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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 1 – The guilt consciousness****

His first thrust was so pleasurable I just closed my eyes and found myself gyrating my waist, I moved upwards to meet his thrust. But that must have overpowered him.

“Oh! God! Oooh! God! Ooooh! Jesus! Baldadadada ngai baba ningumia nie wuuuui” Andrew said and began trembling all over so hard.

I wished he would keep thrusting as to give me an orgasm but he trembled even harder, spoke some words I could not understand and then; with one hard thrust, he exploded inside me so hard such that I saw tears fall from his eyes. He began sweating and got a running nose suddenly.

He let out a thunderous boom from behind and collapsed on top of me totally motionless. I felt his dick literally pulsating inside me as he ejaculated.

He lay on me motionless, just breathing hard and fast.

“Honey, honey!” I called him out. I was feeling so weird sensations all over my body. I had not gotten an orgasm and I felt so sick inside me.

He did not respond.

“Honey!” I called him out even harder. He did not respond.

I however felt accomplished. I let him just lay on me until he wakes up on his own, at his own time. it so much seemed like he had passed out.

As I lay there under him, a lot was going on in my mind but the biggest question was, what does the future hold for me? Will Andrew accept me and probably believe he was responsible for the pregnancy that was growing inside me?

Those remained as questions to be answered with time, by fate itself.

I also closed my eyes and just bore his full weight, feeling his dick shrinking inside me as it slowly got flaccid.

I lay under him feeling his rapid heart beats begin to slow until they normalized. His body which was so hot cooled down and his breathing rate normalized.

I slowly rolled him over until he dismounted me. He lay there totally asleep, or just passed out. As I looked at him besides me, all thoughts of me taking care of a pregnancy without a man besides me came flooding until I felt my heart beats begin to rise in anxiety.

The thoughts of another man had just made me pregnant and denied the pregnancy, or rather abandoned me came flooding inside me like a torrent of flashfloods until I found tears falling from my eyes as Andrew lay there sleeping.

I began thinking. What are the chances of Andrew knowing he was not responsible for the pregnancy now that it was just a few weeks pregnancy? Would he calculate the days and realize I gave birth a little early? Would he easily believe the child was born a few days earlier or weeks?

I had heard of ladies who would get pregnant and accuse another man of the pregnancy. It perfectly worked if the lady was few weeks pregnant or was playing two men. I had never imagined myself doing that, but I was about to do it.

Alphas had made me pregnant and it was obvious he was not willing to take care of it; in fact, he had just asked me to abort. I was not willing to abort. But I was not willing to be a single mother either. I knew Andrew loved me so much and it was easy for him to believe he made me pregnant.

I knew I would have to hold my breath for the next 9 or 8 months should Andrew accept me as his woman and believe he made me pregnant. I also really hoped the baby that would be born would at least look like me since if he looked like Alphas, it would be hard to explain since Alphas and Andrew had very different physical features and characters.

I sure liked Alphas as he was more handsome, a real hunk to be precise. Andrew was pretty much of an average man in almost everything. The only thing that I loved about Andrew, he seemed to be physically stronger, but probably due to his job.

I looked at his chest as he was breathing and began to slowly caress it.

The guilt of what I had just done was weighing so heavily in my heart such that I could not bring myself to look at his face even as his eyes were closed. I wished I would kiss him but I just could not.

I was feeling nausea. I did not want to begin to exhibit pregnancy signs while with Andrew since it would be obvious to him if he was smart enough.

I recalled all the sweet moments we had with Alphas. The hot kisses, the sweet love making, the man really knew how to make a woman feel like a woman. Andrew however, in as much as I knew he would be a loyal lover, he was plain boring. It got me wondering why womanizers were always so romantic while good men were often boring in almost everything.

I sat on the bed thinking until I began to feel some headache.

Then, Andrew's phone began calling. I tried to wake him up but he was totally asleep. I let him continue sleeping.

I could see some food items under some table. I began to prepare some food for both of us. It was way past lunch hours.

I wrapped myself with a Lasso and got out of bed leaving Andrew to continue sleeping until he would wake up on his own.

I made some rice mixed with tomatoes and potatoes since that was what was available.

Andrew slowly woke up. He turned and looked at me, smiled and winked at me.

"Honey, I never knew this thing is so sweet, gosh! The sweetness can kill literally! This is my first time and I surely felt like it was going to be my last time. I now know what I have been missing." Andrew said. He sat upright on the bed.

"It is why I brought it or you since I love you." I told Andrew.

"Gosh! That pleasure can kill, I felt like my life has gotten out of me when I ejaculated," Andrew said, "that was awesome!"

"Thanks honey, I also enjoyed." I told him but truth is, I had not gotten an orgasm. I could feel some sexual tension inside me but I was ok.

"I even feel dizzy." Andrew said. He pulled his trouser. He dug into one pocket. He took out his wallet.

"Go to the shop, it is around the corner of this house, the next house. Buy some milk and eggs for me. I need to feel stronger again." Andrew told me.

I wore my dress only. Did not even wear my bra or pantie. I walked to the shop feeling the freshness of the cool Nyeri air hitting my thighs. I could feel the dress caressing my nipples.

I could see some men looking at me as I walked making me feel afraid. But since there were people moving around, I felt secure.

"Madam! I love your boobs!" a man said as I passed. I did not respond. I came to the shop. The shopkeeper was a man.

"I need a packet of milk and some eggs." I told him. I could see him staring at my nipples as they hard pressed my dress. I gave him Kshs 200 that I had.

"How many eggs?" he asked me.

"4 eggs and a packet of milk, 250 ml." I told him.

He gave them to me and handed me the change. I walked back home quickly trying to avoid the men who were looking at me as they sat by the roadside basically idling. Some had bloodshot eyes and some were smoking cigarettes.

It was when I got home that I realized the shopkeeper had given me my change and returned the Kshs 200 note that I had given him, all wrapped together! I just laughed.

"What is funny?" Andrew asked.

"Men cannot avoid getting confused by beautiful girls," I said and laughed, "I gave the man Kshs 200, he gave me my change plus the 200 bob that I gave him."

Andrew laughed too and said, "Your lucky day, no man thinks straight when in front of a beauty queen, even better, someone as beautiful as you. Walk around this estate and you will easily realize you are the most beautiful girl around."

I had not even thought of that. It could have been true. All the ladies I had met on the road looked rugged, some were plain fat, with no distinction between buttocks and waist. Some were shaven such that you would hardly tell if she was a man or a woman.

"Men run the world." I said jokingly.

"At least run my world not the rest of the world." Andrew said.

"Can I make for you some eggs and milk?" I asked Andrew. I had served the food I had made.

"Yes please." Andrew said and stood up. He staggered.

"What is it honey?" I asked him.

"Gosh!" Andrew said, "You have totally milked me. If this is how making love feels, I now understand why men who fuck around are thin."

I had not even said anything else when suddenly, Andrew began to vomit. I quickly pulled a basin from under the bed for him to vomit on. I held him hard wondering why he was vomiting. Was he sick? was he tired? Was I responsible?

The questions I had in my head were a lot.

"Gosh! My dear, what have you done to me? I feel so weak." Andrew said.

"Let me make some milk for you." I told him. He smiled.

I quickly boiled for him some milk but I was beginning to wonder, did he suddenly get so weak from ejaculating or he was suffering from something else?

>>Story to be continued>>

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THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

Alphas has just made Christine pregnant but from look of things, he was not ready to bear responsibility. Christine on the other hand cannot imagine taking care of a pregnancy all alone. Christine rushes to rekindle her love with Andrew whom she had just dumped in the hope she can make him believe that he made her pregnant.

Will she succeed? How will life progress for her considering she is also working hard to stabilize her career which just began?

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 2 – Sex power****

However, even after we ate, Andrew continued to vomit until I felt like something was wrong with him.

"I think you need to go to hospital; this is not normal." I told Andrew.

He was getting weaker and weaker as each minute passed.

I finally went and looked for a tuktuk. I did not know my way around there but I knew tuktuk people probably knew around enough to know where a hospital would be.

I helped Andrew to dress up. He was already weak. He was barely talking. He however managed to walk to the waiting tuktuk.

We got to a small health center where Andrew was attended to. But it was like the doctor wanted to see us both and so I was also called inside.

"Welcome, do not be anxious nothing wrong." The female doctor told me. She was so jovial and had a smile that would make you relaxed instantly.

"Thank you." I said.

"Your husband is fine." The doctor told me," However, I wanted a few answers from you."

"Wow! am glad he is fine." I said," what questions?"

"Well, how long have you been together?" the doctor asked me. I knew that question was tricky.

"We have been lovers for long." I said.

"I mean, sexually." She asked.

"This is our first time." I said.

The doctor smiled. I hoped she does not continue asking questions. I was not ready to go to the details. I did not wish Andrew to even know I lost my virginity to someone else since it was pretty obvious, he did not know I was no longer a virgin or he did not care.

"What happened to him?" I asked the doctor.

"You happened." The doctor said jokingly. I felt confused.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I mean, he also told me it is his first time and in as much as this is not a common thing, it does happen where sex can make you sick. Not usual sex, if I must say, but some mind-blowing sexual encounter. In layman's language, you were too sweet for him. you sucked his energy literally such that when he ejaculated, it triggered a medical condition called Exertional headache, Transient Global Amnesia which is sudden and temporary loss of memory and his central nervous system temporarily shut down. This can happen if the sex is extremely sweet for a man." The doctor told me.

"You are scaring me." I told him.

"Why? If it is his first time, and probably with a highly experienced woman, it can happen." The doctor told me.

"I have no prior sexual experience." I said. The doctor smiled.

"He is ok, he will be ok. I have given him some multi vitamins to restore his strength and some tablets to deal with his headache. Meanwhile, he should rest well and eat well. He will get used to." The doctor told me.

"It is true doctor; it is my first time and I felt like I was dying when I ejaculated. I felt something unusual. I almost cried." Andrew said.

"Can I have a word with you alone?" The doctor asked me.

Andrew looked at the doctor and then at me," Should I leave?" He asked.

"For a while, this is woman to woman talk." The female doctor said.

"Ok, let me sit outside." Andrew said.

"It won't be long." The doctor told Andrew.

Andrew left us there.

"What is your name? I have not even asked your names, sorry. I am Doctor Lucy, Lucy Mukenyi." The doctor told me. She was so friendly to me, or rather to us. It was probably her way of making patients feel comfortable.

"Thank you, Doctor Lucy. I am Christine Muthoni." I said feeling anxious.

"Be honest between me and you, is this your first sexual encounter?" the doctor asked me. It was like she knew me more than I knew myself. I was left with no choice than to say the truth.

"No, it is not. But Andrew thinks it is." I said feeling shy.

"Thank you for your honesty." The doctor said looking at me keenly, "In fact, from what I gather, you are highly sexual, probably with perfectly conditioned vaginal muscles capable of killing a man with ecstasy. Would you mind telling me about your sexual past?" the doctor was getting too intimate for my comfort.

"I have one ex." I said.

"Stop lying, all girls say they have one ex even if they have 30 exes, I am trying to help you." The doctor told me.

I took in a deep breath.

"Ok, this is the truth. I have only one ex but from how he was, he was highly sexually experienced. He taught me things I never knew existed and gave me sex that I never thought I would ever get. All sexual encounters with him always left me shaking, my vagina trembling, my body hot with flashes of heat all over and sometimes I would even faint from the orgasms, scream, scratch him all over, cry and urinate in bed." I said.

"It is not called urinating, it is squirting. And wow! you really had a man, why did you even break up? Anyway, that is not important but it seems he left in you a sex monster. Sounds like you were dating a playboy since they really have mastered their way with women and can deliver earth shattering sex on any woman. Now this is how it works, pay attention closely." The doctor told me.

I got more attentive.

"Whenever you get an orgasm, your vaginal muscles are worked out thus getting more conditioned. The stronger the orgasms, the more powerful your vaginal muscles become, the more conditioned they get

this basically means your vagina becomes healthier. Now, it is pretty obvious you were getting such sex and suddenly you get a complete novice. You could have killed him!" the doctor told me.

"I did not get an orgasm." I said feeling sad.

"Glad you did not, you would have sucked the life out of him. The pleasure would probably have blown his fuses literally. You need to go slow with him. He needs serious sexual conditioning to match you." The doctor said.

"How am I supposed to help him now???" I asked feeling frustrated already.

"Teach him." the doctor told me. I laughed.

"Teach him? how do I teach a man sex? I mean? They are supposed to know!" I said.

"No, ok if you were at the same level, it would be ok but from your previous relationship, the kind of sex you were having, the bar was set way too high. You were not fucking an average dick head, but a highly experienced man thus making you match him. Unless you meet such a man again, you will probably never enjoy sex and you will always leave the men fucking you exhausted, worn out and frustrated." The doctor was brutal with her words.

"You make me miss my ex." I said.

"No, if you made a decision to move on, move on but be careful with him. you will make him thin if you take him at a fast rate." The doctor told me.

I however felt so proud of my womanhood. I felt like I possessed power in me, power to subdue men. It was like Alpha had introduced me to a mysterious world where only a few can make it.

"For Andrew, feed him well. He is a strong man but you are too strong for him." the doctor told me.

"I do not wish him to know I have prior sexual experience." I said.

Dr. Lucy smiled, caressed my shoulder and said," Most men cannot tell the difference, just concentrate on laying him. As long as he will be getting the best out of you, you are safe. Women have fucked numerous men, but they have succeeded in making men believe they have fucked only one or two, or just a few. Men cannot handle the truth so, let us keep lying to them."

"Thank you." I said. I was however anxious about so many things.

The doctor gave me her business card. It was white with a very nice logo. It had a different name from the health center.

“That is my number, reach me whenever you feel like, if I am unable to answer you, I will reply with a text. Meanwhile, congratulations for being a sex goddess, few ladies achieve that status.” Dr. Lucy said standing up. She walked to the door, opened it and called Andrew to come inside.

“I am suggesting we conduct an HIV test, couple test if you don’t mind.” Dr. Lucy told Andrew.

Andrew looked at me, smiled and asked me,” Shall we?”

>>Story to be continued>>

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STORY BY ANTHONY KERRY
0711 403 777

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 3 – Women wits****

My heart skipped a beat when I heard of HIV test. I prayed silently she does not suggest pregnancy test.

“Yes, I am ready.” I said.

“Alright, we are just going to test.” The doctor said.

We waited anxiously for the test results as the doctor just gave us random stories until our tests were done.

“Would you wish to see for yourself or I read them out to you?” the doctor asked.

“Let us see.” Andrew said.

We both stood and walked to the results.

Suddenly, Andrew hugged me.

“Wow! I love you so much!” Andrew said. I looked at the results. Both were negative. I breathed a big sigh of relief.

“Now, go and be faithful to each other, the world out there is sick and will infect you if you play around.” Dr. Lucy told us.

“Thank you, doctor. Thank you so much!” I said.

===

We actually walked back home together.

“I knew you would come back to me.” Andrew told me as we walked back home.

“I am really sorry; I was just stupid.” I told him. indeed, I was. I had been with Andrew for more than 4 years, we had promised each other a lot but in a moment of madness, I gave my virginity to another man instead of Andrew who I had kept for all along.

“At least you are back. And thank you.” Andrew told me.

“Thanking me for?” I asked him.

“For giving me your virginity.” Andrew said. It was obvious Andrew was totally unaware that I was no longer a virgin. I nearly laughed.

"Yes, you proved that I still was." I said.

"It was so tight, milked me all my energy." Andrew said.

"The doctor told me to cook nicely for you." I told Andrew wanting to change the topic. We were walking slowly towards home as Andrew seemed to prefer to walk slowly. But with some clouds hanging in the sky, I wished we would walk faster since it was like it was going to rain any time.

We finally got home.

"Honey, I wanted to go back to Nairobi today." I told Andrew.

"It is ok, I will miss you but I know you have to go to work." Andrew told me.

I wanted to ask him why he was living in that unsecure place but I did not know how to go about it. But it was like he was reading my thoughts.

"You promised to help me be paying my rent, then you abandoned me. I had to get out of that expensive house and rent a house that I could manage." Andrew told me.

"I regret. It is all my mistake. Do you mind looking at another place?" I asked him. I honestly did not like the place he was living. It was dirty. Surrounded by slums and there were so many idlers around.

"I cannot get out of here until I have a solid plan. You nearly messed me. This only reminds me of what a certain friend told me, never rely on a woman even if she is your wife." Andrew sounded bitter.

I sat next to him and held his hands.

"Honey, please forgive me, I wish I can undo all my mistakes. I am apologizing from the depth of my heart." I told him. I was beginning to feel nauseous but I knew why.

"I have forgiven you, but I am not going to follow any of your ideas anymore. Sorry. Let me survive here until I am capable of paying my own rent." Andrew told me.

"But..." I wanted to say something but Andrew cut me short.

"But what? No, leave me alone with my problems. Just love me but do not attempt to help me financially in anyway." Andrew said. I could not persuade him anymore. Seems his ego just gotten bigger or he was afraid of me abandoning him again.

"Ok." I said.

Andrew escorted me to the road where I took a motorbike to Nyeri bus park where I got a matatu to Nairobi. I got back to Nairobi at around 10 am. I was feeling so guilty of the entire day such that the moment I got into my house, I just locked my door, dumped myself on my bed and cried.

Here I was, about to frame Andrew for a pregnancy he was not responsible for. Andrew was totally clueless. In fact, all indications were, he was happy to have me back.

But I was glad I tested HIV negative as being positive would probably have killed me with a heart attack. I had had enough with Alphas and getting HIV from him was the last thing I would ever have wanted.

=====

The following day, I woke up as usual and headed to work. Despite my morning sicknesses, I was still able to work.

I met Amos had already gotten to work and opened the HR office.

“Good morning.” I greeted him.

“Good morning, and you look nice this morning.” Amos told me. I was wearing a short dress but with a long, outer kitenge from behind that almost the floor as I walked.

“Thank you, you also look nice on that pair of jeans.” I told him.

“This is casual, am glad this company is not so strict with dressing code and I love my jeans more than any other clothes that I have.” Amos told me.

As we were talking, Cynthia came and requested that we go for tea. We walked and took a corner section of the restaurant.

“Tell me your adventures, previous adventures.” Cynthia asked me looking at me direct into the eyes. I looked around to be sure no one was listening.

“I managed to have sex with my boyfriend. He honestly thought I was a virgin since am still tight down there. I did not even act like a virgin. He just penetrated and boom! He finished. I want him to believe that he made me pregnant. I cannot afford to bring up a pregnancy all alone.” I told Cynthia.

“Wow! that is my girl. Men think they are wise but to smart girls, men are no wiser. Let the idiot believe he made you pregnant. In fact, invite him to Nairobi and let him fuck you several nights in a row until he

fully believes he made you pregnant. Then count your days well so that you shall know when you are giving birth, keep him in the dark so that he does not bother counting the months so that even if you give birth in 8 months' time, he will believe he made you pregnant." Cynthia told me.

"I now believe so many men are bringing up children they never sired but fully believe they sired them. Games women play." I said.

"No man is immune to this. They make women pregnant all over, so we should be smart enough to hit back at them. Hold on to that fool with all you have. He will not know." Cynthia told me.

"What if he comes to know?" I asked Cynthia.

"Unless you let him know. And by all means, cut off your ex, or the man who made you pregnant. Do not even think about him, as long as he remains totally out of your life, Andrew will never know the truth. You have won. Besides, we all want loyal husbands not necessarily fathers of our children, I mean biologically but at least fathers enough to bring up the children. And the society recognizes the father who brings up the child, not the sperm donor." Cynthia told me.

I felt wiser.

As I sat there, Andrew texted me wishing me a good day. I replied and wished him a good day with an "I love you" message quickly attached with an animated graphic of the same message.

I was about to lock my phone when another text came through. It was from a strange number. The message read, "You think you are so smart, if you are not going to give it to me willingly, I am going to rape you and there is nowhere you can take me. No girl ever turns me down. I am a major in the army and I always get what I want."

The message sent chills down my spine. I felt scared. I had seen the man coercing a girl and having sex with her as I watched. I really hated the man since that day. The thought of him still having interests with me frightened me.

"What? You seem like you gotten a bad message." Cynthia asked.

"Yes, a certain soldier has been chasing after me and this time he is threatening me if I do not give in to him." I said.

"Does he have money?" Cynthia asked jokingly.

“Cynthia, even if he gave me a million, I would not sleep with him. I really hate this man, he thinks all women should just say yes to him, he feels so self-important. Not with me.” I said.

I gave the message to Cynthia to read.

“This is serious, report him to the police if he continues, in fact, report him like today. He should be treated like a criminal.” Cynthia told me.

“I will.” I said locking my phone.

I felt another buzz on my phone as it vibrated with another text. I did not check it but just stood up to go back to my office. I wanted to just get busy and stop thinking whatever I was thinking.

As I walked back to my office, I saw Anthony Kerry seated behind his desk. I just smiled at him, waved and passed without even waiting for him to wave back.

>>Story to be continued>>

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0711 403 777

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 4 – Major Stephen****

“Do men ever take no for an answer?” I asked Amos when we settled in the office.

“Of course, we do!” Amos said, “if a girl turns me down, I will move on to the next willing woman.”

“There is this idiot who have been chasing after me and seems he won’t take a no for an answer. In fact, he is now threatening to get me by force.” I told Amos.

“Chop his money and move on girl.” Amos told me like a joke.

“That is not funny.” I told him.

“Sorry, I did not mean to offend you.” Amos said.

“I know.” I said taking my seat.

However, I found it hard to concentrate with my work. I was so uncomfortable.

“There is a mail addressed to you.” Amos told me.

I went through the mail. It was from Anthony and he wanted a report within 2 hours. Amos had no clue how to do the report from the system so I could not delegate it to him.

“Show me how to do the report, perhaps I shall be assisting you.” Amos told me.

We did the report together until he could grasp some things we were doing. He even regenerated the report all alone. He was a quick learner.

I sent the report via email but Anthony called me to his office.

“Welcome, how have you been? And you look sick what is the problem?” Anthony asked me.

“Oh! I am ok. Just, a bad morning.” I said.

“What about a bad morning?” Anthony asked.

“Someone spoiled my mood this early.” I said.

It went on to tell Anthony about Major Stephen who had been bothering me.

“Just report him to the police and let them handle the rest. No one should threaten you in anyway until you do not feel at peace.” Anthony told me.

“Ok.” I said nodding.

“In the meantime, I want you to get ready to go to Kisumu. We told you that your job involves a lot of travelling. So, you have another 3 days training next week. You should get ready. But am not sure if it is Kisumu or Nakuru. They are yet to settle on the venue. But just be ready. Teach Amos all there is to be taught so that he can hold the office while you are away.” Anthony told me.

“Wow!” I marveled.

“And this time, make sure to stay in the hotel we give you. Rules are strict now.” Anthony told me.

“I will see into that.” I said politely.

“I just wanted to tell you that and thank you for the timely report.” Anthony told me. That coming from my boss meant a lot.

Madam Sally was not in office that morning, probably had gone to do some other work in town or to attend to director’s meetings.

===

That evening as I was walking back home, I noticed a strange car was following me. It was being driven slowly and since there were very few vehicles on the road, it was not making sense why the car was being driven so slowly.

Since there were people on the road, I did not bother much with the vehicle since I figured out whoever it was would not try something stupid with a road full of people. But my anxiety continued to increase until I was sweating.

The car got so close to me as I was walking on the pavement. Then slowly, its left window rolled down.

“Continue playing hard to get, I will still get you.” It was Major Stephen!

There and then, I resolved to report that to the police. He accelerated and drove around the corner. As he disappeared, I headed for the nearest police station and reporting that there was a man stalking me and he was making me feel threatened. I explained to them that the man was a soldier and gave out his name.

"These soldiers feel like they can do anything and walk away with it. This is not the first case am handling with soldiers. We will deal with him." The policeman assured me.

"Thank you, he is such a bother to me. He once tried to rape me." I told the police.

"How?" he asked.

"He had promised me an army job, then tried to force me to have sex with him." I said. The policeman smiled.

"Alright, sorry about that. We will look into the matter." The policeman said.

As soon as I got home, I called Andrew to tell him what I had been through.

"If he attempts anything on you, I will personally kill him!" Andrew said. He was so confident on the phone such that it made me smile. I could not imagine Andrew fighting with an army officer let alone kill him, nonetheless, I did not wish to show him that I did not believe in him.

"Thank you honey, the man is such a bother. He is not giving me any peace." I said.

"In fact, give me his number, I will call him and tell him to fuck off!" Andrew said. I almost laughed. I knew that would mean trouble for Andrew.

"I deleted the message." I told him.

"You should have saved it and given me the number. He should stay away from my woman!" Andrew sounded genuinely furious.

"If he attempts it again, I will tell you so that you can handle him." I told Andrew.

"Idiot! He should look for prostitutes and leave my woman alone." Andrew said.

"Otherwise, how was your day?" I asked Andrew. He explained to me how his day went, and told me he resumed working. It was obvious Andrew was so happy to have me back. He sounded so jovial. I could feel his joy over the phone such that I just lay on my bed smiling as we talked. It reminded a lot we did together in the past. It felt so nice to be loved. It reminded me of the phrase, you would rather be with someone who loved you than someone you loved.

I loved Alphas, but Andrew loved me. Alphas was however out of my life and I had no choice than to give a chance to Andrew.

I was walking along the streets of Nakuru. At first, I had not noticed it but a red van quickly approached me. 4 men got out of the van and grabbed me. I screamed trying to stop them from taking me with them but they shot in the air to scare people away.

They quickly got me into the van and gagged me. The van shot forward with great speed heading to who knew where.

It kept driving as the men held me fast. I was crying. I was so much afraid of my life.

The can was almost entirely closed such that I could not see where we were going.

After what seemed like a one hour fast and furious drive, the van stopped. I heard someone talking. A gate was being opened.

The van got inside and stopped inside.

I was forcefully taken outside and into a large house that was in a large compound with green grass all over. It was obviously a highly guarded compound judging from the high perimeter wall with electric cables all around.

They forced me to sit down and removed the gag from my mouth.

Then, Major Stephen appeared smiling and told the men, "Well done, leave me with her now."

"Yes sir!" the men said and walked outside.

"You thought I shall never get you, here you can scream, you can wail, you can even call God but no one and nothing can save you from here." The Major told me.

I was too shocked to speak. I remained there staring at him saying a silent prayer.

"Oh! Welcome. What can I offer you, some juice, some wine, some water, or, should I just assume you are ok and proceed with just fucking you? You don't know how much I have always wanted to fuck you.

How would you wish me to penetrate you, from behind, from the side, from the front or?" He asked and came to sit next to me. I moved to one corner of the coach.

"You can even fly to the ceiling but you will never get out of here. Not until I am done with you. No one says no to Major Stephen, I have fucked even ambassadors, president's wives, nuns, school girls and none ever said no, so do not think you can go away with a simple no." The Major said.

"God shall judge you." I told him faintly. He laughed, a short maniacal laugh.

"God loves when we fuck women!" Major Stephen said," If he never loved it when we fuck women, then why do women get children when I fuck them? Aren't children blessings from God? Oh! I just remembered, I have an appointment with a certain nun and she is probably virgin, not boreholes like you who have fucked many dicks in campus. So, let us be done with this soon and I let you go. The more you resist, the more you stay here, its your choice." Major Stephen said.

I looked around, there was absolutely nothing I could use to hit him just in case he attacked me. I knew I could aim for his balls but knowing he was a major, I knew he was probably a trained man and probably was a good fighter. I had fought off other men in the past but with this one, I felt so powerless.

"What are you thinking?" He asked me. I remained silent. My heart was however racing so fast and I was absolutely terrified.

>>Story to be continued>>

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THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 5 – Stalking threats****

I woke up to realize it was a nightmare but all felt so real such that I was still sweating and shaking. In fact, I was crying!

“My God! What is this now?” I asked myself. I even woke up, walked to the sink and took a glass of water. I even switched on the lights to confirm I was still in my house.

The following morning as I walked to work, I could not stop thinking about the dream that I had. It felt so real and like a premonition to something very bad that was about to happen.

I never believed in dreams but that dream really bothered me. When I got to my desk, I called my mother and explained to her the dream.

“My daughter, talk to your boss. Tell him you do not wish to go to Nakuru. Dreams are warnings of things to come.” My mother advised me.

My heart was beating fast when I walked to Anthony’s office who was glued to his laptop busy typing something.

“Welcome, good morning. What brings you to my office this early?” Anthony asked me.

“I wish to... to share with you something.” I said. I was stammering and tensed.

Anthony stopped typing, moved his laptop aside and faced me with his penetrating eyes.

“Yes, tell me. What is it?” Anthony was always a caring manager who always listened to anyone. NexTech employees always approached him whenever they had an issue including personal issues. Rumors had it that he was a sexologist but I was yet to confirm that.

“I had a strange dream yesterday at night. In the dream, I went to Nakuru and the man who had been stalking me sort of abducted me, took me to a strange house and raped me, probably killed me.” I told Anthony.

His eyes suddenly brightened as he looked at me.

“Christine,” Anthony called me, “Don’t tell me you believe in dreams!”

"I do. Well, at least some." I said.

"And you now think someone is waiting for you in Nakuru to abduct you??" Anthony asked me. I remained silent not sure if I should say yes.

"Anthony, dreams to me are valid. Several times I have had dreams that came true. Besides, the man been stalking me for the longest time even before I came here so I tend to think this man will do me harm given opportunity." I told Anthony.

Anthony looked at me and smiled, a simple charming smile.

"Christine, let me be honest with you." Anthony said, looked around as if to confirm no one else was listening to him, "I also would abduct you given chance. You are beautiful to say the least and sexy should be your second name. You carry yourself like a beauty model. Your sense of style is fantastic and everything about you is beautiful including your brains. So, I am sure he is not the only man after you, but a lot more men must be after you."

I was stunned. It felt like a confession to me. I even wondered, had he also been admiring me? That coming from him was totally flattering! I felt a rush of heat all over my body. It was somehow arousing for Anthony to tell me that.

"Wow! you are making me feel shy now." I told Anthony.

"I am being honest. So, you just have to learn to handle the men who are after you without being paranoid. Now that you have come to live in town, I am sure you will get more and more men running after you. I am even wondering how the rich have not spotted you and begin chasing after you with their fuel guzzlers!" Anthony said and laughed. I laughed too.

"I try so much to be a simple and humble lady. I hate attracting a lot of attention." I said.

"Be sure you will. Even as simple as you might get, you are above average in beauty. Combine that with brains and you become a true magnet to men. Most beautiful ladies happen to be so brainless and sorry to say this but for you, it is a combination of beauty and brains. It is why I fought for you to remain here since I know you have the potential to transform this company given the necessary support and it is why we are getting you all these trainings." Anthony told me.

"Wow! thank you!" I just had to say.

“So, be ready to attend as many trainings as possible. But let me ask you, are you seriously feeling threatened as you say?” Anthony asked me.

“Yes, sweet heart.” I just called Anthony sweet heart! I wish I hadn’t but it automatically came out of me.

Anthony looked at me straight into the eyes for a while.

“I want you to be absolutely sure, do you feel honestly threatened?” Anthony asked me again.

“I would not share that with you if I did not.” I told Anthony.

“Fine. Give me the number of the guy.” Anthony told me.

I read out the two numbers I knew of Major Stephen.

“And he is a soldier, a high-ranking officer in the army. He once came to our home. My mother knows him but has also told me to be careful with him if I feel everything is not ok.” I told Anthony who pulled his laptop and seemed to key in the number in his laptop.

“My tracking app is telling me the mobile phone of this man, hoping he is with it, is somewhere in...” Anthony paused keenly looking at his laptop,” In South Turkana, probably heading west. So what are the chances he can be of a threat to you when he is that far?”

“I saw him around sometimes back.” I told Anthony.

“It is ok, he is very far right now. What I will do, I will keep the number and keep tracking it. And I will keep tracking your number too so do not switch off your phone at any given moment. If I see his number get anywhere close to you, I will alert you, that is assuming he is the one with the phone.” Anthony told me.

“Like for real? Can you track a mobile phone that accurately?” I asked Anthony.

“This is simple technology. Been doing this for some time.” Anthony told me.

“What will you do if he gets threateningly close?” I asked Anthony.

“I will just alert the necessary people to handle it. If I also feel he is a threat or if you notice anything suspicious around you, be sure to alert me.” Anthony told me.

“But I do not feel comfortable to go to Nakuru.” I said.

"It is not an issue if you are comfortable, it is an issue of when you are going since it is already confirmed that you are going. The venue is in Nakuru and other HRs are attending that training. You cannot back off." Anthony told me. He spoke with a lot of authority.

"Alright, thank you. I will stay alert." I said.

"True, just be alert. Call me when you feel you are at any unclear situation. We are sending you on a job trip so you are our responsibility." Anthony told me. His words were so reassuring. I wished I could have such a husband who could cover me that much.

"Ok, let me go to my office now. Thank you. I feel safe already." I told Anthony and stood up.

"Have a good day, or, if you have not taken breakfast, can we just go together to the restaurant?" Anthony said standing up.

"It is ok." I said.

We walked together to the restaurant side by side almost touching each other. I somehow wished he would wrap his hand around my waist. I was just fantasizing.

We took the seats to the far corner of the restaurant where Zuhura quickly served us with some chocolate and whatever else one wished to have.

"I love this place." I told Anthony.

"We endeavor to make this place the best to work. People are never fired here; they only leave and they rarely leave." Anthony told me.

"I noticed." I said looking around. The compound was perfectly done with flowers which seemed to be placed at the right places. Collins must have done a lot since he was the one who was maintaining the compound.

Other people were coming for tea too.

"Can I just say; you are such a great man? Your wife must be so lucky to have you." I told Anthony.

"Not really, it is a matter of doing what you do best, with an honest heart and with care. Do good to everyone you meet and be nice to everyone who deserves." Anthony told me as he held his sausage ready to munch it.

"I get you." I said.

"Seriously, men have to learn to accept a no from ladies. Why would someone keep stalking you just because you said no to him?" Anthony asked.

"I don't know. Sad." I said.

"Someone working in the army has access to all ladies he wants, he should just stop bothering you. Or, did you have some agreement with him? nowadays ladies are promising men a lot but sadly fail to deliver. Did you chop his money? Or did you promise him anything?" Anthony asked smiling.

"No! not at all. He is the one who came to our home promising me an army job. Then when I went for recruitment, he demanded to have sex with me so that he can offer me the calling letter. I said no and that is how we became enemies." I told Anthony. I remembered how he raped a girl in full view of me and some other female officers until she began bleeding. It made me sick until I nearly puked.

My phone suddenly rang startling me.

It was Andrew calling.

"My boyfriend, can I pick the call?" I asked Anthony.

"Of course, you can." Anthony told me, he motioned me to pass as I stood up to go and talk outside.

On my way out, I met Collins who acted like he wanted to kiss me but moved out of the way to let me pass as he got inside the restaurant. He was holding a machete.

"Hello sweet heart." I answered the call.

"Hello honey, this morning, some strange man called me and warned me to stay away from you..." Andrew said and stopped talking leaving the sentence midway.

I felt my heart sink suddenly. I even walked to lean to a wall as I felt suddenly dizzy and confused.

>>Story to be continued>>

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THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

STORY BY ANTHONY KERRY
0711 403 777

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 6 – Career progress? ****

“What??” I asked Andrew.

“Yes, a man called telling me to stay away from you.” Andrew said.

“What man? What is his number?” I asked.

However, Andrew burst out laughing.

“Oh! Dear! I got you! Sorry. I am only joking. No one called me telling me to stay away from you. I just wanted to hear your reaction.” Andrew told me and laughed even harder.

I breathed a sigh of relief. I felt my tension level get lower and I was able to breath normally.

“Damn! You startled me so much. Do you know that is capable of giving someone a heart attack?” I asked Andrew.

“I am really sorry honey.” Andrew told me.

“That can make someone miscarry!” I told him.

“What? But you are not pregnant!” Andrew said. My heart skipped a beat. I realized the recklessness of my statement and wished I could swallow my words back. But as they say, words are like a stone, once you throw it, no way of recalling it back to your hand.

“Sorry, I meant if someone is pregnant, that can shock her until she miscarries.” I said with my voice trembling. Andrew remained silent for a while.

“But at least you are not pregnant. Are you?” Andrew asked me.

“Of course not!” I said. I was lying. The morning sickness was mild because of some tablets I had swallowed so that I would be able to do my work peacefully.

“Great. I want to be able to continue enjoying making love with you for sometime before you get pregnant. I cannot even explain how I felt that day. I am really missing you.” Andrew told me.

“You can just come over.” I told him. I was calming down.

“I will plan one weekend, but work is at its peak. It is season for harvesting here and there are a lot of farm products coming. That means a lot of work for us.” Andrew told me.

"Fine, I miss you too." I told Andrew.

"Fine, I want to wish you a good day, I can see a lorry has arrived and am going to be called anytime. Have a nice day honey." Andrew told me. The term honey sunk in me so much. I remembered how he used to call me honey whenever we were together.

"Have a nice day too. I love you." I said. Andrew terminated the call.

=====

In the afternoon, Madam Sally came to work and she called me to her office. They were with Anthony.

"Welcome, we were just discussing about you with the directors, first of all, they really love your work and congratulate you this far." Madam Sally told me.

"Wow! thank you! That is great to hear. I also appreciate working with you a lot more. This is the best place to work." I told Madam Sally.

"Anthony had a suggestion too. He has noticed you are facing some difficulties running the staffs around here. You are a good HR but your post is more managerial such that in our absence you should be able to handle the company all alone. That is how it works. So, we were suggesting that we can invite over the former HR to share with you a few things on how to handle the company. Anthony so far has been communicating with her. She is a very busy woman as we understand so we would wish you to take your time, probably a week or two, to prepare everything that you would wish to know from her. She held the position since the company was established, was here when the company was growing so she understands the company so much. She was also very close to the first manager who passed away. So, she can be of great help to you." Madam Sally told me.

"I would have wanted her to be with us for a month but she has been telling me that the most she can be with us is 2 weeks and only a few days she would be with us a full day." Anthony told me.

"It is ok with me; I would really appreciate her visit too. I will prepare all I would want to know from her. Probably a few managerial tricks. Besides, I can as well have her as a friend too!" I said on a light note.

Madam Sally laughed.

"Yes," Madam Sally said, "Irene is a great woman, she can make a good friend too. Besides, she also has international business connections, you can make use of her to establish a few more networks."

"You are making me wish she came today." I said.

"She will come after you are done with your next week training. For now, prepare for the training, then from there prepare to host Irene around here, that is in the company, learn from her as much as you can. Then we can move on." Anthony told me.

"Alright, I am excited. Thank you for giving me such great opportunities." I said.

"Fine, you may leave, have a nice afternoon." Madam Sally told me. Anthony nodded. I stood up and left for my office.

"Wow! guess what?! The lady who was working in this office will come back to mentor a few things to us!" I told Amos.

"Ok, but we are ok this way, at least competent." Amos told me.

"It is not a matter of competence, this lady was like a manager here, she was so powerful, but that is not enough..." I was talking but stopped talking midway when I noticed Collins standing outside looking at us.

"What is it Collins?" I asked him.

"Oh! I was just passing, just stopped to ogle at your ass." Collins said with a smile on his face. I stood facing Amos, leaning on the table with my back facing the door. As soon as Collins said so, I instantly stood up feeling shy.

"Come on! what ass are you even talking about? I am a slim lady with no ass." I told Collins who often was a joker.

"Ladies like you, slim ladies, have a well compacted ass that can drive a man crazy. I hope Amos is asking for it," Collins said, then he faced Amos and told him, "Amos, spank this ass until it trembles from here to Timbuktu. Fine asses are rare to come by and here you have an ass from a former beauty champion you should spank this ass until she calls you names."

"Collins, go away now," I told him, "we were in the middle of discussing something important."

"What is more important than a nice pussy from a beautiful lady like you?" Collins asked. But before I even answered, he laughed his usual loud laugh and walked away bouncing his huge muscles as he was wearing a huge t shirt that made him look so intimidating.

"Does he always speak like that? I hate how he talks at times." Amos told me.

“Get used to him, he is a big-time joker and never cares what he says. But he never offends anyone and besides, he once saved me from being mugged. He once escorted me home and beat the shit out of some muggers. He is a nice dude.” I told Amos.

“Oh! Lord!” Amos said standing, “You call him a nice dude a man who looks like a mafia? I would never wish to cross his path.”

“At least he will never cross yours. That guy is too strong to go provoking people around. He brags how he can lift 300 kg; I believe him.” I said.

“Seems he can lift an elephant too!” Amos said.

We laughed and sat down.

“What were you telling me? What is the name of that former HR? remind me please.” Amos asked.

“Irene, in as much as I wish her to come and mentor us on a few things, I wish to know her more. Anthony hinted me that she is an international business woman. At least she can establish connections for me. I wish to do business in future too.” I told Amos.

“The problem with most of these business people, they never share their business secrets to people. It is a capitalistic world. They know if we know how to get rich, then their business empires would collapse. So do not expect much from Irene.” Amos told me.

“You may be right; you may be wrong. But let us see.” I said.

“Besides, most super rich people are criminals, be careful who you make friends with. Most super rich never got their riches through clean deals so do not be over excited in knowing this lady.” Amos told me.

“Are you being paranoid?” I asked Amos.

He inhaled, turned his chair to look at me in the face and told me, “No. I am being real.”

===

As I was walking back home evening, all alone since Cynthia who we used to walk together had left, I was just thinking about Irene. I was even asking myself, who was she? Why did Madam Sally feel it was so necessary for her to come and mentor me on a few tricks on how to run the company? It even made me feel important. Being offered such chances by the company made me feel great.

