little remnants of seasoning and spices.

I sighed despondently and leaned on the kitchen counter.

I guess I'm so doomed.

Well, this shouldn't be new to me. It happens most of the time.

A little introduction?

I'm Nadine Jerry;

18 years old and a high school dropout. Well, yeah - I had to drop out cause I couldn't afford the fees anymore.

My dad's late and mum is the only sweetest thing I have left. She's my best friend and life saver.

We've been through hard times - been through hell but we still survived.

Mum is a typical definition of Jack of all trades.

She's does laundry, hawks different snacks, goes to clean people's houses when called, goes to cook and so many others. And I try as much as possible to always assist her in every possible way.

Well, things might be bad now, but I'm positive of the future.

After spending enough time cogitating in the kitchen, I finally left and returned to mum in the sitting room.

"There isn't a single food in the kitchen, mum", I grouse and she sighed and looked up at me.

"I'm so sorry, baby. Don't worry, I'll be going to collect a debt from someone and we'll have something to eat after that, okay?" She said, giving me a beam of hope.

"Okay, mum. Bye" I gave her a parting hug and left after she muttered *bye* to me.

I got out of the house and took in a deep breath, enjoying the fresh air that came from the waters close by. It was such a beautiful sight, wasn't it?

Well, our snug little house was close to a river and I really enjoyed it because most times, when I was bored, I'd go down and have a view or probably play around it.

I smiled and was about walking away when something caught my attention

Huh?

Hi peacemaker +2348037873157 to be added you to the platform

I arched my brows and decided to go near to have a clearer view.

I climbed down to the river side and gasped when I saw the muscular body lying right there on the floor, with his eyes closed.

Whaaat??

I walked closer and flinched.

It was a boy, wet and unconscious - having a cut on the side of his tummy with a little blood coming out.

Whaaaaaat???

What happened to him??

And how did he get here???

My eyes dilated in shock as I stared at him and immediately, I started screaming.

"Mum! Mum! Mom!"

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TBC.

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Episode written by Faith Lucky 📝

watch out

To be continued 2mro pls

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St: 📱 His Private

Desires 📌

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 7 🤔

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

📅 Days later 😊

Jasmine's POV 🤔

I was pacing up and down with my phone in my hands.

"Come on pick up, baby pick up please." I said sitting on my bed." Baby pick up before it's too late. "I said trying my boyfriend number the 5th time.

I was about giving up when the phone vibrates which means he has picked my call.

"Javier," I called cleaning the sweat forming on my forehead.

"Hey, how many I help?" A guy or should I say a guy asked which came out like he was eating something from the other side.

"Who are you and why are you with my boyfriend's phone." I asked scared.

"Sorry, it's a wrong number." He said and hung up.

I started calling him back but it kept ringing like before without picking again.

"Hello, I said to the phone when he picked up after the tenth ring.

"Didn't I tell you it's a wrong number woman!!" He man called in a hard voice. "Am sorry sir. Please if it's money, am ready to give you. Even house, just name your price. All I need is the owner of this phone." I said pleading.

"Seriously, thank you very much. God will bless you so much." I said smiling.

"Don't worry, I won't bring the cops. Just send me your account details and location." I said

"Okay, no problem. I will wait." I said before hanging up.

"At last, am seeing my Javier." I said quickly changing my dress...

I walked downstairs taking my car key and I turned around only to see Dad.

"Where are you going today sweetheart?" Dad asked.

Should I tell him where am I going to?no,he might freak out and call the cops.i thought.

"To see a friend." I said walking away quickly before he ask more questions...

💖 Nadine's POV 💖

He loves it?

So, what dose that supposed to mean? I thought with a slight smile.

"Why don't we get a room then? He asked and my eyes widened the more

" What?? "I asked with shock written all over my face. I didn't even hear the rumble of the rain until its started raining.

All the people that have gathered around us started running away into the nearest canopy for coverage.

The ran became heavy that I and Javier started walking faster which later turned to running.

Suddenly, I missed my step and tripped over a stone hitting my butt with my lag bone shifted as a result of tripping.

"Ouch!" I whine trying to stand up again, but ended up falling again.

I look up to ask Javier to hold my hand while I stand only to see him already squatting with his back turned to me.

"What?" I asked unsure.

"Climb on." He said gesturing to his back. I couldn't help but stare in awe.

The way the rain fall unto his hair making it fall unto his face, making his full lips much visible.

I felt like running my hands through it and feeling his lips. The way his lips move up and down, I felt like having my cold lips on them.

All thanks to the rain, his packs and his firm chest are visible. My fingers itches to touch them.

I was still checking him out until he nudged my shoulder. "Hun?" I asked embarrassed at my behavior.

"Do you want to end up been Cold?" Javier questioned.

"No, "i replied looking down at my fingers.

"Then climb on, will you?" He asked and I quickly climbed on, holding unto him like my life depend on him.

The ride home was silent except that of the rain falling and the thunder striking. With our clothes soaked.

It was a memorable day.

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"Nidine! Am off to work!!" My mom shouted closing the front door." Okay Mom, see you!" I shouted back.

Javier is asleep, so I plugged in my ear phones into my small almost button less Nokia phone. Tuning on my favorite FM station that plays music.

Humming and shaking my head while making breakfast, I switched off the cooking stove. Dropping the pot full of rice ball that I have made.

I washed all the dishes I used in making the rice ball, stew and boiled fish. Rising and cleaning it, I place all back to their places.

I put the quality I can finish and the quantity he can finish into our plate, while keeping mom's own cause she will be back after her morning shift to eat.

Turning to take cup for I and Javier, I colied with him, hitting my head on his chest.

Looking up to him inorder to say sorry cause he is some feet taller than me, our lips met... TBC

Episode written by Authoress Fik ky  

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[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 2

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

 Nadine pov 

"Mum! Mum! Mum!" I shouted perfunctorily, the sight before me still got me stunned wondering how a full grown man like this had ended up here.

I staggered down trembling in fear which has now settled in my system.

"Oh my God! Hey look at me." I said as I touched his face, but no response came. I need to save him, I can't let him die.

I got up from my feet and ran inside to get my mom who was still busy with the clothes.

"Mom, there's.... A..... Man.... No a boy... I mean a guy outside, he's really hurt and he might die, I need your help to save him." I said and my mom gave me a look of confusion.

"Someone's hurt, how? Why? By whom?" She asked.

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"oh my God!" my mom gasped at the sight of the blood and his body.

"mum, we don't have time for this we need to save him." I said calling back her attention.

"Ok baby, let's carry him inside." we lifted his body and head back to the house.

We put his body down on a table. Mum checked his temperature which was really high.

"Let's stop his bleeding first then we'll determine the necessary steps and actions to take later." she said and I nodded in agreement.

"What should I help you with?" I asked anxiously.

"Just a warm water and a clean towel." she responded and I went off to get her demands.

"Nadine be fast." My mom's voice which came loudly from the inner room dragged my thoughts back.

"Am coming mamma." I replied and went off to her with the hot water and the towel.

After she was done doing all needed to be done, I sat by his side staring into his face.

Thinking about it, he's really handsome.

His white soft skin glowing beautiful and so appealing, not to talk of his brown innocent eyes and his pink lips.

Who on Earth exactly is this guy and who could have hurt him, for what reasons exactly?

I gave another glance at him and it was then I noticed the chain around his neck encrypted with the name 'Javier.'

Could it be that's his name?

Am starting to get more curious.

"Check his body temperature." My mom ordered and I did.

"He seems to be getting better now." I replied.

"When he's better we will take him to the hospital and possibly the police station for proper investigation." There came her reply which doesn't seem to interest me but the chain around his neck.

"Mum, look." I said pointing at the chain.

"That looks so expensive." she said touching it's surface.

"I wonder too, let's wait till he wakes up and hear his side of the story, How he end up at the river." I said rubbing my face with my palms.

"I'll just dry this up" mum said and left with the water and napkin, leaving me alone with him.

I folded my hands and got lost staring into his face.

Gosh! He was damn too handsome and I just hope he gets better.

I wonder what happened to him. Who could've stabbed him?

My eyes narrowed from his pretty lassy eyes - down to his pointed nose and sweet pink lips.

Then, I looked at the gold pendant necklace again.

Hmm. I wonder why he has this. Could it mean he's rich?

Suddenly, I saw his lips move.

Huh???

"Jasmine" he called faintly, tilting his head weakly.

His eyes were still closed.

I furrowed my brows in surprise.

What name is that?

"Jasmine..." He called again, his voice coming out so weak.

What's happening?

Who's Jasmine?

I watched in ultimate surprise, but he became still and didn't mention her name again.

He stayed that way for a long time, leaving me to wonder who's name it was.

I just hope he wakes up soon enough.

After a while, mum returned with a piece of cloth.

"Any improvement?" She asked and I shook my head.

She was about tying the cloth around his wound when he suddenly moved.

Oh! Good lord!

"Nadine, look he's waking up." My mom said tapping my shoulder and for some reasons I know not of, my heart leaped in joy as his white dazzling eyes stared upwards at the ceiling.

He's awake!!!

Mum and I stood like ghosts, watching him in suspense.

And slowly, he moved his lips and asked.

"Where am I?"

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TBC

Drop your thoughts.

Episode written by Ifeoluwa stay safe .

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

{Mr handsome and I}

Episode 4

{Brought to you by the admins of authoress Chi}

Jasmine's Pov: 

I paced restlessly around the room, my phone in my hand.

I tucked my hair behind my ear as I tried his line one more time but the same response came:

His line was switched off.

"Damn it!!" I cried out and threw the phone on the bed.

Where the hell is he?? Why can't anyone reach him???

I am Jasmine Smith, twenty four, rich, beautiful, very beautiful and smart.

I and Javier have been friends since childhood and I can't understand why he's nowhere to be found.

The last time I saw him was when we went clubbing.

He was perfectly okay, he dropped me off by himself, he told me he loved me only for me to be told this morning that he didn't come home at all.

What could've happened to him on his way home?

Javier where are you? come to me, am dying be in your arms please,

come to me, I have really missed you". I said as my tears grew more louder.

A knock on the door disturbed me.

I looked away from Javier's picture which was with me to see who was knocking.

"Come in". I said lowly.

The door opened revealing a maid, am sure my parents sent for me again.

"Miss, your dad sent for you". The maid said with her head bowed.

"Go and tell him am sleeping". I said knowing fully well that she wasn't going.

"Am sorry miss,I can't lie to them". She said.

"Old lady, it seems you are tired of your work here,if you really know what s good for you,get out of my face". I said but she stood there stubbornly.

"Seems you are proving too hard,am going to make sure that even your grand children fail to recognise you". I said moving closer to her, but unfortunately, the door opened.

"What's wrong with you, Jasmine? Why're you yelling at the old woman?" Rodney my older brother said walking in.

"What if I do?". I asked rolling my eyes.

"Gosh! You're so rude". He said glaring.

"Like I care". I muttered.

"When are you going to change, this woman here is old enough to be your mother". He said.

"I can never come out of an unfortunate fellow like her,just look at her,she has the guts to tell me what to do in my father's house, my parents brought her from the gutters, clothed and polished her husband that has really gotten to her brain for her to think she can tell me what to do". I said angrily.

"Enough of this madness Jasmine,what has come over you? how dare you talk to her like that. I want you to apologize now". He said yelling.

"Get lost". I hissed walking past him.

Gosh! I'm so angry.

Javier, please I need you to get my head straight.

NADINE

Whoever or whatever this Jasmine is to him must be very important cause that is the name he is calling again.

I looked away from him having a weird feeling.

I don't know this guy from any where so why this weird feeling?

I think am going crazy.

I and mom walked away from his room trying not to make a sound so not to wake him.

"I just hope he gets better soon enough, Nadine. He's giving me a scare" mum said.

"But who is Jasmine?". I asked inaudibly.

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We all know who Jasmine is.

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Episode written by Boluwatife Ifegbuyi

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

{Mr Handsome And I}

{Brought to you by the admins of Authoress Chi}

Episode 3

Javier's POV

I groaned softly as I sat up, perplexed.

I tried moving but ended up yelling in pain.

"Please sit. You have a cut." The woman beside me said.

I looked at her confused and slowly my gaze landed on the girl beside her with her pretty big eyes surveying me with an amazed look.

"Where am I?" I asked again, looking around.

How ever did I got here? Wait.... Why can't I even remember a single thing?

"My daughter here found you laying unconscious beside the river. She saved your life." The woman replied and I looked at the girl who smiled shyly.

I smiled a little. "I can't thank you enough for this. I will forever be grateful." I said, still looking at her.

" You needed help and mom and I rendered it. It's nothing." She replied and I looked away still confused.

I still could not remember anything.

"You still need a lot of treatment son. We have to take you to the hospital." The woman said and I looked sharply at her.

I had this feeling that tells me to remain inside as long as I can.

"I'm... I'm... Fine now. The pain isn't much." I replied.

The woman and her daughter looked at each other and glanced back at me.

"Tell us who you are so we can take you back to your family. They will be super worried now." The girl said and I shook my head.

"I can't remember a thing...how I got injured or how I ended up beside the river, unconscious." I replied and watched the surprised looks on faces.

♥ Nadine's POV ♥

What? How is that possible?

Why can't he remember a thing?

Just a while ago... I heard him call out a name.

Jasmine!

I looked at him and wondered why he couldn't remember who he is.

Is it possible he has memory loss?

"Then we have to inform the police immediately so we can locate your family and take you back!" Mom said anxiously and I felt a stab in the chest.

Doesn't that mean I won't ever see him again? I looked at his handsome face and felt like touching it again.

He suddenly looked at mom with eyes full of pity and pleas.

"Please... Don't do that!" He blurted out.

My eyes widened. " What? " Mom and I chorused.

"I think someone is after my life. Can I stay here for some time while I get back on my feet? " He asked with his amazing deep voice lased with deep emotions.

I looked at mom.

Mom had this doubtful look in her eyes as she sighed.

"Son... I will be committing a crime if I keep you here without notifying the police."mom said softly.

" I promise to stay away from the crowd and troubles. Someone is definitely after my life. I can feel it. I can't risk going back, please. " He said and looked at me.

Our eyes met and I felt a jolting spark from the depths of those pair of brown eyes.

I lowered my gaze to the floor cos I had started blushing.

"Fine. I will help you heal fast so you can go back to your family as soon as possible." Mom said and I almost jumped with excitement.

" I will get you something to eat on my way coming back from work. Nadine dear stay behind and take care of him. I think I will have to go alone today. " Mom said and I smiled.

" Be careful mom. " I said and watched mom to go out of the room.

I then turned to look at Mr handsome. I almost gasped cos I found him looking at me with an appreciative look.

"Nadine? Thanks for saving my life. I will forever remain grateful for this." He said and I smiled.

I pulled a plastic chair closer to the bed and sat. " While still sleeping... You murmured a name in your sleep. Jasmine. " I told him and watched his reaction.

But he was looking so confused. "Jasmine? I don't know any Jasmine.

Maybe I do... But I can't remember anything. Not even my name." he replied.

I let my gaze drop to the gold chain on his neck. " Javier." I mumbled.

"What?" He looked at me.

"Your name. I think it's Javier." I replied, still looking at the gold chain. He must be from a wealthy family probably a famous one.

"How did you know that?" He replied and I found out he didn't even take notice of the chain.

"There." I said, pointing at his chest.

He stared down at his chest and touched the gold chain softly.

"Javier? Is that my name?" He asked softly, staring at the ground.

I continued looking at him as he rubbed his thumb nail against the chain surface.

My mind drifted back to that name again.

Jasmine. Who is Jasmine?

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It was late in the night and I already slept off when I felt someone tapping my feet.

I kicked furiously and mumbled. "Nadine! Come on ..wake up. We need to talk."

I opened my eyes as I recognized mom's voice.

Is it morning already again?

"Mom?" I asked as I sat up. My mind drifted to Javier and I suddenly wished it was morning.

"We have to talk, Nadine. I think I'm getting scared about all this." Mom started as she sat beside me on my small bed.

" Why mom? Don't tell me it's because of Javier." I asked

"Of course yes! It's because of him!

Look, Nadine. No body knows us. We don't have money, yes but we are living fine. I don't want any trouble cos that Javier guy looks like someone from a very wealthy family with the gold chain, his voice and the way he looks all around the room! " Mom said.

I breathed in and held her hand. "Mom, this is a matter that concerns life! You saw his condition this morning which means that someone wants him dead. He can't remember a thing.

Sending him back will only means that we want him dead.

Besides, he already promised to stay clear of trouble. " I said quietly so he would not hear us.

Mom inhaled deeply and heaved out a sigh. "I just hope this doesn't turn out bad for us." Mom added and was about getting up when we heard Javier murmuring in his sleep from the room he slept in.

I strained my ears and listened.

"What's that?" Mom asked trying to get what he was saying but we couldn't hear him.

Mom and I left my room and we walked towards the room and entered.

I walked soundlessly towards his bed and bent over him.

Jasmine... Jasmine... Jasmine...

I heard him murmur while shaking his head.

Jasmine again?



Episode by Sylvia Adaobi Peter 🍌

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[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St: 🗃️ His Private

Desires 🍷

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 6

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

🏠 Grayson's mansion 🏠

"Marcus what should we do? Till now there has been no news of our son."

"I can't loss him, I won't be able to bear it Marcus" A woman complained bitterly.

"Calm down, the cops are still doing their job, we will find him Matilda, we will find him" the man who seem to be her husband replied.

"Oh Marcus, please, I can't wait anymore, I wanna see him now. The meal I prepared for him is still there untouched, please Marcus" she bursted out in tears.

"Matilda, calm down please" her husband tried calming her.

"His the only boy we have, his sibilings are all girls, how...what are we gonna do if something terrible happens to him Marcus? How can you ask me to calm down, for goodness sake I want to see him now" the woman kept crying.

"I know Matilda, I understand" he cooed and went to sit with her on the couch that she is sitting on in order to console her.

She then relaxed her head on his shoulder still weeping.

"Marcus, I want you to do this, let the news carry this information that whoever has any reasonable information regarding where he is will be rewarded with whatever the person wants" she told him.

"I'll do that, if that's what you want, I'll do it" the man replied caressing her back.

❤️ Nadine's POV ❤️

We got to the door and I stopped and looked at him.

What if someone recognizes him? I thought and freed my hand from his.

"Hold on, lemme get my cap for you to wear, can't risk someone recognizing you" I cooed and left to search for my cap.

I saw it in minutes and returned to give it to him.

He smiled and wore the cap on.

"Now, you won't be easily recognized, let's go" I beamed and we got outside.

He stood for minutes starring at the far river.

"You found me there right?" He asked pointing at the river.

"Yes, but you don't have to feel so sad. You survived, didn't you? So let go of it" I advised and he shook his head and took his eyes to mine.

He smiled widely.

"Let's go" he replied and we both left.

Our neighborhood is full of poor people tho, but its always lively and sweet to live in.

We walked on the busy road where people were much, some were selling food stuff and different items.

Javier was just looking from left to right. He had a bemused look on his face.

Guess he has never been in a place like this.

He was walking in the middle of the road and suddenly a bike carrying a lot of vegetables honed behind him but he didn't seem to notice as he was still busy starring somewhere else.

I took his hand and pulled him forcefully away from the road almost falling down myself.

He looked surprised at my action but when he saw the bike speed pass he realized why I did that.

"Thanks" he smiled.

Aw geez.

Why is he so handsome? When he smiles my heart beat increases.

I just don't understand anymore.

I got lost and continued starring at his face and didn't even notice a boy handling a wheelbarrow containing some goods in it was coming at me but I didn't move.


He took my hand and pulled me to himself and our body touched.

Like I hugged him.

My eyes widened at the thought and I found myself leaning more into the hug.

"Hey, his gone now" I heard him say but didn't move.


"Nadine?" He called and I slowly left his body.

 **Wow, the both of you should just get a room.**

 **Yea, they look so good together.**

The women around started gossiping.

One even walked up to us.

 You two look good together, I could remember when I also met my husband. We always acted the way you two did, hugging and kissing anywhere for people to see. I advice you to go to church and get married, she said and left.

My eyes were widely open all along.

How could...?

What are they thinking? I thought unable to stare at Javier who hasn't even said a word too.

I guess his also shocked at what they are saying.

 Stop standing there and get a room! A voice yelled and my cheeks flushed.

What?

I quickly turned to look at Javier and I saw him smiling.

"They are so funny" he smiled out.

"Go get a room!!!"

"Go get a room!!!"

"Go get a room!!!"

Different woman started singing.

My heart was racing so fast.

What are these woman doing? I haven't even had my first kiss.

Go get a room? Go get married?

Tho I'll be happy to be married to Mr handsome.

"Javier let's go" I mouthed and made to leave but I felt a hand hold me back.

More people were already starring at us making it more embarrassing.

These women!

"I like it, I like what they're saying" he said and I looked at him in surprise.

"You..you like it?" I questioned and he nodded.

"I love it" he replied and at that moment I felt my head spin.

He loves it?

So, what's that supposed to me? I thought.

"Why don't we get a room then?" He asked and my eyes widened the more.

"What??"

TBC

Like,comment and share.

Episode written by: Blessing D writes

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

(Mr handsome and I)

Episode 9

(Brought to you by the admins of authoress
chi)*****

 Jasmine 

"You're back already honey." My dad asks as I walked into the sitting room. I didn't know when the tears starts pouring out or when I fell down to the floor crying bitterly.

"Honey what's the problem, why are you crying." My dad asks concerned standing up from the couch where he was sitting down then walked over to where I was crying helplessly on the floor. Javier is dead, how can this happened. Who would do this?.

"Dad I called Javier's phone an unknown man picked up. So we kind of talked he asked me to meet him at some place, I went to meet him at location he sent to me, he gave ne Javier's phone and also said Javier is dead. Dad he said Javier is dead, dad is not possible right."

"Honey of course Javier is not dead, he is alive okay. Where is the phone." I brought out the phone and hand it over to my dad.

"I will give this to the police and I will also inform the Grayson's hopefully this might be of help but honey you shouldn't go out alone like this meeting an unknown man he could be dangerous."

"I know dad I just needed to do something, I can't just sit back idly not knowing where Javier is." My dad smiled at me placing a kiss on my forehead.

"I understand love, just make sure you inform me. I'll go make that call now and you should go have a bath, you reek."

"Dad are you saying I'm smelling." I pout.

"Yeah, what you gonna do about it." My dad sticks out his tongue, for a business man he can be so playful.

"Whatever. Dad I have a request to make."

"What is it you want daughter."

"I would love if you don't tell mum about this."

"I'll try my best. Now go have that bath, we talked about." I frowned at my dad before climbing the stairs. My dad always know how to cheer me up.

 Grayson's Mansion 

Marcus's POV

"That is a lie my son is not dead, he is alive. Don't you ever say my son is dead, he is out there breathing and I can feel it. I gave birth to him, so don't you dare tell me he is dead." Matilda yells at

the unfortunate detective mark who's just doing his job. I wrapped my hands around her waist trying to calm her down.

"I.. I never said he was dead ma'am, I'm only saying with this new found evidence it's possible your son is no more alive." Detective Mark says trying to clarify his earlier statement.

"There's nothing possible detective. My son is out there and he's alive, I need you to find him that is why you are here, that is your job and I expect you to do it diligently."