I passed by the vibandas to get some food items to go and cook. I finished shopping and turned to go. I however had not gone a few steps when suddenly someone touched me from behind. I turned around and came face to face with none other than Alphas, my ex!!!

>>Story to be continued>>

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THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 7 – Driven to the edge****

“Hi.” Alphas greeted me. He extended his hand to shake my hand but I remained standing looking at him feeling totally disgusted.

“What do you want?” I asked him.

“Did you get rid of that thing?” Alphas asked me and pointed at my tummy.

“What thing?” I asked him.

“I told you to abort.” He said.

“I will never abort, not in this life and not in the next life. Now, leave me alone.” I told him.

He attempted to give me a hug but I declined. Then, he wanted to kiss me. I got so pissed off such that I just pushed him away with so much force such that he landed on the pavement, completely amazed. He stared up at me holding on to the pavement. Already, some people were gathering to witness the drama. I cared less.

“Alphas!” I called him out,” it does not matter if you made me pregnant and abandoned me. I am not going to abort and my word is final. Go get another woman.” And with that, I turned and walked away.

However, Alphas was not done, he stood up and began following me.

“Christine, you don’t know what you are missing. We need more time to enjoy life. I will give you money to abort and we can continue enjoying life. Don’t you miss me too?” Alphas asked me.

“How can I miss someone who thinks it is right to kill? Listen, stay away from me. I do not need you in my life again. What are you even thinking? You have your prostitutes go to them.” I told him.

“You are the best girl I ever had.” Alphas said,” please just do away with that pregnancy. Even ladies all over do abortions to continue enjoying life. All these ladies you are seeing slaying all over, some have aborted and continue to enjoy life. Imagine you will give birth, your pussy to get wider, your breasts to sag like socks hung to dry all in the name of a child? You will no longer be attractive and sweet. Do what I am telling you.”

I turned furiously and faced him.

“LEAVE ME ALONE!!” I literally screamed.

"Oh! Ok, ok! I go." Alphas said while showing a sign of desperation with his hands. Then, he smiled, turned and walked away.

I felt so disgusted such that I wished I would just pick a stone and hit him from behind as he walked. I watched him go until he disappeared around the corner.

I got home feeling so mad such that I went straight to bed, lay there breathing hard until I was able to calm myself.

It was when I realized how vulnerable I was in front of Alphas. I had almost lost my control when I saw him. I was still weak for him but I was trying so hard to resist him.

I was missing him. I was missing his love. I was missing his hot kisses. I was missing his explosive orgasms. He was far more romantic than any other man I had ever seen and to be honest, I missed feeling special again.

I knew I had to do something to help me get over him if at all I was to move on. I stood up to take a glass of water and realized I was shaking all over. My body was also missing him. The feminine urges were overwhelming me and I was sure Andrew would not be able to quench the fire better than Alphas. However, since I really wanted to forget Alphas, I thought it was good for me to call Andrew.

I picked my phone and dialed his number.

"Hi honey, I was about to call you but now that you have called how are you doing?" Andrew asked me.

"I am seriously missing you, please come over to me." I told Andrew.

"What about work?" Andrew asked me.

"Please, I really am begging you, please come over." I told Andrew, "I know you do not have another woman, I am your woman, please come and have me. I am burning up."

"Ok, let me see what to do." Andrew said.

"Will you come?" I asked Andrew.

"Yes." Andrew said.

=====

I prepared supper as I had planned, with all hopes Andrew was coming over.

Andrew was the type of a man to keep his words. His characters and behaviors were all predictable to the dot. As I had expected, Andrew arrived at my place some minutes to 11 pm. He even remembered where exactly I was staying.

"Oh! Sweet heart!" I said as I hurled myself onto him to give him a hug. He held me, embraced me for almost a minute.

"I had also really missed you." Andrew said. I gave him a slight kiss.

"Welcome, darling." I told him.

Andrew took a seat. I quickly served him with some tea.

I had cooked Ugali, some vegetables and some meat. I quickly served Andrew. I had eaten a little but I also served myself some more.

"So sweet food!" Andrew said. I had placed his bag on one of the chairs but I took it and placed it on my bed.

As I was coming back to seat, I noticed Andrew looking at me until I felt shy.

"Darling, you are, eeeh....your hips rather seems to be getting bigger." Andrew said.

"Really? I had not noticed." I said.

"How can you? I am the one to notice. Your hips are larger unlike a few months ago." Andrew told me," Even your breasts have somehow gotten bigger..."

In as much as I was smiling, I knew that had to do with my young pregnancy. It was like my hormones were on overdrive and I was getting bigger faster.

"But you have gotten to be more beautiful, your skin is even glowing." Andrew said. I turned around for him to see me better. He stretched his hand and spanked my buttocks.

"Wow!" he said," so you could also get a bigger ass?"

I laughed.

"If I take my mother's shape, I shall get bigger. Remember I am still young and probably growing." I said.

Andrew finished eating and showered. I showered too.

We sat there relaxing on the coach watching a late-night movie. I slowly began to caress his chest under his vest.

"I love your chest." I told him.

"I also love your chest." He said and caressed my boobs. I could feel my nipples getting erect. They were feeling so itchy until all I wanted was for him to squeeze them harder.

Andrew caressed my boobs and slowly caressed me over my abdomen, going all the way to my thighs. I was enjoying the feeling until I closed my eyes.

I kept on caressing him too until I settled onto his pants. I began to caress his dick, felt it growing and getting hard and hard until it was straight and up.

As I began to caress it, Andrew jerked several times and then held my hand.

"It is so sensitive I feel like releasing." Andrew said.

"If you must release, then release inside me." I told him.

It was like that was the moment Andrew has been waiting for. He literally carried me to bed, dropped me there gently and took off his vest and pants to remain totally naked.

"I am shy..." I told him hiding my private parts.

"You need not be." Andrew said and lifted my nightdress gently. He slowly took the dress off until I was naked.

I would have wished Andrew caressed me more but he was just after getting into the honey pot such that as soon as I was naked, he just went straight into the honey pot.

I would have also wished he play a little at the entrance, much like how Alpha used to tease me with his erect dick but Andrew was so green with sex, he just knew penetration.

He penetrated into me so hard until I felt like he was tearing me. I moaned gently and closed my eyes. But in my mind, in as much as I would have wanted it not to be, Alpha's image kept replaying itself. I could only imagine what Alphas could be doing to me, probably making me tremble and giving me lots of pleasure. He probably would have sucked me, licked me all over before getting in me, I was so much

fantasizing about Alphas as Andrew thrust nonstop. I could tell he was just aiming to finish like a 100 meters racer rushing to the finishing line.

I was just beginning to enjoy when Andrew suddenly thrust harder, faster and deeper, trembled, moaned loudly and I knew he was done. He collapsed on top of me like a sack of potatoes just dropping from a lorry. He moaned and panted.

He was done but as for me, my body was on fire. I felt like crying. In fact, I felt violated and dirtied.

"I am done." Andrew told me.

"Ok. Get off me." I told him.

He slowly withdrew. I wanted him to cuddle me at least but he turned, faced the wall and within seconds, he was snoring like a locomotive going up the steep Limuru hill towards Nyambari. As for me, I was feeling tingly all over me with an edged feeling such that I was just trembling. I felt sick, literally.

I was in for a really long night.

>>Story to be continued>>

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THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

Alphas has just made Christine pregnant but from look of things, he was not ready to bear responsibility. Christine on the other hand cannot imagine taking care of a pregnancy all alone. Christine rushes to rekindle her love with Andrew whom she had just dumped in the hope she can make him believe that he made her pregnant.

Will she succeed? How will life progress for her considering she is also working hard to stabilize her career which just began?

Will Christine survive with Andrew considering how sexually naïve Andrew is? Will she avoid the temptations to go back to her ex who was as explosive as a dynamite under the sheets??

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 8 – Lovey lovings****

I hardly slept that night, but it was like I did catch some sleep towards the early hours of the morning. I was woken up by something falling hard on the tiled floor startling me.

I quickly rolled over and found myself alone on the bed.

“Oh! Good morning honey, I am really sorry. I just broke one of your glasses as I was pouring water in it.” Andrew told me.

“Good morning,” I said while still so sleepy, “never mind, nothing lasts forever.”

There was a sweet aroma of tea masala. Andrew had woken up and was making some tea for us. He bent over to pick the pieces of the broken glass and dumped them into the dustbin that was at the corner under the sink.

I realized I might be late for work and woke up immediately.

“Won’t you take breakfast first? It is almost ready.” Andrew told me as he smeared blue band to some bread I had bought the previous evening.

“I am getting late.” I said and jumped into the bathroom. I had gotten used to showering with cold water since it was not as cold as the one I used to have back in the village.

I dressed up fast and joined Andrew for breakfast. I was feeling so nauseated and did not want to swallow the tablets the doctor had given me to take care of the feeling. I did not know what to tell Andrew about it.

“You had a strange dream at night.” Andrew said as we took breakfast.

“I don’t remember any dream, and I never talk during my dreams, how did you know?” I asked him.

"In your dream you said," Alpha, Alpha, my Alphas I love you so much..." what does that mean?" Andrew asked me. He focused his eyes on me.

I literally felt my heart nearly stop beating! I knew I had to come up with a quick lie otherwise, I had just betrayed myself in a dream.

"Honey, Alpha is a Greek word that means number one, you are my number one, my only one. I was dreaming with you and I just said "my number one, my number one, I love you so much..." who else would I call my number one if not you my love?" I said as softly as I could manage.

Andrew continued looking at me making my heart beat very fast. Then, slowly, I watched as his lips curved into a smile.

"I also love you so much, you are my Alpha, my number one. In fact, you are my Alpha and Omega, my everything." Andrew said. Then he slowly came over to me, embraced me and kissed me. We kissed for a few more seconds.

"Thank you for loving me, thank you for being my number one." I told him. I was feeling hot already almost sweating despite the somehow chilly morning.

"I will love you forever, you are forever my number one. Wow! even in your dreams I am your number one how wonderful!" Andrew said. He picked a piece of bread and fed me.

We continued to feed each other, sometimes sharing same piece of bread and breaking it with our teeth. Andrew would lick my lips gently for a while.

But all the while, my mind was wandering far and wide. If I could dream with Alphas while sleeping with Andrew, if I could dream with my ex while sleeping with my current, what more could I dream? It seemed like I was going crazy. It seriously felt so wrong and unfair to Andrew.

"What are you thinking?" Andrew asked me.

"Oh! Nothing." I said.

"You seem so lost in thoughts." Andrew told me.

"Are you going to be with me a few more days?" I asked Andrew.

"No, I have to go back to work." Andrew told me.

"Oh! Please, just a few more days with me." I told Andrew.

"Not unless I relocate my business to Nairobi." Andrew said.

I looked at him wishing he was serious but he was smiling.

"Can you?" I asked him.

"Of course not!" Andrew said, "I do not know anything about Nairobi life even where to begin. Besides, there are so many people and businesses are also many here so competition is very high. Let me stick to Nyeri."

"I figured that out." I said.

"In fact, I am just finishing my breakfast and getting ready to go. I gave someone the keys to my kiosk. I should go and release him." Andrew told me.

"Alright, my Alpha, my number one, my sweet heart..." I told him. I was just trying to diffuse the name Alpha so that he does not suspect anything but the details of my dream the previous night were beginning to come back.

Since I had slept still so horny, I went on to have an erotic dream and in it, I was making love to Alpha. Alpha was giving me orgasm after orgasm driving me all crazy and wild with pleasure until I was shaking and trembling all over. It was after making love that I told him how much I loved him. I also was not pregnant and did not know what happened to my pregnancy since I could never remember aborting.

"And stop having strange dreams, you might end up saying something unusual in your sleep." Andrew told me.

I laughed it off.

"No, I cannot. Let us get ready to leave. I will not hold you since you need to also go and work." I told Andrew as I stood up to get ready to leave the house.

We walked together with Andrew until I got to the gate of NexTech company. I was obviously late for work but I did not care.

"Give me a hug and wish me a good day." I told Andrew. He hesitated before giving me a hug when he noticed our gatemen was keenly looking at us.

“Have a good day too.” Andrew told me after I gave him a gentle kiss on his lips.

“Eh! Now I know why you are late for work.” The gateman said smiling at me. I smiled back.

“Hi, yes, I was not even feeling like coming to work. Are the bosses in?” I asked him.

“Your lucky day, neither is in.” The gateman said.

“Oh! Thank you, God.” I said and walked fast to my office. True to the gatemen’s words, Madam Sally and Anthony were not in yet.

“Eh! Madam, it is almost 9! Today you are so late!” the receptionist told me.

“Sometimes, things just don’t work and you oversleep.” I said.

“Really? That smile is not for someone who had a bad morning or previous night...or... you got a chipsfunga man who made you sleep almost morning hours and you woke up to morning glory such that you forgot to come to work...” Maureen said.

“Oh! Come on! You are overthinking now.” I said and walked away before she said anything else.

At least I found Amos had replied to all mails using my email account.

“I wanted them to believe you were around, so I opened your email and answered them. They just wanted some reports. They are in a meeting with the directors. Also, one of the emails, they are saying you get ready to leave for Nakuru tonight. Go to Eagle’s hotel that is where you will get your training. So, according to the email...” Amos was still talking when I cut him short.

“Show me the email.” I told him.

Amos opened the email for me. I read it. In it, Anthony had clearly stated that I should report to Eagle’s Palace hotel that evening, register with the upcoming training and report back to him. It was also indicated urgent. In fact, I was directed to go to the accountant and get the money to facilitate all that!

“MY goodness! This is an ambush!” I said.

Amos laughed.

“It is called working, and being flexible, get ready. in fact, if I were you, I would get the perfect excuse to go back home in the name of preparing myself. Just call the bosses, tell them you need to prepare yourself, after all, you are a lady, take advantage of that.” Amos told me.

I had to laugh. I just imagined, what if Andrew had agreed to stay with me for a few more days only for me to tell him I was going to Nakuru?

Nevertheless, I called Anthony in the hope of trying to tell him exactly what Amos had advised me.

"Glad you called, I wanted to give you an off today so that you can go and prepare. I have communicated with the organizers of the training and they want the trainees to be there by tomorrow morning. So, go home, get ready, I hope you have gotten money from the account's office, in case of any questions be sure to tell me." Anthony told me.

"Thank you." I said.

"You are welcome. Keep me updated." Anthony told me and terminated the call.

"Yipee! I am going home! I am feeling so sleepy, let me go back and sleep for some few hours." I told Amos.

"I am jealous, but anyway, have a good day." Amos told me.

I just walked out of office and headed to accounts office.

"Good morning, been waiting for you, here is your money, sign for me here." Letisha told me.

"Good morning, where is Venessa?" I asked Letisha.

"She is unwell, she is not coming today." Letisha told me.

"Oh! Sorry to her, I will call her and know about her." I said signing the book to indicate I got the money. I counted the money. It was just enough.

I then went around greeting everyone, wishing them a good day and just telling them I won't be around.

I then picked my laptop and walked away.

As soon as I got home, I called Andrew. His phone rang for some time before being picked.

"Oh! Come on! Pick the phone now!" I said with so much anxiety in me.

"Hello, Purity sweet heart..." Andrew said as soon as he picked my call. My heart literally began thumping inside me, I began to sweat. Did Andrew just call me Purity????

>>Story to be continued>>

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THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 9 – Nakuru****

If I could recall, Purity was the girl who came to Andrew's place almost naked! Found me there and just acted cool. Did Andrew just call me purity?

"Honey! Did you just call me Purity? So, you now are calling me other ladies names? Tell me, who is Purity to you?" I felt cheated. There I was trying to rebuild my relationship with Andrew but...

"Relax, honey, relax..." Andrew said, "Purity just means my love for you is pure, and your love for me is pure, remember I found you a virgin, pure virgin so why shouldn't I call you Purity?"

I nearly laughed at myself.

"You got me, wow! never could I think of that..." I said with my heart beating furiously.

"But from you, is it also right to ask why you called me Alpha? Does that necessarily mean you have another man by the name Alpha?" Andrew asked. That was the most difficult thing for me. I hated myself already for talking in my dreams.

"I said you are my number one..." I said.

"Alright." Andrew said.

"I will be going to Nakuru, there will be a training for HRs and I am leaving today as instructed by my bosses. If you can, come over it is closer to Nyeri. We will be in Eagle's hotel." I told Andrew.

"Nakuru is very far from Nyeri. But why such expensive hotel? Can't you look for a cheaper hotel and save the rest of the money?" Andrew asked me.

"The company is paying, do I care? It is their money let me enjoy." I said.

Andrew laughed and said, "Ok, at least they are making you feel important and great, but you are great all the same."

"Thanks honey, you are also great." I told him.

"If I get time, I will come to Nakuru but I cannot guarantee you." Andrew told me.

"I will be over there over the weekend, Sunday we shall be free but the following week training resumes." I said.

"All the best." Andrew told me.

“And you sound like you are not in a car, have you gotten to Nyeri already?” I asked Andrew.

“No, the car we got broke down at Muranga. We are here waiting for another car but of course I got inside a restaurant to wait.” Andrew said.

We talked for a few more minutes. All along, I was thinking about how Andrew just called me. I knew a girl known as Purity who used to be Andrew’s neighbor. I even began thinking probably Andrew was fucking the girl while pretending to be so innocent, otherwise, how could she be so free with Andrew as to coming to his place wearing a night dress with nothing inside? I could recall how she got inside Andrew’s house and it was clear she had no pantie. Even if they were friends? How could they be so used to each other so much as for her to be so free with Andrew’s house?

It was like the two were seeing each other.

“Honey, can I ask you something?” I finally sked Andrew.

“Yes, you can.” Andrew said.

“Does Purity your friend still visit you?” I asked.

Andrew hesitated to give an answer.

“Darling, you have to stop over thinking, in case you are thinking, she is not my girlfriend and there is nothing between me and her. Purity is just a friend and she does visit me and I do visit her once in a while. I even know her boyfriend and he know me.” Andrew said.

My heart was beating fast.

“Ok, I will not bother with it, but please, don’t get so used to her. I know women.” I told Andrew.

“She has been my friend for a long time, if I wanted her, I would probably have gotten her but we are just friends. Good friends.” Andrew said.

“I do not believe in pure friendship between a man and a woman, there must be something going on in most of the cases. Anyway, I wanted to catch some sleep before I wake up to go.” I said.

“It is ok, have a good day, our car is here and I can see people going to board. Talk to you later. I love you.” Andrew said.

“I love you too.” I said.

====

I woke up later having a slight headache. Seeing that it was almost 3 pm, I just prepared myself to leave. I packed my items one by one until I was satisfied.

I then took some tea and cleaned up before showering.

I later went to take a Matatu to Nakuru town. I took an express shuttle.

Most of the trip, I just slept until we got to Nakuru.

Nakuru felt different, it was a really cool evening. I did not know my way around but I knew Tuktuk people knew towns better so I just called one.

“Hi, will you please take me to Eagle’s Palace Hotel?” I asked him.

“Alright, get in.” he said.

“How much?” I asked him.

“200.” He said.

I however realized later that the distance was not worth all that amount but since I got in without bargaining, I had to pay.

Eagle’s palace hotel was such a magnificent hotel. It easily looked like a high-class hotel, or 5 stars hotel. It lived to its name, Palace. From the front of the hotel it literally looked like a huge crown of a king!

I walked to the reception where I met very nice receptionists.

“Good evening, welcome to Eagle’s palace hotel. How may I help you?” the lady asked me.

“Good evening, I am here for some training. I am checking in now.” I told her.

She guided me through the check in process and even showed me the conference hall where we shall be having our training. She was all aware of the training and had arranged to receive us.

She even showed me my hotel room. It was such a large and spacious room. It was also very luxurious. Imagining it being Kshs 10,000 per night even made me feel it was cheaper considering how nice it looked.

I settled myself there, took my laptop and began browsing. I had gotten the WIFI password for the hotel. The place had excellent WIFI.

I logged in to my facebook account and checked on a few updates. I was not so much into social media but I used to check once in a while. I also had a twitter account that was rarely used.

I took a photo of myself seated on the bed and posted it on my timeline on Facebook with a caption, "Feeling great." It quickly got likes and responses from friends and followers, but I never bothered with them since people I did not know in real life did not matter to me.

I called Andrew just to inform him that I had arrived safely.

====

The night was so comfortable. The rooms were very warm despite the chilly weather outside.

I slept like a baby but woke up early to go for breakfast before coming back to my room to shower and get ready for the training.

Anthony called as I was getting dressed up.

"Just wanted to confirm you arrived safely." Anthony said.

"Yes, I did." I told him.

"Nice, have a good day, keep us updated." Anthony said and terminated the call.

I walked to the conference hall feeling like a queen. I wore a long bright blue dress with a nice dark blue necklace. I also had my heels on. I enjoyed the attention I was getting from anyone who saw me. I could see the men turning around to look at me as I walked like a super model towards the conference hall.

Some even greeted me. I casually responded with a simple smile.

The morning session was basically introductions with the speaker who was from England really making everyone feel important. He was calling out all of us by our names. It was marvelous how quickly he got to know our names.

But he had the simplest name of all the people, probably, he preferred people to call him Burns but he was known as Hillary Burns.

“And I can see Kenya has very beautiful ladies, I think I should get married to a Kenyan, or what is right to say, I should marry a Kenyan?” Burns asked.

“Either of them is right,” I told him,” as long as you get yourself a sweet heart.”

People laughed at that.

It was basically a social session of knowing each other. But I did not bother with knowing everyone. I was just excited at the idea of the training and the opportunities that NexTech had given me. I now understood why Irene came to form her business or social network. Probably due to attending so many of such trainings, she probably met new people and made friends with the right people. It was all fun meeting new people all the time.

===

I later learned the main training was to begin on the following week but we were supposed to be around during the weekend. The trainers gave us an assignment. It was a huge assignment since it was a series of 200 questions which they told us to research over the weekend and send them our answers by Sunday evening.

The questions were very difficult. They covered so much of principles of management and human resource.

I spent the entire of Saturday typing my answers in a word document but on Sunday, I decided to go for a walk outside the hotel.

I walked with a group of girls who were from various towns in Kenya who had also come to attend the training. Even Amina Kombe the funny girl from Malindi was also attending.

“I wish you know; I am now in a full affair with Adeba and guess what, he is helping me begin a small consultancy firm in Malindi. Very soon, I will leave employment and become an employer.” Amina told me.

“That is fantastic!” I said.

“But I make sure whenever he is in Kenya, I give him the best sex he had ever gotten. I ride his dick while screaming his name scratching his back, I give him great kisses, then I let him cum all over me, I let him splash my face with his cum and if he wishes, he cums into my mouth and I swallow every drop of it!” Amina said.

“Holy mother of God! You are so evil! That is satanic! How can you do that?” another girl asked.

“Keep your holy opinions to yourself! That is why girls like you will remain poor until they die. You have a pussy and a nice ass but you cannot use it, then why do you have them? You are a shame to womanhood.” Amina told the girl. I turned to look at the girl. It was true. She had really nice rounded figure. Her ass trembled as she walked.

“My ass belongs to only one man, my husband.” She said with a smile.

“Use what you have to get what you don’t have. I wish I had a figure like that one you possess; I would date even Donald Trump himself. By the way, do you know Donald Trumps’ wife once worked in strip clubs?” Amina said.

“Alright, you girls might end up fighting, chill, calm down.” I said.

“She is just a prostitute!” the girl said pointing at Amina. She was offended by Amina’s words.

Amina did not take that lightly. She crossed the pavement fast and aimed to slap the girl. The girl backed off fast but as she was backing off, she staggered in the pavement and fell in the road so hard such that her dress flew away exposing her. She had no pantie!

Things happened so fast from there.

A white van came speeding fast and ran over the girl. It suddenly stopped as horrified people looked from the side of the road.

4 men quickly came out and picked the girl, as we thought they were about to take her probably to hospital, the threw her to the side of the road and in a split of a second, they came towards us. We began backing off.

“She is the one!” one of the men said. He pointed at me.

I wanted to ran away but they came towards me fast. I wanted to scream but one of them knocked me from behind, a blow from the back that made me get out of breath thus being unable to breath. I saw sudden darkness and the men literally lifted me and got inside the van with me from behind.

Before I knew what was going on, the van sped out of there very fast!

I sat between two men feeling scared than ever before. I had never been abducted all my life. I wished I was dreaming but it was so real!

“Where are you taking me? What did I do?” I asked in fright.

One of them from the front seat turned, then, to my horror, pointed a pistol at me,” Young woman, you remain silent and you arrive alive wherever we are taking you. You give us trouble and we shoot you dead and dump you somewhere, the choice is yours.” The man said in a very calm but menacing voice.

I was so shocked I could not even cry. I remained sandwiched between two men, and hoped a miracle happens for me to escape.

The van sped very fast. Then, as I watched, its windows turned pitch black such that I could not see outside. Even the front windscreen turned dark such that only the driver’s place remained clear. Then, slowly, a curtain fell between the front and the back seats.

I could not see wherever we were going but I could tell we were going at a very high speed.

Then the man in front began making a call.

“Yes...yes sir... we have her... yes... yes.... alright, she will be there in a few hours...” the man said. I knew they were talking about me.

>>Story continues>>

THE MOON AND THE STARS -2

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In case you never read season one, join season two and then consult with me inbox.

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 10 – Mysterious man in black****

Story by Anthony Kerry.

I prayed silently all prayers I could, confessed all my sins I could remember and even told God to accept my soul if things went wrong.

One man took my phone and to my horror, broke it into pieces as I watched. I could do nothing.

I finally felt the car slowing down. I could tell we were getting inside a compound since I sort of heard a gate opening.

The van stopped. Its windows changed and slowly the doors opened.

“Follow me.” One of the men told me.

I got out. The house was heavily guarded. There were armed guards all over. From the look of things, it belonged to someone very prominent. It was surrounded by pine large trees.

I followed two men into the house. I came to a large living room with fine furniture and large red leather seats. There was a large red carpet too. There was a large portrait on one wall and a huge TV attached to the wall on one side. The place looked expensive.

“Stay right there.” One man told me.

They walked outside.

I remained seated. Fear overwhelmed me. I could not move at all.

I don’t know for how long I remained seated there. I was not even sure what it was all about but it felt strange and bad.

Finally, a door moved. I saw someone coming in the large living room.

“Here we meet again.” It was Major Stephen!

I froze on fear.

"You thought we shall never meet again? Huh! Welcome to my kingdom. What would you wish to have, some water, some juice, some wine or what would you wish to have?" Major asked me.

I shook my head in disapproval meaning I wanted nothing.

"So sad such a nice cute lady wants nothing from me. Ok. Let us go straight into business. You might have figured why I brought you here. Do not waste my time. We fuck, you go in peace, you resist and I force you. The choice is yours." Major Stephen said.

"Please let me go." I pleaded with him.

He laughed. A short sarcastic laugh.

"Have you ever seen a lion let go the prey after it has caught it?" he asked. Then suddenly he came to sit next to me. I was so much afraid I did not have the strength to move away. His hand went straight to my thigh and he began pulling my dress upwards. I resisted.

I realized I was about to be raped and began to fight him off as he struggled to lift my dress. At first, he was gentle but when I resisted more, he literally tore my dress with his bare hands. I began to scream.

"Scream all you want, no one can hear you from here!" Major Stephen said.

He reached for my pantie and torn it too leaving me exposed and bare. He was too strong.

"Oh! God no! not today!" I exclaimed.

I kept struggling as he struggled to part my thighs. It was like he noticed that I was having an edge on the seat since I could press my leg on one edge and push hard making it impossible for him to penetrate me by force.

He lifted me up literally and dropped me on the floor, on the huge carpet. I saw his erect penis and could not imagine it getting in my pussy, never!

I aimed to kick it but he caught my leg.

"Woman, the more you fight, the worse it will get for you!" he said and hit my leg against a table until I screamed in pain. He then bent over and as he tried to get between my legs, he pressed my so hard across my abdomen. I hit him at his face.

“Bitch!” he said and slapped me,” you will stop your stupid games or I kill you.” And with that, he hit my abdomen so hard until I almost lost consciousness from the acute pain I felt.

The pain paralyzed me. I could not fight anymore. I simply lay there watching him as he has his way. I saw him take hold of his penis and begin to lay on top of me.

I felt his penis touch my labia majora and knew it was done.

Suddenly, something seemed to lift him up from me. It lifted him so powerfully such that he was suspended in the air for a few seconds, I saw him literally turn upside down and get knocked down against the floor until I felt something snap in him.

I sat upright to see a completely hooded man wearing all black.

“Shh!” the man motioned me as he held the Major by his throat.

I could only equate whoever it was to a black angel. Everything in him was completely hidden!

“Who do you work for?” the man asked Major Stephen.

“You are making a big mistake; my men will kill you.” Major said.

“They are all dead. I have killed them. You will be the last to die. Who do you work for?” the man asked again.

“Fuck you!” the major said. He was powerless. The blow to the floor against the back of his neck must have paralyzed him. he coughed. I saw blood come out of his mouth.

The man in all black caught the major by his ribs and pulled them from under the ribcage so hard until I could feel them producing a shattering sound. It must have been extremely painful for him since he writhed in pain. The man in all black kept pressing!

“Ok...” the major said and coughed again. More blood came out of his mouth.

“Who do you work for?” the man asked again. He sounded so calm and composed but from his voice I could tell he was a very dangerous man, probably an assassin. He was dressed in a manner which I only saw in movies. His absolute calmness was scary.

“Va....Va...Vati...” more coughing.

“Va...what?” the man asked again.

I saw the major's tongue move. But then something else happened. The man in all black hit the major so hard on his mouth, dug into his mouth literally and removed some teeth from his mouth!

"I know the trick, Major, you are not dying before you tell me what I want to know..." the man said and threw the teeth glass table next to them.

"You will kill me anyway..." Major said.

"Yes, I will. But if you do not tell me who you work for, I am going to make it more painful, if you tell me, it will be less painful." The man in all black said calmly. I could not believe what I was seeing, it was like being at the center of a movie watching while inside. I could not imagine a man who seemed relatively smaller than the major completely subduing him.

"I work for Vatican Killers; my work is to eliminate anyone working against the black pope." Major Stephen said.

"Who is black pope?" The man in black asked.

"You are about to die..." Major Stephen said.

"Not yet." The man in all black said and turned suddenly, as he turned, he got out a knife and threw it towards the door. It was when I realized there was someone at the door who was aiming his gun towards the man dressed in all black pants. The knife hit the man right his chest, probably penetrating up to his heart. He dropped instantly.

Then the man lifted up the major a few feet from the floor by his neck such that his upper body was suspended in the air and then, he drove a seemingly soft blow on Major's chest. Major Stephen dropped down. He lay there motionless.

Then the man turned to look at me. I could not see his face. He was completely hooded even his eyes were hidden by black glasses!

From a distance, I heard a siren.

"The police will rescue you." The man told me in some calm, composed voice. He then walked out of the house casually and within seconds, he was gone.

I felt something cold between my legs. On looking, as I sat there, I saw blood coming out of my vagina, a lot of blood. I screamed!

I heard a loud blast outside.

Then I saw some policemen come inside.

They combed everywhere with their guns pointed seemingly ignoring me. But after sometime, some people who I later realized were paramedics came to attend to me.

They placed me on a stretcher and carried me to a waiting ambulance. As I was carried outside, I noticed all men I had seen as I came inside lay down dead. I could not understand how all were killed. It did not make sense that one killer probably killed all of them. Whoever it was, that also killed Major Stephen must have been a real angel of death. I was glad he rescued me all the same. I wished I could know who he was, I owed him my life.

I must have passed out since when I woke up, I saw two nurses attending to me. I was in hospital.

"Where am I?" I asked the nurses.

"In hospital," one nurse answered with a smile, "Valley hospital."

I was in deep pain. I felt so weak.

I just felt like asking about my pregnancy.

"Doctor, is my baby ok? I am pregnant..." I said.

The nurse looked at me without smiling. Her expression made my heart sink.

"Madam, I am sorry, you miscarried. But be glad you are alive, seems like whoever it was killed everyone else there except you. You are so lucky, thank God." The nurse spoke in some cold, calculated statements.

I just began to cry.

>>Story continues>>

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(We shall see later how Ken did it in KEN THE KILLER—story in future not now)

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 11 – Time in Hospital****

To say I was traumatized was an understatement. I could not call anyone to tell them where I was since I did not have a phone. My mind was so blank such that I could not even recall the numbers I knew off head.

I could not even cry.

===

I got something to eat later on and just rested. I was in real pain all over. Much as I never wanted, the only number that was coming in my head was Alphas number. I at least wanted to call someone, at least to let someone know where I was.

The very thought of only having his number off head scared me.

“Nurse, please help me with your phone, does it have wifi?” I asked. I was feeling just confused.

“Yes, it has. How may I help you?” she asked me politely.

“Google for the company Nextech. Pick the number there for the company, call them and tell them I am in this hospital. They can at least look for my details in the company and call someone who knows me to notify them where I am.” I told the nurse.

“Ok, in a few minutes please...” the nurse said.

She got her phone. I could see her scrolling.

She picked a number and called.

“I have called. Someone will be here tomorrow to see you.” She told me.

====

The following morning, as I was having my breakfast. A nurse told me someone was there to see me. But I could see an odd expression on her face.

“Alright, send her in.” I said.

“Ok.” The nurse said.

Another nurse stood at the door of the ward. Inside the ward hall we were around 8 of us. I could see the nurse suddenly moving out of the way.

It was Collins who came in! of all people, I never expected Collins to come to see me.

"Baby girl, what happened?" Collins asked as he came over, bent over to give me a hug. He held me with his powerful arms for a while.

"Nice to see you." I told him with a smile.

"What happened?" Collins asked.

"A lot happened. How is everyone?" I asked him.

"All are fine. You got us worried. Anyway, I decided to come and see you. I was on my way home, home is Bungoma. But Anthony called me and gave me directions to this hotel to come and see you if possible. I had to leave the bus and come here. What happened?" Collins asked.

"I got abducted, got taken to who knows where. Someone tried to rape me and this is how I ended up here." I told Collins.

"Oh! So sorry. I should get whoever abducted you. I will break their bones for doing this to you." Collins said. He was talking loudly until everyone was looking at him. He flexed his arms as if to show how he would have broken someone's bones.

"Someone killed all of them." I said.

"Someone? Who? How? You mean there were many men who tried to rape you??" Collins asked.

"It is a long story; am glad I am alive." I said.

"Ok, I told Anthony not to tell your mother that you are in hospital. We do not want her to panic. But I think you should at least let your boyfriend know." Collins told me.

"I forgot his number. I need to replace my line and phone. I left all my money in Eagle's hotel. I also don't know where my ID is." I said.

However, the nurse came forward and told me, "Your particulars are with us, your ID and your handbag. Someone took them and brought them here. However, the house where they got you has been sealed as a crime scene."

"Thank you." I said.

"I can try to get you another line..." Collins said.

"No problem. I will be ok." I said.

I was regaining my strength but I had lost a lot of blood. Due to shock and trauma, it seemed like I bled a lot until I got weak.

"Ok, wish you get well faster. We need you back." Collins told me.

"Tell them I am ok. I will probably be out of here in a few days." I said.

We talked with Collins and joked over a few things but he finally had to leave.

"I am attending to a private matter back at home, but will be back to work in a few days. Stay safe." Collins told me as he left.

===

I was regaining my strength fast. The nurses who were taking care of us were all nice and attending to us ensuring we were comfortable. I even walked around the hospital but felt so heavy. My abdomen was still hurting and I wished I could stop the bleeding which was really draining me.

At evening, I even walked to an Mpesa shop within the hospital and managed to get my line replaced. One nurse was so helpful such that I sent her to buy for me a cheap smart phone worth Kshs 5,200.

As soon as I replaced my line, most of my contacts which were saved online automatically synchronized and returned on my phone.

I found so many WhatsApp messages from Andrew. He had been trying to reach me via calls and SMSes but was unable to reach to me. He was the first person that I called.

"Wow! thank God! Where have you been? Did you lose your phone?" Andrew asked as soon as he received my call.

"No, I have been to hell and back." I told him.

"What do you mean?" Andrew asked.

I explained briefly to him what I had been through. To my surprise, he began to cry!

"I am really sorry about that, in fact, I am coming to see you right now. I am closing my work and coming." Andrew told me. It was almost 3 pm. It would only mean he would arrive at evening since it was a distance from Nyeri to Nakuru.

====

Indeed, Andrew came to the hospital I was admitted.

The moment he saw me, he began to cry.

“Oh! God, what happened?” Andrew asked me.

“Someone abducted me. I was taken to a strange house but again someone attacked my attackers and killed all of them.” I told Andrew.

“A killer killing armed men? How?” Andrew asked.

“All I know, that was an angel sent by God to rescue me.” I told Andrew.

I did not dare tell Andrew that I had miscarried since I knew that would raise questions. I in fact, in as much as I hated it, was feeling grateful that the pregnancy had terminated on its own.

“He hit my stomach hard.” I told Andrew.

“I am really sorry about that.” Andrew said. He felt my abdomen.” I hope they did not do you much harm.”

“I am ok, just weak.” I told him.

It was time for us to eat and someone brought me food.

“Excuse me, can he also get something to eat?” I asked the attendant.

“No, visitors do not eat with patients, but I can show him where to eat within the hospital.” The attendant told me.

Andrew left for a few minutes. When he came back, he had eaten.

“They showed me a small restaurant. But the food there is almost tasteless. I just had to eat since I am hungry.” Andrew told me.

“Sorry.” I told him.

A nurse came to check me.

“How is the bleeding? Is it reducing?” the nurse asked me while taking my vitals.

“Yes, it is now better.” I told her.

“Do you feel crampy? Do you feel nausea? Do you feel dizzy? If you feel such signs kindly let us know.”
The nurse told me. My vagina was still feeling on fire but a nurse had told me that they had to insert a hand there to clean me up.

“I am ok.” I said. I did not wish the nurse to continue talking about it in the presence of Andrew.

The nurse smiled at me and said, “You will be ok. In fact, you are a one very strong woman. What you have been through can make someone very sick. But you are ok. Miscarriage is normally very traumatic to most ladies but I can see you are strong. Stay strong.”

With that, the nurse walked away.

But the surprise in Andrew’s face could not be hidden. He looked at the nurse until she went out. Then he turned to look at me and asked me, “Miscarriage? Did the nurse talk about miscarriage? When did you get pregnant???”

I just began to cry.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 12 – Discharged****

I was feeling like punching the nurse! Did she have to say that in front of Andrew?

I however softened my voice as I knew it was possible to blow up my covers.

“Honey, I also don’t know how it happened. It is like I conceived immediately we had sex. I got punched hard on my lower abdomen and began to bleed.” I told Andrew.

“My goodness! And did you know you are pregnant?” Andrew asked me.

“No! I did not know!” I said.

“Damn! Alright. I am not ready to get a child now. See my life right now. I am so unstable. I can hardly pay my own rent. How will I feed a family? Please honey, don’t get pregnant now.” Andrew told me.

“I have a good salary even if we get a child. Besides, I am also on NSSF I will get my hospital bill paid.” I said.

“It is NHIF not NSSF.” Andrew said with a smile on his face.

I smiled.

“Thank you darling for being here for me.” I said.

Andrew came over and hugged me. He then said, “I will be there for you all the time, don’t worry.”

“It is why I love you.” I said.

“I love you too.” Andrew told me.

Andrew spent the night with me. He slept on one bed that was unoccupied in the ward despite the nurses telling him he was not allowed. He totally refused to go away. The nurses stopped bothering him finally and he slept there.

I was to be discharged the following morning.

Andrew played a very big role towards ensuring that I get cleared in everything. He was there for me in everything until some nurses got impressed and told him, “Your lady is so lucky to have you, most men will leave you when life gets hard.”

"I thank God." I said.

I later met with a nurse who advised me on how to take care of myself but I was feeling so weak such that Andrew opted to go with me to Nairobi.

====

"I will be with you until you are completely healed." Andrew told me when we got home.

"I can't thank you enough!" I told Andrew.

Already I was beginning to get numerous calls from people at my workplace. I however did not pick calls at that time. I was feeling all exhausted.

At evening, Cynthia came to visit me.

"Meet Andrew, my husband to be," I introduced her," Meet Cynthia, she is a great friend of mine, a colleague and also a neighbor." I said.

"Nice to meet you." Andrew told her.

"Welcome to Nairobi and thank you for being there for my friend. I was so worried about her." Cynthia said.

I lay on my bed. I had a lot going on in my mind. I picked my phone, tried to scroll but was fell asleep while holding my phone.

Andrew later woke me up.

"Darling, food is ready." Andrew told me.

"Thank you." I had no appetite.

"I have cooked some meat stew and boiled some rice, please wake up and eat. Also remember to take your medication on time. it is almost 9 pm now." Andrew told me.

I thought it was 7 pm!

"Wow! time is moving so fast." I said while forcing myself to stand up. I was so dizzy such that Andrew had to support me, hold me by my waist until I sat down on the coach.

Andrew served me the food. He then sat next to me and literally fed me almost entirely. He was so caring and loving to me.

"I will bathe you." Andrew told me.

"No, it is ok, I can handle myself." I told him. I had just taken my medicine.

"But you are so weak you might fall in the bathroom." Andrew told me.

I stood up on my own and told him, "I will manage."

However, Andrew completely refused to let me bathe on my own. He took a stool to bathroom and forced me to sit on it. He literally washed me. The only part he did not wash was my private parts since he did not have an idea how to handle my bleeding.

"You have nice tits..." Andrew told me as he washed me. He was basically teasing me while at it.

"Thanks." I told him.

"See how your nipples stand." Andrew said.

"It is because I am feeling cold." I said.

Andrew finished washing me and rinsed me. Then stood at the door.

"I am not leaving you, wash as I watch you." Andrew told me. I felt shy. However, I washed my vagina as he stood there. He supported me back to my legs and led me out of the bathroom. He then handed me my pads to wear.