"Maltida why don't you go upstairs and I've a rest, okay. I'll talk to the detective." I whispered to her hearing, rubbing her back softly.

"You better do that, I want my son back home." She glares at detective mark before walking away.

"I'm so sorry about that detective, you know women how they behave. Tell me detective how do we go about the situation now."

"First I will need to question the unknown man who had this phone, then we can see search the area where the phone was found." Detective mark explains I nod my head in understanding.

"Okay, thank you so much for the help, please do keep me updated." I stretched forth my hand for a handshake, detective mark claims it, "I'll do sir."

 Javier 

I lay on the old couch feeling so bored, there's nothing here to do. I've been in doors all day, Nadine is at the backyard washing the clothes her mum asked her to wash. I had kept her company for a little why but I realize by talking to her I was slowing down her washing so I came inside.

My hands grazed the golden chain on my neck in thought. who am I?, where am I from? is possible someone is after my life? Are my real parents searching for me? Do they miss me?

"Are you okay." Nadine concerned voice breaks me out of my thinking.

"Yeah, I'm fine I'm just a little bit bored." I explained sitting down on the couch.

"I see. Well I know a fun thing could do." She says her eyes sparkles as she talks, I could get lost at staring at it, all day.

"Okay..., what is it."

"Let's go for a swim." She announce happily, but is it safe for me to go swimming what if I drown?

"Why not." I replied her shaking of the feeling of fear, off me.

😊 Nadine 😊

"And.... We are here." I announce happily, I just love swimming. I love the feel of the water on me, I love the coolness. I just love everything about swimming.

I hurriedly took off my clothes forgetting that a certain someone is right behind me. I love to swim stark naked.

"Uhm, don't you think you should leave your undies on." Javier awkward voice comes from behind me.

"Oh, yeah... sure. I totally forgot you were right there, standing." I replied awkwardly. This is so awkward.

His eyes takes in my body and I unconsciously covered my boobs with my hands, even though is securely under my bra. Swimming is a bad idea.

"I'm sorry, I ... I shouldn't have looked you just look so beautiful." He utters. I blush.

"Thanks, and it's okay. I don't mean it's okay that you should stare at me, I am just saying it's okay, that. I think I'll get in the water now." I quickly got in the water, stopping myself from spurting out more gibberish. This is a bad idea.

Javier stares at the water for a while, before taking off his shirt and his trousers leaving himself in only his boxers. I lick my lips unconsciously, staring at his hard chest. My hands itched to touch it.

 Javier 

I got into the water nervously, hoping I don't get drown in the water. I got myself to relax in the water then start to swim in the water. I guess I do know how to swim.

I was enjoying the cool feeling of the water around me, when Nadine splashed water on me. "Did you just splashed water on me." I ask staring straight at her.

"You mean did I do this?." She smirks at me then splashed more water on me.

"If you do that one more time, I will..." She did it, she splashed water on me. Again!.

"I can see you're so stubborn, now you're going to pay for that." I swam closer to her then wrapped one of my hand around her, then spanked her twice on a\$\$ with my other hand. I can swear that wasn't my original plan.

"Javier." She moaned out softly.



 Written by Wilfred Bright 

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St: His private desire.

Mr handsome and I

Written by the admins of authoress chi

Episode five.

Javier's POV.

I woke up with a slight headache and thankfully it wasn't so painful like the last one. The morning sun rays were coming in through the window as I sat up on the small bed on the floor.

The room I was in right now was very small...

There was just this small bed and a very old cupboard opposite beside me. The walls were looking like they needed a new painting.

I stood up and walked out of the room, then found myself in the small parlor.

"You're awake" a female voice said beside me and I turned to see the beautiful shy girl there. She had a blush on her face...

"Yeah" I nodded and asked again, "where's the bathroom??"

She looked up at me and her brows raised up a bit, "oh, it's over there"

She led me to small four walled enclosure and gosh it was even smaller than the room I was in before. I stared at the place awkwardly before I sucked in that guts and walked inside.

When I got back to the sitting room which now that noticed had only two old looking ash sofas, with the most smallest tv I've ever seen, I saw the woman who had helped me coming out of a room.

"How're you feeling today??"she asked softly.

"Uhhh..." I fidgeted with the chain around my neck,"Good" I replied.

Just then The girl came in holding a big loaf of bread and walked over to her mother.

"Nadine, I told you to get the small one!" Her mother complained.

Nadine. So that's her name.

"Well Mr Harry gave me this bread for free" She replied with a big smile on her face. Then she turned to look at me again and we locked eyes.

"That's so nice to him, remind me to thank him myself later" Her mum collected the bread from her then said to me," Make yourself comfortable, breakfast will be ready in a minute"

"What? Strawberry jam?? I thought we had used it up!" Nadine said from the kitchen. What're they talking about??

What I should actually be worried about is who are my real family...and why I feel like someone out there wants me dead! I touched the gold chain around my neck again...

Nadine's POV.

I though we were gonna have seaweed and fish for breakfast again but luckily for us, Mr Harry an old man who owns a bakery shop down across the street and who was also a great friend of my mums dad, gave us a big loaf for free.

And mum had also hidden some strawberry jam which we had managed to buy from like three months ago. Today I'm gonna have a super breakfast!

"I'm still worried Nadine" mum sighed as she spread the jam on the bread slices.

"I don't think there's anything to worry about mum. We just have to help him remember?? We can just keep him here till his memories return, please" I pleaded and squeezed her arm a bit and she just nodded, but I could still see that she was not fully convinced.

"Did you see how he was looking at the place? He must be from a rich family" mum stated as she started serving the bread into plates.

"I noticed too..." I smiled dreamily as I remembered when we locked eyes there...

We finished and stepped back into the living room and there he was, still standing in the position we left him.

He looked at the bread...and cringed a bit.

"Breakfast is ready dear, come have some" mum cooed and he shifted a bit before he walked over and sat down right beside me.

We gave him four slices of bread and jam and he just stared at it, as if he was disgusted by it. Then a smile crept up his features and he picked up the bread and took a bite.

After breakfast I picked up the dishes and Made to wash it in the sink but he followed me.

"Nadine" he said.

"Javier" I mumbled.

He tried to help with the dishes but, wow he was doing a very bad job at it. Two times the plate slipped from his hands and I made to catch it before it fell, and our skin touched...

We'd look at each other a little surprised and again quickly take our eyes to another place. He couldn't even wash the plate clean even though he was trying so hard.

He really must be from a rich family...those kind of kids that don't do any chores at all. Just have fun day and night. We really are two different people.

"Do you remember anything??" I asked softly as I finished with the dishes.

He shook his head, " No"

"You kept calling someone named jasmine in your sleep last night...Did you maybe dream of anyone?? Can you remember??" I tried again but it was useless as he shook his head.

"Common. I know it's boring in here. I'll show you around the street"

"I love the color of your eyes" he cooed, and I instantly got goosebumps everywhere. I already my cheeks were as red as tomato.

"Common lets go" he smiled, pulling my hands.

Wow.

Writer's POV

Far away in a very loud and busy club, a man sat down near the bar, drinking down some tequila.

He was wearing a dark hat which covered some part of his face.

He received a call and dropped the glass of tequila, placing the phone to his ears.

📞 Good job, I saw it all over the news 📞 The caller praised, his voice a hint of humor.

📱 And my balance?? 📱 The man asked in a grueling voice.

📱 They haven't found his dead body yet to confirm he's actually dead. When they do, I'll send you the money 📱

📱 The truck collided with his car, sending it crashing down the cliff into the water below. He has to be dead 📱

📱 You know the Greysons, they're very very stubborn and don't die easily. Like I said when the body has been found, you'll get your balance! 📱

Then the call cut off. And the man in the black hat groaned in frustration, and punched his tequila from where it was sitting to the ground, the beautiful glass cup shattering into pieces.

But the music in the club was too loud for anyone to even hear...or notice.

#####

Who're these mysterious people??

Who're the greysons??

Find out as we go on.... 😊😊

Episode written by Cruz lynch.

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St: 📱 His Private

Desires 🍷

(Mr. Handsome and I)

Episode 11

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

*****_*****

Jasmine POV

I kept thinking about Javier as I walked upstairs towards the direction of my room.

“Gosh! I can’t just believe that my Javier is dead, my own Javier, Lord why?? Oh no I don’t wanna believe this,” I cried out as I leaned my head against the door to my room.

I heaved a sigh and pulled down the door knob gently.

I stared at the king size bed opposite me and heaved a deep sigh.

I entered fully into the room and locked the door with the keys.

I walked towards the bed and threw my bag on the bed.

I unbutton my shirt and threw it on the bed.

“Gosh! I really stink,” I muttered as I keep undressing myself.

After some minutes, I was done undressing myself and tied a towel around my body.

I turned to the direction of the bathroom and walked towards it.

I entered and closed the door behind.

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I picked up my hair drier and started using it to dry my hair as I used my hand to shuffle my hair.

I was still in my towel.

I dried my hair finish and picked up my cloths and wore it.

I sat gently on the bed and picked up my phone and scrolled through the messages on my phone.

Suddenly, a message popped in and I clicked on it.

“What is it about?” I thought as I stared at the screen of my phone.

An unknown number sent it.

I then began reading the message he sent.

“Hey, meet me outside, I have an information about your boyfriend’s whereabouts,” I read loudly.

“My boyfriend’s whereabouts??” I murmured with a frown on my face.

“Oh my Gosh! so does that means my boyfriend is really alive??” I muttered happily as I stood up from the bed.

I smiled happily still holding my phone in my hand.

“But who is this person??” I suddenly thought and stood still staring at the message again.

Nadine’s POV

We entered into the house and Javier sat on a sofa.

I stared at Clara who keeps focusing her gaze on him.

Gosh! Don’t tell me this girl is crushing on Javier. Well, naturally his cute face can make ladies run after him.

He is just too cute.

I guess he could feel her gaze because he just sat uncomfortably on the couch.

I shot a stare at her and walked up to her.

“Let’s talk for some minutes,” I said holding her hands and dragging her outside as she stared at me with a frown on her face.

“Gosh! My hand hurts,” She half yelled as I released her hands when we got outside.

I stared deeply into her eyes as she held her hands staring at it.

“Hey, can you see what you have done?” She said raising up her hand showing me the red spot on her wrist as a result of how I held her tightly.

“Sorry,” I muttered

“Alright, so why did she call me here?” She asked

“Well....actually, it’s about Javier, do you like him?” I asked and immediately she had a smile on her face.

“Gosh! You know what?? That guy is so so cute! Gosh I wish I could touch him, I so much wish to have his juicy lips on mine, Gosh! I wish to feel his lovely chest and have him beside me on the bed.....Gosh! So sweet” She said smiling to herself and holding her cheeks.

I stared at her and raised up hands up to hit her on her head.

“Ouch!” She said naughtily and stared at me.

She placed her hand on her head with her lips putted.

“Gosh! So painful,” She said with a puppy eyes and her lips putted.

“Hey! You know what? Stay your eyes off him, is that clear??” I roared

“What do you mean by that? Why should i?” She asked blinking her eyes multiple times.

I stared at her and turned to go but she held me back.

“Why should I??” She asked again still blinking her eyes.

"Because he's just a stranger, okay? And make sure you don't tell anyone about it" I said and tried walking away, but she pulled me back.

"Now you're answering my question. How the hell did you get him?" She asked with beady eyes and I sighed and explained the whole story to her.

"Woahhhh! Are you kidding me??" She exclaimed when I narrated the entire story to her.

"Hey, make sure you don't tell anyone about it, okay? I want it to remain a secret for his safety" I said firmly, pointing my index finger at her.

"Sure, girl. You can count on me. But....who could've tried to kill such a handsome fellow?" She asked, throwing her head into the house.

"I....don't know. That's why we need to keep his identity safe for the meantime. Come on, let's go in now" I dragged her hand and returned to the house with her.

Javier POV

I sat uncomfortably on the couch as I could feel her friend's gaze.

Gosh! Its really uncomfortable and i even felt kinda cold.

Suddenly, Nadine walked upto her and they both walked out of the office.

"At last" I muttered and heaved a sigh of relief.

I still felt cold and decided to change my clothes.

I stood up and went to my room and that was when the thoughts dawned on me - I've got no clothes to wear.

Geez! Did I forget I was just a stranger here?

I felt weak as I thought for a while and placed my hand on my gold necklace.

What if I just sell this out and get some money?

*

*

T.B.C.

Hmmm, what do you think is gonna happen next??

Like, comment and share for faster update.

Episode written by Jesudamilola Abiola 📝

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Currently the writer of "Living with a S*x addict."

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St: 📩 His private

Desires 📖

(Mr handsome and I)

Episode 8

(Brought to you by the admins of authoress
chi)*****

Javier

Her lips met with mine but she quickly pulled away.

Ooops..

"Sorry..it was a mistake. I'm so sorry" she fidgeted and tried turning away when she tripped again but I was quick to catch her

Why's she being clumsy?

I balanced her on her feet

"You should be careful with your step" I advised before walking out of the kitchen

The door to the living room creaked open as her mom walked in

"Son!" Her mom smiled at me

"How did today go ma'am" I asked politely returning the smile

"Perfect dear...and I have good news!" She beamed like a child searching through her bag

While she was at it, I glanced at Nadine and our gaze met but she quickly looked away fondling with her fingers.

"Hah! Here it is" her mom exclaimed bringing some cash.

"Woah! Where did you get this mom?" Nadine said pulling a surprised look as she snatched the money from her mom flipping the clean notes even though they were small.

"Well, I ran into luck with Mrs Beth and she gave them to me. " she explained happily

"Oh thank saviours!..we can now eat something better! Finally, a good dinner!" Nadine exclaimed still fondling with the cash

I watched them in bemusement and shake my head...

But the money seemed so small. How am I sure I'm not being a burden to them?

Marcus's POV

(The Grayson's mansion)

"Make sure you print a lot and post them everywhere in town" I said to him and he nodded affirmatively and left

I sigh and rubbed my face

"Any news about him?" Matilda asked looking perplexed

"No dear but I've done as you requested.. I've informed them and there are working on it okay" I comforted her tapping her gently on the back

Her face grew teary as she began to weep once more

"oh my son! What if something terrible has happened to him?" She wailed and dashed into her room while I shook my head in frustration.

Nadine's pov

We sat as we ate quietly from the rice balls I made.

I felt happy and nervous at the same time.

On several occasions, Javier exchanged glances at me and it made me really nervous.

I gulped the food down my throat as I felt like choking.

I felt his gaze boring deep into my soul. I cringe at the way he looked at me.

After a while, I stood up and head for the kitchen.

Geez what was that??

Covering the plate I washed my hand and turn to leave when I saw mom walking in.

She hasn't finished her food yet as she kept it on the counter.

"Don't you like it?" I asked her

She sighs crossing her hands beneath her breast

"Don't be silly girl. I love it!" She smiled and I blushed

"Thanks" I mouth

"Nadine" she called and I figured she had something to say.

"What do we do about this stranger? How do we cope with feeding?" She asked and I sighed and placed my hand on my waist.

"Don't worry about it, mum. I'm sure we'll survive somehow". I replied hopefully.

"Bur....for how long would he be here? How are we sure we're not endangering our lives by keeping him here?" She asked painfully.

"Well...I actually think we're the ones doing him a favor here. We saved him and are protecting him. So, I don't see how its a danger" I replied and she took in a deep breath.

"Anyway, hurry up so you can wash some of the clothes i brought home for laundry" she added and walked out.

Jasmine's POV

I walked into this smelly ally as it stench of alcohol and whatever.

It was a bit dark due to the tall buildings that prevented the sun rays from glowing through them.

Gosh! I need to get the fuck outta here asap

"You came" I jerked when I heard a cold voice from behind me

A dirty looking boy stood in front of me.

"Y...Yes..I brought the money now can I get the phone?" I said feeling really scared

He chuckled taking a step towards me until he finally got to where I was

He dipped his hand into his pocket and brought out the phone.

Oh, my! It really was Javier's phone! My javier!!

How did someone like him get hold of it?

Cold chills ran down my spine as different thoughts occupied my mind.

"How...How did you get the phone?" I forced myself to ask, gulping down the acrid odour.

"Well...I found it close to the trash. Looked really expensive. So, I guess the money you came with must be huge as well" he replied and I dipped my hand into my bag and brought out the cash.

"I promise to give you more If you can just give me something useful. Where can I find the owner of the phone?" I asked pathetically, but he snatched the money from my hand and threw the phone at me.

"I have no idea. Whoever owns it is probably dead" he stated gruffly and walked away, leaving me in tears.

TBC..

Hmm

What do you think would happen next???

Episode written by Anita shalom 

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 10

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

 Javier 

It wasn't my original plan to spank her but I did anyway and I guess she love it through her moans.

I love the way she called my name softly and I know she enjoyed every bit of it.

I looked at her soft lips which looks so juicy and I felt like kissing it.

 Nadine 

Did I really moan out?

Did he hear me do that

I blushed again but I actually love the feeling of his hand on my ass, such a great feeling that kept growing inside me.

I continued splashing water and I could see his eyes on my lips.

Does he love my lips or maybe he's thinking of kissing me, I blush at my silly thought.

"Hey what are you staring at" I called out to him when I saw he could continue staring at my lips all day.

"What, am not staring at anything" Javier said and continued splashing water as he saw a little bit far from me.

"Really but you don't have to lie" I said to him as I swam closer to where he was.

"I didn't lie miss" Javier said.

Miss!

he actually called me miss, that's so funny of him.

"Do you think my lips is juicy" I said coming closer to him, I could feel his breathing cause I was closer to him.

"What, your lips look witchy" Javier said and I felt so upset and I splashed water on him.

We kept on fighting by splashing water till we got tired and we came out if the water and I just couldn't stop myself from staring at his smooth body.

I guess its now my turn to stare at him.

I just felt like touching it.

I was still staring when I heard my name.

"Nadine!!!"

I turned to see who it was.

Woah!!!!

That's Clara my close friend from childhood.

"Nadine, Nadine, where are you" Clara shouted as she came closer to the river.

I looked at Javier who quickly put on his cloth and I did the same.

I won't want her to meet us in such position before she starts asking me those her silly questions.

"I'm here Clara" I shouted back.

Javier turned to look at me with a look that says "who's that".

I smiled at him to assure him that he's safe.

I could hear Clara footsteps as she came closer and she saw us.

"I've been....." Clara was saying but stopped as she looked at Javier.

I noticed the look on her face.

Her lips dropped open in surprise as she stared at him.

"Hello?" I waved my hand at her, trying to snap her out of her imaginations.

She blinked rapidly and got a grip of herself.

Is Javier really that handsome?? I guess I wasn't wrong after all.

"I've been...I've been looking for you" she continued.

"What're you doing here? And...you didn't tell me you now have a male friend" she said with a silly smile.

"Oh! He just came in recently. He's..." I paused and looked at Javier.

"Never mind. Come on, let's go in" I waved it off and started walking.

"Hi - there" she said to Javier.

"I'm Clara and the only friend of this crazy lady. Nice to meet you" she brought out her hand for a handshake and I scoffed.

"I'm Javier" he replied and took the handshake reluctantly.

"Can we go in now? I think I'm catching cold" I cut in and we proceeded into the house together.

*

*

😬 😬 Clara 😬 😬

Oh my gosh!

He's so handsome, such an attractive guy.

But who is he and what is he doing here with Nadine cause I can't remember seeing him with her.

Am Clara Mandela and Nadine's close friend. we live in the same neighbourhood and we tell each other secrets.

Why hasn't she told me about this handsome guy that looks like a fallen angel from the sky?

Am also poor like Nadine with a drunkard as a father which really disgust me.

But who could this handsome guy be?

Gosh! I think have fallen head over heels with him already.

*

*

TBC.

Like, comment and share if you're enjoying the story.

Episode written by Clara Williams

*

Currently the writer of Home Alone with My Uncle and His Two Sons.

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr. Handsome and I)

Episode 12

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

*****_*****

 Javier's pov 

Some part of me made me think it's a bad idea. But then...

I can't keep depending on Nadine and her mom to do everything for me.

They gave me a roof over my head and gave me food to eat.

They've done so much already and I wouldn't like to burden them with my personal needs.

I touched the necklace again with my heart beating louder than it used to.

I'll sell it and get enough cash to buy clothes and some other things.

 Jasmine's pov 

I found it confusing and uncomfortable.

First, I learn that my sweet Javier is gone and now, somebody's saying he's around somewhere.

Gosh!

My whole body shook vigorously and I was starting to hyperventilate.

Am an asthmatic patient and things like this stir up my frail health.

What do I do about this???

I got up and took my phone. I moved out of the room and began walking downstairs.

I had almost gotten to the door when dad's voice startled me.

"Jasmine, where are you going?" He asked coming close.

He looked a bit marveled seeing me in my robe which doesn't really seem proper but I don't care.

All I want is my Javier.

I drew away from the door and turned to him.

"Dad, it's possible that Javier is alive. I got a text from an anonymous person and whoever he is, is outside waiting for me" I replied rubbing my hands together.

"The person's outside my own house??" He asked blandly.

I nodded abruptly heading for the door again.

"What if...Javier is making this up? Could it be he doesn't want you to know where he is? Perhaps, he has found someone else..."

"That's impossible!" I yelled cutting him off.

"Javier loves me and I love him too. No one under God can take him from me. I'll handle that person the exact way I handled the other bi*ches. Javier and I are getting married immediately he's been found" I rasped and with that, I left the house.

 Nadine's pov 

I succeeded in making Clara leave the house.

For a moment there I felt scared.

I don't know from where to explain what's happening to me. It's brain storming. I can't understand why I felt like strangling Clara when she admitted her feelings towards Javier.

What is wrong with me?

How can I fall so fast for a guy I barely know?

I sighed and knocked on his door.

I went in not really expecting a reply.

He was on the bed looking lost in thoughts.

His handsome face looked a bit disturbed.

"Javier..." I called walking into the room.

He looked up at me.

"Hey Nadine..." He replied standing up from the bed.

"What's wrong? You look...worried" I muttered and he tilted his head.

"Yeah...Am planning on selling something in order to get a little bit of cash. The only thing I actually own" He paused and touched his necklace.

I gasped.

He don't mean...

"You're planning on selling your necklace?" I asked though I already knew that was his intention.

"Yes, I really don't know why it's around my neck in the first place" He shrugged and removed it.

"Don't you think it's something priceless and might help you...find your way back to your family?" I asked despondently.

I felt sad the minute I remembered he actually have a family somewhere out there. A life he has been living and would soon go back to it the moment he recovers his memory.

Hmph.

Hi peacemaker +2348037873157 to be added you to the platform

"My mind is made up...please, escort me to the market. The necklace is beautiful and a wonderful piece of art; we'll get it sold and would be back in no time" He said and stretched his hand out to me.

I hesitated a little before holding him.

A touch of his skin reminded me of the time we were under the rain and we both got drenched.

So romantic..

We held hands as we left the room off to sell the necklace.

*

*

TBC

Episode written by Eunice Nwodu

*

Currently writing the story: The Billionaire's Doctor.

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 13

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

Jasmine's Pov :

I walked out of the house and heave a heavy sigh,, who could this person be anyway??