"I wish I knew how you wear them; I would help you but now that I don't know, just wear them." Andrew told me. He then put me on the bed, took my body lotion and smeared me with body lotion all over my body.

Andrew then assisted me to put on my night dress.

Then he proceeded to bathe and wash the bathroom. I had left some blood stains on the bathroom floor as I was unable to wash it.

Andrew then proceeded to wash the dishes and mopped the floor all within one hour. He then sprayed some air freshener before joining me to bed.

"I owe you my life." I told Andrew.

"I love you; I have always loved you and will never stop loving you come what may." Andrew told me.

"With this love, I am healed already." I said.

"I pray to God that you get healed quickly, I hate seeing you like this." Andrew said while placing his hand on my waist. He caressed me for a few seconds. It felt nice. I got closer to him to feel his warmth. He pulled me even harder until he placed me on top of his bare chest. I lay there with my head onto his shoulder.

I slowly took my hand over his penis inside his shorts and caressed it for a while. It was semi hard.

"Eh! This thing does not know I am sick..." I said jokingly.

"That has its own head." Andrew said. We both laughed.

"Tell him the honey pot is sick, he cannot eat it." I said.

"Not unless he wants to eat the jam." Andrew said.

"Ouch! No!" I said.

"Relax, I cannot." Andrew said.

I continued caressing the penis until it was hard. It felt so nice in my hand.

"You will make me ejaculate." Andrew said.

"But I am only touching it." I said.

"I know, I am too sensitive." Andrew said.

"What is wrong if you ejaculate?" I asked him.

"I will make my shorts dirty. I will have to go to the bathroom again and bathe." Andrew said.

"I do not want you to sleep while feeling horny. I want you to ejaculate so that you can relax." I told him.

I continued playing with his penis. It got so hard.

I felt him begin to jerk quickly. He was breathing hard and moaning already.

I was moving up and down his shaft, slowly at first before increasing speed and tempo. Andrew kept on moaning and moving around until the blankets ended up in our legs, our upper bodies exposed. I could see his penis since it was not all dark. Andrew was arching his back.

I kept going and suddenly, he let out a prolonged moan and exploded. spurts of semen kept coming out. He ejaculated so hard such that some semen flew all the way to his chest. The semen continued coming out until it was flowing on my hand over my fingers. I continued smearing it all over his penis. Andrew was now moaning loudly.

I was enjoying the slipperiness of the semen over his penis such that I continued smearing it all over his penis until it began getting flaccid.

His breathing normalized and he lay motionless. I continued caressing his penis over and over again until I realized he had long fallen asleep.

I lay there on his chest knowing too well it won't take me much time to also fall asleep. I held his penis with semen all over as my eyes began getting heavy. I wanted to fall asleep while still holding his penis.

Apart from some slight crumps, I had no other pain in me.

====

I was woken up at the middle of the night to Andrew screaming at the top of his voice saying, "No! No! No!"

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 13 – Getting better****

“What is it?” I asked Andrew. I realized he was holding his penis.

“You pulled my penis! You pulled my penis!” Andrew said.

“Sorry, gosh! Did I do that? I must have been dreaming, gosh! I am so sorry.” I said.

It was when I remembered I just had a dream of someone about to rape me and I grabbed his penis, pulled it hard until he screamed! I had fallen asleep with Andrew’s penis in my hand.

Andrew sat upright and looked at me.

“I think you were dreaming.” Andrew said, “But you nearly chopped off my penis!”

I held Andrew and remained silent. In my head, I was thinking of myself. The fact that I was getting to talk and now to act in my dreams was bothering me a lot.

====

The following morning, when all my memory began returning, I suddenly realized I had not clocked off from the hotel in Nakuru. Worse, I had left my items there.

I woke up to find a missed call from Anthony. He had even left a text saying I should alert him when I wake up.

However, he called before I would even text him.

“Good morning, how are you today?” Anthony asked me.

“I am fine, I am so sorry. I just realized I left the company laptop in Nakuru.” I said. MY voice was trembling.

“Don’t worry, they are safe. I just contacted the hotel and told them to keep your items safe. You shall go for them later or they can be shipped as parcel to this place. Which would you prefer?” Anthony asked me.

“I wish they be shipped here. I am still so weak. And thank you so much for everything.” I said.

“You are welcome. Some of the colleagues would wish to visit you. You will communicate with Amos who will organize as the HR to know when to come to visit you. Also, I wish you know that Irene will be coming here as from next month and would wish to meet you. So, take good care of yourself until you are strong enough. Sorry for what happened in Nakuru.” Anthony told me.

"I am ok. I am getting stronger." I said.

"Take a week off, get healed. I hope there is someone taking care of you too." Anthony said.

"My fiancée is with me." I said.

"Great, all the best and have a good day." Anthony said.

"Good day too." I said. Tony terminated the call.

Andrew had quickly made breakfast for us as I was talking over the phone and I only sat to eat.

As I sat, I felt some sharp pain in my lower abdomen. Andrew saw me flinch.

"Anything wrong?" Andrew asked.

"No, nothing wrong." I said.

"Alright, eat fast and take your medication. You will be ok. I want to go to buy some items for the house. Is there a market nearby?" Andrew asked.

"No, but there are many stalls across the road, when you get out of the gate, to the left, keep walking around the corner and you will get where we buy items.

====

Andrew went to shop the items and came back. I sat on the couch watching TV, but I was feeling a bit dizzy and I just closed my eyes and sat there silently.

Andrew took some of my clothes and wanted to wash them.

"Oh! Honey, I will wash them. Just put them in the laundry basket. I shall wash them when I get stronger." I told him.

"No, I cannot let them be dirty. I am here to take care of you." Andrew said. He went on to soak them and began washing them. I sat next to the bathroom as he washed my clothes.

In Andrew, I saw the perfect man every woman would wish to have. He was caring, loving and down to earth. He would do anything to make sure you are happy.

"I love you so much." I told Andrew.

"I have always loved you." Andrew told me.

However, I could not let him hang the clothes outside. I gathered myself and got ready to hang them to dry.

“Take them outside for me and I will hang them.” I told Andrew. He took them outside with a large bucket and left them there for me to hang them.

It took me time to hang them but I managed to hang them all and get the bucket inside the house where I found Andrew cleaning up the house. He cleaned all over until the house felt fresh.

“Eh! When did you last wash under this bed?” Andrew asked as he removed my mattress. I honestly did not know. In fact, one of my panties which I could remember Alphas threw it down there at one time when fucking me was still under the bed!

I laughed it off and said, “it has never been cleaned since I got in this house.”

“Even a pantie!” Andrew said and laughed.

“Throw it, it is now too dirty to be used.” I told him.

Andrew trashed it.

He cleaned up even my bed and returned everything as it was.

====

Days moved with Andrew taking care of me. I felt myself getting stronger and stronger but still wanted the week to end before I went back to work. My colleagues decided to visit me on Friday.

Cynthia even alerted me that she shall come to help me prepare something for them as they came to see me.

However, one evening, in Thursday, Andrew decided to walk with me around the estate just to be sure I was regaining my strength.

“Wear flat shoes and a nice trouser, we are going for a walk.” Andrew told me.

He wore some track suit which he had bought in Nairobi alongside a few clothes since he had not come with any clothes as he came to only see me in Nakuru.

It was around 4 pm when we went to walk. I was walking slowly but Andrew was not in a hurry. All he wanted was to make sure I walk.

"Can see you are getting stronger, try walking at same pace with me." Andrew told me.

I was feeling weak but I kept walking. I felt like some sort of therapy.

"Do you know where you are taking me?" I asked Andrew noting that he was just walking randomly not thinking where we were going.

"No, just walking along." Andrew said.

However, I realized we had gotten to a strange neighborhood with old houses and dirty paths.

"It does not feel safe, let us go back." I told Andrew.

"Relax, I am with you." Andrew told me. We kept walking. Along the way, I saw some men staring at us making me feel so uncomfortable. I just hoped Andrew knew whatever he was doing.

"Are you going to use same route to go back?" I asked Andrew as we rested on a wall next to a small shop.

"No, I am picking my bearing so that we can go around that estate." Andrew said. before I could even say anything else, he held the wall and climbed on top

"What are you doing?" I asked him.

"Looking around, I am picking my bearing to see how we can go around." Andrew said.

Just then, I heard someone shout," HEY! What the fuck are you doing on my wall? get off my wall before I shoot you!"

Andrew literally jumped.

"Come on!" Andrew told me quickly. We began walking fast.

"Who is it that shouted at you?" I asked him.

"Some old white woman, she was walking with 2 large dogs. I think that is her compound." Andrew told me.

I did not know where we were going, I only realized Andrew had for sure picked the right direction and bearing when I began to see familiar houses.

"At least we are back to our estate, I was getting scared." I told Andrew.

"I know. I wanted you to tense a bit. That would promote your blood to run fast and you will get healed faster." Andrew told me smiling.

I slapped his back, a gentle slap and told him," You are so funny, I never thought of that, but you are right."

As we were walking, I noticed a car that looked familiar. It got closer and closer until I realized it was Alphas' car!

The car slowed down as it approached us. Andrew did not notice but I noticed and just wished he would drive away. My heart began beating fast.

Then, against my expectations, he stopped right next to us!

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 14 – Sexual****

I however ignored and continued to walk as if nothing was going on. It seemed Andrew did not notice. Then, he slowly reversed!

“Who is this?” Andrew asked turning around to look at the car keenly.

“I don’t know,” I said trying to sound as innocent as possible,” May be someone who knows you.”

“I do not expect anyone to know me around this place, may be someone who knows you.” Andrew said. However, the car stopped again.

Andrew looked for a while as if expecting someone to come out. I could see he was breathing hard. No one got out of the car.

Andrew turned and we walked away.

===

“I can never let anyone joke with you.” Andrew told me later as we were relaxing watching TV together. We had just eaten. I had assisted him to wash some dishes.

“That is why I always love you.” I told him.

“I thought someone wanted to provoke us while we were walking, I would have hit him proper, I hate stupidity.” Andrew said. he was sounding macho a thing I liked.

Over the following few days, even my colleagues came to visit me. They all sympathized with me over what I had been through. None knew I was pregnant which was better for me. Cynthia was the only one who knew but she kept quiet about it.

Andrew welcomed them nicely.

Apart from nightmares, I was ok and I hoped everything would go back to normal. Andrew was determined to be with me until I got back to my perfect health something that made me to really love him even more.

“Honey, why can’t you try to come around and get a job in Nairobi or a business to do?” I asked Andrew noting that since I was feeling far much better, I knew he would have to go back to Nyeri.

“I cannot come here and make good and quick networks as in Nyeri. For now, let me stick to working in Nyeri.” Andrew told me.

"I will really miss you when you go." I told him holding him tightly. He embraced me too.

"I will miss you too but you can visit me anytime." Andrew told me.

"You have given me a lot of love; I do not know how to repay you." I told him.

"Just love me back, no problem." Andrew told me.

"How can I show you great love?" I asked him.

HE looked me into my eyes for a while, then pulled me and kissed me, we kissed for almost a minute and then he looked at me again and said," You gave me your virginity, that really matters to me."

My heart skipped a beat. It was still obvious that Andrew thought he got me a virgin. I did not know whether to hate myself for the deceit or to laugh at Andrew for his ignorance. I however never intended to let him know the truth.

"I will give you even more than that because I love you." I told him.

"That is all I need." Andrew said.

I began thinking. I had watched some porn and read some magazines how men loved when women suck their penis. I wanted to, but I did not know how to go about it since I had never done it.

I however gathered my courage as I began to caress his penis under the pair of shorts he was wearing. I felt his penis begin to get hard until it was fully erect.

I knew I could not have sex with him and so I just knelt in front of him as he sat on the coach and I began to caress his penis while slowly taking off his shorts.

I remained with his erect penis. I began playing with it while looking at it. It was like I was studying it. I could not imagine myself holding at his penis yet I really used to fear it.

I attempted to put it in my mouth but felt shy.

"Don't look at me." I told him.

"What are you doing?" Andrew asked me.

"I want to give you a lot of pleasure." I told him.

I began to kiss his penis but as I was about to suck it, he stopped me.

"What?" I asked him.

"No." Andrew said.

"No?" I asked him.

"What do you want to do?" he asked me.

"I want to suck it." I said shyly.

"No need." Andrew said.

I was surprised. I thought every man loved it!

"Why?!" I asked him.

"That is for prostitutes, I love you and I am not going to let you do to me what a prostitute would do to me." Andrew said.

I felt offended. I however did not wish to make him feel like I was offended and so I stood up slowly and sat went on to sit next to him.

"Some things belong to people who act pornography, or who work in brothels. Lovers who respect one another should not do some things." Andrew went on.

"But I respect and love you." I told him.

"Everything should do what it is supposed to do, mouth is for talking, kissing and eating; not doing some sexual stuffs like they do in porn. Some things are an abomination. They are devilish." Andrew said. He was beginning to sound like a pastor to me.

"What about sex?" I asked him.

"Sex was meant for procreation, any other is just due to lust." Andrew told me.

I was stunned by his answer. But I went on to ask him, "What about you? Can you do for me?"

"What?" he asked.

"Give me pleasure with your mouth..." I said.

"Never! Not at all. How can I lick somewhere where blood comes out every month? Where urine passes through? Where a lot of other acids comes through? The stuffs that come out of there corrodes even a

pantie what about a human mouth? I cannot risk. Let me stick to putting my dick only, nothing else.” Andrew said.

Andrew made me feel so dirty. I was still bleeding but it was basically spotting from time to time with no actual bleeding but I was still wearing pads.

“Ok, I hear you.” I told him. That meant one thing to me, Andrew was not about to make me feel ecstatic like how Alphas did when we were dating. I was missing to feel a tongue on my clitoris, some lips on my labia minora and a soft warm tongue on my pussy, but it was obvious Andrew could never do that for me. He made me to suddenly feel like I was dating a boy.

“Let me ask you something...” Andrew said and looked at me. I just nodded in agreement.

“What is sexual satisfaction to you?” Andrew asked me.

“As long as you make me feel good.” I said.

“Does that have to involve me licking your, eh! Eeh!” he pointed at it.

“Not necessary.” I said. I was lying.

“As for me, you satisfy me fully.” Andrew said. it was true. To him it was all about ejaculating and he was indeed ejaculating. But for me, it seemed I needed more than that. I began to realize it can be difficult for a woman to come out of a relationship with someone who is sexually vigorous and end up with someone who is sexually naïve. To me, Andrew could never compare to Alphas, Alphas’ sexual skills were way higher.

I felt missing his sex already.

“Alright, we can now go to sleep.” I told Andrew.

“Tomorrow I am going back to Nyeri. I need to continue with my business. If I stay longer, my customers might begin to move to other people.” Andrew told me.

“It is ok. I have no problem. I really appreciate your stay, you have made me get stronger once more, I can now at least take care of myself.” I said.

“I am going to miss you.” Andrew said and embraced me. I embraced him too. We remained like that for almost 20 minutes until I realized Andrew was falling asleep.

“Come on, we need to go to bed.” I told him. I literally dragged him to bed. He was so sleepy until he knocked over the bedside stool as he got onto the bed.

As I slept besides him, I felt lonely already. I was missing great sex but it was obvious I was not about to get it any sooner from Andrew.

I hated the direction my thoughts were taking me, but it felt like I was being carried away by a strong tide against my own will.

It must be difficult being a woman, I thought to myself as I began to fall asleep.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 15 – Home to relax****

I got fully healed and went back to working. Everyone was eager to know what transpired with me.

I however avoided telling my mother about it not to make her get unnecessarily worried.

"I lost my pregnancy." I told Cynthia when we sat together alone in the restaurant later during the day. it was like that statement caught her off-guard until she looked at me for a few seconds not saying anything.

"Are you sure you did not terminate the pregnancy?" Cynthia asked me.

"I swear to God, I did not! Why would I? that was my child growing inside me." I told her.

"Sorry." Cynthia said.

"I feel sad already but what do I do? Just trying to move on." I said.

"Did Andrew know?" Cynthia asked me.

"Yes, I told him I got pregnant as soon as we had sex and he believed me." I said.

"Ok, am really sorry for everything." Cynthia told me.

"But am so confused about Andrew, he is sexually naïve and does not want to listen to me." I said. I was feeling frustrated with him.

"Take him slowly, teach him if you have to. He will catch up." Cynthia told me.

"It is difficult. The man is rigid. But I will try." I said.

"I know men have ego issues you cannot teach him, but if you love him, just let him be." Cynthia told me.

=====

I took a few days off and went to my rural home to see my mother. I did not let her know what I had been through but all I wanted was time to be with myself, away from the busy urban life.

When my mother saw me, she could not hide her joy. She dropped everything she was holding and came over to give me a hug.

"Welcome home my daughter, welcome!" my mother said while hugging me.

“Thank you. Here I am, your daughter.” I said. I had already dropped my shopping inside the house and just sat outside waiting for her to get home.

“And you have gotten so small, why are you not eating enough food?” MY mother asked.

I had not realized I had gotten smaller, or lost some weight.

“I just had some malaria but now I am ok.” I told my mother.

“Sit inside the house, I must cook for you, how many days are you around? You will get bigger here no joking with food. I know in town you people do not eat, and the food you eat there is also very much contaminated compared to our food here.” My mother told me.

Within minutes, my mum had prepared for me a cup of milk to drink. She brought some sweet potatoes too.

“Take that as I cook lunch for you.” She told me.

“But this is enough lunch already.” I said.

“That is not even enough for a child. You see? You went to town and stopped eating. You need to eat or you will fall down due to hunger. You will be coughing and your pantie falls down, hey! Eat my girl!” my mother said.

I laughed at her statement. I could not imagine coughing and my pantie falling down.

“Gosh! Mum!” I said looking at her with shy eyes while smiling.

“You even had began forming hips now look at yourself, you almost look like a Samburu woman.” My mother said jokingly.

“Enough mum, I will eat just cook.” I told her.

I remained in the table room alone as mum prepared some lunch in the kitchen. I was feeling tired. I felt guilty for not being able to help her but since I had a week there, I knew I would be able to assist her with time.

My mother prepared food very fast. Within 30 minutes, food was ready. it was Githeri mixed with arrowroots and potatoes.

“How has life been in the city? Even if you have gotten smaller your skin is glowing.” My mother told me.

"Life been ok, working hard to build the nation and to feed the nation. I can see the village never changes."
I said.

"Yes, nothing has changed around here. It is how you left. Life is calm here." Mother said.

My mother noticed I was eating very slowly. I had just drunk milk and sweet potatoes and was no longer feeling hungry.

"You see how you are eating? I will boil Minu to you so that you clean your stomach and be able to eat properly." My mother told me.

The word minu made me freeze. I knew that herb from the farm. It was used to treat various stomach ailments including deworming and increasing appetite, but the problem was how it would sometimes give you a running stomach.

"Ok, bring them for me." I told her.

Later on, as she had promised, my mother boiled for me minu. It tasted bitter since it was aged. I drank it in the evening before having supper.

"How is Andrew doing?" My mother suddenly asked me. My heart skipped a beat. My mother knew Andrew as my fiancée for a long time.

"He is fine, still doing his work in Nyeri." I said.

"How soon are you giving me a grandchild? I long to hold a grandchild from you." My mother said. I was glad she did not know I was pregnant.

"Mum! Eish! No hurry in Africa." I said jokingly.

"My daughter, women expire fast not like men. If you reach a certain age, you will not be able to give birth. But men can get children even when 90 or more years old." My mother told me.

"I know," I said, "I am not even 30 years and you are already thinking of me being unable to give birth."

"Nowadays the things people are eating make them weak. Do you remember that girl from over the ridge called Nyakabi? She is 35 years now and been unable to get children now. She thought getting all degrees first is the best, she got married too late and now it is 5 years and she has not gotten her own children. I

hear they have gone even to India to look for a solution but they did not. Her husband now is contemplating getting another wife.” My mother said.

“Gosh! Have you now become the 911 of the village? How do you know all that?” I asked my mother.

My mother looked at me and laughed.

“No, in the village, people talk a lot and share a lot.” my mother said.

“I hope you have not told people that I am still unmarried and you wish me to get married soonest.” I told her.

“No! you have to hide what is from your home. But I do gather information about people around the villages.” My mother said.

I continued eating as we talked until it was too late to realize I had overeaten already. Even standing up felt uncomfortable.

“Mum, you have made me eat a meal of two people.” I said.

“You should add more.” My mother told me.

“No! not at all. Do you want my stomach to burst open?” I asked.

“Joke with food, I told you; you will be sneezing and your clothes fall down.” My mother said again jokingly making us laugh once more.

I assisted her to clean up for the evening.

Even as I went to sleep, I was feeling uncomfortable. My stomach was so full until lying down was a problem. I took a pillow to stay a bit reclined.

I called Andrew at around 10 pm.

“Wow! imagine I was about to call you!” Andrew said as soon as he picked the phone.

“My mum says hi.” I told him.

“You mean you are home?” Andrew asked me.

“Yes, I am home.” I said.

“Wow! you would have told me you are going home...” Andrew said.

“Why?” I asked.

“I am in Nairobi; it was an abrupt trip to see one of my uncles who got an accident in the morning and has been admitted. Now I wanted to call you to see if I can come and sleep at your place...” Andrew said. He sounded so anxious.

“Oh! My goodness!” I just exclaimed getting seated suddenly. That instant, my tummy began rumbling and I felt a sudden urge to excrete, so overwhelming I could not even hold myself. I just dropped my phone on the bed, grabbed a tissue paper and rushed outside to go to the pit latrine.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 16 – Sweet love****

Even before I opened the pit latrine my anus exploded. It felt like everything was coming out of my stomach until within minutes, my stomach felt empty.

After I was done, I drank 3 glasses of water and returned to my bedroom.

My phone was still lighting. Andrew had tried calling several times. I called back.

“Sorry, I got a sudden running stomach.” I said as soon as he received the call.

“Did you go to overeat at home? Sorry. And that is why you ran from my call.” Andrew said. it sounded funny.

“My mother gave me some herbs that cleans the stomach, now this...” I said and laughed.

“Oh! It will clean it up literally.” Andrew told me.

“I want to give you Cynthia’s number. She has a spare key to my house. You can go and open and sleep over there.” I told Andrew.

“It feels odd sleeping at your place with no one there.” Andrew said.

“But it is better than you going to look for a guest house.” I told Andrew.

“Alright.” Andrew said. I terminated the call.

I immediately called Cynthia. She picked my phone immediately. I explained to her everything.

“Alright, tell him to come over. I will be waiting until he comes.” Cynthia said.

“But don’t eat my man, you know what I mean...” I said jokingly and laughed.

“If he is delicious, I will.” Cynthia said.

I texted Andrew Cynthia’s number. Both connected and Andrew safely arrived out our place. He even called me to confirm he was now inside my house, and he was alone feeling lonely. I just smiled as I dozed holding my phone.

=====

The night seemed long for me. I went outside so many times due to a running stomach. But I knew why and so it did not bother me. It just made me so uncomfortable.

By morning, I was feeling all hungry and empty. I was even trembling. I woke up earlier than my mum and went to make breakfast for us.

While boiling the tea, I called Andrew.

"Your house is so comfortable, but not so enjoyable without you around." Andrew told me. I literally laughed.

"I will come to give you company. How long are you going to be in Nairobi?" I asked him.

"Not so sure, but you might not find me here, you told me you are going to be in Kiambu for a week." Andrew said.

"I can change my plans for you." I told him.

"Really? Are you sure?" Andrew asked me.

"I still have 5 days. So today, I will come, we sleep there together and tomorrow you can go. I will also go back to Kiambu too since I am still on my off days. Coming to Nairobi won't change a thing." I told Andrew.

"Great, I never thought of that. Please come. I really miss you. I feel like I last saw you 2 months ago." Andrew told me.

"Ok, let me prepare myself." I told him and terminated the call.

====

"Mum, I want to go to Nairobi. I will sleep there tonight and shall come back tomorrow. It is urgent." I told my mother when she woke up since I did not want to catch her by surprise later.

"You came just yesterday; you now want to go away? I have not even gotten arrowroots for you to carry." Mum said.

"I will be back. It is something urgent that has come up but I will come back. Don't bother yourself, I shall come back and get the arrowroots myself." I told her.

"What is it that is too urgent? Can't it wait?" mum asked.

I smiled." Some job, nothing much."

====

Nevertheless, I left home at around 3 pm. I got to Nairobi a little past 5 pm. Andrew texted me and told

me he was on the way, saying he might arrive at around 7 pm. I had not gotten home but told him it was ok; I shall be waiting for him.

I passed by the shop to buy some milk as I walked to my place.

However, when I got home, I found my door slightly open.

I got inside slowly. There was no one, or at least I could see no one.

I was welcomed by an overwhelming Aroma of tea masala and some meat stew. The house was absolutely clean and well arranged. Everything seemed to be in its perfect place.

“Anybody home?” I asked. I noticed a thermos full of tea was seated on the stool at one corner. The TV was playing some gospel songs, though from a Kikuyu TV station.

No answer came.

I walked to my kitchen sink. I could see food was ready. Meat stew, some vegetables and Ugali. All hot. Some fruits had been cut into fruit salad.

“Who is here?” I asked.

I walked to my bed. I noticed a small note coming out of the pillow. I pulled the note. I slowly opened it.

“Welcome home my queen.” The note read.

“Thank you!” I shouted.

I breathed in and looked all around but could not see anyone.

“Ok, I give up. Come out, I cannot find you.” I said. I stood up and walked to the center of my room. I stood there holding my arms akimbo.

Suddenly, someone hugged me from behind startling me until I nearly screamed. I quickly turned around and came face to face with Andrew looking at me smiling.

“What? You never expected me to be in at this time?” Andrew asked me.

“Gosh! You will make me have a heart attack.” I said.

“Welcome home, my queen.” Andrew said, held me by my waist and slowly lowered me to sit down.

“Thank you.” I said. I was feeling famished and tired. I was glad everything was ready.

"Let me serve you today." Andrew told me. He began by serving me a cup of tea which was smoking hot. Then he slowly served the food.

"I thought you told me you are not around; you will come by 7 pm." I told him.

"And who said I could not come earlier? I just wanted to give you a surprise. I was done by noon and decided to come here and prepare supper for you. If you would not have come, all this food could have gone to waste." Andrew told me while carefully placing food on the table.

"This is why I love you, the perfect husband." I told Andrew.

"The perfect wife." Andrew said.

We ate while discussing the events of the day.

"So, you came here because of me?" Andrew asked me.

"Were it not for you, I would still be at home. In fact, if you go, I am also going home. My mum misses you and was asking why you have taken too long to marry me..." I said.

Andrew laughed very hard.

"Tell her we are not in a hurry. Besides, I must have a stable income to get married." Andrew said.

"Oh! No, stop saying that. I have my income, you have your income, we can combine and build a home together." I told Andrew.

"MY idea is not to build a home in my father's land, it is too small. I wish to save enough and buy my own plot within Nyeri, build my own house and then settle down. I know that will take me a while but I would rather get married at 35 and give my family a comfortable life, than rush to get married only end up with a family that is suffering." Andrew told me.

His statement reverberated to the core of my soul. It had never occurred to me that were his plans.

"Wow! amazing! So, you wish to have your own compound and your own house?" I asked him.

"You got it right. My own house, my own plot, my own compound. I would rather get married late but give my family the best." Andrew told me.

I thought about it for a while.

"I want to make a suggestion please..." I told him.

“What suggestion?” Andrew asked me.

“We can contribute together and buy the place together. After all, it is me and you who are going to be living there. How about that?” I asked him.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 17 –Night together ****

Andrew seemed to think about it for some seconds. I watched him thinking. He then focused his eyes on me, smiled and said, "I am afraid, I will decline that. Some things a man should do on his own."

"But it will be us living there..." I told him.

"No, let me handle that my own way." Andrew said.

"Honey, I want us to settle down as soon as we can. I am getting tired of being single too." I told him.

"And you think getting married is as easy as moving in together? We need to plan." Andrew said.

"But I am only helping you we plan? As in, you want a plot. It needs money. What is wrong with me and you contributing to buy our own place? You want a house, what is wrong with us helping each other to build the house?" I asked him.

"Let us not discuss about that." Andrew said.

I wanted to speak and he motioned me not to speak.

"Ok. I get it. Then how should I help you so that we can realize our goals? This is our relationship and what is good for you is good for me." I told Andrew.

"I shall let you know when I shall need your assistance in it but as of now. I am ok." Andrew told me.

We ate silently. I could tell there was a lot going on in our minds but none was willing to speak. We were tensed. But one thing was clear, Andrew was very mindful of his future.

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Come late night, we lay on bed talking about our future.

"Honey, your business has small income, I wish you look for a decent job at least you will have a better income." I told Andrew.

"I am ok the way I am. Besides, most of these jobs I get, what I am promised as salary is not same as what I get from my small business." Andrew told me.

"But you have a Degree in Economics, you can always land a better job." I told him.

"As if I never tried to get a better job, but from where I am now, let me grow small. Even the employer you have with you am sure they began small. My business might be small but with time I believe it will grow and be able to earn me the much that I want." Andrew told me.

"You have a point but look at the time scale. When? I mean, for now you should just look for a job, save and get enough capital to begin a larger business." I told him.

"You want things to happen fast, but I am not afraid to move at the pace that I am. I need more capital and so I will try to save what I earn. For now, am not saving since I earn too little, but am holding on there, learn more tricks of trade, establish more networks and I am sure sooner or later, I shall make it. I shall be big too." Andrew said.

One thing I hated about Andrew, whatever he believed, it stood as if it was gospel truth. It was final. No amount of reasoning with him would convince him.

"Ok, honey. I will support you where you need my support." I finally said.

"Your moral support is enough." Andrew told me.

"Alright honey." I said. I pushed myself to lay on his chest. He held me there embracing me. I felt warm and comfortable lying on top of him like that.

I had stopped bleeding but was not feeling like having sex. However, the moment I began to caress his penis, it began to get hard. It however seemed to remain semi hard as I continued to caress it.

"I love the feeling of me holding it." I told him.

"Can we try?" Andrew asked me.

"Try what?" I asked him pretending not to know what he meant.

"To have it, to make love?" Andrew said.

"Hmm, wait..." I told him. I would have wished he take some time to arouse me even though I was feeling so down sexually.

But Andrew did not heed that, he rolled over and began to mount me as his penis got harder and harder.

"Wait honey, wait..." I told him.

He ignored. He slowly took off my night dress. I had no pantie. I did not resist him.

I felt his penis pushing my labia minora. At first, it felt like my vagina would not open to receive his erect penis. I was not aroused at all. But he kept pushing until he began to penetrate.

The pain I felt was like a razor blade had cut me down there. I felt some sharp pain that made me tremble literally.

“Oh! Please, you are hurting me!” I told him.

He did not seem to even hear me. He went on to thrust hard and fast. All I wanted was him to finish and get off me. My vagina was dry inside. The friction felt like my vagina was being torn into two. I began to push him away but he held fast and continued thrusting. Since I was not aroused, even my own cervix was so close such that each thrust hit my cervix so hard such that it felt like my ovaries were being dislocated.

I held a pillow and bit it with my teeth so hard to try to withstand the pain but it got unbearable until I began to cry.

Suddenly, he thrust deeper, harder and faster until I screamed in pain. But it was like my screams only made him more energetic and he fucked me so hard for a few seconds before he trembled on top of me and ejaculated.

As soon as he ejaculated, I pushed him away and coiled looking at the wall. My vagina was on fire, literally. It felt like there was a log inside it.

Andrew noticed I was crying.

“I am sorry, I did not mean to hurt you.” Andrew told me.

“I told you that you are hurting me but you did not listen.” I told him.

“I am so sorry; I was overwhelmed by desire. I mean, you are so sweet I could not control myself.” Andrew told me.

“You should have waited for me to get ready...” I told him.

He tried to touch me but I slapped his hand and pushed it away.

“Don’t touch me!” I told him.

“I am so sorry.” Andrew said.

I remained silent. I could not tell him that I felt he was just being selfish. All he cared about was his sexual satisfaction.

I must have slept since when I next woke up, it was deep into the night. Andrew was fast asleep. I picked my phone and checked the time; it was 4 am in the morning.

My vagina was feeling like someone had poured pepper on it. I slowly stood up and walked to the washroom. Urinating was an uphill task. My own urine was burning me literally. It took me almost 2 minutes to finally relax enough to urinate all of it.

I slowly walked to the bed. Sitting down was a problem. My entire private parts were on fire. I however slowly got on the bed.

I did not sleep until morning.

Andrew woke up at around 6 am.

"Morning honey...." Andrew greeted me.

"Good morning." I responded.

Andrew walked to the washroom and back, but he did not get to bed; he stood there looking at me.

"What?" I asked him.

"I want to make us breakfast." Andrew said.

"Don't worry, I will make us breakfast." I told him. I dragged myself out of bed. I could not sit properly. Even walking, I felt like I was walking like a duck. If I locked my legs, it was like I was pressing my labia majora which also felt like it was on fire.

I warmed some water first.

"Let me bathe first." I told Andrew.

However, when I got to bathroom, I tried washing my private parts with the warm water to see if the burning sensations would go.

It felt bruised from the thrusts inside my dry vagina. It felt like there were blisters inside.

I however finished bathing and wore back my night dress.

I came out to find Andrew on his phone chatting with someone.

"I am trying to tell my friend to open my kiosk for me, just to keep people thinking I am around. I however will go to Nyeri today." Andrew said.

"It is ok, at least you have a nice friend who can cover you when you are not around." I told him.

He stood up.

"Let me shower too, I wish to leave in the morning." Andrew told me.

He went and wrapped himself with my towel, as he was wrapping himself, I saw him looking at his penis for some seconds.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"It got bruised, I mean, the friction was too much, I have a small blister." He said. I smiled at him.

"What were you thinking when you decided to fuck me when the pussy was so dry? You made me cry out of pain." I told him.

"Sorry, I thought, I mean, I have never thought it is a must for it to be wet, I thought it is always ready for someone to enter..." Andrew said.

"No, it is not. I need sometime to get fully aroused for you to penetrate. It was so painful. Please never do that to me again. You might make me to hate sex and..." I realized what I was about to say was a total sell out until I shuddered at my own thoughts.

"And what?" Andrew asked. I had wanted to tell him I loved it. My mind was referencing Alphas and how he used to make me so aroused before entering. But I realized Andrew will wonder, how did I come to love sex? With who and when?

"I mean, sex is supposed to be sweet and enjoyable, I guess so, so when it feels so painful it will make me fear it." I told him avoiding eye contact.

He came over to where I stood and held me by my waist and said, "I think I should live with you more, until we get to know how to do it."

The statement felt like a great relief. Finally, Andrew seemed to admit he did not know much about sex.

“Sweet heart, read magazines, read articles online, no one was born knowing everything, we will know with time as long as we are willing to know. I love you and would wish to be the one to make you happy. To make you feel like a man.” I told him.

“Thank you, I love you too.” Andrew said and released me. He walked to the bathroom and locked himself inside.

I quickly accessed his wallet. I checked, inside there was only Kshs 1,000 in two 200 notes, one 100 note and one 500 note. I took my handbag. I removed Kshs 5,000 and placed it inside his wallet and safely and carefully returned the wallet where it was.

I went on to cook prepare breakfast for us.

Andrew came out and quickly wore his clothes, even returned his wallet inside his pocket. He did not seem to realize I added some money inside his wallet. I knew he would be in for a bug surprise to find extra money in there.

“You are smiling, why?” Andrew asked me. I was smiling all through while thinking what I had just done.

“Am I not supposed to be happy when I am with you? Come on, eat breakfast. You have a long trip ahead and I also want to go home to my mum.” I had prepared eggs for us. There was some ugali from previous evening.

Andrew chuckled and said, “Ok, I am also happy to have you around. Too bad I have to go back to Nyeri today.”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 18 – With dear mum****

We had to leave with Andrew going to Nyeri and me going to Kiambu, Gatundu. I got home at around 11 am and found my mum was still in the shamba. Since I knew where she kept the keys, I just opened and relaxed a bit at the table room.

I switched on the TV to just listen to some music that was playing on a certain station. There was nothing of interest and so I walked outside and just stood there looking at the cows. As I sat there, Jeremy, our shamba boy came carrying grass packed inside a huge sack.

“Eh! So, you are here, when did you come? And gosh! You have gotten thin what is happening? Do you have AIDS?” Jeremy asked. He was the type to ask you anything so I just laughed at him. He laughed too.

“Who told you everyone who is thin must be having AIDS? I can just be thin because of wanting to be.” I told him.

“No, please eat well, in fact, there is a sugar cane in the sack let me share with you as you tell me where you have been.” Jeremy said and brought out a sugarcane.

He broke the sugarcane and give a piece to me.

“I know you have strong teeth, make use of them.” Jeremy told me.

We ate the sugarcane as he cleaned the cowsheds.

“Also, as you go to live in Nairobi, do not become like those slay queen ladies who do not even greet us when they come here. They think themselves so clean and forget they came from this place they despise.” Jeremy told me.

“No, I will not be like a slay queen.” I told him.

“Good. Also avoid sugar daddies, most ladies go there and get sugar daddies who fund their lives, right now you could be driving your own big car. Wait upon God to bless you slowly.” Jeremy told me.

I took his words seriously even though he was talking jokingly while cleaning up the cowshed.

“Men too get sugar mummies.” I told him.

“I know, but I would never, I do not wish to die young of AIDS.” Jeremy said.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw mum coming.

"There comes my mum." I told Jeremy.

I went to pick some of the items my mum was carrying.

"I thought you won't come early." Mum said.

"I told you I will be back." I said.

I took some arrowroots to prepare for lunch. They were to be boiled and we were to eat with some tea.

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Andrew finally got home and informed me that he was in Nyeri.

As I sat with my mother, I thought so much about my idea of helping Andrew to buy a plot for us to settle in. I decided to consult with my mum.

"Mum," I called her attention. She was lying on the couch just relaxing, "Is it a good idea to help a man you love to buy a property which you are to own when you two get married?"

My mother sat upright and looked at me for some seconds until I looked away.

"MY daughter, do not even think about that. If a man has not married you, do not invest on him at all. Any other girl can come and get married to him, only do such a thing if you are married and are sure your marriage will last."

It was my turn to remain silent.

"I thought you can have an agreement." I said.

"Has your fiancée told you to help him get a property?" Mum asked me.

"No, it was me who was thinking of it." I said.

"Then stop thinking. That is a dream and you need to wake up. Men are not to be trusted. But one thing is also true, instead of waiting for him to get everything you think is essential for both of you, the best thing is to get married and build your future together. When I got married to your late dad, he had nothing except a small cubicle where he was made into a man," Mum said and paused to look at me.

"Go on..." I said.

"So, we came together and worked hard together to achieve all that we had together. We even had a car if you can remember when you were young but we had to sell it because of a few problems. That is the

best way. So, for you, if Andrew is struggling, just get married and struggle together.” My mother told me. She was so open with me it scared.

But there was a problem with Andrew, he was not willing to settle down while he was, as he thought himself, poor.

“Andrew wants to buy a plot, and won’t marry me until he has it and has built a house.” I told my mother.

“No! don’t let him do all that alone if it will take all the time. You are not getting young anymore. Come together, combine efforts and build the home together. That way, you shall be proud of the home you built like am always proud that this house, almost 50% was my contributions. The problem with you young ladies of late you want a completely made man, a man who already has a big house, is driving, with a big job etc. it is why most of you are ending up with old men because you are basically lazy and not willing to start small with your husbands. Now, if it takes Andrew 10 years to get what he wants, do you also wait 10 years to get your own family?” MY mother asked me.

“I do not wish to be like them.” I said.

“Don’t go for an old man who already has everything, he will use you as he wishes and dump you after probably making you pregnant or giving you AIDS. Stick to your young lover and grow together.” My mother said.

One thing I loved about my mother, she would tell you anything and leave you to make your own informed decision.

“I get you mum.” I said. I however thought so much about Andrew. He clearly said, it does not matter if he shall be 40 years as long as he shall have accomplished whatever he had always wanted to accomplish. But I could not see myself waiting for almost another 10 years to get married. It seemed like a really long time to wait.

“And if a man is not willing to, who said you must eventually end up with him? there are other men out there willing to settle down. Problem is getting a man who genuinely loves you.” My mother said with zero chills.

“Eish! Mum!” I exclaimed. She instead laughed.

“Yes, it is me telling you so.” She said.

“What if as second wife?” I asked her.

"If it makes you happy, who am I to deny that? But do not get children in the city then bring them to me here to bring up like how girls are doing. Someone goes in the city, gets pregnant, gives birth and then comes to the village to dump their children. They never care what their children eat, wear or drink, they even lie out there they do not have children. It is so wrong. I brought you up, I am not willing to bring up your child, if you get a child, keep it in the city. Only bring your child visiting and go back, but leaving them here I will not accept that. I am too old to jump up and down with toddlers." My mother said.

It was the bitter truth. I had also seen some ladies do exactly as my mother was saying. They would give birth and bring their children to the village, run back to the town and some would even come again with another child.

"I will not do that, mum." I said.

"There is nothing wrong in being a single mother, things sometimes happen and we are all human, but it is wrong to be a careless mother. And by all means, do not rely on another woman's husband to earn a living unless you are his legitimate second wife, do not make another woman cry." My mother told me.

"I have never thought of getting a married man." I said.

Then I remembered how I had been crushing on Anthony since I saw him such that were it not for him being too busy, I probably would have seduced him already. He was however married. The thought of it scared me.

"Be a good girl. God will reward you with the best." My mother said.

Suddenly, my mother's face turned pale and she held her stomach as if in pain.

"What is it mum?" I asked her going to where she sat.