But who cares about who he is?? I just want Javier and nothing else,,,

I finally got out of the gate,, a strange man walked to me. Yeah he's a man,, not old anyway.

" You told me you know my boyfriend's whereabouts, can you please tell me?? I can't wait to see him!! " I said almost in a scream

" Of course I do,, but it's going to cost you a lot of money. " he replied

" I don't care about money right now,, I will give you everything you want . just name it " I pleaded

" Am going to give you my account details,,, and after I've seen the alert. Trust me,,, am taking you to where he is " he said

What?? What's he saying? Am going to send the money first??? But,,,

" Are you doubting me?? Maybe I should just leave " he said trying to walk away

" No please, I will do everything you want. Just make sure I find him,, " I said with tears

" Of course you will, trust me " He said beaming with smile.

Nadine's Pov :

We both walked quietly on our way to a nearby market,, I don't really think it's a great idea to sell the necklace off.

But I think he's determined,, I can't convince him.

" What are you thinking about?? " His voice asked causing some weird butterflies in my stomach.

Why does he have so much effect on me?? Even his voice is something in my body,, I think am going crazy already.

" Uhhh,, it's nothing important " I replied with a smile

" Who was that girl earlier?? You guys seem to be close " he asked

" Yeah,, she's my childhood friend and we are really close " I replied starring into his pretty eyes

" Okay " was all he said

What?? Why did he asked? Don't tell me you also like her,, oh Nadine you are crazy . he only asked a question!!

" Kids!! " A voice called

That's momma's voice

" Javier, wait " I said tapping him softly on the shoulder

" What's wrong?? " he asked

" Did you hear that voice?? " I asked

" Nope,, what voice?? " he asked

I sigh and turned to the back,, I gasped when I saw mother running after us. What is she doing??

" Mom,,, why,, why are you here?? " I asked

" Where are you guys up to?? He's not even putting on the cap, You should be more careful " She said

Javier and I faced each other and then back to her

" Anyway, where are you heading to?? " she asked , her gaze not leaving mine

" I think I have to sell this off,, to get some money and do some stuffs. It's going to help " Javier replied pointing the necklace in his hand to mom

" What?? You are selling it off?? That's the only evidence we've got right now,, don't try doing that. You don't have to worry about us,, we are going to do everything to protect you okay?? " She said

I nodded and faced Javier who is not convinced

" Am leaving, I actually saw you guys from there and I decided to ask " she said and went off

" Am sorry,, if am a burden to you. I just wanted to help by selling this,, but,, "

" It's fine,, we aren't complaining. Don't worry I will get you some clothes from my savings " I said and pinched his cheek

Oh no,, I didn't mean to do that 😬

He smiled and took my hand causing a spark in my heart again,,, oh Javier. What have you done to me??

 Greyson's Mansion 

Marcus's Pov :

" Mam,, they are here " One of the guard said coming in with some luggage

" Let them in you old fool " Matilda yelled

" Please, honey calm down okay " I said patting her back

I know it's not easy for her right now,,, she's just trying her best to be fine.

" Hey Sis!! " Her sisters came in

Thank goodness they're here to stay. At least, they can help calm her down.

They both hugged her and she bursted into more tears,,,

" Everything will be fine,, please just calm down okay?? Javier will come back home safely " Kate - the eldest - assured her but it only added more tears

" Marcus,,,, we are so sorry for everything,,, am sure Javier is fine. You don't have to think too much " Ella consoled

" Thanks Ella,, am just worried about her right now. She has refused to eat ever since Javier went missing,,, am so worried. Please talk to her " I said

" We will " Kate replied, I nodded and echoed a thank you to her.

A call came on my phone,,, it's detective Mark. Is there any news already??

 Hello detective

I answered the call and walked out,, I don't want Matilda to freak out again. She's a mess right now.

TBC :::::

Episode written by Summer Gold 

Currently the writer of : Bad boys Next Door

Like and comment for more episodes,,   

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

 Episode 15 

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi )

 CHRIS 

I stared at the bunch of files filtered on my desk. They are all Case- files which are yet to be sorted out, and one of them includes ' Javier Greyson'

From my search so far, it's obvious he got involved in an accident which I presume was fatal. My evidence to this assumption is one:, His phone was found on a garbage site.

Two;, His vehicle which I presume he was last seen with was discovered *Damaged* down the hill.

And lastly:, he's yet to be seen by anyone.

Detective Mark's guess may be right after all. what if he got rescued by someone? Or what if his dead body is lying deep somewhere down the hill?

All these are questions which I probably can't guess the answer to.

First thing tomorrow, I'll dispatch with me some men to make a thorough search where his car was found.

And if after this search his body isn't found, I'll go for other options.

Which is..... Pasting his pictures round the neighborhood as a ' Missing person' cause that'll be a clue that he isn't dead after all.

😊 NADINE 😊

"I will be leaving now" I notified breaking my chain of thoughts.

"Wait"

"Do you need anything else?" I asked

"Yeah I do" he retorted moving closer to me. He pushed me against the door and then whispered into my ears.

"Why don't we continue from where we stopped earlier on?" With that said, he claimed my lips before I could even process his words.

My eyes widened in shock as I felt his warm lips on mine.

Whaaaaat????

My eyes widened in shock and luckily, he broke the kiss right up.

"I'm....I'm sorry, okay? I....i dont know what's wrong. Its just that....each time I look at you, its more like....you remind me of someone. It's more like...something is really wrong and then, I just have this crazy urge. I guess it has to do with my memories. I'm really sorry" he apologized in a frustrated manner and I watched him in shock.

Is he for real?

At that moment, I didn't even know what to feel. If I were to feel angry or sad.

"Nadine?" He shook me off my thoughts and I let out a feign smile.

"Its....its okay. I understand" I replied and took in a dry gulp.

The urge instantly died down the moment he whispered a " Good night" into my ears.

"Goodnight" I slowly mouthed out in disappointment.

I felt so shy. I can't even look him in the eyes.

With slow steps, I left his room .

I don't think I'll sleep tonight. I'll stay up all through thinking about what just happened.

As i laid on the bed, cogitated on it.

So, he kissed me because i reminded him of someone?

The name played in my head:

Jasmine

That was the first name he'd called the day I found him. Even in his unconsciousness, she occupied his thoughts.

Could she be someone special to him? Could she be the one I remind him of? Could she be his lover?

Surely, such a handsome and wealthy - looking boy has got to have a girlfriend.

Could it be possible he's already having a lover and is trying to use me simply because i remind him of her?

What happens when he regains his memories?

He's definitely going to get back to her.

*

*

*

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👉 Next Morning 👉

As usual, I woke up and did my daily routine while my mom prepared for the market.

Before she left, she handed me some money for foodstuffs. Though it's barely enough, I'll just have to manage.

Besides I have some money with me which I've been saving all along for my dream-dress. A dress from the mall which caught my attention on my way back from selling goods. Since then, the dress has been on my mind and I have saved a little for it which I think might be enough to purchase it.

I think Javier will definitely like it.

The thought of Javier drifted my mind back to last night.

My cheeks heated up instantly and I found my mood slightly changing.

He's still in his room sleeping I guess. I don't think I have the guts to look at him right now.

👉 JASMINE 👉

Later at noon

"Dad, I'm off to the mall with my friends to buy some groceries" I informed my dad who seemed pretty occupied with the Newspaper on his hands.

"Groceries? " He arched in a meaningful way.

"I thought you already sorted those out.... Don't you..... Hmm

Okay, Never mind. Make it brief"

He waved me off

"Sure thing" I smiled at him before stepping out of his sight.

I know he was about objecting cause he knows it hasn't been up to a week or less four days I went out shopping.

What do I care? I have the money and I use it best for shopping at my favorite Mall.

They sell the best quality one could ever think of.. Though, its very very far from where I stay, but I'm still willing to take the stress.

I and my friends rock that mall. I'll drive now to pick them up so we'll all go shopping together.

And...I just needed a little distraction - something that'd distract me from crying about Javier.

I can't believe i'm growing thin because of him. I barely eat, sleep, have fun.

Well, you wouldn't blame me. I love Javier that much. I just hope a miracle happens soon.

I hopped into my car, ignited the key right into it and drove out of the compound.

😊 JAVIER 😊

Should I consider it odd or appropriate for someone to start acting awkward after a kiss? Or it's just normal.

Nadine and I shared our first kiss last night and this morning she has been trying to avoid me by all means.

Gosh! I never should've kissed her. I should've controlled the urge no matter what.

Well, I just couldn't help it. Each time I looked at her, it made me feel like there was something i was missing - someone i was missing and all i'd feel are desires to hold her as mine.

Gosh! I wish my memories returns soon enough.

We've been giving ourselves cold treatment since this morning and it's freaking me out already.

My eyes followed her every movement and I noticed she was getting prepared to go out.

"Where to?" I finally spoke out.

The first word I've said to her since morning

" I'll be going to the market, but for now, I'm going to the mall" she replied avoiding my eyes.

"Good! I'm coming along"

" What? No way. Its....its very far from here. Its located in town" she jerked at my sudden outburst.

"Yeah, don't worry about it. I'm still coming along" I firmly repeated walking into my room to have a change of cloth.

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TBC 🤪🤪🤪

Do you think they're headed for the same mall?

4.5k likes to unlock the next episode.

Till then 👯👯👯

Like and comment your thoughts below 📍

~~~~~

Episode written By Angel Louis.

Currently the Writer of 📄 CRAZY NUN 📄

~~~~~

[9/10, 5:32 AM] Ayan St: 📄 His Private

Desires 📄

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 14

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

 Mr Grayson 

"Mr Grayson I've got not so good news for you." Detective Mark voice comes through my speaker, I sighed running my hands along my hair.

"Say it detective." What not so good news can he possibly have to say, that would top the fact my son is missing, who knows probably dead.

"We caught the guy. The unknown guy who gave your son's fiancée the phone. It turns out he knows nothing about your son's whereabouts, according to him he picked the phone closed to a dumpster. I asked my boys to scout the area where the phone was but nothing could be found."

"So what are we looking at here."

"I'm sorry to say this sir but we are in a dead end here, if no new evidence comes up we could as well declare your son dead."

"Detective I hired you so you could find my son for me, and not to announce my son is dead. I expect the next time you'll be calling me is because you have a good news for me that's all I want to hear." With that said I hung up not waiting for his reply.

Son where are you?

Where could you be hiding?

What possibly happened to you?

 Detective Mark 

I stare at the board in front me, what could I possibly be missing. Why do I always reach a dead end. What else I'm missing here, is there something have been missing. I concentrated really hard on the missing boys picture, then my eyes saw it he's gold necklace. Yes his gold necklace, why didn't I think of this before.

A knock comes on my office door, "come in." I said and Chris walks into the office.

"What is it Chris."

"Sir we found out an accident happened in the area where the phone was found, i investigated more and I really don't have good news sir."

"Out with it Chris, stop wasting my goddamn precious time." I snapped at him angrily.

"I found Javier's car at the bottom of the hill but there was no sign of him anywhere." Hmm, what am I going to do with this new found news. Mrs Grayson wouldn't be happy knowing her son was involved in a car incident.

"What do you think happened to Javier?." I ask Chris my eyes on the picture of Javier.

"Sir, I found the driver car door opened, so it can only mean he was lucky enough to get out of the car."

"If he was indeed able to get out of the car, I don't think he would be able to get that far off. From a fall like that he must have been wounded, so is either he got lucky and somebody helped him or his dead body is laying somewhere down that hill, I hope that's not the case. Chris i want you to take some men and search the area for any sign of dead body or anything that will get us somewhere in this case, don't forget to search the neighbouring village. He might have gotten help from someone who lives there." I instructs.

"Yes sir." Chris nods his head, then moves towards the door. "Chris" I called.

"Sir." He answers turning around.

"I want to hear only good news from you." Chris smiles nervously nodding his head, "yes sir. I'll keep that in mind." With that said he walked out of my office.

"I hope you're not dead, Javier." I whispered thoughtfully.

 Nadine 

I stared at the evening sky, marveled by the stars on it. I have always wondered what it would be like living like a star. Just staying up there and sharing my light to the people of the world.

"Hey, when will your mum get back. It's getting late." Javier says concerned.

"Don't worry too much about it, sometimes she comes home late." I said shrugging my shoulders.

"Ohh, okay." The power ran out so Javier and I decided to sit outside, till it comes back on or till my mum gets back.

"Have you ever wondered what it would be like being a star." I asks quietly, turning to stare at him. Is it just me or does Javier really look so handsome tonight, so handsome.

"No. I don't have a memory remember." Shit, I shouldn't have asked that.

"I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have asked that." I apologise sincerely.

"You don't have to apologise. It's fine." His voice sounded hoarsely. I stared into his eyes. I could see pure hunger, pure desire in them.

"Nadine." He calls gruffly.

"Yeah." I answered not being able to breathe.

"Can, can I kiss you." I froze, I didn't know what to say. Should I let him kiss me, but I also want him to kiss me. I want to have his lips moving on mine.

"I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have said that." Javier apologise moving backwards.

"No, you shouldn't be. Please kiss me." Right there I was going to have my greatest wish come true, kissing Javier is my greatest wish. But then my mum just had to come spoil the moment.

 **Writer's POV** 

A man could be seen in a very dim club. His watchful eyes assess every pretty lady in the club. Most of the ladies shakef their ass more to the music just so they could tease him and most didn't care if he is staring.

"You're late." The man growls as a different man joins him in the bar.

"I know. I will have a strong drink" The New entry said to the bar man. After a little bit of mixing here and there the drink was made. "Here's your drink sir."

"I called your boss before, all he said was trash. I already did my job, but I can't see my fulking money. Where the hell is my money."

"Ryan, I'm going to agree with you on this. You did a great job but my boss wants to be hundred percent sure the boy is dead. He needs proof. My boss said he wants you to scout the area where the accident took place, you could also check the neighbouring little village, you might get lucky. If you find the boy alive don't hesitate to kill him." Ryan kept quiet for a while, drinking from his shot of tequila. He did a freaking good job of bringing that boy's car rolling down the cliff and now they want him to go on a motherf!cking search.

"Fine I'll do this, but your boss now owes me double."

The man smirks at Ryan, gulps down the remaining of his drink then placed a hand on Ryan shoulder, "if that boy dies, you money will be tripled."

"Then consider him dead, again."

🍁 Javier 🍁

I lay down on the bed, my mind traveling to what transpired between I and Nadine earlier this evening. I almost kissed her, I so much wanted to kiss her, I have this strong desire to taste that pouty mouth of hers. I want her, I shouldn't want her.

"Come in." I shouted, as someone knocks on my door. I don't need to be told that, that someone will be Nadine.

"Hey, my mum asked me to give you this." Nadine says, I stood up from my bed and collected the clothes from her, it's actually two shorts and four shirts, with one trouser. I smiled at the clothes, for a woman who doesn't really know me she is really kind to me.

"I will be leaving now." Nadine says breaking through my chain of thoughts.

"Wait."

"Do you need anything else." She asked.

"Yeah I do." I replied her moving towards her, I pushed her against the room door then whispered huskily, "why don't we continue from where we stopped earlier on." With that said I claimed her lips.



👉 Written by Wilfred Bright-

currently the writer of Taming Mr hottie 🍷 🍷

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 📖 His Private

Desires 🍷

(Mr Handsome and I)

🎧 Episode 16 🎧

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi 🍷)

😊 NADINE 😊

" N...No you can't come with "

I insisted stuttering a little

because I had tried to look at him in the eyes but was hit with a wave of shyness when I remembered the kiss, so I quickly looked away

" But I want to come and besides you haven't given me any tangible reason not to.. Or are you upset with me? ain't I your friend anymore?

Okay I see I am disturbing you.. alright I'll not bother you any longer. I will be leaving your house now. If that's what you want "

He said walking away and just the thought of me not seeing him again, the thought of me never gazing into his beautiful blue eyes made me lose it

" No " I yelled jumping on him in a tight hug from his back

" No... Don't go Javier... I don't want you to go. Please stay here, you can come with me to the mall... Infact you can follow me anytime and anywhere I go

Market, mall, school and even bathroom_ No you can't follow me into the bathroom.. Do you want to follow me into the bathroom?..Do as you please... just don't leave me Javier "

I said, I was totally saying nonsense cus I was really scared of losing him

He chuckled then turned around staring into my eyes " Well maybe I want to follow you into the bathroom " He said with a charming smile and I swallowed

" Really?... Okay if that would make you stay..But you have to promise me you won't stare at my body.. you will have to close your eyes "

I said and he made a slighly loud chuckle

" You really funny Nadine. For now I just want to go with you to the mall and of course I am not leaving you... I have nowhere else to go anyways "

He said smiling and I felt so shy

I have said so much nonsense, how did I led the discussion to bathroom when we were only talking about the mall? He most think I am going crazy

I lowered my face away from his but I felt his right index finger gently placed under my chin... Then he lift my face back up staring into my eyes

" Please don't stop looking at me. I don't want what happened yesterday to change anything between us. Promise me you will continue being the sweet chatty Nadine I know and you won't avoid me anymore "

He said and I nodded then he smiled and I did same then

" Alright then, to the mall shall we "

He said stretching out his right hand

I glanced at his out stretched hand and then stared at his beautiful face before smiling softly taking hold of his hand

" This should be fun "

He said as we walked

" Fun?

Don't worry after we have finished trekking all the way to the city I will ask you how much fun the experience was "

I said and he smile

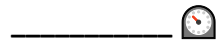
" So as long I am with you, it would be much fun "

I blushed but hit him in his head still

" Stop that "

I half yelled blushing silly

He chuckled.....



Hours later

After a very long trek to the city that lasted for more than 2 hours I and Javier finally made it to the mall_ well I and what was left of Javier

He was looking half dead, totally exhausted and fatigue from the journey, he couldn't even stand properly

Breathing really heavily crouched down

" W..Wa.. Water.. Water "

He kept saying mouth open wide

" So Javier, you still think this was fun huh? " I said smiling wickedly

He faked a smile " So...much...fun "

He managed to say and I chuckled

" Take before you die "

I said handing him my water bottle and he gulped almost everything down. I had to stop him

" Hey! Save some for the journey back " I exclaimed snatching the bottle off him before he drinks the whole thing

" I had told you not to come but you insisted. Now you looking like a roasted chicken.. Sit down over there and wait " I said pointing to the public bench " let me quickly go inside the mall and get what I need. Don't go anywhere I will be right back "

I said and he did what I asked, sitting down on the bench without much of a complain

👉 JASMINE 👉

I had earlier met up with my three friends- my three classic, pretty childhood friends. Dora, Kara and Camilla

Of course they are rich, I only hang out with rich kids just like myself. I so much hate poor people

They have this unforgiving stance, most if not all are ugly and they beg a lot. Like a lot! Their lives involves around begging, any slight chance they get they beg and can even steal. I really can't stand being around poor people...

So as I was saying I and my three friends are already in the mall shopping and laughing as we gush about fun stuff most especially boys

They were really helping me forget this pain in my heart in the name of Javier

As we were busy shopping in the clothing area I spot a dress hanging on one of the many hangers that caught my eye, a simple not too expensive but pretty blue gown and instantly I fell in love with the dress

I am definitely buying that, that is what I will wear to welcome my boyfriend Javier

Leaving my friends where they were I walked alone to the dress but as I was about taking it from nowhere a girl took the dress

A poor looking girl, she just picked the dress smiling like a fool and she started talking to the male attendant about trying it out. I even think she was flattering with him with the way she was smiling and laughing...

What!

She wants to try out my dress. A poor girl wearing the cloth I am planning on wearing????!!

Like seriously? Hell no!

Do you know how many skin diseases she has? Countless

That's my dress and I'm taking it away from this poor church mouse...

😊 NADINE 😊

Finally I had my hands on the dress I have wanted so long. I have saved for a long time, starved even to be able to afford this dress and finally I have achieved my goal

The dress is mine and I am so happy_

But just then someone snatched the dress away from my hand from behind when I was asking the male attendant if it's cool I try the dress on first

" This is mine "

A harsh voice quickly followed

I turned around in shock to see a pretty young lady staring angrily at me with my dress in her possession

She looks like those rich kids I see, I am sure she is from a rich home

" Why did you do that?... Why did you take the dress away from my hands. That's my dress "

I said as politely as possible

Ignoring my questions completely she started insulting me

" What are you doing here? How did you even gain access into the mall? I never knew beggars are now doing shopping. Can you afford this? Do you even have any money with you?

I am sure you are here to beg.. probably steal. I'm thinking more of the later "

She said and I really didn't know why she is being so mean. Why is she insulting me. What wrong have I ever done to her

I don't even know her from anywhere....

"... You people should be more careful the kind of things you let into your mall. Look at the rags she is putting on it's clear she here to steal "

She said talking to the male attendant

" Stop! Stop it okay!

I'm not here to steal, I am not a thief "

I said bringing out the change of scattered money inside my big sack as evidence

" Here

I have money and I want to buy that dress, I have been saving up for weeks to be able to get it.. plus I picked it first so it's mine "

I said but she laughed mockingly at me

" Such dirty money, money you got from begging the whole streets right This dress is mine. I don't care if you saw or took it first, it's mine and I always get what I want "

She said and that got me mad

I held the dress and we both started dragging and struggling...

" let go of the dress you mad dirty girl! " She yelled at me

" No... I'm not letting go it's mine! "

The male attendant was just confused, he didn't know what to do but just then three girls walked up to us

" Jasmine!

What you doing? "

One of them said looking shocked and the three of them gathered round her

Did they just called her Jasmine???

I quickly let go of the dress

" Mad girl..."

She kept swearing but I ignored her insults

" You... are Jasmine?... Your name is Jasmine?? "

I said staring at her in shock

" Yes dirty bi*ch that's my name. You have any problem with that? "

She said still frowning angrily at me

Could it be... Could she be the same Jasmine, Javier keeps mentioning in his dreams...

Is she Javier girlfriend???

TBC

This episode was written by

Author Wizkiss 

Writer of the ongoing story

His's a Korean S*x god

Hide your Wives

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

(mr handsome and i)

Episode 19

(Brought to you by the admins of Authoress Chi)

Jasmine's pov

I poured out everything in my purse but i couldn't find it.

My phone.

How could i have been so stupid to loose something this important.

It contained so many pictures and memories of Javier and I and i just couldn't lose it. It was the only thing i used in remembering him.

First i lost him and now i lost my phone.

What's wrong with me?

"Could it be i lost it while fighting for the dress at the mall" i asked myself touching my forehead in fustration.

I'm sure that poor dirty brat stole the phone.

How the hell was i going to find her??.

An idea suddenly popped up in my head and i reached for my second phone, dailing my number.

At the first ring someone picked up the phone.

"Hey!! you dirty little thief, how did you get hold of my phone???" i screamed.

"Hello!!" i called when there was no reply, i pulled the phone away from my ear and discovered the person hung up.

"What the hell!!!" i yelled and flung my phone away from me.

Javier's pov

I got home and excused myself from nadine going into my room.

Immediately i got to my room, i brought out the phone which had fallen of from the lady of earlier's purse.

Was what i did wrong???

I mean the phone didn't belong to me, it felt wrong being with someone else's property.

What if the phone was of great importance??

Thinking of how the lady felt familiar changed my thoughts immediately.

I turned on the phone but there was a problem, the phone was on a password lock.