"Nothing, nothing wrong." She said. Then she began coughing so hard.

I realized she was struggling to breath.

I rushed outside.

"Jeremy, please help me, my mum is sick, suddenly sick. Help me look for a car to take her to hospital right away." I said.

Jeremy got into action very fast. He did not even wash his feet but rushed away fast. I returned and found my mother struggling to sit upright.

“What can I give you mum?” I asked her.

She just looked at me. She could not talk. I could see she was in terrible pain from who knew what.

After a few minutes a car parked outside.

2 men came out with Jeremy.

“Where is she? Get her in the car we rush her to hospital right away.” One of the men said. The voice sounded familiar.

I turned to look at him; it was none other than Alphas!

“Hi,” Alphas said, “I had come to the village to visit a few friends, let us get your mum to hospital we shall talk the rest later.”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 19 – Chances****

We took our mother to the nearest health center. I personally went with the doctor inside who was attending to her.

“It is nothing serious, she will be ok.” The doctor told me. It was a relief to me.

However, I went back to the reception and found Alphas waiting for me there.

“I don’t want to see you, go away.” I told him.

“Christine, we need to talk.” Alphas told me.

“There is nothing to talk about, you did what you did and abandoned me. Go away.” I told him firmly. He however turned and wanted to take my hand. I moved a few steps backwards.

“Listen and listen really good, I am not here to entertain your nonsense. Who do you take me for? A toilet you can enter and go as you wish? Now, you are in business and we will pay you for bringing my mum to hospital like any other taxi driver. Just leave me alone.” I told him.

“Christine, I know you will not take this serious but I so much love you. I am really sorry for everything and I apologize from the depth of my heart. I know I already hurt you but I wish to ask for your forgiveness. Tell me what I should do to be forgiven by you. I am willing to kneel down in front of you for you to forgive me. My heart is bleeding. I now realized how much I need you in my life. You are the only woman who have ever made me feel a need for a woman, the only woman who made me feel love. Please I beg you, come back to my life...” and with that Alphas, against my expectations, knelt down in front of me, in full view of everyone who was there!

I did not like seeing him like that and I found myself holding him to stand up. He was making me feel embarrassed.

“Please, I am not standing up until you forgive me.” Alphas said.

“I forgive you.” I told him. all I wanted was for him to stand up and stop embarrassing us there.

“Wow! what a romantic man, men of nowadays never apologize, just forgive him and deal with whatever issue it is. Human is to error.” Another lady said behind me. I wish she knew!

“We will talk about it later for now just stop all this drama.” I told Alphas.

My mother was attended to. The doctor told me it was nothing serious but told me to watch her closely. She was also given certain health guidelines to follow or to adhere to.

Alphas all the time stood with us there. As fate would have it, I did not have enough money with me to foot the bill and Alphas volunteered to clear the bill for my mother!

It was almost 2 pm when Alphas took us back home. I was feeling so disoriented.

Alphas helped me all the time, I mean, how could I have opposed him assisting us seeing how he was taking care of my own mother? It would have probably been so mean to my mother for me to dismiss Alphas for my own personal reasons totally unknown to my mother.

Alphas left us at dawn, promising to come back to check on us later.

My mother went to sleep. I did not sleep.

By the time mum woke up, I had prepared breakfast for all of us.

I went to check on my mum from her bedroom, she was awake but just lying there.

"Getting old has its own issues, but am glad I have nice children here to take care of me. I really love that young man. I still remember seeing him when he was young around here before they migrated." My mother told me. He was referring to Alphas.

"Yes, he is a nice man." I said. I did not want to object my mother.

Then, my mother said something else which I wondered whether she really knew what she was saying. "The type of a young man you would not feel ashamed giving your daughter. He is so nice and caring." My mother said.

I did not wish to continue with that conversation, more so the direction it was taking.

"Breakfast is ready." I told my mother.

"I am not going to eat on bed, I am not dying. Get it ready for me at the table room and let me take it from there." My mother said.

I set the breakfast ready on the table and before my mother came, I called Andrew just to update him on everything.

Just as he promised, Alphas came in the morning to see my mum. I wished I could simply tell him off but seeing how nice he seemed, I had no choice than to let him be. It was even funny how he kept referring to my mother as 'mum'.

I just went to sit outside.

Later, Alphas joined me where I sat.

"Christine, why can't we just forget what happened and move on?" Alphas asked me.

"Listen, if you thought you will come here and act nice to blackmail my feelings, you are in for a shock. I am not going to entertain you anymore. I now know who you are so, just be nice to my mum and when you are done, go away." I told him.

"It is not like what you think." He told me.

"I do not care about what I think, leave me alone. Is that so hard for you to understand?" I asked him.

"I know I was wrong; I know I messed but give me a second chance and I will be the best for you." Alphas told me.

"You lost your chance when you had it." I told him.

Instead he smiled.

"Christine, Christine, Christine, am Alphas, I am not lost. And if I am lost, I am lost because of you. You are like my bearing in the dark and to find myself I will not stop following you around. Life is too short to keep chasing the shadows. The rest were shadows, you are the light that I have always wanted. And I will follow it until the light dims. Have a nice time, let me go to attend to some other clients. But will be back to see how mum is fairing." Alphas told me.

"Just go." I told him.

Alphas went inside and bid my mum goodbye.

Other people came to visit us, to see my mum. They got the news she got suddenly ill, more so women around the village who were friends with my mother. They brought her foods, fruits, etc.

Some were amazed at how much I had grown as they had not seen me in almost 10 years.

"You should be married now and having children who are going to school." One woman told me jokingly.

"Oh! How now? Yet I wanted to first accomplish my own goals." I told her. From how she looked at me it was obvious I did not make sense to her.

"What goals are there that are so big more than getting your own children? Many women wish to get children and never get, so if you can get them, get them early enough before the eggs inside you gets worn out." The woman told me.

Her statement was amusing and rather foolish. I however did not want to show her so I just went on talking as she wanted us to talk.

"Ok, I will get children soon before my eggs are over." I told her.

"Get a man who loves you, settle down with him and make many children. I wish I could continue giving birth but old age caught up with me so fast. I stopped at number 9." The woman told me.

"Wow! that is a big number, to me 2 are enough." I told her.

"We get many so that in case something happens, you will have some surviving to carry on your names. Right now, you should be calling us for your wedding and if not, for tea to drink after getting your first born." The woman was so obsessed with children!

We talked with that woman until she went away.

By evening, it was just me and mum all alone in the house. She was just relaxing on the couch. I did not bother asking her what the problem was according to the doctors but was glad she was still alive, that was all that mattered to me.

But I found that in as much as I wanted not to think about Alphas, it all kept coming to my mind. Mum even made it worse, she as all over talking about how 'nice' the man was.

One thing I knew, Alphas was good in words. He was the type of a person who would tell you something to make it seem and sound like he was the best. He had ways with talking that always left people admiring him.

My mother was full if praises for him.

I wanted to change the topic.

"Mum, can a man change when he is grown up?" I asked her.

"Yes, people do change, some for the better, some for the worse." My mother said. I looked at the watch and noticed it was almost 9 pm.

"By the way, you have not taken your medication." I told her. I stood up, brought for her some water and the medicine.

"I almost forgot too." Mum said. She swallowed the tablets. They seemed so many!

"What were we talking about?" Mum asked.

"About if someone can change." I told her.

"Yes, people can change. If God can change someone, believe me, people can change. People can leave their past ways and move on to being better people." Mum told me.

I did not know what to frame about how Alphas behaved for her to elaborate.

"But it is good to be careful with anyone who is changing, they keep relapsing to old ways. For example, it is difficult for a drunkard to change since they are addicted to alcohol so it takes time for them to change." My mother told me.

I really wanted my mother would tell me that people don't change!

As I sat there, I got a call. It was a strange number. I picked the phone.

"Hi sweet heart!" it was Alphas! I immediately terminated the call.

After a few minutes, with my mum dozing there, another call with a different number. Immediately I got it was Alphas, I terminated the call.

I had blocked his main number and so he would not call me with it.

I sat there dozing too. I wanted to tell my mum to go to sleep but at the same time, I wanted to stay there watching her.

After around 15 minutes, another call came through, it was a strange number. I knew it was Alphas and he was really getting into my nerves...

I took my phone and walked outside at a little distance just to be sure no one would hear me talking.

My hands were trembling just looking at the number calling. The true caller could not tell me which number it was, or the name behind the number.

I slowly pressed the receive button, slid it to the right to receive the call.

“Alphas! I told you to stop disturbing me, I told you I don’t want your nonsense, I don’t want anything to do with you. So, fuck off!” I was so annoyed I felt like getting inside that phone, teleporting myself to where he was and giving him hard slaps.

Silence followed.

“Hello!” I said, almost shouting.

A clear, calm, composed voice responded, “It is not Alphas, it is me Andrew. I am calling using my brother’s number since my phone has no airtime.”

My legs felt suddenly weak. My heart began beating wildly. I began sweating.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 20 – Bigger than ego****

I did not know what to say.

“Darling, I don’t want any lies, just tell me, who is Alpha?” Andrew asked me calmly.

“I can explain.” I said. My voice was shaking.

“Usinione mpole ukadhani mimi mjinga (don’t think I am stupid because I am so calm)” Andrew said.

“Darling, please let me explain.” I told Andrew.

Andrew terminated the call.

I literally went to sit down on a bucket that was outside thinking what next. I felt confused. I felt hot already despite the cold evening.

I tried calling Andrew but he completely failed to pick my calls. I did not text.

I just decided to go and sleep, not sure what next between me and Andrew.

I could not even sleep. I lay there in my bed thinking about so much that was going on in my life. It was really challenging.

I knew Andrew loved me but his naivety always put me off. I was however glad with his love. He had been with me since I was in my first year in campus. We made a lot of promises. I however blamed myself for everything that was happening. Were I not for me accepting Alphas, probably all that had happened could never have happened.

I woke up the following morning with some slight headache. I however prepared breakfast for my mother. I also got busy cleaning up the house. It had not been dusted in a while and that meant I had a lot of work to do. To calm my mind, I put some blues music to be playing as I did my work.

I must have worked for really long time without me knowing since when I took a break, I realized it was already some minutes past noon.

By the time I was done, I was so tired.

Then, as I took some rest by sitting down to just breath in some fresh air, my mother came holding my phone.

"It has been calling since 10 am. I think whoever is calling seriously need to talk to you." My mother told me.

"Alright, let me check." I said.

I unlocked my phone. There were 18 missed calls! And when I unlocked the missed calls, 16 were from Andrew and 2 more with different numbers but I did not know from who!

"Gosh! 16 missed calls, is he burning up??" I asked myself.

I held my breath as I pressed the call button. I called Andrew. It was like he was holding his phone since he picked my call almost immediately.

"Hi sweetie, I am sorry I overreacted yesterday. I am really sorry. Please forgive me." Andrew told me.

I did not know what to say. I surely was wrong but there was Andrew apologizing for a mistake he never did!

"Darling, I do not have an issue with you." I told him.

"Please be honest." Andrew said, "I cannot live without you. I love you so much and anything that can make me and you disagree must be put away. I am sorry."

"I have forgiven you." I told him but surely did not know what I was forgiving him.

"I love you so much and nothing can make me leave you." Andrew told me.

"I love you too. I so much miss you. Will you come to spend with me some time in Nairobi?" I asked him.

"Yes, I will. I will get a friend to keep my kiosk for a day and then I shall come. Probably Saturday. Or Sunday." Andrew told me.

"I also would wish you come on weekend, since weekdays I will be at work too." I told him.

"Great, please forget everything we talked about yesterday evening. I regret saying what I said." Andrew told me.

"Let us forget about that." I could honestly feel Andrew valued my relationship with him more than his male ego. He was so humble on the phone until I was feeling guilty of everything. I knew I had shortchanged him but he did not deserve it at all.

"Yes, how is mum doing?" Andrew asked me.

“My mother is doing fine.” I told him.

“I will come to visit one of these days too.” Andrew said.

“You are very much welcome.” I told him.

We talked about some other issues until I noticed we had talked for almost 30 minutes. I did not wish my mother to cook and so I put on my ear phones and continued talking with Andrew as I prepared lunch for ourselves.

We were talking, laughing at the same time as I was working.

I could even hear Andrew serving some clients over the call, just somehow placing his phone down, serving the client and resuming on the call.

I even heard a lady saying,” Whoever you are speaking with must be so special to you, I can tell by your smile...”

Andrew told her,” Yes, she is my queen and my everything. Every breath of my life is a pronunciation of her names.”

The lady even said,” You are making me jealous! I only meet jerks and womanizers; I wish I had a man like you to value me like you value her.”

However, Andrew ignored her and continued talking to me.

“Ladies here think I am crazy about you, which is true I am. I cannot imagine a life without you. I am ready to work hard until I get a home for ourselves to settle down.” Andrew told me.

“It is why I love you; you have a serious determination to make it in life. May God see us through.” I told him.

Then, his phone just went off.

I tried calling it but it could only tell me,” the mobile subscriber cannot be reached.”

I assumed it must be power issue, its battery just ran out.

I put my phone down and continued with my work. It was when I realized I had cut my finger with the sharp knife I was using to slice the arrowroots. I was in fact bleeding but all along I did not feel it at all!

"This means, Andrew took over my brains until I could not feel myself cutting myself??" I asked myself with a smile. I put some salt on the small cut. It felt painful at first but I did not want it to develop so I had to do that.

I continued cooking while listening to songs. My mum had gone to walk around the farm leaving me alone in the house. Despite her not feeling well, she really hated being all idle in the house all day.

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After lunch, I called my cousin Patrick to know if he was around. I wanted to visit him.

"Yes, I am around today, you can come." He told me.

I walked to their place. I found him relaxing at the table room just watching some TV.

"Welcome, how have you been?" Patrick asked me.

"Been fine." I told him as I gave him a slight hug.

"I doubt you have been well; you have grown smaller. Seems life it tough in town but don't worry. It is always like that for everyone until you get used to hustling for yourself." Patrick said.

"Yes, sure. How about you? How have you been?" I asked him. He was wearing a vest and could see he had added some muscles.

"I joined a gym and I am glad I am growing into a better shape than I was." Patrick said and flexed his arm.

"Don't overdo it and look like John bravo. I also heard that men who go to the gym end up with tiny dicks. The muscles swallow up the dick." I told him jokingly. He laughed.

"No, instead women get attracted to the men who go to the gym. I will be a hunk." Patrick said. He walked to the fridge and brought for me some fruit juice.

"So, tell me, what are you up to of late?" I asked him.

"I am in deep shit, my cousin. I made a girl pregnant and I do not wish to be a daddy. So, I have told her to abort. But she has defied me and insisted she wants to keep the pregnancy. Why are women so stubborn?" Patrick asked me.

"No, it is you who is stubborn. Do you know what it takes for a woman to kill a being that is growing inside her? Let her be. If she insists in bringing up the child, let he bring up the child. Besides, some women out

here really desire to have children but do not get to, so let her bring up the child peacefully. Furthermore, you might later on in life wish she never aborted. When that child shall grow, I am sure you shall go looking for the child and even wanting to be its father.” I told Patrick.

“No! I do not want a child now!” Patrick insisted.

“You will live to regret. All men live to regret why they abandoned a child after making the woman pregnant. I am sure even if she aborts now, you shall later wish she never aborted. Take your time, think what you want.” I told him.

“I know what I want, and a child is not one of them.” Patrick as defiant.

“Ok, if I ever get pregnant and a man tells me to abort, I will never abort. I would rather be a single mother than kill an innocent being that never chose to be there.” I said. The statement only made me think more about Alphas such that I even hated myself for thinking about him.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 21 – Get it****

The following day, Alphas came to visit my mum. It was obvious my mother liked him and thought him to be so caring and kind.

I did not even talk to him. My mother even noticed I was not interested in him.

After Alphas went away, my mother asked me, “You seem to really hate this man, what did he do to you?”

“Mum, who said I must like everyone who comes here?” I asked her in return.

She looked at me for sometime and said, “Eh! Ok. Let go that topic.”

I was glad she did.

====

I stayed with my mum for the remaining days until it was time to go back to work.

When I resumed working, I was feeling all relaxed after having stayed for a week away from the busy life of Nairobi.

Everyone welcomed me back as if I had been away for a whole month. Even Collins did more, he lifted me up like a small child and swung me around. I was not worried since he was a strong dude but felt shy when my dress flew all over my thighs as he swung me around.

“Stop it now!” I told him.

“Not until you kiss me...” Collins said calmly. He continued swinging me around.

“Ok, ok...” I told him as the rest just laughed at me. I was screaming.

I gave him a light kiss on his cheek.

“Kiss his lips.” Carol said jokingly. I objected.

“At least she gave me a kiss.” Collins said and placed me on the ground. He made me feel light headed.

“You should have asked for more.” Amos teased Collins.

“She is my sister.” Collins said jokingly. Everyone laughed. We got to the restaurant. Everyone was served as per their wish.

“So, how is mum back there?” Anthony asked me as soon as we sat in the restaurant to have some tea.

"She is fine. Got ill for a few days but she is ok." I told him.

"That is great to hear." Anthony told me, "You also look better. Seems your mother had been cooking nice foods for you."

"I even brought some with me from the reserve. Natural foods are the way to go." I said.

"True, we have been eating a lot of artificial foods in town, time to go natural." Cynthia told me. She was eating an egg.

"How do you even know that egg is not artificial?" I asked her.

"At least I am sure it came out of a hen." She said; we all laughed.

"Yes, a hen full of chemicals. It is why most men do not have even the power to fuck their wives," Collins said, "that is why I never lack Mkhombelo in my house."

"M—what?" I asked him.

"Mkhombelo! That is Luhya's natural Viagra. A man eats that and he turns into a bomb. He will fuck you until you are begging him to stop. But it does not work instantly, it takes time." Collins told me.

I thought for a while, I thought about my relationship with Andrew. Probably that was what he needed.

"Tell me more about Mkhombelo please..." I told Collins.

"Simple, buy the powder form, put it in his tea, lie to him that is just some sweetener since the stuff is also sweet. Within weeks, he will be stronger and he will be fucking you until your pussy looks like a camel's mouth on a dry day." Collins said with zero chills!

"MY goodness! Can't you have a better way to put it?" Cynthia asked Collins.

"Who cares? She has gotten my message." Collins said.

I could see people were more open there and I told Collins point blank, "I need it for my man. I want him to torment me in bed, to bang me until I won't come to work the following day..." I said and looked at Anthony jokingly.

"As long as you get a valid reason not to come..." Anthony said. All laughed.

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Collins took it seriously. When we were almost going home, he approached me.

“By the way, I do sell some, do you mind buying from me? I sell to boys around the hood.” Collins told me.

“Wow! bring it, I will be glad.” I told him.

We walked to his place slowly until we came to his house. His wife and 2 children were around. She greeted me and served me a cup of very hot tea. Collins introduced me to her.

After some negotiations, I settled for the smaller can of powdered mkhombelo which went for Kshs 1,600.

“Just be putting in his tea, it is sweet even ladies drink it. Then watch as he gets stronger and stronger, but before then, I also have something for you.” Collins told me.

He came back with 3 small bluish tablets.

“What are these?” I asked him.

“I am not going to lie to you, this is Viagra. It is not so good for a man, but if he is already too weak, you can boost him with this as you wait for Mkhombelo to take effect. Crack this tablet and break it into four, then put in his porridge discreetly. That night, he is going to give you numerous orgasms or simply screw you until you cannot walk.” Collins told me.

“You are crazy!” I told him.

“I am saving marriages with these, whatever you women of late are eating is not going well with you, you are becoming too strong for us.” Collins said and laughed. I could not imagine such a huge muscular man talking of women being strong!

“Any side effects?” I asked him.

“Well, he might get slight headache but he will be ok. Just make sure not to put a whole tablet in his porridge otherwise it might be dangerous for both of you.” Collins told me.

“Damn! Ok.” I said.

“Also, do not get used to giving him as he might get addicted to. Mkhombelo is natural you can take forever, but Viagra is not.” Collins said.

“I can see you want my man to kill me.” I told Collins.

“Sex binds marriages, why lie?” Collins said wrapping the three tablets for me.

“Are you giving me free of charge?” I asked him.

"I am selling to you, each is Kshs 600!" Collins said.

"OH! No! I do not have that money with me now." I said.

"Then I am giving you one, pay me when you get money." Collins told me.

The whole thing seemed crazy.

Later Collins escorted me up to my estate. It was not very far from where he lived.

I got home and began preparing my supper.

Comparing Andrew and Alphas, I could honestly tell Andrew was sexually weaker than Alphas. I really loved how Alphas used to fuck me but did not wish to go back to him. It was why I was willing to see if I could do something discreetly to help Andrew get sexually stronger.

From how I knew Andrew, he could not agree to taking something to make him sexually stronger. I had come to know he had ego issues. But since as I was told Mkhombelo can be mixed with tea or chocolate, I opted for it.

I even removed the label just in case. I tasted it myself in my tea and sure enough, it tasted a bit sweeter. The whole imaginations of everything made me laugh at myself. It seemed funny for me.

It did not come as a surprise when I got startled from seeing Andrew calling me. I trembled as I went to pick his call.

"Hi honey, I just called to inform you that tomorrow I am coming to Nairobi. I am meeting a certain trader there to see if he can assist me establish my business in Nairobi so that I can be nearer to you. How about that?" Andrew asked me.

I literally jumped saying, "Yeeeeees! Come please... I really need you nearer to me."

"I am coming, might sleep over unless I finish my things early and go back." Andrew said.

"Nooo! You are going to sleep over with me. I am going to hold you hostage and will only release you the following day." I told him.

"Deal, no problem. So, except me tomorrow." Andrew said.

"I am going to buy some porridge flour a friend told me has almost all ingredients from various grains, I am going to make some nice for you when you come. I know you shall be so tired, and hungry." I told him.

"Wow! just what I wanted. Do that please. Don't forget to cook Mukimo for me too." Andrew said.

"I will, I love you." I told him.

"I love you too." He said and terminated the call.

The smile on my face said it all. I even walked to the mirror and looked at myself, a full body size mirror, smiled and told myself, "Tomorrow is your day."

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 22 – Unleashing the beast**

Just I had planned, or rather as I expected, Andrew came to Nairobi. I could not even concentrate with my work that day.

I even walked back home quickly so that I can go and prepare myself.

Andrew called and promised to arrive at around 7 pm.

You would have thought I am following instructions from a doctor. I cooked porridge and put 2 cups aside for Andrew in a small thermos. I mixed carefully with a quarter of Viagra. I even tasted it. It did not taste unusual.

I also cooked some chocolate beverage and mixed with some Mkhombelo. It had another taste but tasted sweet all the same.

I then proceeded to prepare supper. Andrew had requested Mukimo and that was what I prepared. I did not have time to boil githeri so I bought in one of the kiosks that used to sell githeri in its raw form so that you can go and prepare on your own.

I even prepared some meat stew.

Almost 8 pm, Andrew came. I went to hug him at the door and hurled myself onto him literally.

“Welcome darling, I had really missed you.” I told him.

“Thank you, been missing you too, so much.” Andrew told me. I kissed him. He kissed me back.

“I want you to shower first. I know you are tired. Then, would you wish to drink porridge first or to eat?” I asked him.

“I am so hungry; I prefer eating first.” Andrew told me.

“Alright. Come right in.” I told him.

He sat down, placed his items on my coach; his phone, his wallet and his belt. He then wrapped himself with my towel and rushed to bathroom as I prepared food for us to eat.

By the time he came out of the bathroom, our food was ready.

"Been hectic, a hectic day of moving up and down. My friend told me about so many permits needed to begin a business in Nairobi and am surprised. Besides, renting a kiosk here seems way more expensive than Nyeri." Andrew told me.

"This is Nairobi, you can never expect it to be like Nyeri." I told him.

"Like they want a 3 months deposit, payment of good will and now rent of one month before giving me a kiosk. Like seriously? All that money? Let me stick to Nyeri for the time being until I have enough money to probably consider Nairobi. Besides, Nairobi houses are expensive too." Andrew told me.

"I thought you would come to stay with me..." I told him.

"What man moves to a lady's house? That is being married. I would prefer come, settle in my own house and if we have to move in together, it is you to move to my house, not the other way around." Andrew told me.

"Those beliefs have been passed by time." I told him.

"No, I can stay with you for a week, but cannot move to be with you." Andrew told me.

I was about to object his statement when he suddenly told me," Put porridge for me so that I can have both at once. I am so hungry and I am not even feeling where this food is going."

I quickly put porridge for him. He tasted the porridge and looked at me. I thought, has he suspected anything?

"This porridge is sweet!" Andrew said and as I watched, within 30 seconds, he had drunk the entire cup. He motioned me to put him some more.

"There is more than enough, you can have all you want." I told him.

"Great, porridge is great, it makes someone have more appetite." He told me as he began drinking the second cup. I just smiled.

He then proceeded to empty his plate of Mukimo as we talked about various issues.

"There is also drinking chocolate. Do you wish to have it perhaps?" I asked him.

"Later, for now I am ok." Andrew told me.

As soon as we finished eating, Andrew volunteered to help me clean the dishes.

"Go and bathe, I will clean up." Andrew told me standing up. I could see him looking at me in a funny manner. I did not want to think of anything.

I went inside the bathroom and showered slowly taking my time to think what was next. I was even imagining of how Andrew will fuck me probably the whole night.

When I came out of the bathroom, to my surprise, I found Andrew lying on the bed and he was literally caressing his erect penis!

"Seems today I really feel you." Andrew told me looking at me.

Just seeing it so erect, so hard made me horny instantly. I felt my heart skip a beat and felt suddenly hotter.

I however played it cool.

"Gosh! What has happened?" I asked him.

"I sat there and felt it rising. I am waiting for you." Andrew told me.

"You are scaring me." I told him jokingly. I even felt shy at how he was looking at me.

As soon as I went to sit on the bed, he grabbed me and unwrapped the towel that I had. He then went straight into sucking my nipples. He was sucking them as if he was eating them literally until I felt pain on them.

"Slowly, honey, don't bite them." I told him. But it felt nice being sucked.

I reached for his penis and began caressing it. It surely felt harder than usual until it was scary. It even felt bigger!

Slowly, we rolled over to the center of the bed with Andrew on top of me. He wanted to get inside me straight away but I stopped him.

"Wait, allow me to do something, please..." I told him.

He did not object but he did not reply.

I took hold of his penis and began caressing myself on the top of my clitoris with it. It surely felt so nice pressing my erect clitoris with the tip of his hard penis. I slowly caressed my labia minora while aiming to make the tip lubricated to make the flow smooth.

Each time I touched my labia minora, I moaned gently due to the pleasure it was giving me.

It was like Andrew caught the rhythm. He took hold of his own penis and replicated the motions I was making onto myself. He caressed me for sometime with his erect penis until I could not take it anymore. I just wanted him to penetrate.

I held the penis and directed it inside me.

Andrew got the clue. He held me hard by my shoulders, pulled me hard and penetrated deep inside me so hard until I felt his penis literally touching my cervix. It felt so nice when he just stayed still for some seconds and kissed me.

He then slowly began to thrust. But the moment I gyrated my waist a little, it was like I told him to fuck me as hard as he could. He kept thrusting nonstop until I felt like my vagina was on fire.

Within minutes, he trembled and I could tell he was ejaculating. I had not gotten an orgasm and thought he would stop. He did not.

Even after ejaculating, he continued to thrust. I began to feel all wet down there as the semen began seeping out of my vagina and the mixture of my own vaginal fluids made it even worse.

However, he continued thrusting and thrusting until I felt orgasmic waves sweeping me all over. I began to tremble. I felt so much pressure welling inside me like I was a bomb waiting to explode.

Andrew kept on thrusting.

"Harder, fuck me harder!" I found myself telling him. I even caught his waist and controlled his motions. It was feeling so nice and ecstatic.

Finally, I let go and exploded like never before. I screamed literally. Tears flew out of my eyes uncontrollably.

But as I wanted Andrew to continue thrusting, he stopped, looked at me and then, suddenly withdrew.

I kept on trembling with my eyes closed. I did not know what he was doing.

It was then he shouted at me," My dear, you are urinating on the bed!"

I did not have the energy to answer him. I just kept on trembling feeling so much sexual tension being released from deep within me.

"Honey, what is wrong with you?" Andrew asked me.

"I don't know..." I said. it was like a gush of fluids had erupted from deep within me and kept coming for almost 30 seconds before stopping, with some of it hitting Andrew's abdomen.

Andrew looked at me. He seemed shocked.

"Sorry, have I hurt you?" Andrew asked. His erection was all gone!

I was panting and had hard time talking. I could not catch my breath well enough to even talk. I shook my head to indicate no.

Andrew, who all along was standing, slowly came to sit next to me. I was still trembling. I was still so hot. Andrew looked at the bedsheets that were all wet.

"I will soak them." I told him.

He smiled at me. I really wished he would just continue fucking me but he seemed surprised.

"They are all wet." Andrew said.

I slowly stood up and picked the sheets. My legs were shaking.

"Gosh! I might fall down now; I am so weak already." I told him.

"I also feel hungry already, and thirsty." Andrew said.

"There is drinking chocolate in the other small thermos, just put some for you and for me too." I told him.

Never had Andrew ever made me feel so great, so nice and like a total woman. I realized I was still shaking even as I walked around.

Andrew put the chocolate and came with the two cups on the bed. He put a stool close to the bed.

"Whatever you put in it, keep putting it. The chocolate tastes sweeter." Andrew told me. I just smiled remembering Collins telling me that Mkhombelo usually tastes sweeter.

"You have never fucked me this hard. What did you eat?" I asked him jokingly, "Before you came here?"

"I should be the one to ask you, what did you put in my food? Immediately I finished eating, I felt hot. I was struggling not to have an erection when I was washing the dishes. And still, I feel that I want it, it is like tonight we are just going to...", Andrew paused speaking.

"I am all yours tonight." I told him.

"But don't wash me like that again, gosh! You got me scared." Andrew said.

I took my phone and googled. I opened a page talking about squirting and showed Andrew. He read for almost a minute, he then looked at me for almost a minute not speaking.

"Seriously? So, this is it?" Andrew asked me. He giggled.

"Yes, it takes a strong man to make a woman reach that level, giving a woman multiple orgasms or a squirting orgasm is a reserve for men who are men enough." I told Andrew. I had never felt much respect for him like that night. I felt like I was with a bull.

As I was picking my chocolate to continue drinking, I noticed he was having an erection. I did not wait for him to speak about it, I am the one who pushed him to the bed. He did not resist.

"I want that dick now." I told him.

As Andrew rolled over to get his legs onto the bed, he knocked the stool that had the two cups of chocolate. They crushed hard on the floor. I felt them crack.

We looked into each other and smiled. No one spoke. Andrew just held his penis and with one powerful thrust, he penetrated me again, so hard until I held my breath from the feeling of a mixture of pain and pleasure, pain from the fact that my pussy had not opened well enough for such strong thrust, and pleasure for feeling my labia minora getting suddenly stretched.

"Oh! God!" Andrew said, "I never knew this thing is so sweet!"

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 23 – All love****

You would have thought Andrew had gotten extra energy as he never let me go for almost 1 hour of just thrusting, just resting for a few seconds in between. I got several orgasms until I was totally exhausted and begging him to stop.

Finally, Andrew ejaculated so hard such that he seemed to pass out immediately.

Andrew literally slept on top of me such that I had to push him away for me to sleep. I also fell asleep within minutes.

We slept so heavy that night. I woke up at around 5 am. Andrew was still sleeping but his penis was rock hard and pressing my thighs as he slept facing me. I began playing with it. It felt so nice. It was wonderful to me how a man's penis can be erect and the man seemingly totally unaware!

Then, I decided to do something weird; I slowly went for the erect penis and began to slowly suck it as he slept. At first it felt weird to me but I slowly got used to the feeling of it inside my mouth. I never figured out that it would be a little difficult to do. It felt big for my mouth and was making my jaws tired very fast.

There was some salty taste on my mouth. I imagined what would come out of his penis and stopped sucking it, just concentrated on caressing it until it slowly got flaccid.

Then, Andrew turned.

"Good morning." Andrew said.

"Good morning, you slept like a baby." I told him.

"Imagine; I even felt like I was in my own house. Wow! the night was too short. I wish to sleep even 5 more hours but I have to wake up and go." Andrew told me.

I dragged myself out of bed to prepare breakfast.

"I have a slight headache." Andrew told me.

"Sorry." I told him.

"I also feel so drained." Andrew told me as he woke up to shower.

"I am making nice breakfast for you." I told him. But before that, I cleaned up the chocolate that we spilled on the floor.

I thought I would wake up with a sore vagina but instead I was feeling all horny and felt like having more and more sex. I was even afraid I might be becoming a sex addict. The mere thought of the previous night was making me feel like I really wanted that penis inside me.

As soon as Andrew got out of bathroom, I went to hold him and began to caress his chest.

"Honey, we are getting late." Andrew told me.

"I know." I told him.

"You need to go to work." Andrew told me. It was like he noticed what I was up to.

I tried looking at him with sensual eyes but he seemed to ignore me. He went on to wear his clothes as I watched him.

I had no otherwise but just on preparing our breakfast.

Even as I showered, I was feeling so horny such that simply touching my labia majora as I was washing my private parts was making me tremble. However, I decided to just maintain my cool.

====

We left together. Andrew was to go to his place and I was to go to work. But all along, as we walked, Andrew kept complaining of slight headache.

"Why not get some Hedex? You need to swallow some in case that is common cold." I told him.

"It does not feel like a cold but something else, I will let it go on its own." Andrew told me.

I was feeling like I was walking with a man enough. Remembering what happened the previous night was just making me smile all through. My body felt different and so was my mind.

We finally parted with a hug. I stood there and watched Andrew walk away until he disappeared. I felt so much love for him.

When I got to work, it was almost 9 am.

"You are really late today." Maureen the receptionist told me.

"I know." I said.

“And today you are not lucky, all the bosses are here.” She told me.

“No problem, I will handle them accordingly.” I told Maureen.

I went greeting everyone until I got to my office. Amos had already arrived.

As soon as I got inside the office, Amos stood up and told me, “Welcome, your highness, I wish I was like you to come to work as I wish. Too bad I am still on probation.” Amos told me. I just laughed.

“How is your morning?” I asked him.

“Fine, except a drunkard nearly hit me as I came to work.” Amos told me.

I had not said anything else when I saw Madam Sally standing at the door.

“And you too are late, why?” Madam Sally asked me. I knew I had to cook a lie very fast.

“I was on the way and someone driving recklessly splashed me with muddy water. I had to go back home and shower again, and prepare again to come to work. Some of these motorists are so bad they do not care about pedestrians.” I told her.

“Oh! I am sorry about that. Some people when they purchase vehicles think people without vehicles are useless. Never mind, you shall one day get your own vehicle.” Madam Sally told me.

“Thank you.” I said.

“You should say AMEN!” Amos told me.

“Anyway, was just passing by greeting people, nothing unusual, continue with your work and have a good day.” Madam Sally said and walked away. Shortly, she was joined by Anthony and both walked into the restaurant.

“I can never wish to work with my wife in the same company.” Amos told me.

“Why? It seems so nice.” I told him.

“Nice? No! that is not nice. I cannot be free with people if I work with my wife same company.” Amos told me.

I looked at him straight into the eye and told him, “Whatever it is you cannot do in the presence of your spouse, it means it should not be done at all.”

"No," Amos said, "I need to be free. Women are jealous a lot, she will see me talking freely and nicely to another lady and think I am seducing her. Women always think whenever a man is standing talking with another lady, he is seducing her."

"It is called protecting your territory." I told him.

"I need to be able to hug girls freely, flirt here and there and have some fun. I am sure you cannot do all that if your wife is around." Amos said.

But I also began thinking. In my mind, the time that Collins lifted me up and forced me to kiss him came to mind. I was also sure Andrew would never have felt comfortable seeing another man picking me up on his arms, worse a stronger man than him, and forcing me to kiss him. I got the point as Amos was saying.

"But you choose what to do and what not to do if your lover is near." I told Amos.

"Now that is it. I do not wish to choose; I want to just be free." Amos told me.

As we were talking, Andrew texted me and told me he was already inside a Nissan Shuttle headed for Nyeri. I replied wishing him a nice and safe journey.

"Whoever you are texting must have made you so happy." Amos told me.

"Yes, I am texting my husband and he makes me happy." I said; we both laughed.

"I know, without giving you orgasms, men cannot make women happy." Amos said and winked at me.

"Not just any men, but the right man." I said.

"I know, not that I do not know. It is why my girl loves me so much until she buys me presents, in fact, this suit I am wearing, she bought me as my birthday gift. I am sure it is just that she does not have much money but she would have bought me a car." Amos told me.

"Wow! I should also give my man a nice gift too." I said.

"Of course, you should. It is not always for men to give women gifts, most women only expect men to give them, it beats the essence of empowering women. If you love each other do anything for each other, you can surprise him and pay his rent for a month, you can surprise him by taking him out and spoiling him, you can surprise him by buying something for him, etc. sex is not a gift as most women think, since she is also enjoying, a gift is that which you give and get nothing in return, in sex the man is giving and the woman is giving." Amos told me.

“Wow! you are talking like a marriage counselor now.” I told him.

“Let me go to urinate.” Amos said and quickly walked outside. I was left there thinking, what is the most appropriate gift that I should get Andrew as a surprise and to show him how much I loved him?

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 24 – Fateful night****

That day, I was so productive. I was feeling all happy all through. It was wonderful what sex could do to me. I even thought to myself, what took me so long to lose my virginity if at all I was to come to enjoy sex this much?

Come evening, I called Andrew as he got home. I wanted to talk to him, I just wanted to listen to his voice.

“Honey, I am so tired. I went to work today and all I want now is to rest.” Andrew told me.

“I really wanted to just hear your voice.” I told him.

But Andrew slept as we were talking. He left me speaking to myself.

“Ok, good night.” I said over the phone, knowing he was not even listening to me. I then placed my phone down and just lay on my bed looking to the ceiling. I was sleepless for some reasons.

But as it is, Andrew got so busy such that getting him was almost impossible over the phone. He would only text and go silent all day. He would at times call me at evening, we would talk for a few minutes and after that he would just go to sleep.

I even began wondering, am I the only one who have all the time to talk to him or he was somehow ignoring me?

“Honey, you have to understand the nature of my job, it is not like your job. Mine is so tiresome such that by the time I am done with the day, I am so tired all I want is to sleep.” Andrew told me over the phone when I asked him why he rarely called me.

“But you realize even weekends you rarely call me; I am the one always calling you.” I told him.

“It is ok, but I have to work hard to earn a living. I wish I had a job like your job, all day seated and just working. Mine is very physical. I get so tired such that even cooking is a problem.” Andrew told me.

“Marry me and I will be cooking for you.” I told him.

Silence followed. He then laughed and said, “Marry you? I do not even have enough to feed myself how am I to feed you and probably a child if we get one? I cannot get married now.”

“Like serious? Are you even listening at yourself? Years are passing and time waits for no man. I really wish to get married too.” I told him.

“But honestly do you expect me to marry you at my current state?” Andrew asked me.

“Come and live with me in Nairobi. I will do everything as you look for a job or a business to do.” I told him.

“That is one thing I can never do. In fact, it feels odd for me to even sleep at your place. It is dangerous for a man to sleep in a house he does not pay.” Andrew said.

“Stop talking like that, my house is your house too.” I told Andrew.

“No, that is your house, under your own terms.” Andrew said. I could feel his ego over the phone.

“Honey, stop talking like that. You are free to come over. I will support you where I can but please do come over for my sake.” I told him. I was feeling so lonely that evening.

“I am not able to. Sorry. Unless it is my house, not your house.” Andrew told me.

“Fine, I will leave it at that.” I told him.

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It was like that night fate was not on my side. As I tried to sleep, I realized I was feeling dizzy for whatever reason. I ignored it and assumed nothing serious was going to happen to me.

However, at night, I got so weak such that I could barely move out of my bed. I woke up sweating and had a very bad headache. I had to literally crawl to toilet to relieve myself.

As I was going back to bed, I began to vomit. I got such a bad headache such that I could close my eyes and see stars.

I called Cynthia. I wanted to tell her to come and see me. Her phone was off.

I lay on my bed thinking what to do next. But I realized as each minute went, I was getting worse. I felt hopeless and helpless.

I then thought, why not just call Alphas?

I picked my phone. My hands were trembling. I had deleted his number but somehow, I knew it off head. I pressed his number and dialed it.

The phone called twice. The third time, Alphas picked.

“Why are you calling me at this late night after ignoring me?” Alphas asked.

I was feeling so weak to begin an argument.

“Please,” I said weakly, “I am dying in my house, please come and take me to hospital.”

Silence followed.

“What did you just say?” Alphas asked.

“I am dying in my house, please come.” I said.

Then, it was like I lost track of time passage. I don’t know how long I was there but after what seemed like eternity, I saw my door move open.

In came Alphas.

Immediately he saw me lying on my bed, he came like running to my bed and knelt right besides my bed. He took my hand and asked me, “What is wrong?”

Without even waiting for an answer, he picked me in his arms.

“Let us take you to hospital now.” Alphas said.

=====

I don’t remember anything else that happened except that I woke up in hospital bed. I looked around trying to figure out where exactly I was. There were other people around, admitted too.

“Welcome back to the land of the living.” Alphas told me.

I did not reply. I was on water drip and so weak such that I could hardly move a finger. There was a nurse attending to me.

“Thank you for everything.” I told Alphas.

“Any time.” He said.

I did not even know what I was suffering from. I did not wish to ask.

“She will be fine.” The female nurse told Alphas.

“Remind me, what disease is that?” Alphas asked.

“Dengue fever, she is suffering from dengue fever. It is not a serious illness and often it goes away on its own. She will be put to bedrest and given antibiotics. Make sure she eats well too so that she can be healed faster.” The nurse told Alphas.