I remember her friends called her jasmine and i tried it as the password but unfortunately it was a wrong password.

I tried all manner of things trying to unlock the phone but they all proved fruitless.

Just as i was about to keep the phone,someone called and my eyes dimmed.

Huh?? Who could it be?

There was no name on it and after a little reluctance, I picked up.

"Hey! You dirty little thief! How did you get hold of my phone??" Her blaring voice pierced into my ears that I had to withdraw the phone a bit.

What the....

Why's she this rude?

Suddenly, I heard the door to my room opening and I quickly hung up and hid the phone. Immediately, Nadine came in.

"Hey!! were you busy?" nadine asked staring at me suspiciously.

"No! do you need anything" i asked and she nodded.

"Mom asked me to buy some blue berries and i was wondering if you could accompany me" she stated.

"Yea i'd definitely go with you" i replied pushing the phone under the bed sheets unnoticed.

When i was sure it was well hidden, i stood up and we both went out of the room.

Writers pov

"Boss!!! we've every nook and cranny of this hill and there's no trace of a dead body" nick said walking to were he stood smoking.

"Have you guys searched properly" he asked in anger and nick nodded.

"How was he going to get his money when there not even a trace of a dead body" he thought from within.

"Boss!! there's a small city called wonderland close to this hill"

"If his dead body can't be found then it might be possible he escaped to the city, why don't we go search for him there" nick suggested and a smile tugged on his lips at the brilliant idea.

He would do anything to get his money.

"Thats a good idea, gather up the boys, we're going to wonder landing" he instructed and blew some smoke into the air.

Nadine's pov

I kept on thinking of what javier hid from me when i entered his room.

We didn't talk much on our way to the market.

"Um... Javier!! i left the money which i was supposed to use in buying the blue berries at home, wait for me here while i go get it" i said as an idea popped into my head.

"Why don't we go together" he said but i shook my head.

"If we go together we'll be delayed cos we're two but if i go alone i'll be faster" i replied and he nodded.

"Be careful okay" i said and he nodded while i found my way back home.

I stared down at the money which i tucked into my pockets and a smile crept on my lips.

One thing about me was that i was a curious person so i badly wanted to know what javier was hiding.

As soon as i got home, i went straight to javier's room and began searching for whatever thing it was he was hiding.

I searched under the bed but there was nothing there.

"Where could it be" i asked myself and sat on the bed but i sat on something hard.

I stood up immediately and raised the bed sheet only for me to find a phone.

Huh?? A phone?

I picked it up and scrutinized it as it looked familiar.

Wait!!! It'd belonged to that rude lady at the mall!!

Jasmine!

Yes; I remember seeing her with it while she was dragging the dress with me.

Why's Javier with it? Could it be possible he'd gotten it when he returned to the mall??

But....,

I scoffed and turned on the phone only to discover it was locked. Damn! What could be the password?

I paused and decided to try her name "Jasmine".

I input it but it was wrong.

Oh! Geez. What do I do?

I ruffled my hair and a different idea popped into my head.

What if....I try Javier's name?

I thought about it for a while and decided to try it out.

I input the name and to my greatest surprise, it opened.

Woah!!!

Javier was her password???

I opened the phone slowly and started going through it and my eyes dimmed when I got to her gallery.

There were pictures all over. Pictures of she and Javier together.

Oh my God!

I wasn't mistaken!

She was Javier's Jasmine!

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TBC.

Like and comment for more.

What would be Nadine's reaction?

Episode written by osasere

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Currently the writer Of - The Celebrity's Baby Mama

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  HIS PRIVATE

DESIRES 

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 17& 18

(Brought to you by authoress Chi Admins)

 NADINE 

I laid on my bed thinking about Javier, not only the fear of regaining his memory is bothering me, but also the fear of him leaving for that bitch.

What am I even thinking? How am I sure she's the one anyway? For goodness sake, its possible she's a different Jasmine and has no connection with Javier.

hi peacemaker to be added you to d group +2348037873157

But still, I felt unsecured around her and hated her for what she did to my dress.

I stood up and picked up the clothes that was torn by that mad girl and started putting it together, it's not like I have money for the amendment ,I thought until I heard my moms voice.

"Nadine, where's Javier?" She asked

"He's in his room", I replied

"He's not", she answers with some kinda expression i don't understand.

"He should be in the balcony then",I told her and was about resuming what I was doing when she spoke again ,

"He's not anywhere around this house", she panicked.

"What???"

I suddenly remembered he saw that bitch and got scared he might have gone there to look for her,

That thought only made me crazy,

I ran out of the room as I dashed towards the mall.

 JAVIER 

We got home and both of us separated ways,

Although Nadine is behaving strange and has went into her room,But I thought better than to follow her,I just went to my room instead.

"That lady" I thought

I have to go back to the mall, I might get some useful information about myself,

I couldn't tell why, but she felt like someone I knew.

There was just something about her.

I set out to the dusty road, after a tiresome journey,

I saw the girl whose face was familiar slapping an old woman, old enough to be her.

"How rude, I thought.

I watched them from afar, she took her purse and left, but something fell off her purse.

I quickly rushed over and picked it, I realised it was a phone.

Javier! I heard someone called

It was Nadine .

Whaaat?

I quickly hid the phone in my pocket.

"Javier!" She called in relief and jumped on me immediately, hugging me tight.

Oops!

"Why did you leave? You got us worried". she asked making a poker face

I'm sorry,I...I just..." I stuttered and paused.

I didn't want to tell her about it - I didn't want her to know I'd come after someone.

"Were you....looking for someone?" She asked and I hoped it wasn't what I was thinking.

"I just wanted to ask for price of something. I'm sorry I left without telling you. Come on" I replied quickly and held her hand and started walking away.

I didn't want her to say anything more.

Thank goodness I still had the phone with me.

 JASMINE 

"I got home later after that stupid filthy old woman called me a spoilt brat for nagging at a poor girl cause of my riches,

I went inside and showered, I later came back to the room,

How sweet will it be if Javier is to be here,I thought tears streaking my cheeks,

I reached out to my purse to get my phone, but later found out its not there

What?

Where's my phone????

Tbc

Will Javier be able to get any information from the phone?

Episode written by Moyinoluwa akintade

Writer of married to a superstar

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

(mr handsome and i)

Episode 20

(Brought to you by the admins of Authoress Chi)

 NADINE 

Oh my God, I became so devastated. My fears are actually turning into reality...my heart beat tremendously. I began thinking running my hands rashly on my well done ponytail wondering what he knew, asking my gut whether he has found out already and just pretending. I was so confused...I dropped my self wearily on the bed. This isn't fair, I have caters for him for so long why does it have to be now he's leaving. No...no,it's not just fair.

" I love him...I do" I said to no one in particular. My emotions came rushing,I could no longer keep it in. I burst out into tears.

But then, I became conscious I had left Javier at the market and I have spent a lot of time here's let me get going.

I deleted the pictures from the phone before keeping it back in the bed.

And after which, I left.

 Back at the market 

I sighted Javier at some shop, waiting patiently for my arrival. Immediately he sighted me he thanked the owner of the shop who had allowed him stay in his shop while waiting for me. He began walking my way after thanking the man.

" What took you so long?" He questioned.

" I had to search well for it. Sorry I I wasted your time " I replied void of emotions.

" No problem, but is it everything fine ?? " he asked clearly concerned.

" Yes Javier" i replied flashing him a fake smile.

We walked all over the market in search of blue berries. But then we finally saw one and bought when we were okay with it.

 JAVIER 

While walking all around in search for what mother as asked Nadine to buy, I would try to bring up a conversation but she would answer it in a way the convo dies down. The Nadine I know loves to talk alot. Something is wrong am certainly sure of it. I decided to ask her again.

" Nadine, what wrong? You are rarely quiet...are you fine? Did anyone scold you back home for forgetting the money? " I questioned.

" No..no, Javier am fine actually,it's just the stress of rounding the market that's making me tired of talking. And so fine javier " she replied flashing me another smile.

I decided to keep calm then as we board a vehicle back home.



. MARCUS 

I walked in our room as soon as I get a glimpse of her holding her head up with her hands.

" Matilda?" I called as I walk over to where she sat down placing my hands on her shoulders.

" I thought we've talked about this already why are you still thinking and stressing yourself up. Please I beg of you I can't lose two important people in my life. I haven't found one I can bear losing you again. Please put your mind at rest Javier will surely be found.' i said.

" Am sorry dear, it's just that I can't help but think about my son...I have missed him already honey. It just apity am used to having him around me. I find it hard coping." She says as she rest her cheeks on my palm.

" I so understand you much my love, buy please try for me. " I begged.

" Sure," she answered.

" Moreover where's Ella and the other? "

" They are in kitchen making something for us all to eat " she answered back.

" But I have told them never to leave you by yourself". I walked over to door calling out to them.

" Ella!!!?"



 Back to Nadine's home 

 NADINE 

I just couldn't sleep well, I kept turning and rolling over the sides of the bed. I just couldn't take the thought of that one day Javier is going to be leaving the house some day. Tears kept coming to my eyes o went out to breath some fresh air maybe I might just get a sight that makes me forget about the all thing for awhile.

Walking out to the balcony of my room, I sat at the swing beside the house looking at the stars and the moon as then did their work. Tears ran down my cheeks, this gotta so much that I find it out to take it in.

. JAVIER 

I woke up feeling thirsty I got up from the bed to get myself a glass of water from the water dispenser. Getting back to my room, something got my attention...a shadow.I, who could it be?.I peeped out and found out it was Nadine, was is she doing out late at night?. I decide to go join her.

 NADINE 

As I kept on staring... someone gave a scary sound that made me jerked up and move away in fright of what it was.

"Hahahahahahaha" Javier held his chest laughing loudly.

" What the hell Javier!?, You scared the shit out of me!" I said but he continued laughing. I bent down picked up my flip flop and started hitting him with it.

" Woaw...woaw, calm down Nadine it was just a prank. Ouch that hurts stop it " I also started laughing as he unexplainable took the flip flop from my hands and stole a kiss.

" Javier" I yelled.

" Ahaha" he laughed again.

" Nadine " he called coming closer.

" Leave me alone " I answered pouting.

" Huh huh, am sorry alright. I just wanted cheering you up...I saw you weren't yourself in the day"

" Fine, " I said as I took my seat.

" C'mon,I can over for a gist you know just don't drop your ass on the seat and keep quiet. " He said.

" Fine, what do you want us to talk about?"

" Anything " he replied.

" So sad, have got nothing to say "

" Then let's play a game "

" Which ?"

He smirked devilishly, am sure it's something nasty.

" T / D " he says.

" Alright " .

" T or D " he questioned.

" T " I chose.

" Whose your crush?"

" Why you wanna...anyways he is my close friend... He is named J.

" Alright, I pick T " I replied and chose

" Do you love anyone?"

" Yeah, so much to the extent I adore her." He replied and my eyes dimmed.

Seriously?

"Who's it?" I asked curiously, wondering who it could be because he was yet to regain his memories.

"I don't know. I just feel I do" he replied with a smile.

" T or D " he asked.

" D"

" Ahhh, wait much for that.

" Nice, take off your nighties top ".

" What the hell? I have got nothing on except a half curve ".

" So good , take it off ".

" Fine " i replied as he I took it off.

"T or D?" I asked.

"D"

" Ahh, I got you" I clapped my hands together." Take your trousers off. "

" Seriously? " he questioned.

" Yeah"

" You are a hoe you know "

" Hahaha " I laughed.

"Learnt from you Javier".

Javier's Pov:

We went on and then we got tired and decided to switch over to paper, rock, scissors.

We chanted the song and she failed most of time.

"Torr!" I said bringing out my tongue out at her.

"Fine, am not good at it let's go look at the stars" she pouted.

We both stood up and leaned on the rail.

"The sight is fine,"

"There Javier that's a shooting star" she said loudly getting my attention.

Huh? A shooting star?

"Oh my geeeee!! It's so beautiful, Javier. Don't you think???" She exclaimed and I smiled when I saw the star.

"Yeah....its beautiful" I said with a nod.

"Come on...Hurry up and make a wish. Quickly!" She exclaimed and I looked at her, surprised.

A wish? What wish?

"Why?" I asked.

"Come on, Javier. If you make a wish during a shooting star, it'll come to pass. Hold on; let me make mine".

She took in a deep breath and smiled.

"I wish to become a billionaire someday" she said with her eyes closed, making me smile.

Seriously???

"Come on Javier. Make yours quickly before the star disappears" she prodded and I looked at the star.

"Well..." I said.

"I wish to kiss my closest crush".

And with that, I locked my lips on hers, ignoring the surprised look on her face

TBC 

Like, read, share and anticipate. 

Episode written by Dee writèz.

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Currently the writer of -

THE BILLIONAIRE'S SPY 🗨️.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 📖 His Private

Desires 🍷

[Mr Handsome and I]

📖 Episode 22 📖

(Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress Chi)

💰 Javier 💰

I don't know if what I'm doing is good or not but I have no choice...

These people have help me a lot and I can't sit and allow them be throw out of their house like that..

Though Nadine's mum don't want be to sell this necklace 🗨️ but right now I have no choice then to sell it..

I just hope they'll not ask me too many questions...

💬 Nadine 💬

"Mum, I don't know why that landlord is so heartless..

"Look at the way he pushed you while you were begging him.. he's so wicked.." I complained bitterly to mum.

"But I don't know what will happen now..

Nadine, I'm scare right now.. what are we going to do when he have a stranger in our house.. I think this is the time for us to report the case to the police because we will soon leave this house..." mum said.

"Mum I think I have an idea..."Nadine said

"What is it?" mother ask..

" I think we should just sell the necklace on Javier neck.. I'm sure it will be of help to us.."

"No way.. That necklace is the only thing his parents or family members will will find "him by..

That necklace is very important" mother said..

"But wait.... where is Javier himself?" Her mother ask...

"I think he's in his room.." Nadine said..

While in the process, Javier walked in the house.. and mother and I became confuse..

"Where are you coming from?.. Nadine, I thought you said, Javier is in his room?" mum ask..

"Mum.. that was what I thought.. because I saw him going in his room.. that was why I assumed he will still be in his room.. "I answered..

💰 Javier 💰

"Yes.. Nadine is right, I was in my room but I left my room when I over heard your conversation with the landlord..

I heard him blathering about his money so I decided to help in the process..

I can't just sit and allow that happen to your after all you people have done for me..

Here is some money.. Pls take it ma'am.. I think it will help..." I said handing the money to Nadine's mum..

Nadine's and her mum are shock..

But how did you get this money? Nadine's mum ask

I sold my necklace to help.. because it is the only valuable thing I had with me.. so I decided to sell it to help..

Look Ma'am.. I know what I did is wrong but I had no option so please accept this at least for now.."

Wowww I didn't expect it but anyway Thank you.. this is of great help because I will use some of this money to pay our rent and the balance can be used for our breakfast..." Nadine's mum said..

I'm so happy that she accepted the money from me.. I didn't give all the money to her though..

I just gave her some and leave some with me to buy some clothes...

💖 Nadine 💖

"Wowww.. mum I'm so happy that we will not eat that same food for breakfast today again..

And I'm so happy because that foolish and heartless landlord will not come here blathering again about his money..." I said happily to mum when we were alone.

"Nadine, I think I'm getting more scared because he had sell his only necklace which his family would have use to find him..

What will we do now?"

"Mum.. let's just hope that nothing happens.. I'm so confuse but I don't think worry/fear will be of any help so I think we should just think positive instead of us thinking negative.. I encouraged her and she just sighed.

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Nadine, go and tell Javier that breakfast is ready." Mother said and I nodded and headed for the kitchen.

I'm not really feeling comfortable around Javier.. maybe it is because of what conspired last night..

I'll just stand to his door entrance and call him..I think that will be the best..

"Javier, mum said I should called you for breakfast.. I mean she said breakfast is ready" with that said, i left for the dinning.

During breakfast, mum had made a meal that'd require us eating with our hands..

And since Javier is from a rich family, he'd find it difficult to eat..

I think, Javier is trying at all means to eat this our food.. maybe he hasn't eaten his yet.. or maybe he is not used to this kind of life..

He kept struggling with the food, obviously finding it difficult eating with his hands.

At some point, he messed up and spilled the food on his nose and I chuckled and helped him wipe it off.

"Thanks" he smiled as he touched my hand and I just nodded and continued eating.

Its obvious he doesn't want to make us feel bad.

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When we were done eating, mum gave me some clothes to wash before leaving for the market and as I sat at the backyard washing, Javier showed up.

"Hey" he cooed and sat on a stool in front of me which was also across the basin of clothes.

"Hi. Shouldn't you be taking a nap or something?" I asked.

"While you're washing, huh?"

I chuckled and shook my head and surprisingly, he dipped his hand into the basin of water.

Huh??? What's he doing??

"What're you...."

"Helping you out" he cut me off and I scoffed.

'You couldn't even eat with your bare hands. How can you possibly wash???'"

"I know what I'm doing, okay?" He rolled his eyes and I laughed.

Suddenly, he splashed foam on his face and grumbled.

"Oh my geeeee" i laughed real hard at him.

"You're so pathetic. I can't believe you're the one splashing foam on yourself"

He stared at me pitifully and suddenly splashed some on my hair.

Whaaaat???

"You caused it, okay" he teased.

"Hey!! How dare you???" I shrieked and tried doing same to him but he restricted me by keeping my hands down in the water.

"Javier!!!" I cried like a baby and he laughed and ran away when he finally let go of my hand.

What a jerk!

"I'll get back at you, I promise!!!" I said after him, but he didn't reply.

And as I turned back to the clothes, I smiled.

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T.B.C.....

Episode Written By Rachel Togba..

Currently the Writer of Identical Twins

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 🧑🏻 His

Private desires 🍷

{Mr Handsome and I}

📖 Episode 23 📖

(Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress chi. 🍷)

❤️ Javier's p.o.v ❤️

We were done washing the cloths, while nadine did the spreading. As she was spreading the cloth.. She tried her best to spread the duvets on the longest rope behind the short one.

But because she's so short, so her hand couldn't reach it.. She stretched her hand but still yet it wasn't enough.

I chuckled to that, she can be funny sometimes.. I love it that way.

I walked closer to her and stand closer to her... I collected the cloth from her in that process our hands touched.

And for the first time in forever, i felt something in me.. My heart raced than normal.

"Thank you" she muttered shyly while she rested her heard on my chest..I smiled.

"Here, have spread it" I said while she smiled broadly.

"Can i ask you a question nadine??" I asked.

"Yeah.. Sure"

"Where were you when they were distributing tallness?? Did you travelled??" I asked playfully.

She beats me playfully on my shoulders

"Javier!!!" She screamed while i laughed

I love the way she beats me on my shoulders.

"Okay, let's go in" She said shyly leading the way.

I followed behind.

Suddenly, my eyes went to her butt..

Arrgh!! What's wrong with you jao.ier??

Then suddenly, my mind flashed to the phone- ah! That's true, i gotta take check on it again.

Nadine went into her room so that gave me the oppurtunity to enter my room, closing it behind. I need to find out about myself. Who am i?

I removed the android phone under the bedsheet, i turned it on.

I'm having this feeling that this phone has alot with my memories.

There again, the password!

Ahh.. What could it be?? The only thing i remember was her name

Jasmine- and have tried it but it didn't work.

I tried different names maybe i it can unlock by luck.

Then it showed the sign of warning  

Yeah- Have tried it five times,

Or should i try my name???

Arrrgh!!! Javier you think stupid!! How could your name be the password when you've tried almost five times.

The phone turned off itself, meaning the battery died. I breathed in and threw the phone on the bed.
i guess i need to forget anything regarding to my memories.

Suddenly i heard a knock on the door.. I quickly hid the phone under the duvet.

The door opened slowly nadine popped in her head.

I smiled.

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 Nadine p.o.v 

Javier have being staying in his room.. What could he be doing??

What if he has unlocked the phone??

What if he sees the-

Ahhh... No he can't see it, i deleted it already.

I can't loose him to that lady.

I need to check up on him.

I knocked and opened the door slowly, popping my head in.

"Can I come in??" I asked while he beamed.

His smile alone issa killar..

Awwn...i'm crushing, really hard.

"Sure pretty" he said while i walked in shyly. I glanced at the bed..

Did he see it??

Has he unlocked the phone??

I pray he doesn't.

"Are you alright nadine??" He asked while i jolted back.

"Yy..yyess, Am alright" I mumbled

"Okay.. What do you want?" He asked smiling as he stand up from the bed coming closer to me.

I walked backwards staring at his lips

Wait; is he about to kiss me???

Ahh.. I fixed my gaze to the floor shyly.

Suddenly, he pulled me to him and we ended up falling on the bed. Falling on each other, with my hair covering his face.

I could now see how pink those lips of his were.. Pure pink 🍷

Hi peacemaker +2348037873157 to be added you to the platform

"Javier..." I moan softly still staring at him. I got lost staring at his lips.

"What about we go on a date tonight?? My treat??" He suddenly said while my heart sank at that.

A date he say?

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TBC

What would nadine response be??

Like and comment for faster update please

Episode written by omasaezii

Currently the writer of BOYFRIEND 

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desire 

[Mr handsome and I]

Episode 21.

(Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress Chi)

 Nadine 

My eyes dilated in shock the moment he kissed me.

Whaaaat?

What's he doing?? Is that really a wish?

A smile was dancing around his lips when he was done with the kiss and I looked at him, really surprised.

For a moment, we were both lost - staring at each other. Why did he kiss me? So intentional?

Suddenly, he stopped staring and took his eyes to the star.

"Seems the shooting star is gone" he said with a smile and I slowly had a look.

Oh! It was gone.

And for the rest of the night, we didn't really say much.

The Ray's of  sun glinting on my window reflect on my face as I fluttered my eyes open.

My vision become blur, but I could tell I was starring at the old crack ceiling.

I yawned tiredly and recall what happened between us.

The kiss.

I could remember when I laid on his legs.

How did I end up in bed?.

Gosh, he carried me to my room.

I said foolishly.

" I was jolted out of my thoughts, when I heard a knock on my door."

I stood up sluggishly and walked closer to the door and opened it.

I met her my mom, huh.

"Mom, are you okay".

I said softly, but I could tell she was panicked on something.

Mom tell me.

I said .

The landlord is here, she said with fear written over her face..

"Nadine we haven't paid yet".

She said more like a whispered.

"Come outside, he roared at my mom".

Mom, what are we going to do.

I asked her.

Let beg him.

She said and we walked closer to him.

"Sir, please calm down".

I said softly while he glare at me.

"You people have the nerve to show your ugly faces to me".

Telling me to calmed down.

He yelled at us.

"You people haven't paid any dim".

He said gruffly.

"Please sir, we promise to you by tomorrow".

My mom said and my heart skip immediately..

Tommorow.

"Don't ruin my life with your poverty".

He barked at my mom.

"His words are very hurtful".

Please, try to understand our situation.

I said softly, while he hissed at me.

"Do you want to lose your tongue, he asked."

Huh, my 🗑️ tongue.

N-o sir I stuttered.

"I want you people out of my house".

He said.

"Sir please have mercy on us".

My mom plead, as she kneel in front of him.

" I can't believe my mom is begging this foolish Man."

"He pushed her slightly.

This is very bad.

I said more like a whispered.

"How are we going to survive".

"Please sir, help us".

I said softly.

I could see my mom crying profusely.

"Lord send someone to help us".

I said sliently. 😭

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👄 Javier 👄

"I plonked myself on the bed".

I can't believe we kissed.

"She's very pretty.

I said as I recall how we share a kiss.

I wish I could get enough of her lips, yesterday.

But she pulled out, and caught up her breath.

She's very very shy.

I like it when she shy.

I continue thinking, when I heard a loud voice .

"Huh, what happening".

I heard the voice at the back of the window.

"I walked closer to the window."

" I saw a angry man, and Nadine with her mom".

"You people haven't paid any dim".

I heard the man said.

Gosh, this very bad.

I wish to help them, but I can't.

I said sadly.

"Suddenly an idea popped into my head, my necklace.

Maybe I can be of help with my necklace.

Although, her mother had a point when she advised me not to sell it. But now, I just can't help it anymore. I think I'm being a burden to them and need to contribute in the little way I can.

"I rushed through the back passage, going to the market".

" I have to help them, though I think this necklace is precious to me."

But I have to help them.

I had to leave silently because I didn't want them to notice me and stop me. I felt this was the right thing.

At the market.

I rushed to the man selling those stuff. The same man that had sheltered me the previous day when I was waiting for Nadine.

I showed him my necklace, but suddenly he glanced at me and smiles.

Why is he smiling?

I thought.

"How much do you want to sell it".

He asked with a smirk.

"766 00 sm"

I said softly thinking maybe it will work out for me.

"I can't pay more than 335 00 sm.

He said.

"What, that too small" I said.

"I'm sorry, Mr. But that's the least I can pay" he said.

Oh! Damn it...what do I to?

But I have to do it for Nadine.

I thought.

"Fine....I'll sell it" I said with a sigh."

TBC.

4k likes, 800comments to unlocked the next episode.

Episode written by Adebayo dolapo.

Writer of the on going story.

The billionaires.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 🍷 His

Private desires 

{Mr Handsome and I}

📖 Episode 24 📖

(Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress chi. )

❤️ Javier's p.o.v ❤️

I kissed her neck and inhaled her scent while waiting for her response.

"I'm listening Nadine.. will you go on a date with me?" I muttered and stared at her face.

Her beauty will never cease to amaze me, I watched as she shyly chewed on her lips contemplating.. so cute.

She gave a slight nod and blushed.

"Is that a yes?" I asked flicking the hair from her face. I pecked her nose "Hmm?"

"Yeah" she said breathlessly.

I chuckled and tickled her "Stop!"

She laughed "I said stop it Javier"

When she saw I wasn't going to stop, she pushed me to my back, straddle me then she started tickling me.

I laughed "Ok okay.. I've stopped" I said in a pained voice. My dick was so hard right now, her seating on my legs feels like torture.

This past weeks with her has been fun, I've grown to love her but something always stops whenever I try saying it to her.

I don't know why but then a blurry image of someone will come to my mind, I don't know who that person is..

I have a feeling it's someone closed to me.

The good thing here is that.. I think it's a process of regaining my memories. I just have to figure out who the person is.

Could it be Jasmine? Nadine said I usually call that name in my sleep.

"Hey!" Nadine smacked my chest playfully drawing my attention back to her "Where did you go?"

I shook my head "Was just thinking"

"You wanna talk about it?"

"No"

"Okay so.. where are you taking me?"

"We are... Going to.... You'll see" I said with a wink.

"Hey that's not fair"

I shrugged "No one said anything about fair, go dress up and look pretty for me would ya"

She scoffed and got down from the bed.

"Dress up too for me" she muttered running out of the room.

I smiled after her and thought of where to take her. Yeah.. I didn't think about it. The question just popped into my head and I asked so it's now up to me figure it out.

♥ Jasmine ♥

I laid down on the bed defeated.. I couldn't even cry again..

I miss Javier so much it's beginning to hurt. I know he's still alive, I'm sure of it. I don't want to loose hope.

I can't give up on him.

A knock on the door snapped me out of my thoughts.

"Jasmine? Are you there?"

I sighed "Go away dad, I wanna be alone right now"

He came in anyway "Jasmine.. you can't go on like this my dear, look at you. You can barely eat, you've lost weight already and it's not good for you. I'm beginning to worry about you Jas"

"I'm fine dad"

"No, this won't do, get up and go dress up, we're going out"

I opened my mouth to object "No Jas.. I'm not going to hear no this time around, let's go have father and daughter time"

"Where are we going?"

"The park.. let's go have some fun"

♥ Marcus ♥

I came back from work and found

Matilda lying on the couch. She had a tear stained face.

I sighed and picked her up. She muttered Javier's name from her sleep and wrapped her hands around me.

I know what she's going through.. she missed her son and so do I but I have to be strong for both of us.

I wonder where he is...

I took her to the bedroom and laid her on the bed. I was about going to the bathroom when my phone rang.

It was from the officer. I walked out of the room before picking up.

"Marcus speaking"

"Hello Sir we have some news about your son"

My heart skipped "What? Are you sure it's not a false alarm?"

"No sir.. we were able to track down his phone, it was only for a few seconds before we lost connection with it"

"Ar.. are you serious?"

"Yes sir"

❤️ Nadine ❤️

It was evening already, I dressed up in my favorite dress, the one that Jasmine tore at the supermarket.

I've sewn it and it looked perfect. I packed my hair in a messy bun leaving little strands at the side.

Then I applied little make up... I was putting on my sandals when I heard a knock on the door.

I became giddy and rushed to the door.

I opened the door and gasp.

Oh my God! He's so cute.. he dressed up in a black jeans and t-shirt then styled his hair sexily.

"Wow.. you look beautiful" he said, he's eyes taking me in.

I flushed"Thanks, you also dressed up nice too"

He stretched his hands"Shall we?"

"Sure, where are we going again?"

"To the park"

🤔 Is it the same park they're going to?

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Episode written by Gina Adah

currently the writer of The Deal With Mr Pompous

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 📌 His

Private desires 📌

{Mr Handsome and I}

📌 Episode 25 📌

(Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress chi. 🍦)

Nadine pov 😊

We got to the park, holding hands, walking side by side with a smile on our faces, it feels like a blessing to know that our hands were intertwined from home till we got to the park.

"What should we do first?" He asked and let go of my hand.

I almost felt like crying, "Anything you want"

"Well, I want to do a lot of things with you" he said and I felt my cheeks burning up.

He wants to do a lot of things with me, gosh!

"Why don't we try that first" he said pointing to the swing in front of us.

"Sure" I replied using my hand to cover my red cheeks.

"Get on, I will push you" he said and I looked at him nervous.

"I don't think I can, I don't know h...." Before I could finish my words he carried me and put me on the swing.

My heart started beating fast from his sudden action.

"Javier?" I called surprised.

"Don't worry, I got you" he reassured me.

He went behind me "here we go" he said and pushed me.

"Ah!" I screamed laughing enjoying the ride.

It is obvious that I like Javier, and so the thought of Javier leaving me started to scare me.

I don't want to lose him to anyone especially her but, do I stand a chance.

Does he likes me as I do.

 Javier pov 

"This is fun, I had so much fun today more than I could ever imagine!"Nadine exclaimed excited and I smiled.

"Really? Are you that happy?" I asked

"Yes, it was really fun and interesting. I don't feel like leaving" She pout cutely.

"What about you?" She asked facing me.

"Well, am not really intrigued. But am still happy that am here"

"Why?"

"Because am on a date with one beautiful lady"

"That is why am happy" I stated and her cheeks brightened up as she looked at me surprised.

"Don't you think you are going to burn up your cheeks with the way you are blushing" I mocked and she swat me playfully.

"If you hate the fact that am blushing, stop telling me words you don't mean!" She exclaimed.

"But I mean it, I mean every word I say to you"

"Javier?" she called in a low sweet voice with her cheeks red again.

I couldn't help but to laugh, why does her cheeks keep getting red because of my words.

"Darn you!" She spat angrily about to leave but I held her back and hugged her.

I pulled away and kissed her in her forehead, we stood like that for some minutes before I finally pulled away.

As usual, her cheeks were all red.

So cute.

"What was that for" She questioned and I couldn't say anything.

Honestly, I have no answer to her question.

Why did I kiss her on her forehead?

"Why did you think I kissed you?" I asked and she look confused.

"You know what, I'll go get us ice-cream" She suggested trying to avoid what I just said but I held back.

"A kiss on the forehead, what does it means?"

"What does it mean?" She asked and gulped nervously.

"You are mine"

Jasmine pov 😞

"Jasmine, would you like to have some ice cream?" My dad asked trying to lighten my spirit.

"Am cool"

"Come on Jasmine, at least for me" he pleaded and I sighed.

"Ok, chocolate"

"Ok wait here" he said leaving to some store.

Nothing here excites me or takes my worries away, the only thing I want right now is my Javier.

I really miss him, why did he have to leave me.

Javier, I hate you.

"Come back to me soon so that I can forgive you"

I wish you could hear this so you can come back to me quickly.

I miss everything, the days with you, the memories we shared.

"Please just come back to me"

I looked around and saw people in a distance, my attention was fixed on a guy holding a lady hands.

His figure looks familiar, his figure looks like my Javier if am not mistaken.

What if? Come on Jasmine.

Snap out of it, there is no way Javier will be here especially with a lady.

'But the two looks familiar' I thought.

My mouth dropped when the guy turned back, my heart beats joyful at the same time surprised and sad.

It was him, after all this while.

I finally find him, my jav.....

"Javier" I shouts.

Tbc

What is going on?

Jasmine has finally saw Javier, What will happen next? 😏👩.

Episode written by Rachel Fadipe 😊👩

Currently the writer of "A kiss or a night together." ✓

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 📖 His Private

Desires 🍷

(Mr Handsome and I)

📖 Episode 27 📖

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

❤️ Javier's POV ❤️

Wow!!!!..I found myself exclaiming as I behold the sight which was really inviting..

I licked my lips and came closer to take a clearer view..

I can't stop the smile that escaped my lips as she went ahead to remove her bra..jeez!!!

Her b***bs was sumptuous and I felt like getting in there to press it, it looked fresh and didn't seem like what had been touched by a man..

Gosh!!!

She pulled down her skirt and was now only on her shorts..

I couldn't bear it anymore..

I walked to the door and knocked, without even waiting for her to call me in, I pushed the door open making her scamper for her cloth to cover her unclad body..

"Close your eyes!!!!!" She screamed but I wasn't listening to her, my gaze was just on her body which was so good to look at..

She placed her hand on her bbs and her down region making me giggle at how she struggled to cover the both at once..**

"Leave here or you close that corrupt eyes of yours before I break your head!!!!" She squealed making me chuckle..

"Okay, my eyes is closed.." I giggled covering my face with my palm..

 **Nadine's POV** 

I put on my cloth quickly with my heart beating in a way I can't even explain..

I felt like I shouldn't have told him to close his eyes, I should have just allow him to see my body...

Oh gawd!!

What I'm I even thinking???

Nadine when did you became corrupt??

"Now open your eyes.." I smiled and sat on the bed..

"You really have a nice body.." He said licking his lips as he sat on the stool gazing at me..

I felt my cheek flush at his word..

"Is that what you came to tell me?..is that why you came to my room?" I asked trying hard to cover my sheepish smile..

"I came to check on you and found out I was lucky to have a view of your half naked sexy body..." He smirked and i threw a pillow to his face, it hit his head in a funny way making me laugh loudly..

He picked it up and came closer to me lifting it up to hit my head..

"Hey, don't!!!" I screamed but he wasn't even listening..

He hit the pillow on my head and it moved my head back making him laugh..

"Are you mad..please just leave.." I said amidst laughter

"Where would I go?..you are all I got.." He cooed and my cheek stupidly turned red again..

Why can't i just stop blushing??

He sat on the bed closely to me, our body was really touching each other and that alone was giving me some kind of pleasure..

"I can't stay any other place without being bored, I love staying with you.." He said in a soft tone gazing at my face..

"What about Jasmine??.." I found myself asking without knowing when it escaped my lips..

I was getting really afraid of him meeting jasmine one day which would lead to him forgetting about me..

Oh gosh!!!

"Please who is Jasmine to me?..can you explain this for me?..I want to know who she is to me, it seems like we had met some time, I can't remember but her image makes me feel somehow.." He said and I felt my heart grow heavy..

"Do you love Jasmine??.. If you meet her what would you do?" I asked in emotion as I thought of him leaving me for her...

All that is holding us together now is his memory loss, if he should regain his memory, then I am forgotten immediately..

"You said I always call her name in my dream?..I feel like meeting her" he said and a tear dropped off my eyes..

"Please stop saying all this..please.." I mused and held his hand..

"There is nobody like Jasmine, if there is any at all then, I am the Jasmine..." I stated and he flinched and stared at me..

"You are Jasmine??" He asked surprisedly..

My heart was really thumping fast as he asked that question..

What is even wrong with me?..I just lied of being Jasmine..

Seriously, I don't want him to leave me, I'm really afraid, I may not be the same if that rich arrogant brat takes him from me..

"Can we close this chapter and talk of something else?" I said and he shrugged..

"How about we go on a walk..I can show you some place in the town, you would really love to see some artwork made by the people here!" I said with a wide smile grabbing his hand

"Okay, but can't we rest?" He said and I sighed..

"I love being with you, I love it whenever we walk together, when we play, i feels on top of the world.." I purred making him grin..

He held my hand and drew me closer to his body, my eyes widened as our face came closer..

My body was resting on him and his sparkling eyes was peering into mine making shiver ran through my spine..

"I am having feelings that a lady named Jasmine meant a lot to me, any time the name Jasmine is called, it affects me..she must be someone I really need to see.." He paused and took deep breath..

I was really feeling like crying now, how would he be talking about Jasmine while holding me, i felt weak and troubled..

"But..do you know that I see you as my Jasmine??" He stated and my eyes brightened..

"You are that lady I wants to be with, I don't know how Jasmine really looks like, it seems she is you, yes..it may be true, you might be the Jasmine.." He said and my heart leapt in joy..

I smiled widely on hearing that...

I just have to make sure he doesn't meet her, I must keep him to myself at all cost..

He is my Mr handsome...

I can't lose him....

"Can I kiss those sensual lips?" He asked with a crazy smile and I blushed..

Yes!!!!!!!

My heart screamed even before I could reply...

Wow!!!!

"Should I??" He asked again..

I let out a sweet smile and held his face bringing it closer to mine...

"I love you" I whispered and plunged my lips into his lips with my eyes shut allowing the pleasure sweep through my whole body...

❤️ Jasmine's POV ❤️

I stood in front of my mirror with my heart heavy, I stared at my beautiful face wishing Javier would just walk into my room like he always do...

I badly needs his touch, I wants him to wrap those strong arm round my waist and whisper his sweet words into my ear...

It was still like a dream to me that I saw Javier and later it turned out to be nobody..

It is really something I can't believe, my dad had been telling me that I was hallucinating because I had occupied my thoughts with his image but how can I believe that..

I saw him, he was with a lady...

I'm confused but I silently pray it wasn't him..

Javier can't leave me and his family just for another lady...

Well...right now, I am dressing up to go back to that park where I saw him, you don't expect me to stay calm when my sight fell on my love..

If it was true or not, I can't tell...everything is just so confusing...

I was done with my making up and was looking so gorgeous as always...

Just then, my mind drifted to that my phone that had lost, I just felt like I should try the number again..

I called the number and it was switched off..I hissed and turned to leave but a call came in immediately...

It was one of my friends...

"Hello please can you accompany us to buy some jewelries, I heard that new and expensive ones had been imported into the country.." She said immediately I picked the call..

"Yeah, sure..where are you?" I asked

"We are already outside your gate, come out let's go get some new ornament, we need to rock the latest product!!" She squealed and I smiled a little,

"Okay, I'll be right there in a jiffy.." I breathed and walked out,

I wish someday some how, I'll meet Javier again but please he should be alone, no lady with him this time please.." I muttered under my breath...

Getting outside, my friends were already there, beautiful and classy as always

We praised ourselves before driving out..no matter how I tries being happy, the thought of Javier keeps bringing sadness to my heart...

I just pray I see him today again, he would never disappear like he did..

We got to the jewelry shop and my eyes dazzled at the new shiny bangles, earnings and pendant that I saw...

I and my friends kept walking around picking the ones we found much more beautiful...

"Ma'am...there is a special product here, it's the best and would be good to be given to that person you love so much.." The attendant said to us...

I made to snub her but I really need to see it..

At least I may love to give it to Javier when ever he returns...

"It is quite expensive but I know you worth it" she said and I smiled proudly,

I love it when ever I am flattered..

We walked over to another section..

"This is it" she said pointing at a necklace..

Ugh????

My eyes widened..

That was Javier's necklace!!!!

My whole body shook as I thought on the fact that Javier is alive and healthy meaning that he was the man I saw recently...

I couldn't believe my eyes till I went closer to the necklace and held it closely...

Oh my God!! It was real!!!!

It was Javier's gold necklace - with his name on it.

I gasped as I gripped it with immediate effect.

"Where did you get this???" I asked the attendant.


*

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To be Continued...

Written by Humble Smith

The current writer of Betrothed to Mr arrogant

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His

Private desires 

{Mr Handsome and I}

 Episode 26 

(Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress chi. )

 Jasmine's POV 

"Jav_ Javier?" I screamed. Right now I was totally sure it was my Javier. I stood up abruptly and rushed to the stairs, taking them in twos. Am not gonna let him go now that he's within my reach.

Joy leapt in my heart as I finally rushed out of the building, running over to where I'd seen him but_ I looked around. He wasn't there any longer.

My heart sank low in the pit of my stomach as hot tears threatened to run down my cheeks. I shoved my hands into my hair, giving out an exasperated sigh.

I knew what I saw, I know I was not hallucinating. I walked towards a lady, trying not to let the tears out. I wouldn't want her to think am crazy or something else.

She had a toddler in her arms and two identical boys beside her. I bet they must be her kids. "Excuse me ma'am. Uhm did you see a guy with a lady over there?" The thought of Javier seeing another Lady caused a bile in my throat.

I know he's never gonna cheat on me but i can't be mistaken I know what I saw. "No am sorry,I just got here." She replied as I felt the tears reaching the brink of it's composure.

I walked round the park, asking a lot of people about him and also searching every nook and cranny for him but all to no avail.

Why was he with another woman? If he's alright,why didn't he come back home? Come back to me? Doesn't he love me? The tears slid slowly down my cheeks.

"Miss, did you see a young boy around? His name is Javier" I asked someone else, not minding if my question made sense or not.

"I....didn't" she replied sluggishly and walked away.

Oh God!

"Javier!" I cried and just then, felt a hand tap me from behind.

I turned swiftly to see it was dad.

'Jasmine; hey; what's wrong? What're you doing?" He asked in an alarming tone.

"Javier" I wept.

"He was here, dad. I'd seen him. He was here"

I bubbled and tried walking away, but he gripped me back.

"What're you talking about? What do you mean he was here?" Dad asked but I ignored him and started running away.

"Javier! Javier!" I called out as I ran around the park.



"Jasmine!!" Dad called and caught up with me.

"Hey baby, look at me. You need to calm down,okay? You need to calm down".

"He was here, dad. I'd seen him, I swear. He was here".

"It's okay, its okay. Just calm down, okay? Calm down".

He pulled me in a hug and I wept on his chest.

 Nadine's POV 

"You're making me blush again." I said,still relishing the feeling of the piggyback we just did. He carried me on his back, running as fast as he could and finally, kissing my cheeks.

"You're something else. It's just piggyback. I didn't propose did I?" He asked as I gasped but it also made me wonder how it'd feel like having his ring on my fingers.

"Nah_ you didn't." I replied as we both went silent. Just enjoying the company of each other. I looked at him through the side of my eyes and noticed he was deep in thoughts again.

Did he recall something? My heart beat increased at the mere thought of him remembering something from his past. Even the name he calls in his sleep,I just wish I could make him forget that name.

Call me greedy or clingy I don't care. I've come to like Javier with my all and giving him up would be really hard. "Did you enjoy the date?" He asked again and I nodded. "I sure did. You?" I asked and I noticed he forced himself to nod.

What could be clouding his mind? Keeping him from enjoying the flow of life and our time together? "But the ice cream tasted bad. Like yuck." I spat and he turned to look at me with an amused expression.

"I enjoyed mine. Vanilla." He said and waved a cab down. We got settled in, gave the driver our address and relaxed properly.

"Vanilla is good but you should have tried chocolate flavor. It wasn't what I expected, I bet mine is gonna taste better than that." I said and heard him scoff.

"Are you saying am a bad cook?" I asked, growing furious. "No of course not_ it's it's just that_" he stuttered as I hit him on his stomach.

"Don't mess with me Javier. Why don't we test our abilities, I bet am gonna puke when I taste yours." I said, chuckling as he pouted.

"Deal then. Loser becomes the winners slave for one month." He said as my eyes dilated.!

 Javier 

"Deal then. Loser becomes the winners slave for one month." I said as her eyes dilated. "what? You brought the competition up and it's only right if I bring up the reward." I defended, at the edge of laughing.

"I totally disagree." She blurted out, frowning. "Then the competition won't hold." I said and she nodded. "You're such a kill joy." I spat as she brought her tongue out.

"You're no fun at all." She fired back as I smiled. The ride became silent until we got to our destination. After paying the fare, we walked into the house and immediately, I walked over to my bedroom.

I took my bath and found something simple to wear. And afterwards, I decided to check up on Nadine.

I headed for her room but froze at the window when I spotted her taking off her clothes.

Oh, damn! She was shirtless.

T.B.C

Say something nice about this episode 

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Episode written by: Afekoro Naomi Donyefa currently the writer of HIS SEX PUPPET 

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 30

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

Jasmine's POV 

'Javier it's you!!! It's really you!!!'..I let out an exasperated cry as I lunged at Javier's body...

'Who...who..who the hell are you??'..He asked with a confused expression on his face and my smile faded...

He can't remember me??...

No that's not possible...

'Ja..Ja..Javier it's me!! It's me Jasmine!! I'm your Jasmine,I'm your girlfriend you block head!!'..I cried out hitting his chest...

After all these months of being depressed he's finally here in front of me!!..

And with that girl from the clothing store???.

"What did you do to him?" I turned to her and asked.

"Why can't he remember me?"

She just remained mute and didn't say a word.

I turned back to look at Javier. My Javier.

" Ja...Javier look at me!! Javier look at me it's me your Jasmine,the Jasmine you always talked about,the Jasmine you always took to the club,the Jasmine you always fought for in high school—I am your Jasmine you a*s hole why can't you remember?! Look at me and say you remember!!'..i screamed at the top of my voice cupping his face with my hands and shaking him vigorously...

This is so bizarre...

He's clueless about me!!...

He can't even remember me...

'You are Jasmine and you know me??'..He finally said after a momentarily pause and I nodded...

Tears streaked my cheeks and I hugged him for a while, but he pulled away.

Oh! How I've missed holding him.

"Javier, come on. What happened to you? What have they done to you?" I wept bitterly.

"I'm....I'm sorry, Jasmine. But I don't remember anything. I don't remember you. I'm really sorry" he replied, breaking my heart the more.