“Oh! Thank God. I was so scared I thought I will lose her.” Alphas said. He then looked at me and gave me a charming smile. I did not smile back.

The nurse left us alone.

“What happened?” Alphas asked me.

“I got ill suddenly and called you.” I told him.

“No, not that.” Alphas said.

“What?” I asked.

Alphas picked the medical report. It was showing all the tests that had been conducted to me. Among them was a pregnancy test too. It was negative. Alphas pointed at it. I instantly understood what he meant.

“I miscarried.” I told him weakly.

Alphas did not answer. He just looked at me. He then breathed in deeply and looked away.

“I have been through a lot of late. Satan is really messing my life.” I told Alphas.

“Don’t worry. I am here for you.” Alphas said.

“Thank you.” I said.

I heard my phone ringing. I could not remember even carrying it. Alphas picked my handbag. It was where my phone was.

“Can I?” Alphas asked me indicating he wanted to enter inside my handbag. I nodded.

Andrew took out my phone and without looking at who was calling, he handed the phone to me. It was Andrew calling. I received the phone.

“Hi sweetie.” Andrew greeted me excitedly as he used to.

"Hi, honey." I answered.

"You sound like you are still sleeping, it is 9 am." Andrew told me.

I sincerely thought it was 6 am!

"I got sick at night, someone had to take me to hospital at night. I am in hospital now." I told Andrew.

"Gosh! Since when? Which hospital? I am coming to see you right away." Andrew said.

I did not even know which hospital it was but I decided to just talk and I shall text him.

"Ok, let me get the name of the hospital and I will text you." I told him.

"What are you suffering from?" Andrew asked me.

"Dengue fever." I told him.

"The only 'dengu' I know is something to eat, now talking of it being a fever, ok. Hope you are well. I am getting someone to watch over my kiosk and I will come to see you." Andrew told me.

"It is ok." I said.

"I love you." Andrew said.

"I love you too." I told him. He terminated the call.

Alphas sat there looking away. I could tell a lot was going on in his mind. He had listened to the entire conversation.

As soon as I was done talking, Alphas turned to look at me.

"Can I return it for you in your handbag?" He asked me.

"Yes please." I told him.

Alphas picked the phone, then picked my handbag. He slowly opened the zipper and placed the phone inside.

"Thank you." I told him.

"Are you hungry? Are you thirsty? Do you perhaps need something?" Alphas asked me.

"Can I get some energy drink please; I feel so weak." I told him.

“Alright, in a few minutes. Anything else?” Alphas asked.

“Nothing for now.” I told him.

Alphas stood up from the chair he was seated on. He then turned to look at the patient next to me in the same ward. It was a middle-aged woman. But she seemed better.

“Hi, excuse me.” Alphas greeted the woman. The woman turned and looked at us.

“Yes.” She said.

“Please watch over my wife, I am going outside to get her something. But I will be back in a few minutes.” Alphas said.

The mention of the term ‘my wife’ made me catch my breath. But before I could say anything, Alphas had walked away.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 25 – Mix ups****

Alphas came back carrying for me some fruits and an energy drink. He then sat besides me and did not go away all the time.

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Time seemed to fly. As I lay there dozing, or half a sleep, I suddenly saw Andrew coming accompanied by someone else.

I knew I was in for a rough time when I realized Alphas was still there with me. Worse, it was Alphas who did the introduction.

“Hi, I am Alphas, and you?” Alphas asked Andrew and his friend. I could read the expression on Andrew’s face.

“I am Andrew.” Andrew said. Andrew then turned to look at me. He had come with some fruits for me. He already looked disappointed.

“What happened?” Andrew asked me.

“I fell suddenly ill in my house and it was him who brought me to hospital.” I said avoiding names.

“Who is he?” Andrew asked me.

I kept quiet.

“I am her lover.” Alphas said.

Andrew looked at me.

“Is he saying the truth?” Andrew asked me.

“I will explain.” I told Andrew.

Andrew breathed in and out a few times, deep breaths. I could not really tell what was in his mind.

“And you, who are you to her?” Alphas asked Andrew. Andrew ignored the question for a few seconds. Alphas nodded in insistence.

“She is my fiancée.” Andrew said.

“My God!” Alphas said, “Are you even listening at yourself?”

"Hey, man, I do not want to hear anything else from you. I came to see my fiancée. The rest we shall sort out later." Andrew said.

"I am really sorry." I told Andrew.

"Sorry? Sorry to who? To me or to him? why are women this complicated? So, all along you had another lover by the name Alphas? Is he the one you had been dreaming with all along until you would call out his name at night? You even called me his name at one time!" Andrew said. He was genuinely annoyed.

"Andrew please, stop raising your voice this is hospital." I told him.

"You had to call me to come all the way from Nyeri to come and show me this? I mean, to introduce me to your other lover?" Andrew asked me.

I began to cry.

"Hey, man, as you can see, she is sick. And in any case, it is you who took my girl away from me. She was even pregnant and I don't know what happened, she had my pregnancy." Alphas said.

I felt like I had been struck by a thunderbolt. I wished the world would open and swallow me alive. The way the two men were looking into each other told me that they could easily exchange blows.

"IS what he is saying right?" Andrew asked me.

"Stop listening to them and listen to me!" I told Andrew.

"You are such a prostitute; I swear you are. Gosh! I never imagined you could do such a thing to me. And here you are calling me your love? What love when you are sleeping around and pretending to love me? I am totally disappointed by you." Andrew said. He then stood up. Andrew and Alphas faced each other for a while. Alphas was a little taller but slender than Andrew. For a few moments, I thought Andrew will hit Alphas, but instead, Andrew just passed Alphas and walked away. His friend followed him.

I felt intense hatred for Alphas. He stood there looking at me. I wished he was the one who walked away but he remained steadfast.

"Go away." I told Alphas.

I could see nothing good coming out of me and Alphas. The fact that he was clearly a womanizer told me one thing; he only wanted sex from me and as long as he did not intend to get married to me, he could as

well dismiss what Andrew was saying and continue fucking me given chance. But I sure wanted some serious and reliable relationship and that was why I still wanted Andrew.

"We will go home and sort this out." Alphas told me.

As fate would have it, Alphas cleared with the hospital. I was to go home.

I picked my phone and texted my bosses to tell them why I did not report to work.

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"Is it true you were in a relationship with him?" Alphas asked me as he drove towards home with me. He was driving slowly and deliberately so as to have more time with me on the road.

"Yes, I was." I told him.

"And still you are." Alphas told me.

"Yes, sort of." I said.

"And all along you never told me." Alphas said.

"Why should I tell you?" I asked him.

He looked at me and said, "I would not mind just having sex with you, whether you are married to him or not, all I wish is transparency in a relationship. Knowing the status of the relationship is the most important thing. Imagine if he got violent." Alphas said. I kept quiet.

"You see," Alphas said, "Let me be honest with you, I have dated even married women. I would even know the very time they are having sex with their husbands, and the time they are with their husbands. But that did not bother me. This is what is called respecting someone's feelings. At least you will know you love each other and what you do together while knowing that there is someone else in her life. At least you will keep your lanes. But here you are, dating someone else, or rather you were dating someone else and still lying to me that I am the only one. Do you know how dangerous it is for two men to bump into each other in a girl's house?"

"Please, allow me to rest first, we shall talk about all this later." I told Alphas. He however ignored me and continued.

"Christine, if you were in another relationship and told me you were, I would have respected that as long as I get what I want, and you know what I wanted. That is called maturity. It is not a secret that people

are having so much random sexual encounters but because the parties involved are honest with each other, they all keep their lanes and no one gets hurt. Imagine what Andrew is feeling right now?" Alphas asked me.

I was surprised that Alphas did not seem to care about his own feelings but Andrew's feelings!

"When we date other people, who are in other relationships, we are at least aware of the existence of the other relationships. After all, you ladies are never faithful to one man. You only pretend to be, or lie to those men that you are faithful to them but we know the truth. I am sure even the married women I have fucked all lie to their husbands how faithful they are, they probably accuse their husbands of cheating on them, but out here, they are fucking all over all the time and their husbands will never know. Some even take their lovers to their homes when their husbands are away. At least the lover is aware that the woman is married so he will be careful. But see yourself here now, naïve, stupid, reckless and all that. You could get killed!" Alphas said.

"I had no choice." I said.

"Choice of what?" Alphas asked me.

"I had to tell you to come and take me to hospital but I had decided to move on away from you." I told him.

"And you think I can just move away from you just like that? Me? Haha, forget about that. Even if you get married to the president, I am still going to be fucking you. What man leaves a nice, tight and warm pussy while the world is full of cold, lose and tasteless pussies?" Alphas was too direct it was hurting me. But he sounded so honest.

"So, what was your relationship with me?" I asked Alphas.

"Of course, sexual. Did I ever tell you more than that? Come on Christine, stop being naïve. Let us just enjoy life and leave the rest out of it. I give you orgasms, you give me nice sex and everyone moves on with life. And in any case, if a baby appears, co-parenting is an option too. And with that, you can fuck whoever you want as long as you do not catch a disease and bring it to me. I am also always careful with the ladies I fuck. I make sure I get them tested for HIV, and I trust my instincts too. If I do not think you are clean, I cannot even come anywhere close to your pantie." Alphas said.

I turned and looked at Alphas for a while. He seemed totally expressionless.

“So, let me ask you a question and be honest with me.” I told him.

“Go on, ask. I will give you an answer.” Alphas said.

“How many women have you slept with since we, sort of, broke up?” I asked him.

“Five. one was a virgin; one was a single mother and 3 were married. And I was sure to let them know all I wanted was sex and nothing else. I cannot live without having sex. Prostate cancer is real.” Alphas told me.

“Oh! God!” I just said and remained silent for the rest of the trip.

Finally, we got home. Alphas assisted me to carry my handbag while supporting me to my house. Not that I really needed the physical support but all in all, I just appreciated the gesture.

However, as we got to my place, I noticed my door was open.

“Did you leave the door open?” I asked Alphas.

“No, I remember locking it.” Alphas said.

I slowly and carefully got inside the house. Behold, there was Andrew seated on the couch. From the look of things, he had even prepared food and a thermos sat on one stool probably with tea or drinking chocolate!

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 26 – Gentlemen of the world ****

We all got inside. I sat there; Alphas sat there too. None was speaking. The tension inside the house was at a dangerous level.

Andrew stood up slowly and went to serve us with food.

“Welcome.” Andrew told us after serving us and he began eating. I forced myself to eat. I had no appetite for obvious reasons.

Alphas ate too.

We then sat there for a while, with none speaking.

After what seemed like eternity, Alphas stood up.

“I have to go.” Alphas said.

“It is ok.” I told him. Alphas silently stood up and walked away.

I was left with Andrew.

“The things you women make us go through are terrible. All along, I thought I had the most faithful woman, until today.” Andrew said.

“I know you won’t believe me.” I told him.

“What is there to believe and not to believe?” Andrew asked me.

“He has been chasing after me and he has been my friend too. But I never gave in to him. I only have you and it is only you who knows my nakedness.” I told him. After all, why would I easily admit to it?

“You are lying to me.” Andrew told me.

“I never could lie to you. I have never slept with him.” I told Andrew.

Andrew looked at me for almost a minute and finally said, “It is your life, do with it whatever you want.”

I never wished to lose Andrew. For Alphas, it was obvious he was not a man to look up to for the future. He was clear with me that the only thing he wanted was sex and nothing more. For Andrew, he wanted more than sex, he wanted a future with us both.

"Honey, I had no one to call to take me to hospital and you were far. Do not listen to whatever he was saying I know he was joking, a bad joke. Listen to me. I am your lover and I love you so much too. I could never wish to lose you." I told Andrew.

"It is ok, I will know how to handle you. But as it is, let me cool down on my own." Andrew said.

He then picked the items and cleaned up everything. I wished I could help him but I was feeling so weak. I had been given drugs and since it was time to swallow them, I forced myself to stand up to take them.

"Relax, I will take care of you. It is why I am here." Andrew told me. He forced me back on my seat and reached for my drugs in my handbag. I had not removed them. He handed them to me. He then fetched for me a glass of water and came with more water in a jug, placed it on the table. I took the drugs, picked them one by one, then swallowed them slowly to avoid puking.

After that, all I wanted was to go and sleep.

"Bathe first before sleeping, you are still smelling hospital." Andrew told me.

"I do not have the strength to." I told him.

Andrew quickly warmed some water. He then poured it in the basin.

"Come, I am going to wash you." Andrew told me. I did not object.

Andrew slowly stripped me naked and washed me like a baby. He rinsed me and then carried me all the way to bed. He placed me there and did not seem to bother with dressing me. I was feeling somehow cold.

"Get under the blanket and sleep, sleeping naked is healthy too." Andrew told me. He slowly covered me with a blanket. I lay there thinking about so many things until sleep took over me.

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Andrew woke me up at 8 pm to eat and take my medicine. I woke up and found Cynthia had come to visit me.

"Baby girl, what happened? Nairobi life is being tough on you, huh!" Cynthia told me.

"Tough indeed, but I am ok." I told her.

"How did you end up with Dengue fever?" Cynthia asked me.

"I don't know, in fact all along I thought this is a disease for coast province." I told her.

"It is a tropical disease, not just for coast province." Andrew said.

"It is such a painful thing to have." I said.

"You will be ok. Just eat well, at least you have someone to take care of you." Cynthia told me.

"I will make sure she is strong again." Andrew said.

Andrew stood up.

"I am going to the shop to buy some milk." Andrew said.

"You can get some money in my handbag." I told him.

"I have some with me, unless you wish for more items." Andrew said.

"For now, no." I said.

Andrew walked away. I knew it was a little distance to the nearest shop in our estate.

"Cynthia my dear, shit just hit the fan. Andrew and Alphas came face to face. I was so afraid something might happen." I said.

"Girl, you are in for it. It is high time you got smart with your men. Making them meet and know each other is a tragedy. They can even kill each other. You are lucky both men seem cool otherwise, we would be having a breaking news on national TV." Cynthia told me.

"Yes, but I feel so bad about it. What do I do now?" I asked Cynthia.

"Rule number one: never admit to a mistake unless you were caught red handed. If he never got the other in between your thighs, just deny and deny. After all, he will choose what to believe. But if you are caught red handed, you better have a convincing excuse." Cynthia told me.

"How do you do it?" I asked her.

"Me? Haha, I have 3 boyfriends, one actually is my sponsor who bails me out financially when I am down. He is 56 years old now. Then I have one boyfriend who fucks like a machine the problem is he is a womanizer and now my actual fiancée who my dad knows he is going to marry me. Since no man is perfect, we have to have ways to benefit from those that are available." Cynthia told me. I was shocked but did not wish to show it.

"You have a lot to tell me." I told her.

"As we speak, I am in the process of acquiring a plot in Juja thank to my sponsor. He fully believes I am his second wife, secret wife but once I get what I want from him, I shall know how to get rid of him. What I can tell you, you need to be smart otherwise, men will kill you either with stress or literally." Cynthia told me.

"Stop saying so, remember Andrew will spend a night with me here." I said.

Cynthia laughed. "Andrew is such a gentleman; he can never do something extraordinary. That is the goodness of gentlemen. He will be angry with you for a few days and forget about it. But after he forgives you, please and please, do not do something that will hurt him again. Such men are rare to find and you must retain him come rain come sunshine. If you lose Andrew, you will never get another like him."

I thought about it for a while. Whatever Cynthia was saying was true. Andrew was such a reliable, honest and a gentleman.

"I know he loves me." I said.

Cynthia was about to say something else when the door opened. Andrew came in carrying some items in a bag.

"I have brought for you some cod liver oil. You need to drink it to be stronger." Andrew told me.

"That thing tastes awful." I told him.

"It is not the taste you are after, but the benefits it gives your body." Andrew told me.

"He is right." Cynthia told me, "This sweet heart of yours really cares about you." Cynthia smiled.

"I know. It is why I love him." I said.

"Can I give you now?" Andrew asked me.

"Let me try." I told him.

Andrew brought the spoon for me and the bottle of the cod liver oil. I poured some for myself.

I tried swallowing; however, I could not even bring myself to swallowing it. It did not pass past my throat. I felt like vomiting and rushed to spit it in the washroom. Luckily, I did not throw up.

"Damn! I cannot swallow that thing." I said when I returned to sit.

“You will get used to.” Andrew told me. He took the rest and placed it in one of the kitchen shelves.

“Swallowing that thing feels to me like swallowing sperms.” Cynthia said.

The look on Andrew’s face said it all. The statement was totally disgusting to him.

“Sperms? How do you swallow sperms?” Andrew asked.

“I suck my boyfriend and swallow all of it as he ejaculates.” Cynthia said,” And that is how it feels for me to swallow that fish oil.”

“You and your boyfriend will never see heaven.” Andrew said.

Cynthia laughed so hard until she stood up.

“It is time to go to sleep. Have a good night. I shall come to check on you tomorrow.” Cynthia said.

“Ok, good night.” I told her,” I will not escort you.”

“No problem, I will go.” Cynthia said. She opened the door and walked away.

I also wanted to go to sleep. Andrew carefully closed the door and made sure it is locked for the night.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 27 – Fueling love****

The following morning, Andrew woke up and prepared breakfast. It seemed to me like the night passed so fast since I slept so heavily. However, I woke up feeling tired and aching all over.

“Breakfast is ready.” Andrew told me.

“Thank you.” I said.

I dragged myself out of bed to take my breakfast. I had no appetite but I had to force myself to eat so that I can take my medicine.

After I had taken my medicine, I looked around the house and realized there is a lot missing.

“Honey, can I send you to the super market?” I asked Andrew.

“No problem.” He said. He sat there drinking some tea with me, all along he was silent. I could see there was a lot going on in his mind. But I was not in the mood to ask.

“Assist me with a pen and a paper please, so that I can write the items I need.” I told him.

Andrew gave me a pen and a paper. I wrote everything that I wanted to be bought in that house.

Andrew went through the list but paused to look at me when he saw sanitary pads.

“I think these women are supposed to buy.” He told me.

“Just pick them for me.” I told him.

“Ok, give me the money.” Andrew told me.

“There is some in my drawer, just pull that drawer and pick Kshs 4,000. I think that will be enough. I do not have much in the house. If it is not enough, I am giving you my ATM card so that you can withdraw some more.” I told him.

Andrew got the ATM card from the drawer too. I gave him the ATM PIN.

“You really trust me.” Andrew told me smiling.

“Who else should I trust if not you?” I asked him.

When Andrew was gone, I picked my phone intending to call Alphas. I just wanted to tell him not to come

around as long as Andrew was in the house. I hesitated making the call but I gathered the courage to call him.

When Alphas picked my call, he did not answer immediately.

"Hello." I said.

"Hi Honey." Alphas answered.

I remained silent.

"What is it? Tell me." Alphas said.

"I wanted to tell you something, a request please." I told him.

"Make your request." Alphas said, "And I shall grant it."

"I do not want you to come at my place as long as Andrew is around. I will tell you when he is gone." I told Alphas.

"I am ok with that." Alphas said, "Besides that will minimize any conflict."

I did not know whether to thank him or not. But it was obvious Alphas was willing to just play the side cock and not the main cock. I even wondered why I still had to retain him. it was like he had tied me with some charms and no matter what I tried; I just could not move on away from him.

"Are you there?" Alphas asked me.

"Yes." I said.

"Just relax for now. Get back into health and if you need my assistance, let me know." Alphas told me.

"Ok, I will." I told him.

"Anything else?" Alphas asked.

"I love you." I told him.

"I love you too." He said. I terminated the call.

I then looked at my phone and asked myself, is it possible to be in love with two men? I mean, I honestly felt love for both men for their unique traits.

Andrew had undying loyalty and it seemed he was ready to stand with me no matter what and there was Alphas, whose ways generally were more romantic. I genuinely felt confused. I even began wishing if it would be possible to get a man who had all the qualities you wanted, but it seemed like no man would have everything that you desired.

I took myself to bed and lay there just thinking.

A few of my colleagues called to know how I was fairing. But when Collins called, he promised to come visiting me in the evening.

"But I do not know your place, can I come with Cynthia?" Collins asked.

"Yes, you can." I told him.

"Good, expect me there today. tell your husband we are coming, men hate surprises." Collins told me.

I laughed and said, "I will."

Andrew came from super market carrying items that I had sent him. He unpacked them one by one placing them in order.

"Tell me where I should place everything, it is your house." Andrew told me.

"Just arrange them how you wish, no problem. As long as something is within reach." I said.

I was feeling all sleepy. Andrew could see me struggling not to sleep.

"Just sleep. I will watch over you." Andrew told me.

I however woke up during lunch time and found Andrew preparing lunch for both of us. I forced myself out of bed and assisted him to prepare some lunch.

"Are you strong enough now? You should just rest." Andrew told me.

"I am ok, I feel it is not right to just let you do all feminine jobs in the house." I told him.

"But you are ill." He said smiling.

"Yes, but I am the woman in the house and I have to come in and help where necessary. I am a helper, you know." I said jokingly.

“Ok, but if you feel tired just go back to bed or just sit over there.” Andrew pointed at the coach.

“Ok, there are some colleagues coming to visit me in the evening. Cynthia and another colleague. I just wanted you to know.” I told Andrew.

“It is ok, they are welcome.” Andrew said.

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As it was, at around 5:40 pm, Cynthia and Collins arrived at my place. Collins wore a huge dark grey cardigan and a pair of black jeans making him seem fat instead of muscular.

Cynthia however wore a white pair of jeans and white T shirt. She looked slimmer than I used to see her in that attire.

Andrew wanted to serve them with tea when Cynthia stood up and said, “it is not right for a man to serve us when women are here seated, this is my friend’s house and I know where everything is, let me take over.”

“Yes, I also never do any female chores when women are around.” Collins said.

Andrew lightened up and asked him, “What if she is sick?”

“Not unless she is bedridden, but if she is at least stronger, let her do her work. I also do my work like I can go to look for money when I am sick, do go to work when I am sick so sickness is not an excuse. Do your part as a man, and a woman do her part.” Collins said.

“Eh! Ok. I get you. I also never miss working when I am sick unless completely sick.” Andrew said.

“But no harm helping your woman once in a while some things, but do not get used to it. Women are proud creatures, you help with her chores and sooner or later, you are the woman in the house. No, I want to remain the man in the house.” Collins said and laughed.

“Collins!” Cynthia shouted, “Stop misleading your friend. Everyone has their own style of living, that is your style.”

“I am only educating the boychild.” Collins said looking at Andrew.

“Andrew, do not listen to him.” Cynthia said jokingly.

“He is the man, let me listen to him.” Andrew said on a light note.

I slowly moved closer to where Cynthia was and left Andrew and Collins talking, not even bothering whatever they were talking about.

"Everyone is missing you at work. Seems this season is not being nice at you. Getting abducted, miscarriage and now this." Cynthia told me silently.

"And the rest shit. My life is breaking apart. Seems Nairobi is not such a good place for me." I said.

"You are getting used to. Challenges makes us stronger." Cynthia told me.

"Anyway, what does not kill you makes you stronger." I told myself.

"True." Cynthia said.

"Hey, may I have your attention please," Collins called out. We looked at him," I am trying to introduce Andrew to my lifestyle and telling him going to the gym is right for a man. I also wish you two join my gym. If you go to the gym, you become stronger and do not get sick all the time."

"Yes," Andrew said," And I am telling him I am strong already since my work is like gym. Lifting heavy sacks of vegetables in the market regularly makes me healthier and stronger."

"Yes, but there is that controlled gym exercises, you not only get stronger, but also become more handsome. You get proper muscle definition, and of course attract girls." Collins said and laughed.

"You are still misleading your friend there." Cynthia told Collins with a smile on her face.

"No, I know this man is a nice man. But at least when he goes to the gym, he will be stronger, healthier and more attractive." Collins said.

"But where do I get the time to go to the gym?" Andrew asked.

"When you love something, you will never lack time for it. Besides, one hour in the gym is pretty much enough for most people. Give it a try and see, you will become such a hunk even your wife here," Collins pointed at me," Will have a hard time keeping slay queens away from you. And then you learn how to wear nice clothes, not wearing like a farmer all the time."

Andrew laughed. We all laughed. Andrew looked at the clothes he was wearing.

"Let me tell you one thing, Andrew," Collins said," Some of these models you see, men and women, it is not that they are so beautiful or handsome, but it is all about how they present themselves to the world.

They go to the gym to get the best possible shapes, then get a fashion designer for themselves to do their trendy clothes. From there, we all think they are hot cakes.”

“Eh! I want my man for myself, not for me and the slay queens.” I told Collins.

“Not really, he will be your man, but won’t you feel proud walking around with a man who is strong, or who seems like he can protect you any time? like me, when I am walking around with my wife, no single man can even wink at her. They all respect her because of who I am. That is what I want for you. When you are walking with Andrew, any man looking at him will know better to keep off you or risk his bones being broken into pieces.”

“Anyway, supper is ready.” Cynthia suddenly announced.

“What is there for supper?” Collins asked. I knew Collins could say anything and I knew he was asking that question on purpose.

“Rice, meat stew, vegetables. Some fruits. There is fruit juice if you want or we can cook some tea.” I said.

“See? You see? That is not food to cook for a man,” Collins said,” For man like him, cook for him things like arrowroots, yams, cassavas, Ugali and not from the shop but from the posho mill, porridge made of things like millet, sorghum and omena flour, such like things. Women of late are cooking crappy foods for their husbands and then later cry all over that their men are weak in bed; how do you expect him to be strong when you are cooking for him food meant for slaves? Rice to me is nothing, I can eat 4 kg of rice and still want more.”

We all laughed. Even Andrew laughed so hard until tears came out of his eyes.

“Ok, Collins,” Andrew said,” Today we eat this, from tomorrow, I am telling her to cook better foods.”

“Yes, man! And then join the gym. I know you are strong but you need to get stronger, and look better. When you get naked and walk around a swimming pool, women should stop looking at their husbands and look at you because you have a nice chest, nice arms and no potbelly. And what more? You will be explosive where it matters most. Your woman will never think of another man.” Collins said.

How I wished Andrew would be like it, until I stopped thinking about Alphas completely!

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 28 – Healing up****

Over the following few days, Andrew stayed with me, took care of me until I began getting stronger. I adhered to my medication perfectly and forced myself to eat despite having no appetite since I knew that was the key to me getting healed.

“I have lost so much weight, I need to eat more to regain my weight.” I told Andrew one morning as we sat there after breakfast.

“But you being a modeler, do you really need so much weight?” Andrew asked me.

“I am underweight. Imagine I am this tall and weighing 49 kg, my BMI is around 16 but am supposed to have a BMI of around 19. I should be weighing between 55 to 60 kg.” I told Andrew.

“What matter is that you are healthy.” Andrew told me.

“Besides, men say that slim women have wide holes.” I said jokingly.

Andrew turned and looked at me. I felt shy and looked away. He touched my arm and said, “Well, I cannot know if it is wide or small, tight or not since I have never compared with anyone else. You are my first girl and do not wish to get any other.”

I felt his sincerity and felt a little guilty. I had already had sex with two men in a span of a short period and already knew that men’s penises too were different. I got lost in my thought trying to compare Alphas and Andrew.

Alphas had the longer penis among the two, in fact too long such that every time we had sex, I would feel it pricking my cervix sometimes in an uncomfortable way until I would have to change the position or to adjust myself in order to be comfortable. However, his penis was not too thick. Probably it was why I never bled the first time I had sex with him? or I simply was among the girls who had no hymen or had flexible hymens.

However, Andrew had a shorter penis in comparison but his penis was thick, in fact, it was thickest at its glans such that whenever he was penetrating, I would feel so much stretched, sometimes painful if am not properly lubricated. However, his penis was not long enough to keep hitting my cervix except on certain positions. But his penis would make me feel my vagina totally filled up.

I was so lost in my own naughty thoughts such that I began to slightly smile.

“What is making you smile? Share with me.” Andrew said abruptly cutting short my thoughts.

“Oh! Nothing, nothing serious.” I said.

“I can tell it is a nice thing from how you are smiling.” Andrew said.

“No, can I ask you a question?” I asked Andrew.

“Yes, ask.” Andrew said.

“Do men compare girls? As in who is better, etc.?” I asked him.

“For me, you are the best. But how would I know better if I had not had another one? I had girlfriends in high school but we never got intimate.” Andrew told me.

“How about physically?” I asked him.

“I love you as you are, as in, slim, or is it slender, tiny waist and tall. I do not admire plump or fat women, more so if she is short. Short women are short tempered.” Andrew told me. I just laughed at the imagination.

“They are not short tempered; it is called survival instincts. She must affirm her presence.” I told Andrew.

“But physical traits are not so much into me. What I really care is characters. I love your cool nature; I also love the fact that you are a very hardworking lady. I also love your down to earth nature; I have never seen any pride in you and that is something that attracts men to women. Homely girls.” Andrew told me.

“Wow! so much praises!” I told Andrew.

“One thing I am sure of, when I marry you, our future is secure in case I get sick, or my business dies, or in case I die. I know you are capable of sustaining the family for some time.” Andrew told me.

“But you do not want me to take up that role now. You keep telling me you need more time to settle.” I told Andrew.

Andrew looked at me and said, “Honey, I need to settle down first. Get my own place and build my own house, before then, I am not getting married.”

“Sometimes you make life too complicated. I need to settle, I need to have my own child, in fact, if you are not willing to settle with me, then at least make me pregnant and I will bring the kid on my own until you are ready to take us. I feel I cannot wait anymore.” I told Andrew.

Andrew looked at me almost a minute without talking. I could tell there was a lot in his mind. When he finally spoke, it was a question, "Why would I wish to get a child whom I am not taking care of?"

"I will take care of the child. You need not worry. I will be here waiting for you to settle down but before then, I really need to have a child of my own." I told him.

"I want to be part of the child's life, see the child being born, be there when he is growing up, feel him crying at night, help you feed him, help you wash him, assist you to hold him when you are tired, etc. how will that happen when we are not married? I cannot wish for such a thing and it is why I want to have my own comfortable place to settle before moving in as husband and wife." Andrew told me.

I thought about that statement for a while, took time to digest it.

"Wow! it is why I love you!" I told him. I hurled myself onto him to give him a hug. He hugged me too.

"Hey, you need to rest, you are not fully recovered." Andrew told me.

"I am better, do you know I would be sicker were it not for you being here for me?" I asked him.

"Yes. It is why I wish you well, and wish us well for our future so why not wait until I am settled so that we can move in together?" Andrew said.

"Honey, I am not going to negotiate about this. I am going to get pregnant. We can come to join you later in your house but I need a child of my own." I told him firmly.

"Do as you wish." Andrew told me.

That night was to be the last before Andrew went back to his place. I was feeling far much better and was able to do much on my own.

In fact, as I lay next to him, I was feeling horny. Though I was still weak, I really wished he would just at least caress my breasts, suck my breasts or even make love to me but softly so that I would feel like a woman once more.

However, Andrew did not seem in a hurry to caress me. I began to caress his chest but it was like I was caressing him to sleep. Within minutes he was snoring.

I was sleepless. I looked at him snoring and wondered: what am I to do while being sleepless?

I took my phone and went online. I began browsing just looking at some random articles online. I had not browsed for 10 minutes when a WhatsApp text came through from Alpha.

"Hi, what are you doing this late? You should be sleeping now." Alphas said. my heart raced by the sudden text. I thought whether to reply it or to ignore. Another text came through, "Is your man around?"

"Yes, I am with him in bed." I texted him.

"You should be giving him the goodies now." Alphas texted.

"He is sleeping." I replied.

"What? Who sleeps when such a beauty is with him? wake him up, no, slap him to wake up." Alphas texted.

I nearly laughed.

"Let him sleep he is tired." I texted.

"No one gets tired with an angel in bed." Alphas texted and included several love emojis.

"Ok, how are you?" I asked him.

"Missing you." Alphas said.

"Here I am." I told him.

"But with your bf. If you were alone, I would come over." Alphas said. I lay there just looking at the phone thinking about that statement.

"No." I said.

"No what?" Alphas asked.

"You cannot come." I told him.

"Meaning?" Alphas asked.

"I want to stick to one man." I said.

"Come on! Do you think your boy there has only one girl? There is no man with only one woman." Alphas texted.

"Even if, but that is what I mean." I told him.

However, Alphas took time to reply until I thought he was gone. But he was online all through. I had no one else chatting with me that late night.

I texted him, "Are you chatting with other women?"

"No. I lack what to say now that you have dismissed me." Alphas replied.

"I am here, tell me." I told him.

He took time to reply. Next, he replied with a photo of his dick erect! At first, I did not know how to react to it. From the angle he took the photo, the dick looked so long! I even wondered; does this all go inside me? But for some reason, I got horny just looking at it. Imagining it inside me was making my temperature rise slowly.

Andrew turned and I had to hide my phone a little bit but he was just turning to continue sleeping while facing me.

"Do you like it?" Alphas texted.

"I miss it." I texted back.

"That is all yours." Alphas said.

"Oh! How I wish it was inside me now." I was genuinely feeling horny. The more I looked at it, the hornier I got.

"It will be inside you very soon. If you allow me, I will put it in so deep until you scream my name, until you claw my back due to pleasure, until you arch your back, and bite me from the ecstasy." Alphas said.

"Oh! My God!" I said out loudly.

Andrew woke up briefly.

"What is it? Honey you should be sleeping now." Andrew said.

"Oh! Sorry, I was just reading some news here that have surprised me, nothing much. I am sleepless." I told Andrew.

"You need to rest. Shut down your phone and rest. It is too late at night now." Andrew told me. I wanted to continue chatting but Andrew stayed awake to make sure I went to sleep.

“Ok, let me try to catch some sleep.” I told Andrew.

I logged out of WhatsApp, put my phone under the pillow and lay there just looking at the ceiling in the half dark house.

Andrew slept within minutes.

I slowly took my hand to touch my private parts. I was surprised to find myself all wet, I was dripping wet with desire. I just wanted a dick inside me.

But since Andrew was already fast asleep, I just folded my legs, pushed my hand between my thighs and let it remain there as I wished sleep would catch up with me. I realized how hot I was as I lay there with my hand slightly pressing my clitoris which was literally throbbing from desire.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 29 – Andrew And Alphas****

Needless to say, I did not sleep well that night. I was even wondering within myself, why am I so horny yet am not totally healed?

However, towards morning hours, I decided to try and awaken Andrew. I noticed he was having a stiff erection that was literally pushing my thigh as I was sleeping. I began playing with his erect penis, caressing it as he slept.

I was tempted to suck it in his sleep.

However, Andrew slowly woke up to find me caressing his erect penis.

“Good morning.” Andrew greeted me.

“Good morning.” I replied.

I continued playing with his dick. I wished he would just assume what I wanted and give it to me. He however just lay there without touching me or even feeling me.

Daytime was approaching fast. Andrew slowly sat up. I felt his penis begin to get soft as he sat up. I wanted it but I just could not tell him.

“I have to prepare early and go today.” Andrew told me.

“It is ok, I am fine now. I will be able to take care of myself from now onwards. I really appreciate your coming to be with me during this sickness. I don’t know what I would have done without you.” I told him.

“I love you and I wish you full recovery.” Andrew told me.

“I am now recovered.” I told him.

“You have not. You are still weak. You need to recover fully.” Andrew told me. I wondered, was this the reason why he did not even wish to consider having sex with me?

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I escorted Andrew up to the stage where he took a Matatu to Nairobi Bus station so as to get a direct Matatu to Nyeri.

“I will miss you; I was beginning to think I am married.” I told him as I hugged him.

“We shall get married. Just be patient. Things will work for us.” Andrew told me.

"I hope so. I really long for the days I shall live with you." I told him.

"We shall live together, get many children together, until old age." Andrew said as he released me from the embrace.

I felt lonely watching him go.

I went back to my house. The house felt empty and big. I lay there in total silence. The plot was almost entirely abandoned as most people had gone to their works. Only a few women who were probably housewives were around. I was feeling lonely but I was not fond of talking to women in the plot.

The very idea of someone being a house wife disgusted me. How can I stay at home waiting for my husband to provide literally everything? Anyway, I said, everyone with their own lives, let me mind my own business.

I got back to the house and began to fold my clothes properly. I had washed them but since I had no strength had sort of put them in the laundry basket.

As I was folding my clothes, I heard a soft knock at the door. I slowly walked to the door, opened it gently to see who it was.

"Hi, are you surprised to see me here?" It was Alphas!

"Hi, of course I am." I told him.

"May I come in." Alphas said politely.

"Yes." I said.

Alphas got inside. He was carrying some bag with some items.

"I have brought for you." Alphas told me.

"Thank you." I said taking the bag. I did not open it but just placed it close to one chair.

I felt like Alphas was somewhere watching me escort Andrew or how else did he know that I was alone in the house?

"So, how are you?" Alphas asked me.

"I am recovering well." I told him.

"I can see." Alphas told me. He then sat there just watching the TV.

"What can I prepare for you?" I asked him.

"I just came to see you, in any case, no need to bother. I can prepare for myself." Alphas said standing up.

"Ok, there is chocolate, some other items you can prepare there, there is tea masala over there, etc. make yourself comfortable, I am folding some clothes here." I told him.

"Today I am not working. My car broke down and it is with the mechanics. So, I am around the whole day." Alphas told me.

"So, you came here on foot?" I asked him.

He turned, smiled and said," I was in fact walking to see a certain person when I saw you escorting Andrew."

"That is how you concluded he is gone." I said.

"Yes." Alphas said. He lit the gas cooker and began preparing some chocolate for himself. He opened several cans that contained some spices and ended up opening the one that had Mkhombelo. When he opened it, he turned to look at me and smiled.

"So, you also know this stuff?" Alphas asked me. I smiled.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"This?" He pointed me with it," This is Mondia! This stuff is for making people sexually vigorous. No wonder you are this sweet."

"I got to know it the other day via a colleague." I told him.

"I never lack this in my house, among others." Alphas told me.

I instantly thought of Andrew.

"Tell me the others..." I told him.

"Mondia, called Mkhombelo by Luhyas, Ashaghwadha also known as Withania, another name is Indian Ginseng, I never lack Moringa, I also never lack dates in my house, they are some serious power house for men, I also do import Ginseng, Horny goat weed, I also have Cod Liver oil in my house. Cannot remember

all. They make a man strong and always ready for this job.” He said and made some motion like someone fucking. I just laughed.

“Gosh! All those in one man?!” I asked him.

“You need to be strong. A bull that feeds well stays strong. I also do morning runs and go to the gym twice per week to stay in shape.” Alphas told me.

“What a man!” I said.

“Men must be strong.” Alphas said. He quickly made for himself some chocolate and made sure to add Mkhombelo powder in it.

He then picked some bread that was on the shelf.

“I also do not like white bread, brown bread is more nutritious. I also avoid smoking and taking alcohol.” Alphas said.

“Sounds like you are so conscious about your health.” I told him.

“Yes, it is also why I must have regular sex so as not to get prostate cancer when I grow old.” Alphas said.

“Serious? Isn’t that just an excuse to have sex?” I asked him.

“No! it is not a n excuse. If you do not give your men regular sex, be sure by the time he is 50 he shall be having prostate cancer. Whether you are feeling like it or not, give your man sex or else let him look for it elsewhere. Besides, there is also the problem of blue balls.” Alphas said. I had read about blue balls before and how they are uncomfortable for most men.

“Eh! No wonder, now I understand you.” I told him.

Alphas quickly drank his chocolate, two cups and some slices of brown bread.

“I just wanted to know how you are faring, can I go now?” Alphas asked me.

“No.” I told him.

“Why?” He asked me.

“Because I want to be with you. I am all alone here, with no one to talk to, feeling lonely and my husband has gone away, stay with me please...” I told him winking at him.

"Your husband might come back and butcher me." Alphas said.

"He is gone, by now he is on his way to Nyeri. Let me call him and confirm." I told him. I picked my phone and called Andrew. He instantly received my call.

"Hi honey, just wanted to know if you have arrived." I told him.

"Not yet, we are approaching Thika now. I will let you know when I get there. How are you?" Andrew asked me.

"I am fine. Ok let me know when you get home. I love you." I said.

"I love you too." Andrew said. I terminated the call.

"Love is in the air." Alphas told me smiling as soon as I terminated the call. I ignored that statement.

"So, it is me and you here now." I told him.

He slowly stood up to come to where I was seated on my bed. He sat next to me with our thighs touching. He began to caress my breasts, stimulating my nipples in the process. I had not worn my bra and that made it easier for him. I felt my entire body change with that touch.

"Your touch is magical." I told him.

"I know, you are magical too, whenever I come near you, I feel hot already. You are so attractive model figure. You should grace our fashion and design magazines." Alphas told me while caressing me gently. I just held onto him.

It seemed I was beginning to accept the fact that I had two men in my life whom I loved each for their own unique traits.

I initiated a kiss and kissed Alphas on his lips. He kissed back.

"Can I tell you something?" Alphas asked.

"What?" I asked him.

"Do you know in India; women are the ones who marry men? She can marry even four men. It is called polyandry. I can see you are already polyandrous." Alphas told me.

"But the biological limitations of women make such unions difficult." I told Alphas.

"Example?" Alphas asked me.

"What if you both want children; how will I handle that?" I asked Alphas.

"I said well enough that I do not want children, but if my other co-husband wants children, I would be selfish to tell you not to have some for him." Alphas told me.

"Damn!" I found myself saying, "I cannot even imagine I am here discussing with you such a thing, how on earth can someone have two husbands?"

"You already have two men, how different is that? As long as each has his own time to be with you, you are in charge, you ensure both men are satisfied and you too are satisfied. It is that simple. If Indians have been doing it, it means there is nothing strange, it is a possible thing." Alphas told me. But for some reason, the thought of it was arousing me.

"It is an odd thing, but..." I was still talking when Alphas quickly kissed me. He held my lips with his, continued kissing me, caressing me. Suddenly, he lifted my dress and began caressing my clitoris. I felt suddenly wanting something inside there. I literally took his finger and pushed it inside my pussy. All I wanted was for him to mount me and fuck me.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 30 – Just wanting it****

Alphas pushed his finger deep in my vagina. I was all wet and I was throbbing with desire. My clitoris was almost trembling constantly.

I suddenly realized I had not closed the door.

“Go and lock the door.” I told Alphas.

“No one will come in, unless you do get visitors without notice.” Alphas said looking into my eyes.

“No, just for precaution.” I told him.

Alphas stood up. I could see his erect penis pushing his trouser really hard. He walked slowly to the door, briefly looked outside before locking it from inside. He then came to sit next to me.

I unzipped his trousers, held his erect penis and got it out of the boxer. I began to caress it. I could only imagine how afraid I was to a penis, and here I was playing with it.

“I love how you touch it.” Alphas told me.

I just looked at him and continued feeling the penis.

“Suck it.” Alphas suddenly said.

“What?” I asked him.

“Suck my cock.” Alphas said.

I ignored his request for some time and just went on to caress the penis. We slowly undressed each other until we were totally naked.

“You want me to suck it?” I asked him looking at his erect penis while caressing it.

“Yes.” He said.

I slowly bent over and held his penis, directed the glans inside my mouth and sucked for a few seconds. I felt some saltiness. I was sucking while afraid he might ejaculate inside my mouth.

However, I found it difficult to keep sucking. It was making my jaws tired and I was having a lot of saliva in my mouth such that, I felt like spitting. I felt my mouth getting foamy.

All along, Alphas was moaning and caressing my head. He kept pushing me towards his penis such that his penis would get deeper in my mouth but I would gag and pull back.

"Hey, you will make me puke..." I told him.

"Sorry, you will get used to." Alphas told me.

"Show me how to do it..." I suddenly told Alphas.

He looked at my face and smiled.

"But you are doing good, keep sucking it." Alphas said. I continued sucking it. I was also caressing the shaft making it all wet with my saliva. Alphas was moaning softly. He was standing now and I was kneeling in front of him.

Then, it seemed he could not take it anymore. He just pulled me to my bed. He positioned me such that my waist was almost suspended on my bed. I was already wet.

Alphas then knelt besides the bed and got between my thighs. In one surprise move, I felt his lips rest on my clitoris and begin to suck it. I nearly screamed. The feeling was so overwhelming and overpowering such that I literally pushed him away. I began to sweat and breathing hard.

"Slowly my dear, it is too sensitive." I said.

Alphas began to kiss my inner thighs while caressing my legs, kissed along until he was kissing my vulvas. Alphas slowly began to lick my vaginal slit. He did not seem to mind the wetness. I felt his tongue slowly making its way upwards, from my asshole to my clitoris. He then dipped his tongue inside my vagina. I literally felt the tongue going inside me!

I felt my entire body get so weak. The pleasure was just overwhelming. I began to tremble. My legs became uncontrollable. Alphas licked my labia minora, sucked them, pulled them with his lips, rolled them with his tongue and at the same time, he caressed my clitoris with one finger. Then he slowly penetrated me with one finger as he sucked my clitoris, rolling his tongue all over it until I felt like the whole world was hanging upside down. I felt light.

"My God! You are killing me now!" I told him but he continued. I could feel him kissing my vaginal entrance as if it was another mouth. The feeling was ecstatic such that I literally began to back off. Alphas continued following me with his mouth working on my vagina and clitoris. I kept backing off until my head rested on

my bed's frame. I could not go anywhere anymore. I literally suspended my waist in the air feeling like I weighed 2 kg.

My panting intensified until I was struggling to breath. I could not hold my breath. Tears rolled down my eyes and I took a pillow to muffle my voice. Alphas was driving me crazy with his tongue.

All I wanted was for him to penetrate me and just fuck me.

After what seemed like forever, Alphas slowly came over my chest and began to suck my nipples. He sucked them until they were so hard. I could feel my breasts swelling with desire. I even pressed them for him to suck them better.

He kept sweet talking me all along:

"oh! You have a golden body, I love your sweet tits, let me feel your nice skin..." and at times he would literally lick me as if he wanted to lick me all over.

But for some reason, I resisted him from kissing me. I felt uncomfortable having his mouth over mine after he had just inserted his tongue inside my vagina. He did not insist.

Slowly, he began to caress my labia majora with his penis. It felt hard and hot. I was all wet and just wanting him to get inside me, but he delayed for almost a minute just playing along until I was almost begging him to get in me.

When he finally pushed his penis inside me, the ecstasy drove me over the moon. I opened my legs wide and lifted up my legs. He went inside me slowly until he was so deep. I could feel his penis pushing my cervix literally, as if he wanted to make another hole deep in me. He lay there, with his penis deep, just looking into my eyes.

Then he began to thrust, at first, he went slowly, varying from deep slow thrusts to shallow, a bit fast thrusting. I felt myself building up sudden sexual tension and then, out of nowhere, I exploded. I felt like things bursting open inside my head.

Then, what followed was a series of orgasms. Alphas knew what exactly to do and where to touch. He also knew when to thrust hard and fast, or slow. It was like he was also timing when to go deep. He would do several shallow thrusts before going in too deep, sometimes too deep until I would have to push him by his waist as he was pricking my cervix hard.

"Honey you are hitting my cervix be gentle." I told him when he began to thrust fast. I knew he was almost ejaculating thus thrusting hard and fast. He began to groan. I felt his penis getting harder and it felt bigger. The sensation triggered another orgasm such that I literally held him by the waist and pulled him to go deep. I no longer cared what I was feeling inside.

However, Alphas trembled and pulled out fast and forcefully.

I felt his semen splashing me hard all over my abdomen with some even hitting my chest. He moaned and groaned as he continued to spill all over, while trembling.

"Oh! No! why did you pull out?" I asked him.

He did not answer me, he just went on and on until he was done. He then slowly rolled over to lie besides me. I pulled my dress and began wiping myself with it. There was smell of semen all over the house.

"I wanted you to ejaculate in me." I told him.

"I do not wish to make you pregnant once more." Alphas told me.

"But am on my safe days." I said.

"How well do you trust safe days? Not unless I know them, I am not taking the risk again. I do not want to lose you again." Alphas told me.

"Meaning if I get pregnant again you will go?" I asked him.

He just looked at me, smiled and said, "I am not going to make you pregnant again."

"Alright, as you say." I told him.

I looked at his penis. It was still wet from my vaginal fluids but it was flaccid. It looked too small when flaccid such that I wondered, is this the penis that when it gets erect it grows to a point of being too long?

I touched it and began to move it side to side. I was enjoying its softness.

"You made me feel great." Alphas told me.

"Me too, you made me feel wonderful. This dick can do magic." I told him.

"Same to your pussy, it is magical." Alphas said.

“How did you know all this that you know? As in, making love like an expert, you can drive a woman crazy.” I told him.

“As long as you are willing, you can learn anything. There was a time I was also so naïve not knowing what to do with a woman.” Alphas said.

“You are such a great man.” I told him. the more I played with his penis, the more I wished it would get hard again so that we would continue having sex.

“Why won’t it get hard immediately after sex?” I asked him.

He looked at me, smiled and said,” Unless a man is on a serious dry spell, a man after ejaculation relaxes and his penis can stay flaccid for 30 minutes to few hours. But to me, that does not matter, what matters if making my woman satisfied.”

I was not satisfied. In fact, I was feeling like I had just begun until I wondered, was I becoming a sex maniac? I even asked myself, am I like this because I abstained until I was a grown up? Did I miss sex that much until after tasting it, I now wanted it so bad? I even thought of people who used to tell me, what you miss when you are young, you shall want it when you get old.

My vagina was feeling a little itchy from the thrusting, but the itchiness was calling for me thrusting!

But I could feel like there was someone standing at the door. I even focused my eyes towards the door until it caught Alphas’ attention.

“What is it?” Alphas asked.

“There could be someone at the door, I wonder who it is.” I said.

Alphas suddenly sat upright and looked at me. He then asked,” Who could it be?”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 31 – Coincidences ****

I slowly walked to the door and pretended to peep outside. I noticed Alphas was really looking at me. He was anxious.

“Gosh! It is Andrew, hide please, hide!” I told Alphas.

Alphas stood up quickly and wore his clothes. Then, using the backdoor that I rarely used, he got out and sat at the balcony hidden from view.

“No, that is not enough, hide under the bed.” I told him. He wanted to get under the bed when I burst out laughing. I just could not hold myself.

“What is funny?” Alphas asked me.

“I never knew you are such a coward, I mean, if Andrew came back you would almost jump from the third floor to the ground! Wow!” I told him still laughing.

He breathed a sign of relief and said, “Nice joke.”

“There is no one at the door. But I think it was probably the housing agent, maybe he has something to tell us.” I told Alphas.

“Don’t you send your rent through Mpesa?” Alphas asked.

“We do.” I told him.

“Have you paid your rent?” Alphas asked me.

It suddenly hit me that I was overdue!

“Shit! I am overdue with 3 days.” I told Alphas.

“Probably it is why the man is here to check on you. Any penalties?” Alphas asked me.

“Yes, 10% of total rent if you are overdue. Damn! I had been sick such that I completely forgot that I do pay rent. Even my token is expiring.” I told Alphas.

Alphas looked at me for a few seconds then said, “Let me sort you out on that. Give me the paybill number.”

“Oh! Really? Not necessary, I will manage.” I told him.

"Just that I feel like doing that favor." Alphas told me.

"If you insist." I told him and gave him the paybill number.

"How much is it?" Alphas asked.

"Kshs 12,000." I told him.

Within a minute, he had paid my rent. He also asked my meter number and bought me a token of Kshs 3,000!

"Wow! thank you! That is so kind of you." I told him.

"You are welcome." Alphas told me.

"Paying rent to me has never been an issue but this sickness totally disoriented me." I told Alphas.

"It is normal, sometimes when someone is sick, you even temporarily lose your mind." Alphas said.

I was about to talk when my phone rang. It was Andrew calling.

Alphas nodded indicating that I should pick the call.

"Hi sweet heart, I have just arrived in Nyeri, how are you?" Andrew asked me.

"I am fine, missing you. I am all alone here in the house, and lonely." I told him.

"Will get time to come and give you company." Andrew told me.

"Waiting for that time." I said.

"Ok, good day. just wanted to tell you am safe. We had a minor accident along the way but we were able to go." Andrew told me.

"What accident?" I asked him.

"A small car hit us from behind, but they sorted it out and we let." Andrew told me.

"Ok, that is nice. I miss you honey." I told him.

"I am missing you too." Andrew said. His call terminated.

Alphas smiled and said," You are so wise, handling 2 men is not easy for most ladies."

I just laughed. Alphas made it sound like it was some achievement but in reality, I was getting confused. Alphas seemed like the perfect lover but his problem was philandering and he had no desire to settle down.

Andrew on the other hand had all qualities of a good and responsible husband, his only problem is he was putting settling down in the far future and he totally lacked in romance.

"Well, ok. We need to eat something now." I told Alphas.

Alphas suddenly got busy and began preparing something for us to eat. I continued with whatever I was doing when he came back until I was done.

Alphas later left at around 5 pm. Shortly after he left, Cynthia came to see me. She was alone.

"Came to check on you, how are you? We miss you." Cynthia told me.

"I will resume working tomorrow." I told her.

"You can stay longer; Amos is ok so far." Cynthia told me.

"No, I also miss working." I told her.

"Fine, I also made a proposal for them today in a meeting. Since you were also a modeler, I want you to be the face of the company magazine that is being published soon, next edition. So, start getting ready for a nice photoshoot." Cynthia told me.

"Wow! how nice of you? Now you are a real friend." I told Cynthia.

"Yes, and it comes with benefits. If you grace the magazine, that month, you are also paid equivalent of half your salary as a reward. Now you will start enjoying working in NexTech." Cynthia told me.

"Have you ever gotten?" I asked her.

"Yes, several times. Now that you are here, we shall be sharing with you." Cynthia told me.

"You make me wish to go to work even now!" I told her.

"Yes, you should. Then talk to Carol she will lead you her designer where you will get the best attire." Cynthia told me.

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The following morning, even as I got back to work, I was excited at the prospect of being the face of the company in a company magazine. I went straight to Carol's office after greeting people around.

"Welcome, how are you? Hope you did not come with Dengue here." Carol told me.

"I am fine, I am strong now." I told her.

"The only person who says that is Collins around here, the rest of us say we are healthy." Carol told me jokingly. I got the joke and laughed.

"It is good you came; we were talking of making you the face of the company this month on our magazine. So, I will take you to our designer, you will get the best attire for yourself, then will connect you with someone who will do the photoshoot then the rest we shall handle later. Am glad this company now has someone who was in professional modelling like you. Cynthia is an aspiring model but has never been in the industry, but she is really trying." Carol told me.

"I did modelling when I was in college, it does not really pay but it used to give me some pocket money." I told Carol.

"How did you survive the hyenas?" Carol asked.

"Being firm, it was not easy but I made it." I told her.

"You will continue meeting them, the good thing is, you are modelling for the company, but if you get outside contracts, take them but watch out for the hyenas. If you are not careful men will fuck you all over while promising favors to you." Carol told me.

"I know, I have handled some back in Campus." I told her.

"Great, when can we go? Are you ready even today?" Carol asked me.

"Yes, more than ready!" I told her.

"Then go and tell Amos we are going, let me get the company driver to take us there." Carol told me. I hardly knew the company driver.

Stacy was our driver. I found her there. She was mostly out on company assignments or doing deliveries.

"Hi, long time since we met." Stacy told me.

"Indeed, I nearly forgot we had a driver here." I told her.

"Welcome on board, buckle up. I drive fast." Stacy told us when we got in the car. Carol sat in front and me at the back.

It took us around 15 minutes to get to the designer. But we found her so busy such that Carol suggested we go to the studio that did us photoshoot so as to familiarize myself with the cameramen and the place.

Stacy drove us there too, as fast as she could.

"It is a nice and big studio you will love it." Carol told me as soon as we got there.

"I did love to know that place too." I told her.

Indeed, it was a large studio. There was even a reception where a small lady sat smiling at anyone who got in.

"Welcome, how may I help you?" the lady asked us.

"We are here to just know. She is new here so I wanted her to know the place. Is the boss in?" Carol asked.

"Yes, he is inside. Can I tell him you are here to see him?" The receptionist asked. I could see other people who were busy serving other customers. People were coming in and out. I could also see so many printed photos.

The place also seemed highly organized.

"Tell him he has visitors from NexTech." Carol said.

The receptionist called.

"You can go inside." The receptionist told us after talking for a few seconds.

We got inside a large sparkling clean office.

"Welcome, welcome and have a seat. It is been a while since you came here." The person who was the boss said. My heart skipped a beat seeing who was the boss.

It was none other than Hugo, a man who had tried to seduce me sometimes back trying to get me a job! It was like he quickly recognized me since he gave me a broad smile, extended his hand to greet me and said," Only mountains don't meet. Here we meet once more. Welcome, Christine."

Carol was genuinely surprised to hear the man call my name. She stood from her seat, looked at me and at Hugo before asking, "Do you two know each other?"

Hugo looked at me and told Carol, "Ask her."

At one wall, a portrait was hanging written in bold: HUGO GROUP OF COMPANIES.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 32 – What a life****

“Yes, we know each other. Once met when I was looking for a job somewhere in Nairobi.” I told Carol.

Carol got a call.

“Can I go to answer this? You can get to know each other more.” Carol said and excused herself to pick the call outside.

It was like Hugo had been waiting for that moment. He did not waste a chance but went straight to our past encounter.

“And you thought you shall never need me again, huh! Here we meet once more.” Hugo said.

“I am here for business, nothing personal.” I told him.

“And I am doing business, in my own terms, give me a date and I will make you popular in this modelling job.” Hugo told me.

The statement instantly boiled me. I lost my cool.

“Who the fuck do you think I am? A prostitute? Do you think dating you is the only way to earn a living? Man, listen to me, if you thought a cheap woman is coming to your office so that you can take advantage of her, you thought wrong. Have a good day.” and with that, I stood up and left the office.

On my way out, I met Carol coming back. I almost knocked her down.

Carol was shocked at my reaction. She stood there unsure whether to go inside the office or to follow me. When I was finally outside, Carol followed me.

The driver had gone to deliver some items and when I got out, the car was not there. I picked a place and went to sit there.

Carol came and stood next to me and asked, “Why? What happened back there?”

“I just want to go back to work.” I told Carol.

“What is it?” Carol asked me.

“I am so annoyed with your man back there. Who does he think he is? Besides, I once met him before and he wanted to offer me a job after fucking me. Same thing he wishes now to offer me the modelling chance.

He can go fuck a pig for all I care, am not lowering my dignity that far.” I said. I was so mad such that I was trembling. It was a sunny morning but I was feeling cold.

“Relax, eh! Relax. Go back there and make peace with him. If our bosses get to know you did not cooperate after giving you such a chance, they will be so annoyed with you.” Carol told me.

“What? Do you suggest that I should have listened to him?” I asked Carol.

“No, I mean, they will not even understand that. They will assume you simply turned down the offer, a way of defiance against your own bosses. Think about that.” Carol said.

“I will, but not with that man, and his silly demands. What do men think of us ladies? Some sex toys? Sorry.” I told Carol.

My phone began ringing inside my handbag. I took it and my heart skipped some beats to see who was calling: it was Madam Sally!

“Hello.” I answered the phone.

“Please come back to my office immediately.” Madam Sally said and terminated the call. I stared at the phone for almost a minute. I was feeling like exploding.

That moment, the driver came back.

“Madam Sally wishes to see me.” I told Carol with my voice trembling.

“Sorry girl.” Carol told me.

We went back to the company. We were all silent along the way.

As soon as I got back, I went straight to Madam Sally’s office.

“Sit down.” Madam Sally told me. I sensed trouble.

I sat there almost a minute with Madam Sally typing something on her laptop and then finally she focused on me.

“Christine, when you are given a certain role in the company, it is your duty and responsibility to fulfill the role. We give you what we know you are capable of doing, and trust in your abilities that you can perform it. So, it came as a surprise when Mr. Hugo called me and told me you have disrespected him in his office, how can you explain what you just did?” Madam Sally asked me.

I knew it was futile trying to explain my case.

"He also said you went there to provoke him, what did you do? Girl. Listen to me, if it is men you want, go and look for them elsewhere, here you came to work. Am I clear?" Madam Sally asked me.

"Yes." I told her.

"Good. I do not expect such behavior from you. Mr. Hugo is a respected man, a family man he is not after slay queens so keep your slaying to yourself." Madam Sally told me. I had never gotten such an outburst from her and wondered what was the problem with her? She was not even giving me a chance to explain myself!

"I am sorry. It won't happen again." I told her.

"Now, I want you to call him, tell him you are going back there in the afternoon. I want that modeling deal sealed today. Photoshoot to happen next week and the photos to be used on our company magazine soonest." Madam Sally told me.

The thought of me going back there made my heart sink. It was like taking myself back to the lion's den. The man had not only lied about me, but had completely convinced Madam Sally that I was the one who went there to try to seduce him and when he refused, I walked out on him! I felt like crying but I could not talk back to my boss. She was fuming mad but in one way or another, she was justified.

====

For lack of what to think, I sat on my desk just staring at the screen. Amos looked at me but I ignored him. He tried to smile but I ignored him.

"Imagine being accused that I am seducing a man, do I look like someone who can go seducing men?" I asked Amos.

"You even seduce men without even having to look at them. The way you walk, your own voice, your figure, etc. you are naturally seductive." Amos told me.

"Stop flirting with me, I am not in the mood for jokes. I am serious." I told Amos.

"Who told you I am joking? Ladies like you, more so if you wear anything slightly provocative, men will come swarming for you like bees following honey. I am only stating the truth. Your presence in a group of girls always makes you outshine them. You are like a full moon at night and the rest are stars, as long as you are there, the rest are almost invisible." Amos told me.

In as much as I was hurting, the statement made me smile.

"Thank you, I take that as a complement, but I have some little problem." I told Amos.

"What is the problem?" Amos asked me.

I took the shortest time possible to explain to him what I just encountered in the morning.

"Damn! And Madam Sally thinks you should go back there in the afternoon?" Amos asked.

"Yes, to face that hyena once more." I told Amos.

Quickly, Amos googled the Hugo group of companies. It was easy to get several websites talking about them and the man.

"This man is probably a billionaire if not a millionaire. I am sure some girls would see that as an opportunity to have the perfect sponsor." Amos told me.

"I know, he is also middle age, around 40s and still energetic. But for me, no. I am not impressed." I told Amos.

"Let me connect him to my girlfriend we chop his money." Amos said.

"That is a joke, right?" I asked him.

"I am serious." Amos said, "if my girl gets a super-rich sponsor, I will allow her to be fucking him, we get money, we build our future and later dump the sponsor. As long as she won't get AIDS." Amos said.

"You are such an idiot." I told him.

Amos laughed and said, "Sorry girl, money runs the world. It does not matter how we get it, but what we shall do with it. I would build a good house, make a good business and offer 10% to God to have the money blessed." Amos said.

"In the meantime? What idea do you have for me on how to avoid this man, now that even Madam Sally seriously thinks I should go back to him?"

"No idea, just go for lunch and think about it." Amos told me. I realized it was almost 2 pm and I was not even feeling hungry!

I ate my lunch pretty fast. The driver was all aware that I was supposed to go back to Hugo's Studio and she was already waiting for me.

I did not have much time to talk to anyone.

"I am supposed to go back there, will you go with me?" I asked Carol.

"No, the driver will take you there. But keep me updated. All the best." Carol told me.

"I would have wished to go with someone." I told Carol.

"It is ok, I would have wished but Madam won't allow. Just go, negotiate with him and see what to do. It is always a great deal." Carol told me. She did not seem to bother with the fact that the man had wanted to seduce me and that was the reason why I stormed out of his office.

"We are going back to Hugo Studio." I told the driver.

"We will be there in a few minutes, hoping there will be no traffic jam." The driver told me.

"But I have noticed you can maneuver through the jam so easily." I told her.

"Yes, but the police are always the problem if you run into them." She told me.

As we got moving, there were a lot of questions in my mind.

Why wasn't Carol bothered with the fact that the man wanted sex in order to offer you the modelling deal? Now that Carol had graced the magazine several times, did she also sleep with the men? Did Cynthia also sleep with the man in order to land the modeling deal? Why was it so necessary for so many men to do you a favor in exchange of sex?

The whole thing was disgusting. I could literally feel my tension rising the closer we got to our destination.

"This Nairobi is so difficult." I found myself saying.

"Why? Who has stolen from you? Since that is the order of the day in Nairobi." Stacy told me.

"No, no one has stolen from me. But it is disgusting how most people here think girls are so available for sex in order to help them." I said.

Stacy looked at me, smiled and said." Oh! It is the order of the day here. Most of these girls you are seeing swinging their asses walking around, working in some high-end companies, doing some high-end jobs or

handling some high-end deal, driving high end fuel guzzlers, the list is endless: these are girls who had to offer their bodies in exchange of those favors.

Most won't mind having more sex with people offering them more favors. Their vagina has become the key that unlocks so much for most of these ladies. But you will never know, most pretend to be hardworking women, are so vocal how they worked hard to get where they are, calling themselves miss independent, and will even wish to make ladies like you think you are a loser, a miser, a lazy bone and that is why you are still living in a bedsitter as they live in 2 bedroom mansions, still walking to work as they drive the latest machines to work, still working for someone while they are running large multinational companies. But the secret is what is between their legs." Stacy told me. She was very candid, clear and precise!

I just sighed and said," oh! God, what a life!"

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 33 – Hugo****

We finally got to Hugo studio. Hugo was there as expected but I found him with another man who they were just talking.

I slowly knocked the door to get inside.

“I knew you would come back.” Hugo told me.

“Yes. I am back.” I said with a smile. I however had other plans. I slowly took out my phone and pretended to check what time it was, but in reality, I was setting the phone to record our entire conversation.

“Will you cooperate this time?” Hugo asked me. I smiled but hesitated to answer him so that I can create more interest in him.

“Girl, this is Nairobi. These girls living in fortunes cooperated where it matters most. You are beautiful, you look like a model, in fact, you should not be working in NexTech earning peanuts, you should be working in a multinational company and living in a better place, driving your own car and probably making the shots in your life.” Hugo told me.

“Isn’t there a better way?” I asked him.

“Yes, the better way is, allow me to guide you how it is done.” Hugo said.

“Tell me.” I told him. I even smiled seductively to him.

“Now, I will give you a date. I will call you and direct you the hotel I shall be in, come there, meet me, let us have some good time and I shall offer you a great deal which you will live to remember.” Hugo told me.

“When is that?” I asked him.

“First you have to agree.” He told me.

“I have not disagreed; in fact, I have just realized I was wrong to deny you the first time.” I told him.

“Good, now you are talking. And you look so naïve let me show you how it is done in this big city. You will never forget me.” Hugo said.

“But first we have to get tested, I cannot risk.” I told him.

“That is not a problem, but I am HIV negative and very safe for you, but I also have to get you tested because I will wish to fuck you raw.” Hugo said. He was so bold and forthright.

“But must it be this way?” I wanted to play hard to get.

“Stop being naïve, that pussy is a source of riches if you use it well. In fact, for a lady like you, you have no problem attracting someone. But I wish you be mine alone and I will make you great.” Hugo told me.

“Not that I do not wish to be great, but I wish to be safe too. Can I trust you?” I asked him.

“Of course, you can. This is the date I wish...” Hugo pointed at a small calendar on the table and marked a date.” On this date, meet me at a hotel of my choice. I will send someone to pick you and bring you over. My driver, but if you prefer Uber I will too.”

“Why can’t we just go with you?” I asked him.

“I have a wife and I would not wish her to see me with a random girl entering a hotel. You will come there. I will give you room number, come we finish our business there and seal the deal. It will be our meeting point whenever you wish to meet me.” Hugo told me. It was obvious something he was used to doing.

“Ok, I will adhere to that.” And with that, he took my number and he gave me his business card. I put the card inside my handbag.

“Is this how you connected Cynthia to the modelling deals?” I asked him.

“What is your concern? I am going to connect you to a better deal. You will be like someone working in several companies. I will make you meet more people, and build a stronger network.” Hugo told me.

“Thank you, you are such a good man.” I told him.

“Can I kiss you?” he asked me.

“No, not now. We shall kiss then.” I told him.

“Fine, I might get tempted and mount you right here.” Hugo said. What I liked about him, he was handsome, but I was never going to agree to whatever he was saying.

“Can I go now?” I asked him.

“Yes, you can. Let your boss know everything is underway and all will be alright.” Hugo told me.

“I will.” I told him.

Hugo even escorted me to the door. He was extra courteous that afternoon.

Our driver was waiting for me as I got outside.

“See you then.” Huge told me as I went towards our car. I even swung my small hips along the way like cat walking knowing I was provoking him even more.

“You can even go home now; it is already evening.” Stacy told me. I took my phone and switched off the recorder as soon as I got in the car. I made sure the recorded file was intact. It was a big file, 237 MB!

“Ok, but I wanted to go back to office and meet Madam Sally briefly.” I told him.

“Ok, I thought you will opt to go home. I would have driven you to your place.” Stacy told me.

“No problem, get me back to office.” I told her.

====

We got back to our workplace at exactly 5:30 pm.

It was like when we got back, everyone else had left. I walked to Sally’s office and it was locked. I looked around wondering if they had left. Stacy parked the car and I could see she also wanted to leave.

However, the moment I walked into Anthony’s office, I found Madam Sally and Anthony busy kissing! I turned away fast and walked to my office assuming they did not see me.

But as I was about to leave, I came face to Face with Madam Sally and Anthony leaving Anthony’s office.

“Yes, Madam Christine, how did it go?” Madam Sally asked me.

“I wish to see you in your office.” I told her.

“Is it urgent? Can it wait tomorrow?” She asked me.

I hesitated answering.

“Ok, come to my office.” Madam Sally told me.

Somehow, Anthony followed us too.

“There is something I want you to listen.” I told Madam Sally taking out my phone. I was trembling. I wanted someone to tell me to relax but I was all tensed and they did not seem to notice.

“Ok.” Madam Sally said.

I got my phone, went to saved files and opened the recorded conversation between me and Hugo. It was a lengthy conversation and I hoped they will be patient with me.

As soon as I began playing it, Madam Sally looked at me and concentrated her gaze on me. I did not look away either.

We remained silently there listening to the whole conversation. By the time it was over, it was already dark outside.

“So, you recorded that with your phone?” Anthony asked me.

“Yes sir.” I said.

“Wow!” Madam Sally said looking at me, “Now I think I know why you walked out on him.”

“That is exactly what made me annoyed and walked out.” I said.

“First, let me say I am sorry for misunderstanding you. Hugo had been giving our company modelling contracts, he has connected Cynthia and also Carol. In fact, he is so friendly to the two. I cannot imagine if this is what had been going on.” Madam Sally said.

“I had always suspected this.” Anthony said, “I have never really liked Mr. Hugo.”

“That is your modelling contractor, promising me heaven in exchange of my body. Madam Sally, I am sorry to say this, if that is the only way for me to get a deal, then I am no longer interested in it. I would rather earn my small salary here than live large at the expense of my body.” I told Madam Sally.

“No, no, no. I fully understand you. But this is absolutely wrong. I mean, how now? Can’t men for once respect women?” Madam Sally asked.

I could see Anthony smiling.

“Not like I am against anyone having sex with anyone, but it should not be coerced sex.” Anthony said.

It was my turn to smile.

“That is, it.” I said, “and am never giving in to Hugo.”

“Now, I want you to punish this man.” Anthony told me.

“How?” I asked him.

“How?” Madam Sally asked Anthony too.

Anthony shifted himself to lean forward as if whatever he wanted was something of great importance. Instead of beginning to talk, he began to laugh making me and Madam Sally begin laughing too.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 34 – Girl to girl****

“I want you to make this man pay for a hotel and then you fail to appear. The hotel keeps records of payment so that in case you accuse him of wanting to solicit sex from you in order to offer you the deal, you will have something else too on your part to support yourself. Some of these men need to be taught a lesson.” Anthony said.

“Is there a law against such habits? It is disgusting. Am lucky I never got a job through such means; it is why I even worked as a tea girl to begin with. I even once worked as a house help.” Madam Sally said. that took me by surprise!

“Are you serious?” I asked her.

“Yes, I am. Ask him. I was once employed here as a house girl, I mean, as a tea girl. Then something happened and I got fired. However, Tony here helped me get back on my feet and here I am, his boss actually.” Madam Sally said.

“Amazing!” I just had to say. That brought to my mind my situation between me and Andrew. Andrew seemed to be struggling to earn a living. I asked myself, what could I do to help him secure a better deal?

“Anyway, pretend to cooperate with Hugo. Let him get a room, then I shall personally go to that room and ask him what the fuck does he want.” Anthony said.

“Is that necessary?” Madam Sally asked.

“No, am only joking. But teach the man a lesson to know not every girl out here is as cheap as he thinks. Rubbish. If someone cannot help you, he should simply leave you alone rather than trying to exploit you.” Anthony said.

“Hey, it is time to go home. Forget about what happened between me and you.” Madam Sally said while standing up.

I accompanied them outside.

“Shall we give you a lift to your place?” Madam Sally suggested.

“Not necessary, I am ok. Besides, I go to the opposite direction.” I told her.

“Ok, have yourself a good evening.” Madam Sally said. They got in the car with Anthony driving.

===

When I got home, I called Andrew. I was feeling tired and all I wanted was someone to talk to. It was like Andrew was waiting for my call. He immediately picked and we spoke for almost 10 minutes.

"I am about to seal a deal. I want to be a broker of farm products from the farms. I have gotten enough people to know me around Nyeri and I wish to be a reseller. I will be going to the farms, buying items from them and delivering them to Nyeri." Andrew told me.

"Just when I thought you will join me in Nairobi..." I said.

"Not really, I am trying to expand my business. If this deal goes through, I will be hiring a canter to go to the farms to buy the farms products. One trip is capable of making me between Kshs 10,000 to 25,000 depending on what is being delivered." Andrew told me.

"So, you will be a middle man? I only hear of middle men but never got to know what exactly do they do." I told Andrew.

"Yes, I will be a middle man." Andrew told me.

"But isn't that a risky job? I only hear of scandals involving middle men, with someone telling me that they seriously exploit farmers to earn a living. They ensure farmers never get to meet the actual buyers of their products so that the middle men can be in between and milk the profits." I said.

"Not really, but who does not wish to make good profit? If I buy a bucket of potatoes at Kshs 100, I will set my own price depending on where it is being delivered and the scarcity of the product in that town. From there, I will make a killing. Furthermore, isn't it better we help the farmers sell their products rather than having them rot in the farm?" Andrew asked me.

"Alright, I do not know much, but I wish you all the best. Just do not make poor farmers cry because of you, they might curse you." I told him.

"Don't worry. I will not be a bad man. Anyway, how was your day?" He asked me.

I went on to explain to him everything that happened during the day.

"Damn! That happened to me sometimes back when I was searching for a job in town, before I gave up and returned to Nyeri." Andrew told me.

"And you have never told me..." I told him.

“Was it important? Some things as long as they do not help me or you, I did rather not tell you.” Andrew told me.

“Ok, now tell me.” I told him.

“It was a woman who wanted me to sleep with her so that she can offer me a job. I declined. Never can I fuck around to earn a living. It is wrong, very disgusting.” Andrew sounded genuinely disgusted.

“Sorry, I never thought that also happens to men.” I told him.

He laughed and said, “It is because the society has focused so much on problems facing the girl child and totally ignored the problems facing the boychild. Even us men are being exploited by rogue females but the moment you try talking about it, no one bothers to listen to your version of the story but will be so eager to listen to the woman’s version.”

“Sorry, it is part of life.” I told him.

“Alright, I know you want to cook, let me give you time to cook. I am also going to a kibanda to have some supper and then go home. Let us talk later. I love you, bye.” Andrew said like he was in a hurry.

“Ok, thanks for your time honey, I love you too.” I told him and terminated the call. As soon as I terminated the call, I saw an incoming call from Alphas; I ignored it and continued to prepare supper.

Alphas texted; I did not bother reading the text.

After preparing supper, I opened my texts to read what Alphas had texted.

“I just wanted to hear your voice, nice evening.” He had texted. I did not reply.

But as I ate, all I was thinking, could Cynthia have had sex with Hugo in order to land her modelling deals? What about Carol?

===

“How did it go with you?” Cynthia asked me the following morning when we met at work. She was all jovial. I wanted to lie to her so that I will get her version of the story, probably true version since I was suspecting a lot.

“This handsome man gave me a date so that we can formalize the deal.” I said.

“And?” Cynthia asked.

“Of course, I said yes, why turn down a handsome man with a nice deal? A million-worth deal?” I said.

Cynthia came close to me as if she did not wish someone else to hear.

“Now that is my girl. This is Nairobi, use what you have to get what you do not have.” Cynthia said.

“How did you land yourself the deal that you have?” I asked her.

“Some things are secrets, but for you I will let you know.” Cynthia told me making sure no one was listening to us,” This thing is not like it is melting and to get finished. Just make sure he uses a condom, give him nicely, drive him crazy. The better if you have gone through an HIV test. suck his dick until he calls his mother’s names and speaks in tongues, swallow his cum if you have to, show him a lot of passion and then; start giving him scantily until he is desperate for you, from there start making demands. No man can escape that. It is how women win men’s heart and souls. Show him passion like he has never seen and then whatever demands you make from him; he will grant you faster than a child obeying its mother.”

“You are absolutely nuts!” I told Cynthia. She just laughed.

“Girl has to survive, what am being paid here is not enough, in fact it goes on to pay for my house rent and electricity, then it is finished. You are lucky you are at least among the highest paid people in this company.” Cynthia told me.

It suddenly occurred that I was earning better than more than half of the company employees. I wanted to tell Cynthia it was wrong earning using her vagina but I suddenly remembered I was pretending to be like her.

“So, I am moving around with a pussy not knowing it can make me rich.” I told her.

“As long as men cannot stay away from it, we should make maximum use of it. I told you the other day am in the process of buying a lot along Thika road, soon it will be mine and I will build rentals and be taking rents. I will be a landlord too or is it a landlady?” Cynthia said.

“Alright, all the best, what about Carol, does she have sex with Hugo?” I asked Cynthia.

“Carol is a highly principled woman; she can never do that. But she already had her own deals before she came here. She was a model and she even have a website for modelling. She does not need Hugo to propel herself further.” Cynthia told me.

It was amazing what women could do in order to earn a living or to make it in life. It seemed Cynthia had no second thought whenever it came to her wanting whatever she wanted, and she would get it in whatever means possible.

"Thanks, you are making me smarter." I told Cynthia.

"Even our boss here, Madam Sally, I hear it was Anthony who made her reach that level she is, after the two got into some affair. Anthony was working here as an IT admin, while she was a tea girl but after they got into an affair, Anthony got madly in love with her such that he assisted her to get to the level that she is right now. The thing is to make a man madly in love with you, or you give him hot sex to drive him crazy, then from there, watch as the man gets into some autopilot uplifting you to a whole new level." Cynthia told me.

"Wow! You mean? Are you not lying to me now?" I asked her.

"Ask anyone else who has stayed for a really long time here how Sally got to be there. Were it not for Anthony, she would not be here." Cynthia told me.

As we sat there, Anthony came to join us for morning tea. Sally had not yet gotten to work that morning.

"Hi ladies, may I join you please..." Anthony said but he already had sat down next to me. He was so close I could literally feel the heat from his body.

"Welcome." I told him.

"By the way, Christine, Irene is coming here very soon, probably in two weeks' time. She is coming purposely because of you. She wants to teach you a few things, voluntary. So, when she gets here, I hope you will cooperate. And oh! She is a highly connected woman so you can make a good friend out of her and learn why some of these ladies are driving huge German made machines as guys like me are driving wheelbarrows." Anthony said with a smile on his face.

"Gosh! Anthony!" Cynthia said, "You call your car wheelbarrow, what of us with nothing?"

"The last time Irene was here she was driving a high-end car worth close to 10 million, can you compare that with this one of mine? You girls have learned how to make money and a lot of it worse while you are still so young, you should now begin to teach the boys those tricks." Anthony said jokingly.

Me and Cynthia looked at each other knowingly, as if we already knew the secret. Cynthia chuckled.

“Madam Zuhura, I need a nice large tasty sausage.” Anthony said.

Cynthia burst out laughing and said,” Don’t you have it right here with you?”

“Naughty girl.” Anthony told Cynthia.

As we sat there, Maureen approached us. She came over to where we sat, looked at me and told me,”
Come with me, you have a visitor at the reception.”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 35 – The visitor****

As I walked to the reception, I was wondering, could it be Alphas? Or Hugo? Or who could it be?

It was neither! But a girl we were with back in high school!

“Oh! My God!” I exclaimed as I went to hug her,” Who do we have here? Am I dreaming?”

“Yes, it is me, none other than Florence Mukenyi, your former class mate back in high school.” She said as we hugged each other.

“Gosh! How did you even know where I was working?” I asked her.

“It’s a long story.” She told me.

“Why don’t you welcome her to the restaurant, you will talk better there.” Maureen told us.

“Come with me.” I told Florence.

We walked back to the restaurant and took different seats at one corner.

“Oh! Forgive my manners, let me introduce you to my colleagues, I am so excited of meeting you such that I nearly forgot I have other people here.” I told Florence.

I just stood up as someone addressing a big gathering and said,” Hi people, this is Florence, my former classmate back in high school.” I said.

Turning to Florence, I told her,” These are all my colleagues and this is NexTech.”

“Thank you, pleasure to meet you all.” Florence told them.

“You are welcome.” Cynthia told her.

“Alright, tell me the long story.” I told Florence. I could hardly believe I was meeting her after all those years.

Zuhura quickly served us with some chocolate without even asking.

“Do you have some samosas please? Get me two, please.” Florence told Zuhura.

Zuhura quickly got Florence the samosas.

"I was driving along this route sometimes back then I spotted you, I thought it is someone I knew or was a look alike. Then I saw you several other times inside my car and mastered even where you worked. Then I decided to surprise you by coming right to where you work." Florence told me.

"Serious? You are even driving? wow! your car or your husband's car?" I asked her. I even intended to know if she was married.

"My car, my husband drives his own car." Florence said.

The statement made me remember all the way back to when we were in high school. Florence was among the bottom students in our class, always being within the last 10. She was so dumb back then such that people literally used to call her a sheep. Teachers even used to mock her; fellow students used to ridicule her.

But she never bothered and kept saying she was in school to learn how to do additions and subtractions, nothing else.

She even once wrote a composition that left us in stiches. The composition began.

A STRANGE DREAM

"I was sleeping. In my sleep I began to dream. I saw someone approaching me carrying firewood...."

She proceeded to write: and I woke up, and the dream ended.

"She got 2/10!

I could still remember the composition and I used it as a joke," This is a strange dream, I need to wake up. How now? Where did you come from in this Nairobi? Gosh! I never expected to meet you more so in such a time." I told her.

"Here we meet." Florence told me.

"You never invited me to your wedding." I joked with her.

"People no longer do weddings, get someone who loves you, cohabit and slowly become husband and wife." Florence told me.

"Eh! Anyway, I did not even have your number, give it to me right now." I told her.

She read me out two numbers. One Kenyan number and another she told me to use it to call her when she is out of the country. I could see Florence had seriously made it in life. From where I sat, I could see a VX parked in our parking lot, a huge one that dwarfed the rest of the cars. I even began to wonder if her secret to making it had anything to do with what we had been discussing.