This is not possible!

I turned angrily to the bi*tch again.

"What the hell did you do to him?? You lowlife! What have you done to my boyfriend??" I rasped and pushed her by the chest, but Javier intervened.

"Hey; hey; stop it. There's no need for that, okay?" He said, standing in between us.

More tears kept rolling down my cheeks.

"Actually....Jasmine; I got involved in an accident and lost my memories. Nadine over here and her mum found me and helped me. They're the reasons I'm safe" he explained and I scoffed.

Seriously??

I sniffed and held his hands.

"Whatever the case might be, Xavier. I'm just happy I found you already. We....we've all been looking for you. Come with me. Come with me, Javier. Let's go back home".I enthused.

He looked at the lady, then back at me.

"I'm sorry, but I can't go with you. I...I don't know you. I can't just leave with you" he replied, maddening me the more.

Oh my God!

I couldn't believe this was coming from Javier. How the hell did this happen?

"Javier come on, please. Its your Jasmine. I'm someone you can trust. I'll never harm you, Javier. Please",I pleaded with tears strolling down my cheeks, but he withdrew his hands from mine and shook his head.

"I'm sorry. But I can't".he insisted.

Gosh!

Maybe I should get help.

I sniffed and dipped my phone into my bag, bringing out my phone.

I dialed dad's line, but it wasn't reachable.

Then, I tried contacting his parents but.....

Damn it!!! I didn't have their numbers stored in this phone. It was in the other phone which was stolen at the mall.

What do I do?

I looked back at Javier and couldn't believe my long awaited Javier was staring at me, but couldn't recognize me.

And to think I caught him kissing that lady...

Oh God! What has happened?

"I'll come back for you, Javier" I whimpered, my hand on his cheek.

"I'm going to get your parents and you'll be coming home afterwards. Everything will be fine, Javier. Please, don't move. Just stay here and wait for me, please".

He didn't say a word but only kept staring at me.

And I hugged him again before running away.

I needed to be as fast as possible.

*

*

Matilda's POV 

My hands rummaged through the boxes of headphones in Javier's room shaking as touched each earbud...

He always loved headphones..

He always loved listening to music and sleeping in all day...

I quickly wiped the tear that escaped my tear duct and at that moment Marcus ran in..

'Honey I've got great news!!'..He said aloud..

'Great news?? Your business deal was successful??'..I asked and the next thing I knew wrapped his arms around my body lifting me off the ground...

'Javier has been found Matilda!! He's been found!!'..He said and at that moment I felt a ray of home shimmer across...

'What?!! He's been found?! Where Marc?!! Where please let's go!!'...I cried out tugging him towards the door...

'Have patience Matilda,its all over. We're getting our son back!!' '..He said and i crushed to his arms in tears...

Finally...

Javier's POV 

I stared blankly as that strange girl walked out and my gaze traveled over to where Nadine was standing only for me to see her eyes glazed with tears...

'Nad—

'You've finally found her Javier,as you can see I'm not your Jasmine—She is and in a short while, your parents,your real biological Parents would be here to take you'...She said with her voice already hoarse and when I reached out to her she stepped back...

'Nadine pl—

'just stay away from me" she winced.

"I....I need to be alone. I'm happy for you. But....I need to be alone for now" ..

And with that, she started running away.

"Nadine! Nadine!" I called and ran after her. ,

*

*

TBC.

What happens next?

Find out in the next episode with your likes and comments...

Written by ©Kay writes

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

(Mr Handsome and I)

 Episode 28 

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

 Jasmine's POV 

Woah!!! So my Javier is alive!! He's very much alive...

"Where did you get this?" I asked the man who was busy staring at me like a bloated goat

"Actually, someone sold it to me and trust me Ma'am this necklace has a very good quality" he replied..

My friends rushed to me when they saw me in a confused state....

"Are you okay Jasmine?" She asked but I stood staring into space

"Is everything fine Jasmine?" The other one asked and shook me - jolting me from my thinking

My thoughts were not on them, I was only thinking about Javier..

He was actually the one I saw at the park and he was with another woman??

No!! This cant happen!!! I must find my Javier..

But the question is where do I find him???

Then my thought drifted back to the man's word..

"Someone sold it to me"

Maybe he can take me to the person..

"Sir please can you take me to the person who sold the necklace to you?" I asked with a worried face..

"Sure ma'am" he said and he signaled to a junior worker before walking out of the shop...

. . .

 Nadine's Pov 

I let the sensual feeling get the better of me - and soon the kiss became rough...

His right hand moved down my thighs and I moaned loudly

I would not loose him to anyone else not to talk of that stupid Jasmine.....

I'll keep him to myself and it's a relief that he doesn't remember anything....

The kiss deepened and I resolved to biting his lips - which he seemed to enjoy.

His hands moved to my right bbs and squeezed it through the cloth I was wearing..**

I moaned and sank my hands deeper into his hair...

This is a sweet sensation I've never felt before and I seem to enjoy it....

His hands moved to the left one and did the same to it making me moan again.....

He reached for my shirt and took it off - leaving me with only bra....

He unhooked my bra and grabbed my right bbs giving it a light squeeze....**

I moaned in pleasure and he took my left bbs in his mouth - sucking it like his whole life depended on it...**

He grabbed the left bbs and also sucked from it and my moans filled the room.**

His touch alone makes me wet and now this!!!!

We heard the opening of door from the living room - and that when our senses which had left us came back.

"I'm so..... sorry Nadine" Javier said and I threw my head to the other side shyly..

I wore my clothes and I felt his gaze pierce through my body. ..

I avoided contact with his eyes and wanted to go outside but he held my waist and pulled me close to him.. .

I could feel my breathing become intense as my eyes landed on his cute eyes...

"Nadine, all we did now, was not a mistake I assure you of that" he said - pressing my hands lightly.. .

I nodded still avoiding contact with his eyes ..

His hands left my waist and I rushed out of the room...

Gosh!! Why do I always be this shy after doing anything erotic with him??

I bit my lips nervously and walked to the sitting room - where mum was sitting down.. .

 Jasmine's POV 

"Sir do you know where the lady lives?" I asked biting my lips...

I just want to find my Javier...

But does he still loves me??? I'm his Jasmine so he has to....

"Yes I know where she lives and I can take you there" he offered - and my eyes glittered....

"Oh my God! T....Thank you so much" I replied ecstatically.

He locked the door of his shop and began to walk to a particular direction and I followed him....

*

*

TBC

Like, comment and share for more.

Episode written 🍷 : by Itz Pretty White

currently the writer of Crazy Couples.. ..

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 📖 His Private

Desires 🍷

(Mr Handsome and I)

Episode 29

(Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi)

Marcus's Pov

I was thinking about the information i just received from the officer when a voice disrupted my thoughts .

"Marcus" I heard my name and turned to see Kate - Matilda's elder sis - standing behind me.

"You really need to come talk to Matilda. She's refused touching her meal or speaking to anyone. She's starving herself" she complained and I sighed bitterly.

"Where's she?" I asked

"At the dining" she replied and I stood up and left the room.

I slipped my feet into the floppy slippers and i headed for the dining room .

When i got there , i met Matilda sitting down on one of the chair glaring down at her food without touching it .

Not again !

I let out a sigh and i walked closer to the dining table to have a seat .

"Hey,you aren't eating " i cooed as i took a seat .

She only replied me with a sniff .

Oh no ! She is crying again .

"Matilda , please stop your tears . Javier will soon be back to us . "

I assured her

"When ! When Marcus ! I've been living for close to 2 months and i didn't see my son or hear his whereabouts and you told me to calm down ? "

She rasped .

"Matilda..."

"I remembered those days" she started with a wary smile.

"Anytime,we wants to eat , Javier will pecked me and you ,telling us that he won't enjoy the food without enjoying our smiles ..."

"And this food..." she said referring to the baked chicken and salad .

"It's one of his favorites. His happiness always fills my stomach whenever he is eating this food " She stopped and broke down in tears .

I understand her pain . I'm also feeling the pain of not being with my son . It isn't easy for me as a father .

"But now ! where is he ? where is the happiness that was supposed to feel this room with this food right in front of us . Where is it ! " she snapped amidst tears .

Oh matilda .

"Matilda, it isn't easy for me too and i'm also trying my best to bring back our son"

"Your best aren't enough Marcus.....Please bring back my son . Let Javier come back to me , please " she pleaded with more tears streaming down her eye lids .

"Matilda, it's ok . I'm assuring you that Javier will soon be back to us . My officer has already find a clue " i said and i saw the lightness in her eyes .

"Really ? He has found a clue concerning my son . What is the clue " She asked me eagerly and anticipation .

"I'll tell you when i discuss with him but now you need to eat your food please . We really need to be strong for our son . You won't him to find you sick when he comes back right ?

"So please eat now " i said to her and i watched her as she lifted the fork and scooped some of the food into her mouth .

Yes !

i also did the same . i hope the new clue will be very useful to us .

💖 Nadine's Pov 💖

When we both got inside the parlour,we met mom dishing out some foods .

"Mom " i called

"Hey nadi...." She turned around but stopped when she saw Javier very close to me .

"Good afternoon ma "

"Ok,where are you two coming from? " she asked with a funny look on her face .

"Mom.... Where did you see those foods ?" i asked as i concealed her question .

"This ? I bought it when i was coming . It was cheap " She replied me

"Oh..Is it for us ? " i asked as i moved closer to where the foods was .

"Yeah ,or aren't you guys hungry ? " She asked

"We are !" Javier and i chorused .

"Oh,then let's start eating " She said and we all sat down .

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After we finished the food , mom left the house leaving some task behind for me .

I packed all the used plates and i dropped it in the sink , Javier also did the same .

"So what are you doing first ? " he asked me .

"Clothes first " i replied him not looking at his eyes .

I won't deny the fact that i was still shy due to the silly moments we had minutes ago .

"Uhm...ok . Should i help you with the plate ? " He asked me and was forced to glared at him .

"You ? "

"Thank heaven that you finally look at me . Yes ! I want to help you with the plates so as to reduced the task " He said with a wink .

"Are you sure ? "

He replied with a nod . Huh?

"And you won't break any plates "

"Enough ! We have to start working so as to have some time alone before your mom come back " He said as he pushed me outta of the kitechen .

"But Jav..."

"Trust me " He cut me off with a quick peck on my forehead and locked the door .

huh ?

Is he that eager to help me ? I just hope he won't injure himself .

I touched my forehead as if to feel the kiss . He pecked me on my forehead ?

I don't know why but i suddenly felt bashful at the mere thoughts .

Nadine!

When will you gather up yourself in front of him ...

Jeez!

I really need to snap outta of my thoughts ,including the one we'd inside my room .

I shrugged off the thought and i went to where the clothes was packed .

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I dipped the last clothes inside the foaming water when my eyes went to the kitchen's window .

Knowing that Javier was in there, made me to smile .

The thought of the kiss also gave me butterflies in my stomach .

oh Javier ,what have you done to me ?

I'm madly in love with and i'll be very heartbroken if he Should leave me for Jasmine .

"Thinking about someone ? " i heard a whisper that made me jumped up in shock .

I turned around only to see Javier smiling .

"What was that for ? You started me "

"I'd to , i noticed that you were lost in thoughts . What were you thinking of " He asked

"Someone special " I replied him and i sat down again .

"Oh ,who is this special person " He further asked as he squatted down in front of me .

Jeez!

Why did i suddenly developed goose bumps ?

"Someone " i replied not lifting Up my head so as to avoid his eyes .

Suddenly,i felt splashes of foams on my face .

Huh?

"Javier ! " i raised up my head to see him giggling .

"You.." i didn't finish my words when another splash came My face .

"you wanted to play right ? " i stood up packing lots of foams in my hand .

"Nadine,don't do that " He warned but i didn't listen to him .

After i did mine,i started running away from him

"I'm coming for you " i heArd Slipping foots behind me .

I tried to ran inside but he suddenly gripped me by the waisT .

"Catch ya " He squealed and he turned me around .

"i won " He said and i giggled .

He locked his with mine and i felt him wrapped his hand around My waist drawing me closer to himself .

"I love you Nadine" He whispered and he smooched my lips .

I reciprocated to the kiss as i wrapped my hand around his neck .

The kiss was a Slow but emotional one

I just hope we continue like this Without anyone coming in between us .

"Javier ? " we suddenly heard a voice call and unlocked from the kiss to see the person .

My feet wobbled when I saw that familiar face staring at me.

Whaaaaaat?????

It was her ...

It was Jasmine !!!!

TBC

E don happen!

3k likes to unlock the next episode....

Episode written by

Blessing Arubuola

Currently the writer of MY SEXY CHEF .

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

(Mr handsome and I).

Episode 32

(Brought to you by the admins of authoress chi)

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 Nadine  .

Immediately Javier said that I and mum would follow him to his house, Jasmine flared up.

"Javier, why would you say such a thing, we don't even trust this wretch that kept you in this cage they called a house". She spoke starring at me dangerously.

"You manner less girl !! how dare you utter such statement to me". Mum shouted at Jasmine.

"Javier honey, please follow us home, I know you might see us as strange people but I am your mother and I can't trust these people. What if they have evil motives against us? What if they.." Javier cuts her short before she continued.

"I'm sorry, but I've said my mind and that's final. If Nadine and her mum isn't going with me, then I have no option than staying here with them forever". He blurted out.

I was watching the whole scenario going on, filled with happiness as Javier would love taking us along. At least I got the chance to see him once again before he goes for hypnosis. But his mum and this meanie Jasmine is so rude. I was still in thought when Javier's voice jolted me back to reality.

"Nadine please will you agree to follow me, you know I can't leave you guys here alone and let this guys take me away from you", Javier said pathetically.

"Okay, Nadine and I will go with you only if your mum will accept". Mum told him.

"I got no choice" let's get into the car", Javier mum said.

Jasmine walked over to Javier, grabbed his hand and took him to her car not without staring at me her usual annoying stare.

"What should I expect?". I thought.

After all Javier belongs to her.

After some hours of driving, we arrived at the Greysons Mansion.

my oh my!! this looks like a castle. I can't believe Javier was from a very wealthy family. I thought as I stared at the magnificent building.

❤️ Javier ❤️

I felt so happy when Nadine and her mum accepted to follow me. I can't let her go like that.

I was still in thought when my acclaimed mum voice jolted me.

"Welcome home my dear Javier". She said as we alighted from the car.

Wooah I was perplexed with what am seeing.

"Do i really belong here". I thought.

"Nadine you and your mum will stay at the guest room over there" mum pointed at a beautiful bungalow and

Nadine nodded.

I went close to Nadine and whispered to her.

"I will make sure I come see you and mum tonight". I told her and followed mum inside. My dad was so happy to see me although i don't even recognised him yet.

❤️ Maltida ❤️

Today is the happiest day of my life. A day I was able to see my long lost son. Indeed, am so blessed in this world. This calls for a celebration!!!

I called my close friends and disclosed the good news to them. Immediately i told the maids to prepare a banquet as soon as possible. There must be great merriment for my sons's return. I shouted excitedly.

❤️ Jasmine ❤️

Am so happy my Javier is back. At least all my efforts is not in vain. But wait, is that poor wretch Nadine trying to take my Javier from me. I thought.

I can't believe she's been with him all these while. And that day at the park...

geez!!

I decided to go check on Javier and on my way I saw Javier mum informing Nadine and her mum about the dinner that will be held tonight.

Nadine saw me and I quickly eyed her, hissed and continue heading to Javier room. I entered his room and met him sitting on the bed staring at space.

"Javier my love, I really missed you a lot. Do you know I hardly sleep at night since you were missing. Do you know how much I missed your hugs, kisses and touch"

He kept silent but I continued talking.

"Baby I know you might not recognise me as your Jasmine, but trust me you will surely do after tomorrow"

Immediately he stood up and went to his bag searching frantically for only what heaven knows.

What is he up to. I thought.

"This belongs to you right" he handed my lost phone over to me.

Oh my God!

"How did you get this?" I asked totally confused

"I picked it at the mall the day you went shopping, you looked like someone I knew that's why I kept it hoping to return it to the owner someday" He said.

"Oh my God!!" I exclaimed almost crying. I always knew you care for me no matter where and what you are", I said hugging and kissing him passionately though he didn't quite reciprocated

❤️ Nadine ❤️

This mansion seems quite cool. Things took a new turn as Javier mum who was quite rude and mean few hours ago gracefully invited us for dinner. Still standing I sighted Miss arrogant "Jasmine". She

shot me a glare that could actually kill some months old baby, well i dont give a fuck about it. Its her nature though...

This girl is so full of herself, I wonder how my dear Javier will cope with her. She walked out looking suspicious so I decided to follow her, wanna figure out what she is up to. I excused myself from mum and quietly followed her but she was quite fast that I don't know where she headed to.

After few minutes of exploring round the buiding, I headed back to our guest room when I sighted someone that looks like Jasmine through the glass window. Yea my thought were right, she was hugging and kissing Javier like her life depends on it.

The scene alone almost made me cry, but i managed to comport myself. I quickly increased my steps and went back to the guest room then the tears began flowing.

Why did I put myself into this situation? I thought.

I could have figured this out right from those moments Javier always mentions Jasmine name. It hurts when someone you developed feelings for actually belongs to someone else.

Well I should be happy for them instead of crying but all the memories of Javier and I kept flowing. I quickly cleaned up the tears before mum gets in seeing me in this condition.

As if i knew mum came in telling me Javier wants to see me outside.

Javier! I exclaimed.

❤️ Javier ❤️

As Jasmine was kissing me I was having this sensation that I have tasted this lips before.

But am still feeling nervous around her. I quickly pulled out from her.

She quite understood and let me be.

I came out from the room, all i was thinking about was Nadine. I don't want to lose her like that. I went to the guest room and I met her mum who I requested to see Nadine.

Soon Nadine came out barely looking at me.

"Nadine I know the way things are happening now i never expected it to be that way.

"My stay with you have given me happiness and joy. All the time we spent together, then fun we had is something i will live to remember.

"Please Nadine no matter what happens if i regain my memory. Let's remain friends forever. I pleaded to her"

She was silent for a while before she spoke up.

"Javier, i have accepted everything the way it is right now. Am happy you have finally met your parents. Am happy you have found your love Jasmine.

"I am absolutely happy for everything".

If you wish for us to remain friends then I won't object to it" she said.

"Thank you so much Nadine". I said hugging her and gave her a peck.

We will see tomorrow. I told her waving her bye.

💖 Jasmine 💖

Javier walking away from me really kept me anxious so I decided to follow him so I can figure out where he is going.

Soon he took direction to the guest room. What is he going there for. I thought.

I hid at a corner to monitor what will happen next. Soon that bitch called Nadine came out and they begin talking.

What made me angry is when my own Javier hugged her and pecked her.

What?

This is really pissing me off.

I angrily went to my room, contemplating on what to do.

Gosh! I couldn't wait for him to regain his memories tomorrow.

❤️ Javier ❤️

The next day we all drove to the hospital for the long awaited operation. Mum, Nadine and everyone where standing by the window looking at me inside the theatre room.

The doctors wore me something on my head and instantly my head started spinning.

I started seeing various images. Several things began flashing in my head.

"Son your dad is waiting for you so he can take you to school" I can see mum and dad face but they were blur.

Oh my God why am I seeing all these..my head is gonna burst I tried screaming.

"Baby you know you are the only one i love and i will always remain by your side" I said kissing a lady. Oh my God it was Jasmine, she was my love, my girlfriend.

Hi peacemaker +2348037873157 to be added you to the platform

"Mum come over there is someone in the river..i saw a girl screaming to her mum"

That must be Nadine and her mum I thought.

Various images kept flowing in my head but suddenly it all stopped.

I opened my eyes and saw everyone starring at me as if they are waiting for me to talk. I fully recognised all of them.

Wait!!!

My memories.....

They were back!!

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TBC.

Who's ready for more fun?

Like and comment.

Episode written by Queen Ella.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

(Mr handsome and I).

Episode 31

(Brought to you by the admins of authoress chi)

 Nadine .

The air was cool and damp by the time I raced out of the small cottage I called home. It felt like it was going to rain but I didn't want to go back inside. Not yet.

My mind and head were beyond messed up and I desperately needed to clear my thoughts.

In frenzied haste, I flung the hair that fell on my face and sprinted past the market to the only place quiet enough to get my head back on the right track. Comfort tree, I had named it. Whenever I was working something out in my mind, that was where I went.

Almost reaching the Willow tree, I slowed down my steps and began walking along a part of the grass that was flattened, almost like a trail from being trampled upon several times.

Stay, I thought as I settled on the bark of the tree and fixated my eyes on the small stream ahead of me, That would be selfish of me to ask, wouldn't it?.

My throat felt tight and the awful sensation of tears pricked at the back of my eyes. Crying would only make me a bigger hypocrite.

I should be happy for Javier. I should be glad that he had finally found the people he belonged with.

What kind of person would I be if I couldn't even show how happy I was for him?.

"Nadine?".

Slowly turning my head towards where the voice had come from, I took a moment to study the guy standing inches away from where I was seated. Javier hair is slightly wet from the brief drizzle and I could almost see an internal battle wagging behind his grey eyes that were blotchy.

Tears threatened my eyes just by looking at him and I struggled to swallow down all emotions running through my being.

I should be happy for him, I told myself, I sh—.

"Can I sit?", He took an unsure step forward, debating whether to leave or not. My eyes roamed his face for a long while until they reached the lips that had been ruthlessly overpowering my thoughts lately, and if we weren't caught up in this mess, I would happily kiss him right now.

"Sure", I finally responded, my voice lower than a whisper.

His head bobbed up and down in a silent nod before taking slow and precautious steps to sit on the stiff bark. He is close enough that my mouth dried up despite the unfortunate situation I was in and tingles started dancing in places I never thought someone would ever awaken.

Biting down hard at my bottom lip almost painfully, I made the first attempt to start a conversation, in form of an apology but I couldn't think of anything meaningful to say and clamped my mouth shut instead, staring at my sandals like it was the most precious thing in the entire universe.

"Nadine..", Javier called my name softly, and just that is enough to send disturbing shivers down my spine, "Nadine. Look at me".

I didn't dare look at him, my hands clenching and unclenching from how tensed I felt under his gaze.

Suddenly, his thumb and index finger lifted my chin up lingering there for too long before dropping his hands back on his thighs.

His electric eyes roamed my face for a few minutes before his lips stretched slowly into a sad smile, "I am sorry".

I didn't get why he was apologizing or what he was even apologizing for.

"Wh—why?", I croaked out, internally trying to tame my wild emotions, "I should be the one apologizing for being such a jerk".

Javier ran a hand through his hair, fingers coming away damp, "I—.

"I knew you were still going to leave one day but I still let myself get lost in the moment we had", my shoulders slouched a bit as I recollected the fun times we had spent together in his short stay here, "and to think that I thought we could have been—.

I wrenched my eyes away from his and back to my fingers letting out a short incredulous laugh, couldn't bring myself to say the word.

"Have been what?", It took every ounce of will power not to shiver when Javier gently nudged my shoulder with his, "Tell me Nadine".

I mentally cursed myself for letting blood pound in places that I absolutely do not want to be associated with someone who was leaving me very soon, "it doesn't matter anymore, I —".

I stopped talking when I saw that his eyes were laughing, those sharp grey eyes crinkling at the corners. And then he looked down as if he couldn't contain his amusement, brought his fist to his full lips.

What was so funny about what I was saying?.

"What?", I frowned upon him. Was there lettuce between my teeth?.

Was there something on my face?.

"Javier?!", My frown deepened when he didn't respond but continued laughing at me instead, "is there something on my face?".

"There's uhm", He chuckled, deepening my frown, "There's uhm a uhm bug in your hair".

It is a massive blur. The way I screamed out of fright on hearing that, the way I jumped off the bark and began shaking my head vigorously like an asylum patient, just to get rid of the "bug" that suddenly decided that my head was the perfect place to take an afternoon nap.

By the time I was done shaking, dancing and jumping, Javier was already on the grass laughing like the madness I had just displayed.

Dry mouthed, I asked him in short breaths, "Is it still on my head?".

He clutched his stomach and laughed even harder when I asked.

"Javier?!", I was sure that all that shaking and dancing must have sent the "bug" flying but I still wanted him to tell me that there was nothing on my head. Wouldn't want to walk back home with a bug sticking out of the rat nest of a thing I called hair.

He tried to clamp his mouth shut but failed woefully and answered in between laughter instead, "Gotcha!".

"Go-", After a moment, my eyes widened in realisation, diverting to stare at his shaking figure for a moment. Then I brought it back to his face, pretend rage clouding my expression, "You meanie!".

He laughed even harder.

....

The entire walk back to my house is ear-piercing silent and chilly.

After that mean prank Javier played on me, I had been so pissed and pushed into creek inches away from my "comfort spot". He had mentioned something about me paying for what I did and forcefully pulled me into the water too, amidst several screams and protests from me.

And we both ended up walking home wet and cold, not to even mention the weird looks those market women were sending us.

When we arrive at the front door, the silence is finally broken. Javier spun around and his eyes study me. However, my eyesight is glued to my feet, for I just couldn't bring myself face to look at him.

Was worried I would cry if I did.

He would be leaving here anytime from and my heart clenched just thinking about that.

"Can you j-", He was interrupted mid sentence by the sounds of engines approaching the house.

Together we whirled around to see several cars pulling up in our front yard. One even succeeded in trampling the tomatoes I had planted the day after I found Javier but I took no notice of that.

They were here. For him.

He was leaving. Now.

I watched with hooded eyes as one of the doors of the car flung open and a middle aged woman with tired eyes rushed out, almost tripping over her left foot.

I didn't need a seer to tell me that this was his mom. The striking resemblance and the tears ran down her cheeks explained it all.

"My baby", she grasped him as if her life depended on that hug, and squeezed him so tightly I swear I heard Javier wince a little, "I thought I lost you".

My heart clenched at the emotional sight and I couldn't help but smile despite the pain that was burrowing itself in the depth of my heart.

There were very few moments in my life which lasted for a few seconds but irrevocably stayed with me. Found a spot in my heart and burrowed in there. Changed me for the rest of my life.

This. This was one of them.

"Look at how happy she looks", The soft tone of my mother's voice coupled with the constant shrieking of Javier's Jasmine jolted me back to reality and I whirled to see Mom beside me.

She must have heard the noise and came outside.

"But you don't look so happy", she commented. If only she knew how much pain I was going through.

If only the pain itself didn't exist. Maybe the world would have been a better place, "I am".

Mother didn't respond and we stood quiet for the next few minutes, watching as his Jasmine and mother took turns in squeezing the living hell out of him until he finally succeeded in getting them off his body.

"Are you.....my mother?" He asked the pretty woman.

"Of course, baby! Of course!" She replied in a disheartening voice and touched his cheeks.

"Don't you remember me?" She asked but he shook his head negatively.

A sad look crept into her face and suddenly, she looked at mum and I.

"What the hell did you do to my son? What happened to him??"

What?

"Hey; hey; don't blame them, please" Javier stood in her way.

"They're the reason I'm safe. They found me when I was unconscious and took me in".

"Then, why didn't they report to the police so we could find you? I almost ran mad searching for you, Javier".

"I...I was actually the one who asked them not to involve the police. I felt someone was after my life and didn't want to be exposed until I'd recovered my memories" he answered, but she still didn't look satisfied.

"Hold on; how're we sure they're being sincere? How're we sure they aren't the ones behind this and are only pretending by being nice to you?" She asked, making me surprised.

"Seriously?" Mum scoffed, drawing all attention to her.

"Can you even hear yourself? I found your son, sheltered and protected him for weeks and all you could do is accuse me? If I was the enemy, why would I protect him? Indeed, all rich people are ingrates".

Mum was clearly upset.

"Mum" I whispered and held her hand.

"Hey; how dare you? Do you want me to cut out your tongue, huh? Have you gone sane?" Javier's mum snapped.

Why's she acting this way.

"Please, please. Stop it" Javier chipped in.

"Nadine and her mum over here have been of great help to me and there's no way they could be the enemies. They deserve gratitude, not accusations".

His mother sighed and touched his cheeks.

"I can only believe this when I'm convinced. I want you to undergo a hypnosis. You'll be hypnotized for your memories to return and that way,,we can know who the enemy is" she suggested.

A hypnosis....

That'd be really great. At least, he can get to know who tried to kill him.

But...all his memories would return. All his memories of Jasmine....

"Yes. That'd be awesome" Jasmine suddenly said with so much enthusiasm.

Like she was getting to realize the benefits.

Javier looked at them, then back at us.

"Okay. I'll go for it. When will it be?" He asked and his mother embraced him again.

"I can't wait for you to remember me, son. You'll come home with us now. And by tomorrow, the hypnosis would be carried out" she said and he looked at me, then back at her.

"I'm sorry but, you all seem strange to me and it isn't my fault" he stated.

"Javier please, don't do this to me. I'll kill myself if you don't come home with me this instance. I've been away from you for such a long time and I won't be able to leave this place without you. Please" she pleaded, tears threatening to drop from her eyes.

For a moment, Javier was silent.

"I'd only agree to go if Nadine and her mum comes with me" he replied.

What???

His mother also flinched.

"Right now, they're only the friends i have, the only people I know. So, I'd want to be around them until the hypnosis is done tomorrow".

Oh my God!

Is he for real?

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TBC.

What do you think?

Like and comment for more.

Episode written by Ria Writes.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

{Mr Handsome And I}

{Brought to you by the admins of authoress Chi}

Episode 33

❤️ Javier ❤️

Memories flashed through me!!

All of them. Not a single one left.

I stared from my mom....my beautiful mom as she looked at me with tears filled eyes.

"Please baby....tell me you remember me now." She wept.

I gasped. How could I have forgotten?...that same voice that only soothed me.

"Mom...!" I called and she gasped, holding her chest.

"My Javier is back! He's back!" Mom cried hugging me tightly and that was when my eyes landed on her.

Jasmine....

How could I have forgotten Jasmine too? The only girl I spent my childhood days with.

I smiled at her and stretched my hand towards her.

She came nearer with tears streaming down her face.

There was dad too. The caring father I would always be grateful to.

Together they all hugged me, welcoming me back home.

It was all too emotional and I couldn't help but drop some tears too.

It was so good to have my family back but can everything really go back to normal?,

Can they all go back to those days with Jasmine?

❤️ Nadine ❤️

"He's fine now. He remembers everyone now. I'm so happy for him." Mom said, placing her hand on my shoulder.

I tried to fight back the tears that threatened to fall out but failed.

I couldn't control the tears. I sobbed and mom looked at me a little startled.

"Nadine...? Are you crying?" She asked softly.

"I can't help it mom. I really wanna be happy for him...really mom...but...I just can't help it when finally Javier forgets about us. Mom... is that gonna happen?" I asked with tears.

Mom smiled. " I knew it. Nadine, you've grown fond of him. But you should not think like that.

If you guys are meant to be friends, nothing is gonna stop that. Now stop crying and go congratulate him inside." Mom said and I nodded.

I stood up and walked towards Javier's hospital room.

I knocked twice before pushing the door open.

I looked in as pairs of eyes looked back at me.

On Javier's bed was Jasmine, holding hands with him.

That sight hurt badly and I wanted to turn and run back out but I knew it would be so dramatic.

So I just went closer. "Javier..." I stopped, hearing my voice shaking.

" And what really do you want here hm? Why can't you get it? He doesn't need you here! " Jasmine spoke in her rude voice.

I didn't even look her way. I only focused my attention on Javier's handsome face.

My Mr handsome.....

It would be better mom and I leave already so I wouldn't have to watch something so hurting.

"Congratulations Javier. You finally recognize your family.

" I'm gonna compensate you and your mom, child. For taking care of my son." Javier's dad's voice came and I looked at him with a smile.

" We don't need that sir. Taking care of Javier here is one of the nicest thing in done in my life. Javier, I will be leaving now. Please.. stay... Healthy." I whispered and turned around then went out of the door.

I bursted into silent tears outside the door when Javier couldn't say a word to me.

Has he forgotten me already?

I cleaned my tears and walked up to mom.

"You are gonna be fine." Mom said hugging me.

I nodded. "Mom... It's of no use staying here. Let's go back home " I said and she nodded.

"Right dear. You are right." Mom replied and I breathed in.

Let's meet again Javier..... Soon.

I will be thinking of you.

****A Week Later****

❤️ Javier ❤️

It's been seven days since I've gotten back my lost memories.

I fought so hard to remain the Javier I used to be before I met Nadine.

To the Javier that loved only one woman.... Jasmine.

I fought so hard to forget about my little encounter with her but each day pass, I figured out I couldn't be able to bring back everything to normal.

That morning, I paced about in my room calling out her name in my heart.

I can't and won't let her go that way.

No... It was so impossible. Hurriedly, I went into my bathroom and freshened up before coming back into the room to dress up.

I was putting on my shoes when the door opened and Jasmine walked in.

I looked at her as she walked in.

I loved her so much back then... Couldn't do without her back then... Always thought she was the perfect girlfriend back then but after my encounter with Nadine, I could see it clearly that Nadine was the opposite of Jasmine.

Calm... Cool and pretty Nadine. Fierce, saucy and pretty Jasmine.

There were a lot difference from these two women.

It's a fact I can't deny.

"Where are you going so early in the morning, Javier?" Jasmine asked immediately she got to me.

Nadine wouldn't do that. She would have greeted first with a cute smile.

"I...I just need to go somewhere" I replied replied with a sigh.

"Okay. I'm going with you.", She said and I looked at her.

"You can't. Wait for me here. I will be back soon, okay?." I replied and pecked her on the cheek and without waiting for her response, I quickly walked out of my room and went straight to my car.

I got in and zoomed off.

❤️ Jasmine ❤️

What's he up to?

I quickly followed him out and watched him Zoom out with his car.

I got into mine and followed him, trailing him slowly from the back.

I hope it isn't what I'm thinking cos if it it.... I'm sure really gonna kill this girl this time around.

To God.. I will.

❤️ Nadine ❤️

I wiped off sweat from my face as I moved the basket of washed clothes into the house.

I sighed as I remembered Javier helping me out with this same basket.

It's been a week now and I've not heard from him...is it really over between us?

I was about going to pick some more clothes from the cloth line when I heard a tire screeching from a distance.

I stopped and turned.


Then someone stepped out of the car, looking so handsome tall and pretty.

I gasped. My feet shook.

No one would be as handsome if not my Mr handsome... Javier.

It's him! It's him!! I screamed excitedly in my heart as he marched up towards me.

"Nadine" he called breathlessly and pulled me in a warm hug. 

Awn... 

What's Jasmine planning??

Unlock the next episode with 3k likes to find out.

Episode written by Sylvia Adaobi Peter

Writer of The Gardener's Daughter

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

{Mr Handsome and I}

Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi

Episode 34

 Nadine 

Oh my gee!! I can't believe that my Mr Handsome is back...

As he hugged me, I felt that sensation again!!

But I know he must have been getting along with the rude Jasmine and his parents

"Hey Nadine" his angelic voice cooed cutting through my thoughts..

I so much missed that voice of his..

"Hi Javier, I'm so pleased to see you again" I said not wanting to disengage from the hug..

"Me too Nadine" he said and I disengaged from the hug.....

"Forgive my manners Javier, please come in" I said leading him inside the once happy house that was now boring without me him

My happiness knew no bounds.. Today I felt different after seeing him..

He sat on one of the chairs and he was looking extremely hot..

"So what should I get for you?" I asked with a smile on my face

"Any drink will do" he said and I went into the kitchen.

I opened the refrigerator and brought out a bottle of juice from the fridge and poured some amount into the glass cup.

I walked back to the sitting room and handed the juice to him - which he gladly collected

I sat on the chair facing him and played with my legs..

"So Javier, how's your family doing and - Jasmine?" I asked..

"They're doing good" he replied sipping from the juice...

"Did you miss me Javier?" I blurted out staring at him

"I missed you Nadine and also the good moments we had together" he said smiling.....

"Nadine, I want to make an offer to you" he said taking my hand into his...

"What's it?" I asked not wanting to sound too desperate..

"Actually Nadine, my dad wants to sponsor you in school so that you can be attending the same school with me" he said and my eyes widened

What! His dad wants to sponsor my education?! I can't believe this nor can I accept it

"This is huge Javier and I can't accept this" I said and he pressed my hand a little

"Nadine please accept this offer because it is the least thing I can do to help you besides we're going to attend the school and that will give us opportunity to meet everyday" he said and stared at my hand....

"But.....

"No buts Nadine, please just accept it" he said.....

I have no choice than to accept this

"Okay Javier I'll accept it" I said and he smiled...

How much I missed that cute face....

"Thanks Nadine" he said and hugged me patting my back.

I didn't wanna disengage from the hug but he disengaged and smiled at me..

We chit chatted about both necessary and unnecessary things...

"Nadine I'll leave now" he announced and stood up...

Why does he have to leave now?!

"Okay" I said soberly... ..

"Don't worry Nadine, I'll come to visit you frequently" he said placing a kiss on my forehead and my cheeks flushed..

"Bye" I waved at him and he also waved back. ...

I watched as he walked out of the house... The few moments we had just now lit up my day.....

❤️ Javier ❤️

I walked out of the house and met the greatest shock of my life..

Jasmine was standing right in front of the house - and crying profusely..

 Unknown 

"Damn it!!" I yelled slamming my hand on the table and making all the boys flinch

"How could you all fail a simple task of killing Javier?" I asked angrily sinking my hands roughly into my hair..

How did he came back alive!! How?! Who helped him!"

"We're sorry, but we really thought he was dead" one of the fools replied and I roared angrily

"You're nothing but incompetent animals!! I want you to finish the job and nothing else. I want him dead!!"

*

*

Hmmmm Jasmine ooooooooo

Episode written  by : Itz Pretty White the writer of Crăzy Coúples

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

 Mr Handsome and I 

Brought to you by the admins of Authoress Chi 

Jasmine's POV.

I had been listening to all what they had conversed about. I still can't believe even after regaining his memories my Javier would still come for her.

What has that bi*ch done to my love??

What??

And what was Javier's dad thinking when he said he was gonna enroll her into the same school as Javier!!!

"Jasmine..." Javier tried to touch me but I shoved his hands away from me.

Marching into the house, I landed a hot slap on Nadine or whatever the hell she called herself. She held her cheeks, tears forming in her eyes but I didn't give a shit!

"You worthless piece of shit!!! What do you think you're doing?? Just who the hell do you think you're??" I raged out, my eyes shooting daggers at hers.

"Jasmine stop this!" Javier called out from behind me.

I turned around to look at him.

"So you came to see her. This peasant was what made you leave me this early morning right?? Tell me Javier...Do you have feelings for her??" I questioned sternly.

My fingers were crossed as I asked him. Yes...I've caught him kissing her before but that was before he regained his memory and right now I was expecting a firm NO from him.

But all I got was...Silence

It cant be. He can't have feelings for her.

"Answer me...Do you??" I asked again.

"Jasmine this is not the time for this!"

Javier Snapped at me. Snapped?? At me??

I took a step back away from him. Don't tell me...

I Looked between he and Nadine. Don't tell me she has succeeded in her evil plans. This is not the Javier I knew before...

"Javier I can't believe you!" I cried out...

Walking out of the house, I turned to look at the bitch once again who hadn't said a word, "you'll pay for this!"

Then I stormed into my car and zoomed away.

Nadine's POV.

She had caught us...again.

For How long will we all continue like this?? I'm the third wheel here, causing problems.

Before I had been selfish I admit, keeping Javier all to myself but now that he's back with his family and jasmine...

I can't keep doing this. I know it's not right. I'm still holding onto him...wishing that there's some way that I could be with him. That we can be together.

No matter how I look at it...Things don't seem bright for us.

"Nadine I..." Javier tried to say but I cut him off.

"You don't need to say anything. I understand"

"You should leave before she comes back with your whole family again" I Smiled cheekily, hoping that would reduce the tension that had filled the room.

"Right..."He drawled Out.

"But you're still gonna attend school right??" He asked, standing outside the door.

I nodded, swallowing the lump in my throat," of course"

"Goodbye Nadine"

"Bye Javier"

Unknown's POV

"What've you found??" I demanded.

Claude stepped forward," We secretly followed him this morning down town. He went to see someone who lived close to a river...the same river we knocked him into"

"And??"

"After thorough checking, we figured out that that person took care of him after the accident"

"What????!!!"

"Yes boss. She and her mother Infact"

"What is her name??"

"Nadine"

#####

Episode written by Cruz lynch.

Author of the ongoing story; To kiss a stranger.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His private

Desires 

[Mr Handsome and I]

Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi

Episode 37

 Javier 

"Help, help, call the doctor, she needs help quickly. Help please, get out of the way and call a doctor."
I yelled running into the hospital in tears, carrying Nadine in my arms, my shirt bloody. The guy who had stab Nadine, had still tried to kill me, but luckily for me Nadine mum came to my rescue. She used a very big log of stick to hit him on his head, causing the guy to lose consciousness. I told Nadine mum to call the police and I would take Nadine to the hospital, once the police has apprehend the killer then she would come meet me in the hospital.

Well, it was a strong decision for Nadine's mum to leave her dying daughter in my hands but she did anyway, seeing it's the only way. I can get Nadine to the hospital really fast with my car. Nadine's mum can't come along, cause I do not want that guy to run away.

So here am I screaming for help from the doctors. Some nurses eventually came to my aid with a stretcher, and I laid Nadine down on the stretcher and never left her side till we got to the operation room, where I was forced to wait outside.

Few minutes later ✓✓

I paced around the waiting room more than anxious, I've never been this afraid in my life, not even when I was running from the guys that were trying to kill me, this feeling I'm having inside of me, this pain, this constant reminder in my head that I might lose someone so dear to me is killing me, this is pure torture. So yeah, I'm really afraid.

"Oh my goodness, son you look like a mess. I'm so sorry about what happened to Nadine. I'm really so sorry my love." My mum utters taking me in her arms. Now, as a grown man, I know I'm not supposed to cry but had I too, so I let it all out. I let the tears fall.

"Mum, right now, I would give anything, anything so the doctor could walk through that door and tell me Nadine is fine, that's she's okay, mum. I don't want to ever hear she's dead, please she had to be alive." I cried out hugging my mum so dearly. I really do need a hug.

"Son, I can't promise you anything, but she will be okay. Only from the short time I knew her, I know she is a strong girl and she would fight this." My dad said placing a hand on my shoulder affectionately.

"Where is my baby, where is Nadine." Nadine's mum asks rushing into the waiting room.

"She is currently undergoing surgery ma'am." I informed her.

"Oh God, please let my child survive, please let her survive this, she has to. I can't lose her too, no I can't." Nadine's mum cries out, wiping her tears with the back of her palm.

"I'm sorry ma'am, this is all my fault. If she hadn't tried to save me, then she won't be in there. If she hadn't taking that stab for me, she would be alive. I deserve to be in there and not her." I uttered angrily. I would give my life any day, any hour, in a minute. I would give my life for Nadine to live.

"Javier, Nadine did what she did because she wanted to, because she loves you. I am sure, she wouldn't want you blaming yourself like this, right now you should be... we should be praying she survives. Don't blame yourself." Nadine's mum replies me still in tears.

"Javier told us you called the police, has the man been arrested." My dad asked Nadine's mum.

"Yes, he had been arrested." Nadine's mum answered, nodding her head.

"Okay then, I will call detective mark and ask him to go interrogate the man. Hopefully, we will know who is behind this, once and for all." My dad said with anger in his eyes. I hope we do find out, who the heck is behind this, cause I will love to disfigure the face of that person right this minute.

 Detective Mark 

"What has he been saying." I asked tiredly, staring at the killer who I heard attacked Javier's friend. Though he wanted to kill Javier and not the other way around.

"I asked the police man who was in charge of the case, and they said they haven't been able to get any information out of him. His been silent." Chris informs me, I sent him here before to gather all the information I would need. I nod my head, still staring at the killer through the glass.

"Well, let's go in, I'm damn tired." I said walking into the interrogation room, with Chris following right behind me.

"Hi, I'm detective mark and would like to list a few things out for you before I interrogate you." I said to the man who wouldn't even raise his head up to look at me.

"Firstly, I am tired, really stressed out and when I'm stressed out, I become an angry man. So you see all this tools, I will use them on you if you don't provide the information that I need." I said to the guy, placing a plier, a wire, a zapper and a lot of other instrument on the table. The guy raised his face up, he looked afraid.

First step of an interrogation, always incites fear on the criminal you are interrogating. Some of them would always look tough but trust me not all of them, look as tough as they look.

"So we are going to start like this, I just told you my name, so what's yours." I asks, I got no answer from him. I took a deep exaggerated breath then said, "Chris, please do me a favor and cut one of his fingers."

"Okay boss." Chris takes the plier immediately, then grabbed one of the guy fingers, "Rodger." The guy yelled out.

"Rodger, well, that's a nice name. Next question, who sent you." I ask looking straight into his eyes.

"I don't know." He replies equally looking into my eyes. I tap my fingers on the table, smiling weirdly are him. Oh I love interrogation rooms.

Second step of interrogation, never expects your criminal to say the truth.

"Listen very carefully Rodger. A girl was stabbed by you, I have two witness right now, who is so ready to take you down in court. Everything points at you, even the murder weapon, has your fingerprint on it, so yeah if I torture you till you die just to get the truth out of you, no one would care or look for you. I'm just gonna dump your body, somewhere in the forest." I paused, still smiling at him.

I placed my hands on the table, lean next to him then whispered, "The question here is, can you take that amount of pain till you die."

"Are you threatening me, detective." He asks clearly frightened.

"Ha, is funny you think I'm actually threatening you, we are only talking Rodger. This is not a threat." I smiled sweetly at him.

"Fine, I will tell you what I know but you have to promise me you'll let me go." Oh, I'm laughing, seriously laughing at this guy.

"Rodger, Rodger, I've got to admit you are one funny guy. Let me break down the rules to you, I get to negotiate with you but you don't get to do that shit." I grinned. This is really fun, at times like this i really do end up loving my job.

Rodger gulps in fear, seeing I mean business, "His name is Ryan, his my boss."

"Chris, I need you to check if there's anybody named Ryan, that's has any connection with the Greysons" I instructs, my eyes on Rodger.