“How did you end up here? I mean, you are going places yet for us who got A’s are still struggling working to earn a living.” I told her.

“Life is what you make it. I knew I was not cut for academics and so I worked hard in other areas. After form four, I began selling clothes since that was what I could only manage. With time I got to know that people go for them in Tanzania and it was during those trips to Tanzania I met my current husband. Right now, as we speak, we import clothes from various places and resell in wholesale to local clothes’ merchants. I kept saying all I needed was to learn to add and to do minus. In business that is all you need, not cramming endless useless theories.” Florence said.

She reminded me of how she used to say whatever we are learning is not applicable in our lives. We would argue with her telling her it was meant to make someone has an open mind to enhance their survival chances: we were all wrong.

Here was Florence, way richer than my own employer, probably an employer and she got a D plain back in high school and an E in mathematics, English and Physics!

“My goodness! You are really challenging me.” I told her.

“No. Everyone has their own destiny, follow yours and you will make it. You might delay but you shall eventually make it.” She told me.

“So, how long have you been in business?” I asked her.

“When we finished high school, the one year you were waiting to get to campus, I had already begun my business. The 5 years you were in campus I was still in business and now I am still in business so I have been at it close to 7 years now. Experience matters. I am not where I was 6 years ago.” Florence told me.

“Wow! amazing!” I told her.

“So, I am now an employer too.” She told me, “I have 6 people working for me, and I sub contract some pick ups to do deliveries wherever necessary for clients in remote locations.”

“Wow! can you employ someone else?” I asked her. I had Andrew in my mind.

"Why not? In fact, I want someone who will manage the business. Someone with a background in management or has some experience or did business management and accounting will do." She told me.

"Well," I smiled, "he is my boyfriend and jobless. If you can offer him that job."

"Nowadays, people get jobs through networking. You will rarely see companies advertising but people get employed all the same. You meet a friend, you employ someone she knows, or you tell your relatives to look for someone for you, or through business associates you get someone to employ and life goes on. It is cutting cost in recruitment." Florence told me.

At that point in time, I seriously saw someone who can employ Andrew. I knew Andrew was not making much in his business and I really wanted him to be better and more stable.

"How much are you willing to pay him?" I asked her.

"That is subject to negotiation." Florence told me.

"Give me a figure, before I give someone false hopes." I told her.

"Alright, my accountant earns Kshs 52,000. So for him, starting salary can be 40,000 then we can later review it upwards depending on his diligence and hardwork. If you ever wish your workers to work good for you, reward them well otherwise they will begin to steal from you and that is the worst that can ever happen in a business. Someone inside can easily kill your business than someone who is outside." Florence told me.

"True." I said.

"An enemy within is more dangerous than a thief coming to steal. So, you talk to him, explain to him the offer and then get back to me." Florence told me. At that point, her phone rang.

"Its my husband. I had told her I am not going to take too long. He wants to travel to South Sudan to meet another client there. I will have to go. But I am still around we will get a weekend and meet to talk more." Florence told me.

"I am happy you even met me here. And I wish you all the best. You might employ me in future too." I told her jokingly.

"Even now if you wish." Florence said standing up. She caught her breath standing up. She had grown to be very fat unlike when we were in high school though she was still big by then.

“Ouch! My ankle hurts. I began doing some exercise for losing some weight but instead I injured my leg and had to stop for a few weeks.” Florence told me.

“This world is full of ironies,” I said looking at her, “Some of us wish to add some weight, while some of you wish to lose some weight.”

“That is how our world operates, I wish I had a body like yours that allows a lot of flexibility. Can you imagine even my own husband told me to lose some weight? I guess I am becoming less attractive to him.” Florence told me as we walked towards her car.

“I will introduce you to a gym instructor who works with us and I am sure he will help you.” I told her jokingly.

“Eh! Not now, later. For now, let me make money, we can get the rest later. Bye for now we shall talk.” Florence told me as she got inside her car. She gave me her business card, such a beautiful card which even had her face as the background of the texts written on it. She confirmed if she had saved my number too.

I stood there watching her as she reversed and finally got out of our compound.

But all along, I was so lost in my own thoughts. “Surely, this life is so random. When in school they were telling us that education is the key to life, they must have lied to us. There is someone who was so dumb but now owning a national business. They told us to work hard, get great grades to make it in life, here I am, with nothing in my bank account, yet my own former classmate who was always leading from the bottom had risen to be richer than all who used to beat her in academics....”

I walked back to my office and met Amos busy preparing some report.

“I need your assistance here.” Amos told me.

I assisted him accordingly.

“I was not particularly good in accounts that is why some reports are hard for me, and business English.” Amos told me.

I did the report within minutes and submitted it to my bosses since they wanted it immediately.

“So, who is your friend driving VX?” Amos asked me.

I went on to narrate to him everything that I could tell him about Florence. Amos was awed.

“Damn! You know what? I came to realize that the A’s works so hard in school, but the D’s work so hard in life, but out here, it is life that matters and that is why D’s are employing us. Have you ever seen a professor driving a VX, or even a Mercedes Benz?” Amos asked me.

“No, have never.” I said and that was the truth.

“It is because money is not in how well you excel in academics, but money is in how well you excel in life. Those people driving big machines have made it in life, but some were so poor in school you would have thought they shall eventually be failures and lead a miserable life. In fact, I fully blame our entire education system. They are so focused in making us believe that without making it in academics, or in white collar jobs, you cannot make it in life, but trust me, a dirty mechanic out there could be making better money than us working in this clean, nice and well organized work environment.” Amos told me.

“Indeed, this life is mysterious. The moon does not make its light, but it reflects the light from the sun, but at night, it shines way better than the stars which are making their own light.” I said.

“You spoke like a philosopher but you are right. The business community is full of people who never excelled in schools, but they are outshining most of us who always shone back then. Sometimes I am tempted to quit and go back to reserve to do farming.” Amos told me.

Our phone extension rang. Amos picked it.

“Anthony wishes to see me.” Amos told me and stood up to go.

I was left there thinking so much about my own life.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 36 – Life is life ****

On evening when I got home. I was all excited to talk about Andrew about the offer that my friend was willing to give to him. I loaded my phone with talk time of 40 minutes. I quickly cooked so that I would call Andrew.

Finally, I settled to call him. Andrew picked my call almost immediately.

“Hi darling.” Andrew responded.

“Hi, how was your day?” I replied adjusting myself to be comfortable while talking to him, with my legs on one end of the coach, a bit raised and a pillow on my head.

“Mine was fine, busy as usual but now I am home.” Andrew told me. As I was speaking to him, I saw incoming call from Hugo. I ignored it.

“I wanted to discuss something with you.” I told Andrew.

“Alright, I am all ears.” Andrew said. I could feel some tension in his voice.

“It is not a bad thing.” I told him.

“Ok.” He said.

“I met with someone who owns an importation business. I asked her if she can employ you as the business manager and she told me she can. Starting salary will be Kshs 40,000 subject to review later.” I told Andrew.

“Thank you, go on.” Andrew said.

“So, I wished you would meet her and see if you can speak with her. Probably you can get a job from her. We need to earn together so that we can be helping each other.” I told Andrew.

“It is a lucrative offer and I really appreciate your concern, but I wish to decline and I will give you my reasons.” Andrew said. I felt my heart sink. But I had no choice than to listen to his reasons for declining.

“Ok, tell me.” I said.

“I am still at infant stage of growing my business. After comparing employed life and business life, I prefer doing my business however little it is earning me. A business allows you to be flexible enough with your work, offers you learning opportunities to know how to survive on your own, and you also have to realize

that even those people employing others in their businesses, they also had a starting point and it might not have been as rosy as it appears. For me, I wish to grow my business, expand my network and I am sure in 10 years, if I shall not be an employer too, I shall be an entrepreneur.” Andrew told me.

For almost a minute, I did not know what to tell Andrew. In one way I felt he was right, but he was earning too little in his business.

“How much do you get in your business?” I asked him, a question I had never bothered to ask.

“Business is very dynamic, some days are better than others, some months are better than others. There was a time I could make even approximately 30,000 in a month, some months even making 10,000 is a miracle. But I am not giving up. Let me try to be a reseller of food products and see how far it will take me. In fact, tomorrow I am approaching equity bank to see if they can offer me a loan to start off.” Andrew told me.

I felt confused. Andrew was turning down an offer of a job of about Kshs 40,000 per month to stick to a business earning him almost half the amount on average! It did not make sense to me.

“Honey, what if you were paid Kshs 60,000 per month?” I asked Andrew.

“Even I was to be paid Kshs 100,000 per month, I am not willing to take that job. Sorry to disappoint you but after tasting how it feels to be in business, I wish to concentrate on doing my business. I am telling you some of these multi national companies you are seeing employing 100s of people, they also began small. Patience got them there.” Andrew told me.

I had no choice than to respect his decision. It was making sense but there are times when you just wish things to happen so fast, as you feel like time has already overtaken you.

“Ok darling, I have heard you.” I said.

“Wait until I get there and employ people like you.” Andrew said and then he chuckled.

“Sure?” I asked.

“Yes, very sure. I am going to employ people in future. You see, let me ask you a question and be honest with yourself.” Andrew said.

“Ok, go ahead.” I said.

"What would you do if you woke up one day to find your company, your place of work, dead? do you know some companies die overnight and people go to work and find directors all missing and senior managers all gone? More so after a major scandal." Andrew said.

I thought for a few seconds and said, "I would be jobless." But I was confident I would get another job.

"But even in business government policies can change that can affect your business." I told Andrew.

"I agree, but you become street smart once you are in business." Andrew told me.

"How much loan do you need?" I asked him.

"For a start, I want 120,000. Then I will see if I will spread out repayment period to 2 years. I plan to be hiring canterers to go to the farms, the far remote farms to fetch food crops. Remember I also have to pay loaders, and take care of the police on the way, and probably the city and county council askaris who are never satisfied with money. I have linked with a few people in Nyeri main market and I will be supplying them with food crops from the farms." Andrew told me.

"Wow! that sounds lucrative, I wish you all the best." I told Andrew.

"I know it is a dirty job in fact, it is being done by people who never went past class 8 but do I have a choice? My Degree is at home lying inside my box, but to be honest, I do not need it out here. In fact, I never tell anyone that I have a degree since they really ridicule those who went to school. Imagine the main supplier of food crops with almost all shares in the business is a guy who never went past class 5! Yet as we speak, the man has 5 lorries, big 10-wheeler lorries all brand new, several pick ups for fast delivery, has his own stores in his own plots bought in Nyeri, and has employed people with even masters Degree. This world is such a weird place. Sometimes I doubt my own degree and wish I never bothered going to school." Andrew told me.

It was ironic to hear Andrew saying that. Andrew was very bright during his days in campus when I got to know him. He even assisted several people with their projects, with some paying him and some running away with his money.

"Let me ask you..." Andrew said.

"Go on." I told him.

"With your salary, how many years will it take you to get a million?" Andrew asked me. I did a few mathematics and realized it would take me a lot of years to even save to get a million!

"So many years." I said.

"Now, do you know your position could be making your employer over 300,000 per month? You are HR and probably you cannot get into self-employment unless as a consultant in it, but imagine someone who is employed as an engineer. His technical knowledge probably making for the company over 200,000 yet he is only paid 40,000 constant every month. In short, the wise are using the intelligent to make money. You do not need a degree to run a business, but you probably shall end up employing someone with a degree to manage that business and that is why your friend wants me to go and work for her." Andrew said.

Andrew was right. I was sure Florence had no the knowledge to manage the large business and probably needed a very competent manager to manage for her. It even drew my interest, my bosses, Madam Sally and Anthony, both had degrees but I had never heard of our directors having degrees, I even doubted they had any degree and if they had, probably it was not all that important as far as running NexTech was concerned.

"This conversation has really opened up my mind." I told Andrew.

"It is all about thinking about the future, being focused on the future." Andrew told me. He was right. He had a sharp focus but I knew it needed a lot of patience to reach there. I even suddenly began to compare Andrew and Alphas. Alphas had never discussed with me about the future. For him, he was living in the present.

"So, tell your friend I decline the offer, but not that am despising it, but because I have other things I have in mind." Andrew told me.

"It is why I love you." I told Andrew.

"I love you too, but sometimes you really hurt me making me doubt if you love me." Andrew said. The statement stung my heart.

"Honey, I will never leave you. You are my only man and there is no one else in my heart except you." I told Andrew.

"Time will tell." Andrew said.

"Do you doubt me?" I asked him.

“Seeing a man in your house, meeting a man with you in hospital who was claiming to be your lover, and you honestly expect me not to doubt you?” Andrew asked.

I did not know what to say.

“I am only with you because love is patient, and it covers all wrongs, otherwise, I should have left you the first time you made me get a more expensive house only for you to drop me along the way. Anyway, my business is doing better now and I am moving to a one-bedroom house very soon.” Andrew told me.

“Wow! that is good news!” I told him.

“The house actually is not a rental house, the owner is travelling to US or rather relocating and has left me the house to be looking at it. I will be paying him just a very small amount. The house is within Nyeri town, but in a secure neighborhood. So instead of renting the usual monthly rent, I am paying him nearly quarter of what it is worth.” Andrew told me.

I felt a text get in my phone. I put the phone on loudspeaker and scrolled to see the text. It was a text notifying me that I had exhausted my promotional talk time. My 40 minutes had long expired and we had talked almost 2 hours. I could see another text from Alphas and I did not bother opening it at that time.

“I am missing you now.” I told Andrew.

“I am missing you too.” Andrew said, “Wait I settle in that new house very soon. I will personally come for you and come with you to Nyeri to stay with me for sometime.”

“I shall tell you when I wish to come.” I told him. I wanted to organize myself and take some off that was convenient for me and my work too.

“It is ok. I understand. Being employed,” Andrew said and laughed, “You do not have flexibility of time since your time must also be convenient for your employer too.”

I laughed too and said, “That is true.”

“Even if I was to become suddenly sick, you would not get to see me unless your employer agrees so.” Andrew told me. It was true.

“Why won’t you let me take a loan you expand your business and I shall join you in the business too?” I asked him.

“For now, I am not ready to have any monetary commitments with you. I developed my fears the time you made me move houses and abandoned me. Let me do what I can.” Andrew was very direct with his statement such that it scared me.

“It is almost midnight now.” I told Andrew.

Suddenly, I heard a lot of noise in the background, as if things were crushing and knocking against each other.

“What is it?” I asked Andrew.

No replay came.

“Honey, honey! Andrew!” I shouted. I did not get any reply. The crushing noise continued. It was like something was falling.

“ANDREW!” I shouted over the phone, and then, the call terminated.

“My God! What is happening?” I asked myself. I had never felt that scared all my life. I began to sweat. I was all over so tensed and scared. What had just happened? I asked myself.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 37 – Girl child****

The whole night, I kept trying to call Andrew but his phone was not going through at all. I was worried until I could hardly sleep.

Even by morning, I could not reach Andrew. I went to work feeling very sad about it.

However, at around 11 am, he called with his number. When I saw his number, I literally stood up to talk to him. I was so anxious to know what exactly happened.

“Honey, you kept my worried all night, what happened?” I asked him.

“You don’t wanna know! Some things we go through in this life, but I am ok.” Andrew said.

“What was falling down?” I asked him.

“This is the story; I am safe but my phone got destroyed and a few things. Now, the plot we were living, as I got to know overnight, the owner was not the real owner. It had a pending case in court. Now, the real owner, or alleged owner hired bulldozers to come and demolish the house overnight. So, when you heard crushing sounds, it was the wall of my room falling. I was not aware. Some stones fell on my items and my phone too got crushed by one rock. However, we put up a fight and finally those driving bulldozers ran away. People wanted to burn the bulldozers but I managed to convince them it was wrong since for him, he was just hired. He was not guilty and probably was not even aware there were people inside. But at least we managed to secure our items before the bulldozer ran over them.

Now as we speak, I have gotten a canter to take my items to the house I was telling you, and I am going to sleep there from today but for my neighbors, I do not know what will happen to some.” Andrew told me.

“My goodness! Is that it? I am so sorry. Is everything safe?” I asked Andrew.

“Yes, I was lucky in my house, only a few items got broken. Some of my neighbors, they lost a lot of items. Some do not have where to go.” Andrew told me.

“Ok, I am glad you are alive. I was so worried all the night.” I told him.

“Don’t worry, we are ok. Men go through so much shit in life before finally making it. Today I was to meet with someone who is to help me begin this business of middlemen but I am afraid I will not be able to go now that we got into this mess.” Andrew told me.

“Secure your place first and then sort the rest later. I wish you will the best. I love you.” I told him.

“I love you too.” He said and terminated the call.

I could see an incoming call from Hugo. I picked it.

“Hi, I am going to get a room for us. My driver will come to pick you.” Hugo told me.

“Ok, am here waiting for it. At what time?” I asked him.

“5 pm. He will come to pick you.” Hugo said.

I did not bother objecting since I knew I would not go anyway.

“Alright, will be waiting for you, or rather for him.” I told him. He was so fast with his plans!

After talking to Hugo, I got a call from Florence.

“How did it go?” she asked me.

“Well, Florence, he told me he is concentrating on his business first. He does not wish to get employed.” I told her.

“Even if we pay him 70,000?” Florence asked.

“Yes, he won’t take it.” I said.

“Ok, as he wishes. I will get another person.” Florence told me. I could feel she was not happy but what else could I say?

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Come evening, I did not even bother with Hugo to know if he shall send a car or not. I just headed home straight.

By 6 pm, Hugo called. I picked his phone.

“My driver is there waiting for you.” Hugo said.

“Sorry, I am going to disappoint you, I am not coming.” I told him politely.

“What?? And you made me book a hotel room?” Hugo said.

“You can cancel the booking.” I told him.

“Stop joking. Do you want the deal?” Hugo asked.

“No, I am no longer interested. Keep your deal to yourself.” I told him.

“You will live to regret. In fact, I will make you get fired and make sure you shall never get another job in this town.” Hugo said.

“As if I should get worried about that, go ahead. Make me get fired and do whatever you wish. I am not a whore to go opening my legs to any man who thinks he can fuck me. I do not care what you own or what you have. Go to hell.” I told him.

I could feel him gasping. He never expected me to react like that. I must have taken him by surprise.

“Young girl, you will regret. I will make you regret for this.” Hugo said and terminated the call.

“IDIOT!” I said and threw my phone to my coach.

That evening, I just did not feel like eating anything and I just cooked some chocolate to drink. I even added some Mkhombelo powder since I had come to love it. I sat there thinking, what if Hugo could manipulate things so that I would get really fired? Was it possible he could do so? He seemed well connected and influential.

I hated Hugo even more seeing that he was willing to use his powers to make someone suffer. I did not know how well he connected with Nextech bosses but I decided, let me wait and see.

The following morning, Madam Sally called me to her office.

“Christine, whatever happens, know that I have you covered. I know Hugo is friendly to our directors but rest assured that all will be well, after all, Anthony is one of the directors and I am sure he will never let you go. Besides, Irene is coming in a few days’ time and I wish you too meet. She is a great lady who used to hold your position before she quit.” Madam Sally told me. That restored my hopes a lot.

“Thank you. I was getting worried. I am beginning to really hate this man.” I told Sally.

“People go through a lot to reach their goals. Before I got to where I am, I got fired and lost all hopes of ever being here. I went back to Turkana. But things eventually worked in my favor and here I am.” Madam Sally told me.

“It is true, we struggle to be someone in the society while others are struggling to pull us down.” I said.

"Yes, for now, go to your office and work. All shall be well." Madam Sally told me.

"Thank you." I said.

I was getting drawn into the company's internal politics with external influencers.

"Being a boy child is difficult." Amos told me.

"Why?" I asked him.

"Imagine all efforts being done to empower the girls but no one is bothering with the boys. Look at this." Amos told me pointing at some online article he was reading. In the article was an advert inviting career women to a 3 days training. The venue was to be in Mombasa, dates were also there.

I just smiled and said, "If you think so, but surviving out here as a girl is also difficult. With all men thinking you are available for them to fuck."

"No problem, the pussy is free, you can fuck whoever you wish, but for us men, we literally have to beg women to allow us in between their thighs. Sometimes I wish I was born with two sexual organs I would never beg women for pussy." Amos said.

I was focusing my eyes on the said training.

"You see, for a long time, girl child had no place in the society. Most careers were dominated by men. Men had the best education opportunities. Now Africa is rising and women are getting empowered. It is why women are taking over where most men used to dominate." I told Amos.

"Yes, I do not have a problem with that, the problem is making it like having a vagina is a disability," Amos pointed at my vagina in my trousers, I smiled, "Now, just because you have that, you now have this opportunity," he pointed at the screen showing the training, "yet we also have career men!"

"You can create an event for men, no problem." I told him noting in the article that the organizers were all women.

"Alright, after all, even the boss here is a woman." Amos said.

"Are you jealous?" I asked him.

"No, I am not. At least she is not like those women who wishes to show men how small they are, but some women when they lead, it is a tough time for the boychild." Amos said.

"I am also the head of this department remember, and I am not tough on you. Am I?" I asked him.

"No, you are not. It is why I like you. By the way, even in relationships where the woman is earning more than the man, it is always problems." Amos said.

It suddenly occurred to me that I earn better than Andrew, probably better than Alphas. But it had never bothered me. I only regretted abandoning Andrew at a house I made him move into.

"For me, as long as we love each other, it does not matter who earns more. Provided you also give me plenty of orgasms." I said on a light note.

Amos laughed and said," women know how to play this game so well, she can get married to a hardworking man who does not know how to fuck, but get a fuckboy who will be giving her orgasms."

"Of course, orgasms are very important for us women. Men had better realize that and taken care of it nicely." I said.

Amos laughed and said," I agree. The other time my girlfriend challenged me to a sex marathon. She won. But it is pretty easy for a woman, all you do is open your legs and let the man work on it, but the man has to keep thrusting. Also, for a man, an orgasm is the end of the session, for a woman you can go to get several orgasms."

That conversation was making me horny.

"Can you give a woman multiple orgasm?" I asked Amos.

"Try me." Amos said.

"Answer my question." I told him.

"I told you to try me and give back the report." He was daring me! I looked at him as if trying to size him. he was shorter than me. I often heard ladies saying short men had short dicks. I was already dismissing him.

"Ok, try your luck with me. Seduce me if you can, let us see if you will win." I told him.

"You see, as I was saying, everything seems to work in favor of girl child. Now I have to beg you to get a fuck, but am sure if it was the other way around, I would just agree. We men are generous, you ask for it, you get it." Amos told me.

I just laughed.

“Ok, I will see what that training is all about. Can we go for tea? It is nearly 10:30 am and I am hungry.” I said.

“You have not done much today and you are hungry.” Amos said standing up. We had just been talking, doing little in the office. I only arranged some files as we talked and never sat down since I got to office.

“Hunger is automatic does not matter what you did.” I said.

At that moment, my phone buzzed with a text. I picked it to see what text it was. There were two texts, one from Safaricom promotions and another from Alphas.

Alphas text read,” Can we meet after work, I need some favor from you, please,....”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 38 – Smart****

Without even thinking of whatever favor he wanted, I just told him, “Ok.”

====

I got home at around 6 pm. I had passed by a small super market and I wasted almost half an hour queuing to pay.

I wanted to light the gas cooker when I suddenly realized I did not have a match box in my house. I was about to go to buy some when Alphas called.

“Hi, can I come over please?” Alphas asked.

“Yes, but pass by the shop and get me some match box as you come. I forgot to buy.” I told him quickly.

“As you wish, my queen.” Alphas said and terminated the call.

After a few minutes, Alphas came. He bought me a whole dozen of match boxes!

“Wow! thank you!” I told him as I gave him a hug.

“Cool. And you are hot, have you been inside an oven?” Alphas asked.

“No, I don’t know am hot either.” I told him. He held me by my waist again and to say the least, I felt my own body getting hot. It was reacting from his embrace.

My nipples got erect the moment our chests touched.

“Sit down I make for you some chocolate.” I told him.

“And remember to add some mkhombelo. I love that taste.” Alphas told me.

“Is it the taste you love, or what it does to men?” I asked him. Instead, he laughed.

“I take that as a yes to both.” I told him.

“Ah! Just get me some, I am thirsty, also hungry but I will go to cook at my place.” Alphas said.

“Why not here?” I asked him.

“Because today I want to ask a little favor from you, before going back home to see what to do next.” Alphas said.

“What is this favor that you want from me?” I asked him. I even began to think probably it was some sexual favor, or money. But I was never good at guessing things.

“Make the chocolate first.” Alphas told me.

“Alright.” I said as I got busy making a cup for him, for me, I just put some tea leaves.

I finally went to sit next to him.

“Now, I do not wish to waste much time. I am going straight to the point. Around 2 years ago, we began, or rather my friends wanted to begin this cabs business. To be honest, I lied to them that I can be doing their accounts. I told them on top of being a driver I am also an accountant just that I never got to land an accounting job. So, they trusted me with their books of accounts and each time I do for them their book keeping, I get paid. The thing is, when they give me their records for me to compile for them their financial reports, I would hire someone to do the job. Each time, I would charge them Kshs 55,000 for doing their quarterly reports. But the person I was hiring, I would pay her Kshs 20-25,000 depending on how intensive the job was. The problem is, lady I had been hiring to do the job for me of late been avoiding me. I am now stuck; my friends expect a report. I have some shares in the business and would not wish to ruin my chances of working with them. Are you able to help me do the accounting? I know HRs like you are also good in accounts. I will pay you too but just help me it is urgent.” Alphas told me.

For a few seconds, I did not know what to tell him. it was like I was beholding a total stranger! Alphas, an accountant, how now?

Instead of thinking how to help him, I just burst out laughing.

“What? It is not funny. This is Nairobi. Money for taxi cannot and will never sustain me. I have to get other means to top up my income.” Alphas said.

“That includes lying?” I asked him.

“That is not lying, my dear, that is being smart. To be honest, I wish I had the knowledge you have, I would have gone places. But my friends fully think I am an accountant. Would you believe me if I told you that at one time, I had to travel all the way to Seychelles in order to have my work done? I lied to them that I am going to meet a client, but in reality, I was the client. I stayed there for 2 weeks. Put a lot of pressure on the lady who was doing my work until she stopped doing other works to finish my work.” Alphas said.

“Indeed, you are a survivor, what else do you do to earn a living here?” I asked him.

"I never admit I cannot do something. I tell someone I can, but I get someone else to do the work. I act like an agent. You pay me, I pay whoever did it and the work is done. By being a taxi driver, I know so many people, I carry people of all professions and it is easy to get someone. Now, will you do for me that accounts?" Alphas asked me.

"No, I am not an accountant, the little accounts I know cannot do financial statements. Besides, I hated accounts module when I was in campus. But I will get for you someone who can. Our accountant." I told him.

"Fine! Link me to him." Alphas said.

"Our accountant is a lady; in fact, both are ladies. But they are all fine. Highly knowledgeable and can do the accounts for you." I told him.

He stopped drinking his chocolate and looked at me.

"Really? Ok. But then your company lacks gender balance why have two female accountants? Who hired them? I can guess: your boss is a womanizer." Alphas said.

"Wrong again, my boss is a lady too, a very nice lady but also very tough when you cross her path." I told Alphas.

"Then your company is unfair. Who else is a lady there?" Alphas asked.

It suddenly occurred to me that all vital units of NexTech were headed by ladies!

"Accounts department, the head is a lady, HR department, the head is a lady who is me, IT department is also headed by a lady. PR department, a lady, in fact, the company has more ladies than men." I told him. I remembered my conversation with Amos about favoritism towards the girl child. It was like somehow, NexTech favored ladies, or rather preferred ladies.

"I would hate to work there." Alphas told me.

"Why? I thought you love women." I told him.

"Yes, I love women, but not working with them. Let me meet them when I want some pleasure but to work with women, I realized it is hectic, in one way or another, a woman will forgo her logic and start using her emotions. In critical decisions, I prefer working with men." Alphas said.

"Ok." I felt offended.

It was like Alphas realized that. He held my hand and told me, "I am not being an asshole, but tell me, what is your experience working with women?"

"I have not worked much with women. In my department is a man who we work with. I only interreacted mostly with women during campus." I told him.

"Then you know nothing about women. Think about this, women never elect one of their own saying if she gets into that position she will urinate on their heads. Why? Because they know what women are capable of doing." Alphas said.

"By the way you have a point, now should I introduce you to our accountants?" I asked him.

"Oh! Yes, after all it is business and if they can do the work for me, as long as I survive in this vast town, no problem." Alphas said.

"Ok. I will bring them for you right here." I told Alphas.

"Cool, you mean, in your house?" Alphas asked.

"Why not? They are my colleagues. I will just sweet talk them and come with them. Then you explain your work to them. Just give me some commission for hooking you up with our accountants." I told him jokingly.

Alphas laughed and said, "I will give you more than commission, you know so well I can give you heaven."

"Stop joking, I mean money. You will make good money so why not reward me some?" I asked him.

"I will give you plenty of orgasms." Alphas said.

"Let me tell you, if you won't give me some commission, you will never get me again." I told him.

"Let me see if you mean it." Alphas said. without warning, he grabbed me and suddenly began to caress my legs.

"Stop it." I told him, "I am going to hit you."

"Hit me." He said boldly.

He continued to caress me. I tried to resist but my body was getting weaker and weaker until I began to give in. Each time his fingers caressed my vulvas outside my pantie, I held my breath. I could feel goose bumps all over my body.

"You said you can resist me." Alphas said.

"I was joking, it is my mouth that said not me." I told him. I was already wetting my pantie. I could feel myself getting hotter with each touch. My breasts became like swollen from desire and my lips felt tender. I just wanted a kiss so badly.

Alphas kept coming so close to kissing me, but not actually kissing me. He was caressing my thighs until I parted my legs wide. I wanted him to just lift me up, take me to my bed and fuck me to pieces.

Suddenly, Alphas stopped caressing me.

"What?" I asked him. I was feeling so nice and then he suddenly stopped.

"You told me you will not give me." Alphas said.

"Noo! Keep going, I was enjoying." I told him. However, he slowly stood up and towered on top of me.

"See you tomorrow." Alphas said.

"You can't be serious! You want to leave me like this??" I asked him.

"I just came to tell you my request. I shall come tomorrow to meet your friends for the deal." Alphas said.

"You arouse me like this then leave me? This is so cruel." I told him. I did not even have the strength to stand up.

"Let me see if you can wish to deny me as you said." Alphas said. I looked at him in the eyes. My sexual tension felt like a high voltage wire. I felt like raping him.

"Will you just go away like that?" I asked him.

He smiled, winked at me, walked to the door, turned and told me, "Good bye honey, see you tomorrow." And with that, he stepped outside and locked the door behind him.

I felt some tears fall down my cheeks, I felt so weak and powerless.

"I hate you, Alphas! I hate you!" I found myself shouting.

>>Story continues>>

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STORY BY ANTHONY KERRY
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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 39 – Smartness and brains****

I expected him to turn back and come finish whatever he started but he did not. I lay there on my seat for sometime until my body cooled down. I stood up, stripped naked not caring if my door was still open and got into the bathroom to shower. I did not even bother with the heater, I showered with cold water.

I prepared supper slowly, silently. I did not switch on any TV that day since I only wanted total silence.

I only texted Andrew good night when sleeping.

Needless to say, I hardly slept that night. I was so horny such that I was tempted to call Alphas to come. But I also decided if he did not fuck me, let him be.

===

The following day, as soon as I got to work, I placed my handbag on my desk, took my phone and went to accounts office.

It was Venessa who had arrived. I found her swallowing some tablets using some bottled water.

“Welcome, good morning.” Venessa told me.

“Thank you. Why are you swallowing medicine are you sick?” I asked her.

“No, just boosting my immunity. Don’t you know I am HIV positive and I need to keep taking ARVs to stay healthy?” Venessa asked me. I struggled to hide my shock. She was too open and straight about her HIV status!

“Oh! Ok. And indeed, you are healthy.” I told her. As if that was not enough, she stood up, swung around while caressing her own buttocks. She was wearing a brown suit which had a skirt going to her knees.

She had gotten bigger and a nicer ass!

“Wow! what a shapely lady...” I told her.

“Yes, I weigh 61 kg as we speak. I also go to the gym to keep fit. Men see me and chase after me. If I wanted to, I would let them have a through pass and they would never suspect I have a virus. Woe unto men who rush to fuck anything on skirt.” Venessa said.

I felt pity for her HIV status. In as much as you could live with it and be healthy, it was nothing I ever wanted to hear about. But comparing her and me, she looked healthier than me by far. Since I got Dengue fever, I had not yet recovered my weight fully. With my height, weighing 51 kg was too little since I was slightly taller than Venessa.

"Pussy will be the end of men." I said. Venessa just laughed and sat down.

"Welcome to accounts office. How may I help you or you came to greet me?" Venessa asked. That instant, Letisha arrived.

"Good morning, it is a good morning if HR is in our office this morning." Letisha said giving me a slight hug.

"Yes, I came to seek your professional services." I told them.

"Wow! I hope it is a deal to bring money, not just another charity work." Letisha said.

"Eish! You and money! Let her explain it first." Venessa told Letisha.

"Money runs the world." Letisha said. Then she turned to me and asked, "What is the deal?"

"A friend of mine has a business that hires him to do their accounts but he is stuck. He wanted to see if you can be able to assist so that he can do the job and submit their financial reports." I told them.

"A small business or a multinational business?" Letisha asked.

"A small business." I said.

"Sorry, I do not deal with small business. Try Venessa." Letisha said.

"Stop being too proud." Venessa told Letisha.

"Will I stop working on a deal that is assured of giving me Kshs 100,000 and go for a deal that will probably give me 30,000? That would be crazy." Letisha said.

"At least hear her out before concluding. Who knows? may be the business can pay you that much you wish." Venessa said.

"Ok, tell me." Letisha said opening her laptop. She had an apple laptop. Her phone was apple too, with a shiny golden cover. The girl surely was in a class of her own.

I explained to her about Alphas business and how he operates.

“Now that is what we call being smart. And here I thought I only take jobs I can do!” Letisha said.

“That is how he works.” I told Letisha.

“I guess I should meet him, not because his job can pay me well, but to learn a few tricks about the job. There was a time I rejected an auditing job worth almost 300,000 all because I could not do it.” Letisha said.

“I also need a few tricks on that, may be our potentials are not explored to the maximum.” Venessa told me too.

“Fine, how about you both come with me to my place this evening? We can make supper there together as we talk business.” I told both ladies.

====

Come evening, I tagged along Venessa and Letisha. In fact, Letisha had her own car which we rode in to my place.

“I am using Toyota Vitz because my other car got fucked up and I had to sell it. In the meantime, let me use this one.” Letisha said while driving us along. I sat at the front seat, while Venessa at the back.

“But this one is very much ok.” Venessa told her.

“The problem is, this one is associated with ladies who have sponsors. It is said that sponsors only buy Toyota Vitz and Mazda demio for their girls and no other car.” Letisha said.

“Who cares? It is your car.” I told her.

“I love your confidence. By the way, I am a generous eater, if you know what I mean, so if you do not have enough meat there, we better pass by a butchery and get some.” Letisha said with a smile.

“Haha, that is my girl, it takes eating to maintain a nice body as yours.” Venessa joked.

“Ehe! Exactly, if I don’t eat my ass will shrink.” Letisha said and parked close to a butchery that was there. She then entered there and ordered a whole 3 kg meat! I picked some vegetables too.

“We are now set for a nice supper.” Letisha said as we got back to the car,” it is just that they do not sell nice Tilapia around here otherwise I would prefer fish for supper.”

We finally got at my place.

Letisha was very hyper that day.

“Give me a lesso, I need to cook right away.” Letisha said, “I know how I prepare my meat. Sorry, I am temporarily taking over your house.”

“You even took over my house when you came visiting my place.” Venessa told Letisha. However, Venessa also got busy preparing the vegetables. You would have thought I was the one who was a visitor.

I texted Alphas to come. He replied and told me he was taking a client to airport and coming immediately.

“We are here waiting for your smart friend.” Letisha told me while tasting the meat she was preparing. It looked so tasty.

“He is on the way coming.” I told them.

It seemed Alphas was taking a little longer to come.

Indeed, the meat that Letisha cooked was so tasty and soft. She had her own unique style of cooking. I however volunteered to cook the tea.

“By the way, what is wrong with Tony of late? He has been avoiding the girls to much.” Letisha told Venessa.

“Who knows? May be Sally tied him with those Kamba kamutis.” Venessa said jokingly.

“Whatever that lady is giving our man is out of this world. I have lived wanting Tony inside my pussy but he has dodged me all along. Even when we go for training together, he won’t allow me into his room and he won’t even dare come to my room.” Letisha said.

“I wish you also know how I sometimes think of him.” I told them.

Letisha laughed and said, “Even you? Ok. Try your luck. The dick is there not moving.”

“If I was his wife, I would milk his balls completely.” Venessa said.

Then, we heard a soft knock at the door. I knew that was Alphas from the knocking. He gently pushed the door and came in. the moment he entered the room, his perfume’s fragrance filled the house. He was wearing a pair of black trousers, open shoes, white T-shirt with black stripes at the chest. The T-shirt was hugging his body nicely.

"Hi everyone." Alphas greeted us but gave me a hug and a kiss on my forehead before greeting the rest by a shake of hands.

"Hi too." They answered. I could see Letisha looking at Alphas from head to toe as if sizing him.

"Welcome, get seated." I told him. He sat next to me.

"Introductions, these are my colleagues and..." I wanted to introduce them but Letisha cut me short with a smile.

"Why not let everyone introduce themselves? It will be easier." Letisha said.

"Alright." Alphas answered.

"I am Letisha. I work with Christine and I am the chief accountant." Letisha said. It was like there was some pride in the title.

"Pleasure to meet you." Alphas said.

"I am Venessa, an accountant too." Venessa said.

"And I am Christine, HR." I said.

"I am Alphas, just an all weather man but officially I am a driver. Christine is my girlfriend." Alphas said. I swallowed my saliva hard at the mention of who I was to Alphas.

"To be honest, she got a handsome man." Letisha said. I knew Letisha as someone who could say anything.

"And you too are beautiful." Alphas said.

I got busy serving tea to all of them. Letisha thought it better to also serve us with food. From where I sat, I could see Alphas ogling at Letisha's ass as she moved around. She was stepping on the floor so hard such that her ass was literally trembling with each move. She took her time serving as if she was counting meat pieces for each plate. She then brought the food one by one to the table. Alphas could not even resist ogling at her!

"Yes, Alphas, these are our accountants you can now talk business." I said while taking my food to lay on my laps.

"Ok, to begin with, some of my friends know me as an accountant, but I am not. The basic accounts I know is what I did in secondary. But I do their financial reports. However, I hire someone to do them, after the

job is done, I return to them as if am the one who did it. Lately, I have been having issues with the lady who was doing my accounts so I am looking for another accountant who can be doing the job for us.” Alphas said.

“How much are you willing to pay?” Letisha asked.

“I normally pay between Kshs 10,000 to 20,000.” Alphas said. Letisha and Venessa looked at each other and smiled.

Letisha nodded.

“Fine, we can do business.” Letisha said. That took me by surprise. Letisha had said she does not take low paying jobs and considered 20,000 too low for her. But it was like immediately she saw Alphas; she changed her mind.

“Fine, I came with printed documents, I normally would scan them then send over to whoever was doing for me, but since we are here, I can give them to you.” Alphas said. It was when I noticed he came in carrying something. I had completely not seen it.

Letisha went through the documents, one by one.

“This is a one-day job.” Letisha said.

“What??? The lady who used to do for me would take even a week!” Alphas said.

“I am a highly qualified accountant. I have not yet even told me other jobs I do because it isn’t necessary but to be honest with you, I cannot last with this job more than 2 days, in fact, if you have money with you, give me your deposit, I will go with your documents, do your work over night and then meet me tomorrow I hand your job back to you. Come with the rest of the money.” Letisha said. She was oozing confidence.

“Great, we can do business.” Alphas said.

“Give me your number, I shall call you once I am done.” Letisha said. All along, we were eating our food slowly. Letisha and Alphas exchanged contacts.

We later continued talking about general life issues until it was time for Letisha and Venessa to leave. It was around 10 pm.

“Since here it is boyfriend and lover,” Venessa said smiling,” Why not leave now and leave the two of you alone?”

“I am not chasing you; the house is big; you can sleep here.” I jokingly told them.

“Your boyfriend will be so unhappy.” Letisha said with a chuckle.

Finally, they left with Letisha carrying Alphas’ documents. We escorted them up to their car before going back to the house with Alphas.

“Now those are our accountants.” I told Alphas as he settled on the coach.

“But there is a little problem,” Alphas said.

I turned to look at him, gazed at his face and asked him,” What is the problem?”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 40 – Human beings****

“The problem is this girl. Letisha. I see her being problematic to me if not now in future.” Alphas told me. I did not understand him.

“What do you mean?” I asked him.

“Besides, these girls are just temptations. Once she is done with that project, I am looking for someone else.” Alphas told me.

“What are you talking about?” I asked him.

“Come on! That woman is seductive and she knows it. The type of a woman who wants all men for herself.” Alphas said.

“Whatever you mean is weird. I only brought you accountants, any other business I am not involved, it will be personal to you.” I told Alphas. I was tempted to tell him that one of them is HIV positive but refrained myself from it.

Alphas came to sit next to me.

“And you are hot...” Alphas told me.

“You lit a fire and left.” I told him.

“I wanted to see how well you can resist me.” Alphas told me.

“Well, you did. So what?” I asked him.

“Tell me more, does this girl work as an accountant only?” Alphas asked me.

“Can you stop asking me about her. She as here you would have asked her all that.” I told him.

“Sorry.” Alphas said.

“No problem.” I told him.