"Your search would only be fruitless, Ryan doesn't have any connection with the Greysons." Rodger says boredly.

"Then that means there's an upper boss, who is this person Rodger, don't waste my fucking time." I growled at him, already feeling agitated to know the real person behind all this mess.

"I know you said I shouldn't negotiate with you but I've got to. In exchange of revealing who is behind all this, I want you to give me 20 years imprisonment, instead of a life time." Hmm, I've got to say, he is smart.

"Deal. Now talk."

"Mr Smith is your man." Wow, this is big. So all this while the motherf!ucker was helping us, he was actually stabbing Mr Greyson in the back. Just wow.

 Jasmine 

I sneaked into Nadine's hospital room, with only one objective in my mind, and that's too end her life. The doctor had earlier announced that she is in a comma, everybody is sad but I'm happy, very happy.

With my hand gloves on my hand, I took off her oxygen mask. Well, Happy death day Nadine, much love. (Chuckle).



👉 Written by Wilfred Bright- writer of crazy billionaire's maid.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 🚪 His private

Desires 🍷

[Mr Handsome and I]

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Episode 36

😎 Javier's POV 😎

I took a last glance at Nadine before stepping out and moving towards my car.

Jasmine had already left in anger.

I sighed as I opened my car door, got in and ignited the engine, then drove out of the compound.

This place isn't in anyway compared to my biological parents mansion, but no lies.

I missed here, I missed them, I missed Nadine so much.

But, its more strange now that I think of it, I have recollected all those memories I had with Jasmine.

She was the love of my life, I couldn't do anything without her.

But its totally different now, sometimes I feel she is a burden whenever she is around me.

But why? I'm supposed to be madly in love with her right?

But, why don't I feel the same way?

Wait, I think I know why, I know the reason for it.

Its because of Nadine.

Everything is damn clear.

I love Nadine, I really love her, she's the one I can't stop thinking about even when Jasmine is tryna get very close to me.

This past few days that I missed Nadine like hell, its seemed as if my feelings for her are increasing.

But Jasmine is also there.

This is so fk*ng messed up, I need to talk to my parents about this, I concluded in my mind.**

I got down from my car and was about to head straight to mom's room but stopped when I saw Aunt, my mom's sister in the sitting room.

"Hey Javier" she called out to me.

"Hi aunt" I replied and went to sit beside her.

"What's wrong? You look worried, is something bothering you?" She asked.

"Um..Aunt, I wanna ask you a question."

"Okay, go on" she said.

"What would you do when you're in love with two people?"

"Like being stuck with two different people?" I asked her.

"Well, um..are you in love with two different people?" She asked back without replying.

"Well, I don't no, I'm just asking for your opinion" I responded.

"Okay, if you think you're in love with two different people why don't you go for the second one? Because if your feelings were really strong you couldn't have even fallen for the second girl."

"That's what I'm gonna do if I were in your shoes Javier, go for the second girl, but who are they anyways?" She answered and asked.

"Thanks aunt, you really helped, you don't have to worry about the people I'm speaking of, I'll get going now" I cooed and left her.

Then I turned and headed for my room.

I got to my room to see Jasmine there.

Oh, its good I met her, I might as well explain things to her.

"Hey baby" she smiled as she approached me.

I think she was mad at me hours ago, is she okay now?

"Hey" I replied.

She made to hug me but I shifted back.

"Jasmine, I need to explain something that is very important to you" I said starring directly into her eyes.

"What is it sweetie? spill it" she tilted her head sideways and said.

I cleared my voice for the second time and thought of the best words to use, words that won't hurt too much then I began.

 Ryan's POV 

Tomorrow is finally the day, we are gonna track and kill Javier immediately.

Once he leaves the mansion, we'll track and kill him.

I'll make sure he dies this time around, I can't let my money go just like that.

I wonder why he refuse dying, but tomorrow is the last day on earth for him.

Yea, he'll breath his last tomorrow.

Jasmine's POV

It sounded like a joke when I heard him say what I couldn't comprehend fully.

"Jasmine, I know longer feel the same way for you, I'm sorry and I'm sure you must have noticed it."

"I no longer wanna keep hurting you like this, just like yesterday you cried because of me, so I really wanna clarify things to you right now, I love Nadine and I love her a lot to the extent I can't live.."

"Stop!!!! F**k*ng shut up!!" I found myself yelling.

"You love who? That wench? That gold digger?" I snapped.

"Stop it, I don't like you insulting her please" he warned and my head became very hot.

"Do you hear yourself right now Javier? After all we've been through?" I groaned.

"Yes, and that's the reason I'm apologizing, there is a better guy out there for you, its can't work between us..."

"Shut it!!" I fired again cutting him short.

"Just shut it" I added then picked my purse from the bed and left.

I needed to be alone at that moment, I might actually die if he continues saying those stuff so its better I'm left alone, but that does not mean I'm giving up on him.

Next day.

 Nadine's POV 

The voice I heard made me run out.

And there he was, Mr handsome.

"Nadine quick, I need to take you somewhere" he cooed immediately he had sighted me.

"Huh, where?" I asked.

"Just come with me" he replied.

"Okay, lemme just lock the door" I replied and left to lock the door.

I came out to see him already waiting in his car.

I got in from the other side of the car and sat beside him in the front sit as he drove out of the compound.

But, where are we going? I never expected to see him so soon.

I'm over joyed right now.

"Where are we going to Javier?" I was forced to ask but he only smiled.

Few minutes later he arrived at that big mall in which we went to that time.

Huh, does he wanna get me clothes? I wondered as he parked in the garage of the mall.

He came down and opened the door for me from the other side.

"What are we really doing here?" I turned to him and asked.

"Isn't it obvious enough?" He asked back and as we made to leave a man in mask came towards us in a flash and brought out a daggers.

He made to stab Javier who's attention was elsewhere but I quickly pushed him off and the dagger met me deep in the stomach.

I gasped as I watched the masked man run off.

"Nadine?" Javier called alarmed as he saw me falling down.

He caught me immediately in his arms with wide eyes.

The pains in my stomach were getting too much.

I smiled out tears as I starred at him.

I'm happy he didn't get stabbed instead.

"Why did you do that?" He questioned but I couldn't reply him as my eyes became heavy and I found myself drifting into the world of darkness.

TBC

What will happen now?

Mask man who are you na?

Like,comment and share.

Brought to you by: Blessing D writes.

The writer of the current story - The Girls In The Boys Dorm.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 🚫 HIS PRIVATE

DESIRES 🍷

[Mr Handsome and I]

Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi

Chapter 38

😞 Jasmine pov 😞

It's time for you to leave my javier not you would stop me from marrying Javier, I thought as I went towards her.

I searched for where the oxygen is connected so I can disable it.

Finally I found it and was about disconnecting it when I heard javier's voice, I could tell he was approaching the room.....

Fear gripped me, my palms became sweaty.

I looked for a way to escape, but my brain was blank,

My eyes travelled to the bathroom door.

Swiftly I ran into the bathroom and locked the door.

"Nadine please stay strong for me" I heard Javier say.

I peeped through the key hole and saw him soothing Nadine's hair, he kissed her forehead.

I almost screamed out, my anger surged.

My blood began to boil, I clenched my fist together, but not for long because,

"Mom please watch her for me I need to go to the toilet " Javier said.

I'm Bursted! I thought

 Javier pov 

The doctor soon came out and we all rushed to him, including my parents.

"How is she" I and her mother said simultaneously.

"For now there's no changes all we can do is hope for quick recovery," the doctor explained.

"Can we see her"? I asked

"Yes but there should be no noise" He warned and left.

I and my parents together with Nadine's mom went into Nadine's ward.

"Nadine please stay strong for me " I muttered as I kissed her forehead.

I suddenly felt the urge to pee.

I stood up to go into the bathroom,

"Mom please watch her for me " I told both mothers.

I was about twisting the door knob when my mom yelled.

I stopped abruptly,

"Nadine just moved a finger", she pointed.

I rushed back to her,

It was true she's moving a finger.

And she stopped,

"Doctor " my mom yelled.

The doctors came rushing in,

I was asked to go out but I refused, they were using force but I was adamant.

Finally I was allowed to stay.

💖 Nadine pov 💖

"Dad" I called after seeing him after a long time,

I was so happy to see him,

"Dad I miss you" I said coming close to him.

"Don't come closer, you don't belong here your mother and your love needs you, you must return to them, my regards to my wife" He said and disappeared.

Hi peacemaker +2348037873157 to be added you to the platform

I suddenly felt a hand on mine,

I felt like my body is alive,

Slowly but steady, I opened an eye.

My head throbbed badly,

But I managed to open my eyes fully, there i found Javier holding my hands in his, a smile crept to my face as I ruffled his hair playfully.

He was fast asleep and so was my mother.

Then it occurred to me,

I just escaped DEATH.

Tbc

Episode written by Moyinoluwa akintade

Writer of betrothed to a devil.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

{Mr Handsome and I}

Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi

Episode 40

👉Nadine👈

It hard to believe that am back and I also escaped death.

A smile crept on my face as Javier made a sound beside me, I escaped death and I finally get to be with my Mr handsome.

It been couple of hours since I woke up now and my mom went home to prepare some dish, I was left here with Javier who was now sleeping.

I heard he stayed with me all through, I wonder if he had a good sleep those time I was unconscious.

My Mr handsome, I placed my hand on his head, ruffling his hair.

He looks so peaceful and more handsome as he sleep.

"You won't allow me to get some rest, will you?" he groaned while I quickly remove my hand.

"Am sorry" I apologise feeling guilty while he raise his head looking at me.

"Here" he said and pick my hand up to his hair, doing what I was doing previously.

"You can touch it as much as you want, it is yours anyway" he coed looking deep into my eyes.

"I missed you so much, if anything had happened to you then.... I....."

"You will get to be with Jasmine" I stated jealous.

"What?"

"You heard me right"

"Haha" he laughed letting go of my hand.

"You look cute when you are jealous" he stated while I blushed but still with that jealous face.

"If anything had happened to you, then I might as well follow you"

"You are lyi...."

"Shush" he put his finger on my lips instructing me to stop talking

"Am serious, you are the only woman in my heart. Jasmine was my past and I feel nothing for her now but you, you are my present and you are going to be my future"

"You know what I regret most when you were lying on this bed, was me not be able to tell you how much I love you, how much you mean to me" he said while I smiled enjoying every bit of his words.

"When you were on this bed, I realized how important you were in my life and my only desire is to have you Nadine right by my side everyday. It hurts when I see you on this bed, your eyes shut, you unable to move your mouth or your body"

"It really hurts, I regret not telling you how I want to kiss your lips everytime, see you naked on my bed everytime, make love to you, cuddle you then I regret not asking you this...." He stopped with tears streaming down from his face, before I know it I was also crying.

Not because my body hurts, but because of his words, I could feel pain, love, regrets through his words.

My heart breaks because i hurt him, and also happy because without getting hurt then I won't have heard this from him.

"What do you want to say?" I asked.

"Nadine, will you please be my girlfriend?" He asked holding my hand while I looked at him astonished.

I wasn't expecting that but my answer is just as clear as snow.

"Do you need to ask? Am already yours" I answer sniffing while he hugged me.

"You won't regret it" he said. "I know, I won't" I said and we both kissed.

We break the kiss when we heard a sound coming from the toilet.

Jasmine pov 😊

I felt pain in my heart as I heard all the words Javier told Nadine.

Me? His past, how could he? After everything we have been through, those night together, those kiss, those sweet love making.

How could he say such?

The anger makes me feel more weak, well if you stay in a tiny room for couple of hours and hearing your boyfriend saying that to another girl, then there is no way you won't feel weak.

I feel like am dying soon, especially with Javier words. Do I really not mean anything to him? Am i really his past like he claimed.

"Sh*t" I screamed then cover my mouth. I totally forgot Javier and Nadine were here

I don't even care, I don't care again. Am dying in here, my heart hurts and my body feels like it is drowning.

"The cause of it is that stupid Nadine, I hate her more. I wish she could just die, I wish I was her then Javier will love me" I cried and the door to the toilet opened

"Jasmine" Javier called surprise and confused.

Finally, am finally bursted.

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Tbc

What is going to happen next? Javier has caught Jasmine.

Two more episodes to go.

Episode written by Rachel Fadipe 😊👉.

Currently the writer of a kiss or a night together.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

{Mr Handsome and I}

Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi

Episode 39

 Javier's Pov 

I felt someone ruffle my hair and I stirred. I looked up to see Nadine?

She was wearing a light smile and my eyes glittered.

"Nadine, you're awake?" I called not able to control my happy feelings..

Right now, nothing can measure the happiness in me. It's as if I've gotten everything I ever wanted in life.

"Am here for you Javier, I won't ever leave you" she said and touched my cheeks.

"You came back for me Nadine" I mumbled in tears as I pulled her into a hug and tears rolled down my cheeks..

They were probably tears of joy. I can't believe the woman my heart beats for is back!

"I love you Nadine" I said between muffled sounds as I stroke her hair.

"I love you too Javier" she said and sank her hands into my hair.

"Nadine you're awake?" Someone say and I turned to see her mum.
She stood up and walked towards us with tears running down her cheeks.

"Baby" she said and kissed her forehead.

"Mum" Nadine called and hugged her allowing her tears to flow freely.

We all hugged each other and the door opened revealing the doctor and a nurse followed by mum.

"Javier is she awake?" She asked and turned to Nadine who was now smiling.

"Oh goodness you're awake" she said and ran to her side kissing her hair.

*

"She needs enough rest now, so please kindly stay outside till she's awake because for now, she needs to be placed on observation" the doctor said after giving Nadine an injection and she slept off.

"Okay doctor" I said and shook hands with him before we left the operation room.

I really need to get her a gift. Something special! Something that will make her smile and be happy.
Is it flowers! Cards or what? I just can't think..

I need to ask mum cause she knows more about romantic stuffs.

*

I sat on the chair and began to write something a romance cover card.
After doing that, I drew a funny picture of the two of us splashing foamy substance on each other.

I hope she loves this! It's mum's idea so she'll definitely love it.

I got inside her ward and closed the door gently before slipping the card beside her.

I kissed her forehead and walked out.

 Nadine's Pov 

I forced my eyes open and stirred.

Oh! It was a dream.

I dreamt that Javier and I got married and had kids.

I looked beside me and found a card lying there.

I picked it up and opened it. I read the message which was a 'welcome back' message from Javier.

At the end, he drew a funny picture of us and I couldn't help but laugh.

He's so sweet.

I couldn't have asked for anything more from God.

 Jasmine's Pov 

My head is banging right now. I can't believe that Javier doesn't love me now but rather loves that poor thing.

I looked through the key hole and saw that the idiot was awake.

I wonder what Javier gave her that's making her laugh..

She dare take what's mine? I will never give up on Javier cause he's mine...

The fool - Nadine can never stop me. I just hate her more than leprosy.
I just wish she died the moment she was stabbed.

😞 Unknown Pov 😞

Goodness! Ryan just can't do a perfect job.
He stabbed the wrong person.

I kicked the chair in anger and ruffled my hands in my hair.

The fool - couldn't just do a perfect job without any mistake.

I just hope he doesn't talk about me to the police..
I trusted the motherf*cker. He has ruined all my plans.

I'll have to go faraway. But I won't rest till I see Javier dead.
I'll have to keep a watchful eye on the girl he stabbed..

I'll use the girl as a bait to get back at Javier.
He isn't gonna live for long and I'll make sure of that.

I heard a knock on the door and felt my heart skip..

Could it be that the police have found out about me? 🤖

*

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TBC.

Ghen ghen!

So sorry this is late .

Episode written 🍷 by Itz Pretty White currently the writer of crāzy coúples.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St: 📖 His Private

Desires 🍷

{Mr Handsome and I}

Brought To You By The Admins Of Authoress Chi

Episode 41

(Semi_final)

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😏 Javier's POV 👁️

"Jasmine! What are you doing here? Why are you in the restroom and how did you get in here?" I threw the questions at her, pondering on how she got into the room without anyone noticing.

She stood, staring at me, blinking rapidly before a demonic smile covered her face. "Am I really your past? Don't you love me anymore? Huh?" She asked, walking out of the restroom as Nadine gasped.

I bet she didn't notice the presence of someone."Jasmine that's not an answer. I believe I asked you a question." I asked and she scoffed.

"Let's just say...I came to pay your little sweetheart a visit,I believe that's a justifiable reply." She stated, raising her brows as I shook my head at her.

"Why don't I believe you? Why am I giddy about your reply,huh?" I asked as Nadine finally spoke up.

"Why are you here? Who knows you might have a hand in what happened to me." Nadine said as the door creaked open.

"What happened? What is she doing here?" Nadine's mom asked as we all turned to look at her.

"That's the same question we're asking but she didn't give a reasonable explanation." I replied as she gave Jasmine a dubious glance.

"Get out. Get out of here." She screamed as Jasmine chuckled. "You and your daughter are nothing but scumbags, gold digging wh*res and_" Nadine's palm connected with her face and the next moment, she was being pulled out by Nadine's mom as her screams filled the air.

 Unknown POV 

I really need to hide quick. That's what I have to do. I moved away from the door, rushing up the stairs and cussing under my breath.

I just hope Rodger hasn't exposed me. The loud thud on the door rocked my body and the next thing I knew, the door flung open and....

"Oh my goodness." I breathed out, peeping from my hide out as the fvcking men walked round the house.

Rodger was not with them so I assumed he was in the station. The motherfvcker exposed my whereabouts and am gonna have his head for that. I swear on my fvcking life.

"Come out where ever you are. We know you're in here am in no mood for games." The stupid officer said, smirking evilly as the second one searched and turned my house upside down.

"I think we'd have to bring in Bruce, don't you think?" The other officer asked and they both chuckled. I wonder who Bruce is.

He made a small call and a dog was let in, it's tongue rolling out of the mouth. It's fangs hanged open.

Fear crippled into my body as they ascended the stairs.

My thoughts ran everywhere, my mind had several thoughts running through it.

I can't let them get to me, not now not ever!

"Don't make us play this game. You won't like it." I heard the voice of one officer as I looked at the stairs rails.

As soon as they disappeared around the corner, I jumped down the stairs, heading for the door but a gun shot rippled through the air as the bullet pierced through my arm.

I screamed in agonizing pain as the barking of the dog grew closer. "Please, please don't let him come close." I screamed and they laughed.

"Knock him out, don't kill him.....let him spend the rest of his life in the prison or possibly die by hanging." The officer said as I groaned and cried.

The pain in my arms only intensified as I screamed before the idiot officer injected me.

❤️ Nadine 🥺

"I still can't believe you're mine now." I whispered, kissing Javier as he chuckled.

"Yeah we're stuck together now. I love you so much." He whispered as I smiled.

The buzz from his phone drew us apart as I raised my brows. "Yeah I'll be right there." He said into the phone as I frowned.

I didn't want our moment together to end but I guess it has ended. "The police has gotten the culprit,rest sweetheart I'll see you soon." He kissed my cheeks and walked out of the room as a sigh escaped my lips.

[9/10, 2:05 PM] Ayan St:  His Private

Desires 

{Mr Handsome and I}

Brought to you by the Admins of Authoress chi

#Grand_Finale

Episode 42

Detective's Pov

"Arrggg " The criminal screamed out as the hot iron pierced his skin .

"Will you tell us the culprit now ? " I asked him but he remained quiet again .

A stubborn criminal!!

"Will you confess or i should blow your leg with a bullet ? " i threatened and i saw him smirking hard .

Like??? Did he think am joking right now ?

I was already frustrated that i fired a bullet into his left leg .

"Nooooooo! I'll confess! " He screamed out in pain .

Good !

"Now tell me ,who is the culprit ? " I asked him again .

"It's Mr Hudson! He was the one that sent me to kidnapped Javier !" he screamed out as he held his wounded leg .

What the hell !

Mr Hudson ? Javier father's friend ?

Oh no ! This isn't good ! .

"Do you know why he asked you to kidnapped Javier him ? " i asked him hoping for an Answer.

But no !

"did you think am joking ? " i grinned as i pointed the gun to his forehead .

"I'm saying the truth, i really don't know the reason ! " He shouted out loud .

Oh gosh !

i'll need to call mr javier and warrant an arrest for mr Hudson .

*

*

Javier's Pov

I watched in total disbelief as Jasmine's father confessed
His evil intention to the detective .

His reasons was useless!

"I never planned to kidnap his son but he got on my nerves by getting the second contract away from me ; it cost millions ." He further said and i got more pissed off .

So he wanna get me killed because of money ?

This is sh*t!

"Don't free that animal ! " my dad growled to the mic

"I'm so sorry , i never meant his death like that ! Please forgive me " he pleaded but it went on deaf ears .

"You're a bad man ! " The detective spat on him before leaving the interrogation room

Immediately he left , the police went into the interrogation room to bundle him out

"Thank you so much detective ! i really appreciate your hard work " My dad complemented the detective when he entered .

"I'm only doing my Job sir " He replied him

"Thank you once again... But what will be their case ? "i asked him.

"Their case will be judge tomorrow and am telling you that no matter how powerful and skillful will never win their case ! " He assured us and a smile curved my lips.

Dad and i exchanged hands with him before we both left the Police station .

Jeez!

That was an unbelievable case ! Who will think that Mr Hudson was the masterpiece behind my kidnap .

He acted so good to be suspect ! .

"Dad, let's go home " i said to my worried dad who looked dejected !..

"Dad,you just don't have to worry about his case, you see someone better than him " i assured him and a breathed out a sigh.

Good !

He also got in the car... Since i've knew the culprit, let me go back to Nadine ,she needs me now !.

#Three_days_letter .

"Are you sure about the idea " Nadine asked me.

"Yes, if it isn't . I won't tell you about it so calm down " i said to her .

"Ok, i was scared about it before . " she added and i chuckled .

I smiled and bore my eyes deeper into hers ... Everything about her was cool that moment.

Beautiful!

"You'll be discharge tomorrow " i announced to her and i could see the smiles on her face .

"I can't wait to be free with you Javier. I missed you " She smiled and tried to kissed me when the door flung opened interrupting us .

huh?

We turned back and i was surprised to see Jasmine in front of the door

"I think i interrupted"

"What're you doing here ? " Nadine attacked her with words .

"I know i deserved more ! I came here peaceful . I came here to apologized for all i've done to caused you harms especially Nadine...

"I'm really sorry and to Javier, i'm sorry for my father's embarrassing actions .i know it won't be easy to see your forgiveness but i wanna say out my mind before travelling..."

"Huh? You are travelling ? "

"Yeah,the embarrassing is too much so i'm going to Australia for a better beginning... Nadine , please take care of Javier. Bye " She rounded up and she left us speechless

"Well, i didn't see that coming " Nadine muttered and i smiled .

"Well that was the right thing ok Nadine,if you didn't see that coming, i bet you will never imagine this ... "

"Imagine what !"

"Nadine ..." i called and i went down on my knees and brought out a ring .

"Will you marry me ? " i asked her the unbelieved .

Instantly, she stood up from the bed and raised me up by herself .

"Yes!! I will! I do !" she screamed excitedly and i put the adorable ring on her finger .

"I love you Nadine ! " i whispered and i hugged her .

"I love you to !".

People might say The end but our love story was just beginning.

THE END

Awwwan! Who will missed this story ?