=====

But it was like Alphas had sensed or rather felt it. After 2 days Alphas came to my place as soon as I got home.

"I told you this girl will be problematic." Alphas told me while going to the sink to fetch some water to drink.

"What problem again." I asked Alphas.

"She has not given me my work, or rather my documents, she wants me to go on a date with her too and she told me point blank she wants me." Alphas told me.

"And?" I asked.

"And what?! I said no." Alphas said.

I laughed.

"What is funny?" Alphas asked.

"You of all people resisting such a nice ass?" I asked him jokingly.

He however gave me such a serious look until I felt like I had just said something wrong. Alphas came and stood next to me holding a glass of water.

"Honey, I am trying so much to resist other women as long as I have you. I have realized you are such a loving and lovely woman. Why should I bother with other women yet I have a serious woman here?" Alphas asked me. I felt goose bumps all over my body at that statement.

"My dear, do you mean you are this serious with me?" I asked him.

"Yes, as long as I get you, I do not desire another woman." Alphas told me.

"Alright, now how will you get your documents back?" I asked him.

"This lady is making it like I should fuck her in order to get them back and the client is getting impatient." Alphas told me.

"That is too bad of her. I shall ask her tomorrow at work." I told Alphas.

"Be careful with her. This girl is not who I think she is." Alphas told me.

"All I care she is our accountant." I told Alphas. I never thought men can also be harassed by women sexually but it seemed Letisha was willing to.

"Some women wish to fuck me but I refuse. I do not fuck just anyone." Alphas said. He was sounding too principled such that I was wondering, is he the one I am used to or someone else?

"Alphas, if I became your only woman, would you change and stop sleeping with other women?" I asked him.

"Yes, I would. Honestly when you broke up with me, I could not resist other women but now I have you, I am ready to be with you." Alphas told me. The only problem with him is that he was very much willing to share me with Andrew. I was sure Andrew would never approve of such an arrangement.

"Suppose I get married but have you as my side plan?" I asked him.

"How now? I do not want to be an option, but a priority." Alphas said.

"Because I also have Andrew. You do not wish to get children but he is willing to have children." I told him.

"Fine, get children and bring them up. No problem. You can even get them with me and let Andrew bring them up. Mixed parenting." Alphas said without mincing his words.

"You are absolutely crazy." I told him.

"First of all, get a way to get my documents back from Letisha. I will be so glad." Alphas told me.

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The following morning, as Letisha got to work, I went to her to inquire what exactly was going on.

"Nothing, just talked business and your guy is not cooperating. How am I supposed to help someone who is not cooperating?" Letisha asked.

"What terms did you give him? remember I trusted you to serve him nicely." I said.

"And I did serve him nicely, even more. Come on girl, that is between me and Alphas. You should not get yourself involved." Letisha said.

"Letisha, he told me you demanded to have sex with him to have his work done." I told Letisha boldly.

"Why do you care? I am the seller, he is the buyer, he either buys within my terms or go away." Letisha said, "And you are wasting my time. Do you have something else to say or you are done?"

I looked at Letisha for almost a minute. I felt like slapping her. I was angry. I was even angry at how she stayed so calm.

“you are such a whore.” I found myself telling Letisha.

“Thank you.” Letisha said,” But I always get what I want.”

“We shall see who laughs last.” I told her and went away.

“Have a good day.” Letisha said sarcastically.

I called Alphas and explained to him everything.

“Ok, will you allow me to handle her my own way?” Alphas asked.

“Do not commit a crime please.” I told him.

“I will not, but I have to find means to get my documents.” Alphas said and terminated the call.

A minute did not end and Alphas called again. “I will do whatever I can do to get my documents from that woman, so do not worry what I am going to do.”

“It is ok, as long as you do not get into the wrong side of the law.” I told him. He terminated the call.

I just could not concentrate with my work. I picked my phone and tried to call Andrew. Andrew was not picking my call. I assumed he probably was very busy.

Amos came to work at almost 10 am.

“You are late.” I told him.

“I am from hospital.” Amos told me.

“You should have told me.” I told him.

“It was urgent but all in all, I was not going for a whole day so why bother telling you? I only told the boss.” Amos told me.

“At least next time let me know.” I told him.

“Seems like you are having a bad day, even your voice as you speak betrays you.” Amos said.

“No, I am ok.” I told him.

“I hope it is not due to lack of orgasms.” Amos told me. I nearly laughed.

“Can a woman be moody for lack of orgasms?” I asked him.

“Yes, most of these women who are bitchy all the time it is due to lack of orgasms. An orgasm makes a woman sane.” Amos told me.

My phone called. It was Andrew. I picked the phone with a lot of anxiety.

“Hi darling, how is your morning?” I asked him.

“Bad.” Andrew said and remained silent.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 41 – Swindlers****

“Bad? How bad? What happened?” I asked him.

“I suspect I have been conned.” Andrew said.

“Damn! Conned? By who and how much?” I asked him feeling my temperature suddenly raise.

“There was this man who we were to do a deal with on buying food crops in the farms. He was supposed to show us the way forward and we agreed for the first delivery, we give him each Kshs 32,000. Now after giving him money, 7 of us, the man has gone missing, all his phones are off and he has entirely relocated from where he was living.” Andrew told me.

“Jesus Christ! Have you reported to the police? That is a police case!” I said.

“Yes, but it is like the police can do little about it. This man has been on the police radar for sometime and it is a surprise that he has never been caught. His name is Daniel Kamau, and they say he has been conning farmers and business men alike but he always plays his game smartly such that he goes under, then later resurfaces with another deal before conning people again and going under for another period of time.” Andrew told me.

“How did you get to know him?” I asked Andrew.

“It is a long story. This man is like a childhood friend of mine. I knew him as a very enterprising business man. We had been in touch since I graduated with me and him doing some business together. But it is like after I trusted him with a lot of money, with other friends, he just disappeared.” Andrew said.

“My goodness! That is someone taking advantage of the trust you had for him to con you. So unfortunate.” I told Andrew.

“Worse, all the people he conned were referring him as a friend, people who trusted him, people who have worked with him for some time. Why would you destroy your friendship with your friends because of such small money?” Andrew asked.

“Small money? Do the maths, 32,000 times seven how much is that?” I asked Andrew.

“Some gave him even more, around 60,000. We were so sure of him since he would even take us to the farms where the produces are but since he was so in touch with the farmers, we had no bargaining edge. In total he has gone with around 300,000. But I repeat, why destroy your potential business network

because of small money? Now these are people who will go with bad testimonies about you. Furthermore, someone capable of giving you Kshs 60,000 is someone capable of making more so you just destroy a lot of future potential to make more money because of small money.” Andrew said.

Andrew had a valid point. Someone to mess with friendship over such money was simply being stupid.

“That is the problem with people with small minds, like him.” I told Andrew,” You steal Kshs 60,000 from someone who had the potential to create a business deal that would have given you a lot of money, far much more than 60,000. Con men live for today they do not think about tomorrow or future deals.”

“It is why some people later get killed. Now he has over 20 people he had conned in the past all furious about him.” Andrew said.

“But don’t worry about him. You will make more money soon. Such are the stumbling blocks we meet along the way and in this life, we will never lack people who will take advantage of us.” I told him. I still remembered how someone stole a phone from me during one of my job searches in Nairobi.

“Daniel made us believe he will deliver for us. He even hired cars to make us believe all was set. He even came with someone who was representing the farmers. We all believed it is a clean deal. Little did we know the man shall run away with our money. The police said they will look for him but if he had been conning people for the last 6 years and has never been caught, it seems the police will do nothing on this.” Andrew said.

“The police arrest people stealing chicken and yams in the farms, but people stealing big money are left to walk free. Do not be surprised to find the man vying to be an MP in that area 10 years from now and win. We live in a really weird country where the poor never get justice.” I told Andrew.

“Risk takers are like that now, there is either winning or losing. In every business transaction, there are chances of gaining or losing. Today you lose, tomorrow you gain. Life itself is a huge gamble.” Andrew said.

“Fools make enemies all over because of their folly.” I said.

“You lose the sight of the moon while chasing the stars which are so far away. Now imagine how many people will go saying Daniel is a conman? He is literally destroying his business network.” Andrew said.

“People lose even millions because of dishonest people. I have a friend who lost 2 million and imagine it was his boyfriend who conned her! They were to do a business deal but when the lady got the money,

her boyfriend of 2 years took the money and disappeared never to be seen. She nearly got mad but now she recovered and is doing great in business.” I told Andrew.

“DAMN!” Andrew literally shouted,” Someone coning me 2 million that is murder case, I would probably kill someone over such a huge amount of money.”

“The problem is, where will you find him to kill him? like now your friend Danial has conned you and gone under, he shall resurface after everything has cooled down to con more. Such people eventually master the art of conning people.” I told Andrew.

“And conmen have a way of making people easily trust them. They make the deal seem great, too good. They know how to sweet talk people and make staggering promises. They will even take you to the site where you are to get the goods or even do a demo for the item you are to buy, but once you pay, you realize a little too late that the whole thing was a con game.” Andrew said.

What was unique with Andrew, even at such a moment of distress, he always sounded so composed, relaxed and had a way of controlling his feelings. He was so mature and it seemed like the more he hustled, the more he developed shock absorbers for life.

“Even most people in business will tell you of tales of people who conned them, stole from them, blackmailed them, tried to kill their businesses etc. worse some are your so-called friends some relatives and some even lovers. But eventually they make it. Don’t worry honey, all shall be well.” I told Andrew.

“Trusting people nowadays is a game of luck. But we have to keep being daring if we are to make it in life. This life is not for the cowards, it is for the brave. The little time I have been in business I have noticed all people doing business are daring, are risk takers and tough. It is like life out here is so rough such that you have to be strong or you will just get washed away. You know, working for someone makes you enter into a comfort zone where even taking risks is not easy, but once you know you are not expecting anyone to pay you at the end of the month, you have to work extra hard and be smart to survive. Worse when you have bills to pay.” Andrew told me.

“Wow!” I said,” Each time I speak with you, I feel like leaving this job, and daring like you.”

“No, just stick to what you do best and let things unfold on their own.” Andrew told me.

“But from now on, be careful who you deal with. Even so-called friends are not to be trusted. Even relatives can swindle you so be careful who you do business with. Even of late people who are looking for

jobs are getting conned. Imagine like a story I read in a newspaper that some job seekers sent 1k each, apparently to secure a chance to attend interview. Over 3,000 sent. When they came to the said interview, the office is non-existent in that building.” I told Andrew.

“That is how some people misuse their brains to get rich quick. I would rather rise slowly but honestly than use my mind to swindle people. One friend wanted us to form a business scheme but upon listening to it, it sounded like a pyramid scheme. I turned down the offer.” Andrew told me.

“How do pyramid schemes operate?” I asked Andrew.

“It is where people contribute small money but the more members you bring, the more you earn points and the more you get rewarded. The chief beneficiaries are those on top and for that case we were to be on top. I declined the deal. I am not willing to steal from people. Let me be poor but honest, than being rich and dishonest. Right now, I will still look out for the farm products but I am willing to go on the ground looking for them.” Andrew told me.

“The challenge is approaching those farmers. You know, those people in the farms do not easily trust strangers, more so in their farms.” I told Andrew.

“That is why we really needed someone who knows the farmers and we thought that man who was working with Kamau was to help us, but they instead conned us. I hear they also conned the farmers by lying to them that they were registering them to a certain cooperative which will help them sell and market their farm products. I hear they were registering each farmer with Kshs 3,200. They got over 10,000 farmers all over Nyeri, some parts of Nyandarua, Nanyuki, Kirinyaga and Murang’a. Now, imagine the fury with those farmers knowing they were conned. Now imagine approaching them again trying to convince them you want to buy their farm products? It is why farmers get frustrated and throw away their produces rather than work so hard only to get conned.” Andrew said.

“That is the problem with conmen, they go even spoiling for those who would do genuine business.” I said.

“Farmers have been exploited for so long, imagine feeding entire country but earning nearly nothing out of it? Middle men and dishonest businessmen are making a killing out of farmer’s efforts.” Andrew said.

“I hope you are not about to become a middleman.” I told him.

“No, no, no! I will not wish to make too much profit for something. In fact, if I buy a bucket of potatoes at let us say 200, I will sell at 300. I will never wish to make a lot from farmers, I want them to be rewarded for their hard work too.” Andrew said.

“God will bless you for that.” I told Andrew.

“In fact, I wish my business to open up for farmers. To make them benefit from their hard work. But the damage that Daniel Kamau has done is too much, we will have to take sometime before farmers can trust us again. I even don’t know where we will get someone close to the farmers again.” Andrew said.

“Just take your time, all shall be well. If you need my help, I will help you.” I told him.

“I will tell you how it goes. Anyway, how is the going down there?” Andrew asked me.

“All is fine.” I told him.

“Good, I have to go. I will call you in the evening so that we can talk more. For now, I just want to sit somewhere and relax. I wish you were here with me, someone to just hold me and tell me everything is ok.” Andrew told me.

“I will make arrangements to come and see you over the weekend.” I said.

“Come, in fact, I have moved to the larger house I was telling you about. It is a nice place, a very secure neighborhood. Living among the rich now.” Andrew said and laughed. I laughed too.

“Ok, see you then. I love you.” I said.

“I love you. Bye.” Andrew said and terminated the call.

I looked at my phone watch and realized we had spoken with Andrew for a really long time.

In the late afternoon, at around 4 pm, the directors came and held what seemed like an emergency meeting at boardroom. The accountant was there with them too for whatever reasons. It was like a crisis meeting.

Since I had a lot to do, I stayed behind at my workplace and continued working until it was around 7 pm.

Letisha was the first to come out of the meeting leaving directors there and the manager. I called her to come to my office, she seemed troubled.

“What is it?” I asked her.

“By the way, has Alphas told you that I gave him my report? I gave him already. That one was sorted out.” Letisha told me.

“No, he had not told me.” I said, recalling how Alphas said he shall handle it his own way.

Letisha came to sit next to me. It was like whatever she wanted to tell me was confidential.

“My dear, I am in deep shit. I am supposed to be submitting tax for this business. I swear to God, I have been filling all taxes on time but KRA called the directors telling them that this business had not been filling anything for the last 6 months. I am also accused of inflating the cost of electricity and water for this company. I have been paying exactly as the readings but it turned out the payment was almost 4 times what I should have been paying, imagine that! But that one is easy since I can do a follow up with the receipts but now this KRA...” She sighed. Her eyes were red, “I just don’t know what to do.”

“Are you innocent in all that?” I asked Letisha.

“Absolutely, 100% innocent!” Letisha said.

“Then you just prove your innocence.” I told her.

“Do you even know how difficult it is to deal with such cases? If someone sabotaged me in KRA, it is nearly impossible to prove your case. Oh! God!” Letisha sounded genuinely worried.

My phone buzzed with a text. I opened it. It was from Alphas. “I need to see you, it is urgent...”

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 42 – Fate and chances****

“So, what was so urgent that you wanted from me?” I asked Alphas as soon as we met at my place. He just smiled and winked at me.

“Is that it?” I asked him.

“I just wanted to catch your attention, nothing much. It was urgent to see you, just see you and feel good.” Alphas told me.

“Very funny, alright, here I am.” I said.

=====

The following weekend as I had promised Andrew, I travelled to Nyeri to meet him. I had to wait for a while before he would come to pick me.

Andrew came on board a tuktuk. The moment he saw me, he stepped outside to come and give me a hug.

“Wow! such a nice feeling seeing you.” Andrew told me. The time was around 11 am.

“Oh! Happy to see you too.” I told him. I could see he had lost some weight.

“I came to pick you, get inside and we will go to my new place of residence.” Andrew told me.

“Hi.” I told the tuktuk man who just waved at me smiling.

We got at the place within a short time. Indeed, it was a nice house, very beautiful compound as it sat on its own compound.

I had not even gotten inside when Andrew told me, “The owner went to US and left me to take care of the house. He probably won’t be coming in the next few years.”

“Wow! such a nice place!” I told him.

Andrew got to the door and opened for me to let me in. He was carrying my bag.

Inside, there were fine brown leather coaches, a brown carpet but under the carpet I could see some white tiles. The house was great. I did not even sit down; I went around just admiring everything in it. It had a fine, large kitchen connected to a dining room.

The house was a two-bedroom house but outside there were 2 other rooms.

"Such a nice place!" I told Andrew.

"I will be paying him just small rent. I will however be responsible for maintaining the house and taking care of it and the compound. There is a lot of work to be done I will be hiring someone to take care of the compound." Andrew told me.

There was an 8 feet perimeter wall with electric cables all around.

"This must have cost him a fortune to build." I told Andrew.

"Sure, it did. He is a rich man. You would be surprised to know how we got to know each other." Andrew told me.

"How?" I asked him.

"He once came to buy from my kiosk. He bought some items but as he left, he forgot his phone there and his change. I kept them for him. I did not know him so I waited for someone to call. I could not unlock the phone. So, when someone called, I received and explained that the owner has forgotten it at my kiosk. That is how the man retraced it back to my kiosk. From there we became friends." Andrew told me.

"Wow! and you know if it was someone else, he could have sold the phone." I said.

"The current models of smartphones, even if you sell it to someone else, it is useless. You cannot unlock it or flash it." Andrew told me.

"In Nairobi, they do everything. Anyway, am the woman in the house now, show me around the kitchen we need to cook lunch I am starving." I told Andrew.

Andrew led me to the kitchen. There were shelves all over. He had bought some items and placed them in the shelves.

"What was your friend doing in Kenya?" I asked Andrew as we cooked together.

"He was an entrepreneur. I think he landed a deal in USA or Canada. So, he is chasing after some deals there. He moved there with his family." Andrew told me.

"What business was he doing?" I asked Andrew.

"His businesses were his secret. I never got to know." Andrew told me.

"You could be living in a home once owned by a drug dealer." I told Andrew jokingly.

"Who cares? It is a nice house and he was a nice man. He has helped a lot of children around and was sponsoring a certain children's home. He told me whatever you do, always give back to the society and you will succeed." Andrew told me.

"Well, that is true. But at least you should have known what he does, and borrowed some tricks from him." I told Andrew.

"He was probably dealing with car's importations too, probably electronics too." Andrew said.

"Ok, but this is a really nice place." I said.

"Yes, it is why we came wit ha tuk tuk, the place is a little distance from town and from the stage since most people around here own cars." Andrew told me.

"We shall soon have our own car." I told Andrew.

"Amen." Andrew said.

We quickly got ugali, some meat stew and greens for lunch. Andrew assisted me take the food to the dining table.

"We can just eat at the living room while watching TV." I told Andrew. The huge TV, plasma flat screen hanging on one wall was not clearly visible from the dining room.

"People are supposed to eat first before going to watch TV." Andrew told me with a smile on his face.

"So, who is at your kiosk now?" I asked Andrew.

"This weekend I am off, I closed to be with you. The beauty of working for yourself. You can give yourself an off day whenever convenient as long as you have made everything right." Andrew told me.

"Fantastic!" I told him, "I envy you now."

Andrew laughed and told me, "Finish eating, I want us to go for a walk around the estate so that you will not get lost in case you go out alone."

"But let me shower first." I told Andrew.

"No problem." Andrew told me.

After eating, Andrew assisted me to clean up. As I cleaned up the utensils, he mopped the floor.

We showered together. The bathroom in the master bedroom was large enough it had a jacuzzi! Andrew jokingly washed me and each time he touched my nipples, my whole body reacted.

As I washed his penis, it got erect.

"I will wait until we get back from our walk. I have the whole weekend with you." Andrew told me with a smile on his face.

"It is ok. I am all yours this weekend." I told him.

We dressed up slowly too as I admired my self in the full mirror that was in the bedroom. The bed itself was a huge bed which also had a mirror on the head's side.

"So, how big is this estate?" I asked Andrew.

"Not too big, but a nice one." Andrew told me. We were getting outside the large gate. It had a manual lock for opening in case the automatic locks failed.

"If the owner comes with his car, it would open automatically." Andrew told me while closing the manual lock. It had a security pattern which only Andrew knew meaning no one else would open the lock.

"People will think you are a millionaire and waylay you from work." I told Andrew.

"This place is very secure. There are armed guards that keep vigil around. Besides, there is a police post in the middle of the estate. It is a gated community." Andrew told me.

"Ok, seems very safe to me too." I said as we began walking.

"Security lights and security cameras are all over." Andrew told me. I looked around and indeed there were a lot of security lights. I could not see the cameras but I thought they could be concealed inside the security lights.

We kept walking until we got out of the estate into a main road leading to the farms.

"Wow! and the estate leads to the farms." I said as we got out of the large estate.

"Yes, such a strategic place, close to town, close to the farms. The rich people have a way of getting the best places to live." Andrew told me.

“And you are beginning to sound like the rich.” I teased Andrew. He gave my right shoulder a gentle slap and chuckled.

“Who said I am going to be poor forever? it is why I am working so hard, getting conned, in the process but I believe I shall make it.” Andrew told me.

“It is all part of taking risks.” I said.

We kept walking at the side of the road. There were personal cars passing by us slowly. I even saw one car that looked so similar to the one that Alphas worked with but it had a different number plate.

“One day, we shall be driving like them.” Andrew told me.

“Yes, and probably living in such an estate.” I said.

“I do not desire to live in such an estate, I want my own farm, far from town and live there.” Andrew said.

“But this is not town center.” I said pointing at the estate.

“Alright, I meant, I want to live in a large farm. Buy a large farm and build there. That is what I meant. At least to have my own space.” Andrew said.

“I now understand you. Wow! you dream big!” I said.

“Without dreams, there would be no visions.” Andrew said while looking straight ahead.

As we were walking, I noticed a pick up truck that had overtaken us a while ago coming towards us. It was so slow as if whoever was driving in it was looking at something or driving slowly for whatever reasons. It kept coming and when it got just next to us, it stopped. It hooted.

“Who might it be? One of your friends?” I asked Andrew.

“No, I do not have a friend with such a car.” Andrew said.

The pick up parked at the side of the road and whoever was inside came out. He was wearing a pair of grey jeans, sports shoes and a tight-fitting white T shirt which had 2 black stripes across his chest.

The man, who was slightly taller than Andrew came towards us smiling at us as if he knew one of us.

“Come on man, Andrew? Isn’t this Andrew? Don’t you remember me? Ken, Kenneth Karuga, remember me? Back in primary school?” The man said sounding very excited. He shook our hands. He had such a tough handshake.

“Kenneth, Kenneth, Kenneth, how comes I do not remember you?” Andrew asked the man.

“Aren’t you Andrew? Aren’t you the boy who won the award as top student in Nyeri? Also used to be the school’s representative of science club? The one who used to get number one all the time?” The man asked Andrew.

Andrew’s face suddenly brightened!

“Karuga????!! The boy who used to jump over the fence all the time to run away from school until people said you really live to your name!” Andrew said.

>>Story continues>>

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Please NOTE The moon and the stars story is way ahead of time compared to Ken the killer.

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 43 – Andrew meets an old friend****

“Yes, Karuga, the boy who used to jump the fence all the time!” The man told Andrew.

Then, both men literally hugged each other.

“Look at you man! You have really changed!” Andrew told the man. Then Andrew turned to look at me.

“Honey, this is a man we have a really long history.” Andrew told me.

“Hey, will you mind coming with me to a restaurant? We can catch up old times. Call me Ken.” The man told us.

===

We got into Ken’s car and he drove to a restaurant at the outskirts of Nyeri. It was basically Andrew and Ken talking almost the entire way with me concentrating with my phone.

But that Ken guy was very interesting, lively and jovial. I began to pay attention to him.

We finally got to a restaurant where we picked some corner table.

“So, what are you up to of late?” Andrew asked Ken.

“Been working at a farm in Limuru. I was once a shamba boy before my employer got a bigger farm and made me a manager to manage the farm.” Ken said.

“Wow! and all this transformation from being a shamba boy?” Andrew asked Ken.

“You better believe me.” Ken said.

“Wow! people really come from far.” I found myself saying.

“For me,” Andrew said, “I did Bachelor of Commerce and business management, but have not been lucky to have a job. But am now thinking about business.”

“What business?” Ken asked Andrew.

“Buying and selling farm products.” Andrew said.

“All the best. As long as you earn a decent and honest living, the rest should fall into place automatically. We shall catch up later when I have much time, let us finish the coffee and I get moving.” Ken told Andrew.

“By the way, she is my fiancée we are getting married soon.” Andrew told Ken pointing at me.

“Wow! that is great, I got married and I have twins, two boys. I also have another wife whom we have 2 children too, a boy and a girl.” Ken told Andrew.

“Damn! You overtook me virtually in everything.” Andrew said. Both men laughed hard.

“Life is not a race, as long as you achieve what you aim for, don’t bother with what someone else has.” Ken said.

Ken stood up to leave.

“By the way, I have brought you so far. I hope I did not alter your route and if I have, I would wish to offer you transport back how we came.” Ken said as we stood up too. Without saying another word, he reached for his wallet and gave Andrew Kshs 2,000!

“No one refuses money, thank you brother.” Andrew told Ken.

“Any time. Let me attend to some to some work and then I will look for you. Here is my business card, call me later so that I can save your number.” Ken told Andrew and handed him a business card. I looked at it and it had a title FARM MANAGER.

====

“I am so disturbed now.” Andrew told me as soon as we got home.

“Why dear?” I asked him.

“That guy, Ken. He was the dumbest in school. He hated everything to do with learning. He used to sneak out of school and his name was literally his nick name too since he would run very fast and jump over the fence, and we are talking of a fence this tall,” Andrew indicated with his hand, it was approximately 5 and a half feet, “He would get punished for it yet go on to repeat it.”

“And here he is now, driving a top range double cabin.” I told Andrew.

“Imagine, this guy was ahead of me in class, then due to repeating a lot, I overtook him. He finally stopped learning. Either way, his parents were also poor and could not afford much and he went to become a shamba boy to another farm before disappearing. It is funny now that he has reappeared way ahead of almost or all who were laughing and mocking him back in school.” Andrew told me.

“And on top, he has 2 wives and 4 children!” I said.

"Is that really an achievement?" Andrew asked me.

"Of course! Having children is an achievement." I said.

"I meant, having 2 wives?" Andrew asked me.

I thought about it for a while.

"It is obvious he is polygamous." I said.

"The ladies we have of late cannot sustain polygamy. That was for our mothers and grandmothers. Modern ladies are too selfish they even wish to have more than one man." Andrew told me. The statement stung my heart. It was true it was like I had two men and not willing to drop any but the thought of me sharing Andrew with another woman had never crossed my mind.

"Well, polygamy is not for everyone. It is for those who are strong enough to sustain two women." I said.

"Well, ok. But talking about life, why is life this unfair? I mean, the people who I thought or we thought they would never make it, here they are capable of employing us. Whoever brought the idea of 8-4-4 lied to us. Look at someone like Ken, he never went past class 8. But I cannot even compare with him now. I feel like I wasted all my time going to school. I should have just concentrated on farm work since we had a large farm back then and probably, I would be somewhere now." Andrew said.

"Honey, each person is born with their own star. Each star shines at its own best time. just wait for your star, it shall shine too. Just be patient." I told Andrew.

"We were told to read hard, get great grades. I did get the best scores back then. Always on top. But look at me. Ken used to get sometimes zero in a subject, his compositions were the worst. Now, if someone comes and compares us, will he still say Education is the key to life? Maybe it is, but the padlock is different." Andrew said.

I almost laughed. "True, each person has their own key, it is your duty to search for the right padlock to open. By the way, if you are employed as a shamba boy in a really large farm, it is possible to make it that far. The problem is most shamba boys are employed in farms that are too little hardly make anything. With a payment so little, they is little they can do. But it is like Ken manages a really huge farm." I said.

"Well, I will call him to know more. But I am really beginning to question the validity of learning in schools." Andrew said.

“Remember that friend of mine who was offering you a job? She too was probably like Ken. Dumb in school but now she is an employer and has employed the very people who used to outshine her in class. This world is mysterious, it is good to go to school since you never know where your fortune is, but I am also realizing it takes more than good grades to make it in life.” I said.

“One day Ken even fought with a male teacher. He had gone to the fields and smoked bhang that day, then went to class late. When asked what time it was, he said he does not know what time it was but all he knew it was time to be in school. The teacher got annoyed and wanted to slap him. He fought with the teacher but when he got overpowered, he jumped over the window and escaped. When he later came with his mother, he could not even remember fighting with the teacher!” Andrew said of Ken.

“That was a really weird character.” I said.

“He would go to the farms and steal sugarcanes, then come give some boys so that they can help him do his assignments.” Andrew said.

“That is life. Seems we now have to learn from the people who we never thought would teach us anything. You see, these people quit school and start living a hard life early so they end up being street smart. It seems street smartness is the way to go.” I told Andrew.

“Well, this life is strange indeed. We all thought Ken would become useless in life later, even the teachers used to mock him. By now, I am sure none of the teachers even drives a better car than the one we saw him with. Personally, I never mocked him and that is probably why he still considers me as his friend. But I would have not recognized him. He was a slim boy back then but now he is so muscular.” Andrew said.

“Yes, life has made him tough perhaps. Where as most men grow a big tummy once they get money, it seems he grew big muscles. But he probably goes to the gym.” I said. I tried to recall how he looked. The man was handsome, not the most handsome I had ever seen in fact I would consider Alphas more handsome than Ken but he was more masculine and seemed tough. I looked at Andrew; his arms seemed frail compared to Ken’s arms.

“You should also begin going to a gym.” I found myself telling Andrew.

“My work is gym enough. I do a lot of heavy lifting. I am fit.” Andrew said.

“No, not that you are unfit, but to tone up at least.” I did not know how to tell him without touching his ego.

“Why waste time lifting heavy metals when I have plenty of time lifting bags of farm products brought in the market? It is a waste of valuable time going to the gym for someone as fit as me.” Andrew said.

“Ok, I am joining a gym too. Very soon. There is a colleague at work by the name Collins he runs a gym and I am beginning to go there as from next month. I think the reason why I keep getting sick is because I am not as fit as I should be. I will make time for the gym, even if it is just one hour.” I said.

“For you, it is ok, your work involves sitting all day, for me, I am lifting items here and there before going to sit in my kiosk.” Andrew said. there was little I could tell him to convince him to join a gym. But I was beginning to realize that men who worked out looked more masculine, more handsome, more confident and stronger. It was not a wonder woman preferred them over men who never worked out. I could remember Alphas telling me that he also worked out three times per week to be fit.

“People go to the gym to be slim, or to lose weight. Why are you going to the gym?” Andrew asked me.

“To be fit of course!” I told Andrew.

“You are fit already.” Andrew said. I was thinking what to tell him next when he came over to where I sat and lifted me up so fast.

“Wow! you are scaring me, I did not expect you to lift me up that fast, am I this light?” I asked Andrew.

“Yes, you are. Since you got sick you have not regained your weight.” Andrew told me.

“I should eat more.” I told Andrew.

“Yes, I can even swing you like a child.” Andrew said and suddenly began to swing me around.

What happened next happened so fast. Andrew attempted to swing me while still holding me on his arms but he lost his balance. We landed on the glass table that was at the middle of the vast sitting room.

The glass shattered. The whole table got wrecked under our weight.

“Oh! You will kill us now.” I told Andrew as he struggled to stand up with me. I did not want to touch the floor as glass pieces were all over.

“Stand up.” Andrew told me. I supported myself onto his legs and stood up.

Andrew then stood up slowly. I saw some drops of blood on his trousers. It was when I noticed a piece of glass hanging from his back wedged in his left buttock.

“Ooooh! Ouch! I have a glass in my buttocks!” Andrew screamed.

“Stand still, let me take it.” I told him. Andrew stood still as I held the piece of glass and pulled it off his buttocks.

“Is it the only one? Gosh! My buttocks are on fire!” Andrew said. I nearly laughed.

“It is why I told you that you need more physical fitness.” I told him.

“Stop talking nonsense now and remove the glasses from my buttocks, I hope none has gone inside my anus.” Andrew said. I laughed. He laughed too.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 44 – Passionate Andrew****

“Oh! My butt hurts, how will I sit down now?” Andrew asked trying to sit down. It was supper time for us.

“But the wound is small, just a small cut. It will be ok.” I told him.

“It hurts...” Andrew said struggling to sit down. He sat at the edge of the chair with one buttock outside. It was ridiculous to watch him seated like that.

“Who told you to swing me around? Now you will pay his table.” I told him feeling amused.

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When we went to sleep, Andrew could only sleep with his tummy. I really wanted to access his dick but could not. I tried to play with him for a while.

“Stop disturbing me, I am sleepy.” Andrew said.

“Roll over please, a little and let me lie on your chest.” I teased him.

“How will I? I cannot place my buttocks on the bed.” Andrew said.

“I wanna play with your dick.” I told him.

“Oh! It is not possible.” He said. He was wearing a pair of shorts.

“Ok.” I said and turned to face the ceiling. It was not so dark due to security lights.

“Are you bored now?” Andrew asked me.

“Yes, I came here to have some fun with you.” I said.

“But I shall be ok by tomorrow, let us sleep today. I will be better tomorrow.” Andrew told me.

Needless to say, we slept that night with Andrew besides me with me feeling horny all night. In fact, I wished he would just use his fingers to finger fuck me but he just slept.

I woke up early to prepare breakfast for us. There was an electric cooker so it was easy to make breakfast.

Andrew woke up when I had already prepared breakfast.

“How are you?” I asked him.

"I am better, but the pain I am feeling all the way to my leg." Andrew said. He was limping. He seemed in pain.

"Oh! Sorry, is it serious to warrant seeing a doctor?" I asked him.

"No, not at all." Andrew said.

"Ok, let me heat some water I will wash you." I told him. He laughed.

"Ok, I will be glad to be washed by you. I was even feeling lazy to shower." Andrew said.

"Get ready then." I told Andrew.

We went to bathroom. I had some Dettol which I put in the warm water to clean him. The wound was not big. I slowly cleaned his buttock; it was a bit swollen.

"Damn! You will walk around with one big buttock now, like those ladies who try to enhance their buttocks but end up with one bigger." I told him. He just laughed.

However, when I began to wash his penis, it began to get erect.

"I thought it will not even stand." I told Andrew.

"I am not tired. I am not sick." Andrew said.

"I thought the pain will prevent it." I said.

"No, it is not the penis in pain, but my buttocks." Andrew said.

Seeing the penis erect made me horny instantly. I had really missed it. I began to slowly and smoothly caress it with soapy hands making it even more erect.

"It looks nice." I told him.

"Feels nice when you touch it like that." Andrew told me. It seemed he was enjoying it such that he did not notice I was slowly getting naked.

"What? You also want to bathe?" Andrew asked me.

"No, let me show you what I want." I told him. I slowly rinsed the penis with warm water until it was clean. I looked at the sink next to us in the bathroom, and there was a mirror in front of the sink.

I slowly faced the sink. I was seeing his face as he looked at me in the mirror. Slowly, I took his hands on my breasts and began to simulate moves as if he was caressing me. He began to stimulate my nipples while watching our reflection in the mirror.

"Nice nipples." Andrew told me.

"I love how you touch them." I said. Andrew continued to caress me until I was all fired up. He was even kissing me from behind, kissing my neck, my back as if teasing me.

"Please, I want it in..." I told him touching his erect penis.

"Should we go to bed?" Andrew asked me.

I did not give him an answer, I just held his penis and from behind, I directed it into my vagina.

It was like that was what Andrew was waiting for, it was like a trigger. Andrew pulled me by my waist and pushed himself into me so hard. I was so wet already such that it went inside with little resistance. He began to thrust at first slowly before picking speed and vigor. He held me by my waist and thrust into me hard until I could feel his body hitting my buttocks.

All along, we were watching each other in the mirror. I was seeing the faces I was making due to pleasure and feeling amused.

Andrew on the other hand was concentrating so much on thrusting such that he was not bothered looking into the mirror.

My moaning is what attracted him to look at me in the mirror. It was like seeing us there lost in the throes of passion triggered him. He thrust furiously and faster. I knew he was about to ejaculate and I was almost having my orgasm.

I felt it coming, I lost my balance and began to slide on the smooth tiles.

"Honey I am falling down..." I said.

I felt Andrew thrusting faster and moaning. I knew he was ejaculating.

"I am falling down..." I said again and this time totally lost my balance as I began to tremble with an orgasm.

My head was almost hitting the jacuzzi bowl when Andrew grabbed me so hard on my waist, supported me, swung me around such that I sat on the raised part of the jacuzzi. But it was like he was also still ejaculating and semen spurting from his penis hit me squarely on my face, some even hit my lips and I felt the taste in my mouth. He continued to ejaculate and some of it fell on my breasts.

"Sorry, I am so sorry..." Andrew began saying seeing how he had ejaculated all over me.

"No, it is ok." I told him.

"I have made you dirty." Andrew said.

"Nooo! I am enjoying." I told him. seeing the penis pulsating was so interesting such that I just knelt down, grabbed it and began to suck it hard.

Andrew was surprised but did not resist. He began to moan so loudly such that it was almost like screaming.

The glans felt so soft in my mouth.

"Oh! No! no! no!" Andrew kept saying as I sucked his penis harder. He supported himself against the sink and I sucked the penis until it was hard again. It however kept turning soft and hard.

The feeling of it in my mouth was just awesome. I was also enjoying it such that I just wanted to suck him until he ejaculates.

"This is killing me..." Andrew said.

"Let me give you all the pleasure..." I told him and resumed sucking. However, he pushed me away. I looked at him wondering why.

He however supported me to stand up, led me out of the bathroom to the bed where he pinned me with his arms, penetrated me and continued to thrust in me so hard such that I felt hot inside my vagina.

By the time he was ejaculating, I have gotten 2 very powerful orgasms that left me trembling and almost crying.

"My buttock is on fire." Andrew said.

"What has happened?" I asked him.

"When I was ejaculating, you pulled me so hard with your hands, you pressed the wound." Andrew told me.

"Gosh! I am sorry, I did not even realize it." I told him.

"You kept telling me deeper, deeper, deeper; yet all my penis was inside until I was pushing my balls to come in..." Andrew told me. I virtually could not remember saying deeper.

"I must have been enjoying a lot." I told him.

"When you say deeper and yet all of it is inside, how do I do it?" Andrew asked me. It sounded like a genuine question. But I had nothing to tell him. His penis was shorter but thicker, I wished with its thickness it was a bit longer.

"Nothing, just keep on fucking me." I said, "Sometimes I am so horny such that I feel like I want all of you inside me."

Andrew laughed.

"Really? How now?" He asked.

"Just that, sweetness. Have you ever tasted some nice food, until you find yourself having to put two spoons in your mouth, biting more than you can swallow? That is me now." I said.

"You are very funny." Andrew said and turned to go to bathroom.

"I won't be able to wash you; all my strength is gone." I told Andrew.

"No problem, I will wash myself. Get ready, we are going to visit my parents today in the village. They are missing to meet you." Andrew told me.

I felt my heart literally smash my ribs inside!

"Honey! You could have told me earlier!" I said.

"Why? What is preventing you from going? We are going. Get ready." Andrew said. He sounded as final as a supreme court judge.

But there was a problem and my problem were, all the dresses I had carried were short, and I had trousers only just in case.

"I have nothing to wear..." I said loudly so as he could hear me from bathroom.

“Did you come naked?” was his question as a reply!

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 45 – Going rural****

When Andrew came out of bathroom, I had already displayed all my clothes on the huge bed for him to see, all dresses were short, the only long dress I had carried had a slit all the way to my thigh and the rest were trousers, tight skin.

“See all I have.” I told Andrew.

“Who said these cannot be worn?” Andrew asked.

“Seriously, honey, me going to your parents with tight skin jeans, or a short dress, that is total lack of respect.” I told Andrew.

“I have never had an issue with what you wear, why should it be an issue to my parents?” Andrew asked me.

“Those are parents for god’s sake. We are in another generation. Going there with my thighs out is not right, or with tight trousers, I need a long dress, decent and presentable.” I told Andrew.

Andrew took a deep breath and asked me, “So, are we going or not?”

“Honey, you are putting me in a serious dilemma. These are your parents.” I told him. He began to wear his clothes.

“Ok.” I said and got into the bathroom. I showered fast and within minutes, I was out and trying to figure out what to wear.

I settled for a pair of tight jeans blue in color and a white top. It was a sunny morning so I was sure that was enough.

“Darling, where I come from is cold, pick a sweater.” Andrew told me.

“I had not come with a good one.” I told him. The one I had was light and probably not capable of keeping cold at bay.

===

I had met Andrew’s parents only once when they had come visiting him in Campus but it was such an informal meeting, I was sure they did not even remember me.

Nevertheless, we decided to go. We took a Matatu to Endarasha in Nyeri. As we got climbing up the hills, I began to feel cold despite wearing my best sweater. Andrew had only a simple grey trouser, a long-sleeved T shirt and a grey sweater.

"This place is cold! Gosh!" I told Andrew as we proceeded with our trip.

"I told you, if you wore a short dress you would freeze here." Andrew told me.

I was anxious to meet his parents. I tried to keep myself busy looking outside but my anxiety continued to rise the more we rose up the climbing lanes.

Finally, we reached Endarasha. It was not as not as cold. It was around 11 am. We took a motorbike to take us to their home where we got within minutes. We had bought a lot of goods to go and visit his parents.

We found his parents home seated outside and from the look of things it was like they were expecting us.

"Welcome." His mother told us as soon as she saw us.

We were led to the main sitting room.

"Mum, why can't we just sit outside under the sun?" Andrew told his mother.

"No problem, but have some tea first and relax for a while. And you, it is like I once saw you somewhere, please remind me." His mother said.

"Back in campus, when you once came to visit Andrew." I said politely.

"Oh! Yes, I remember now. So, you also schooled together in campus?" She asked.

"Yes, but we were in different departments." I said.

"That is good. So where are you working now?" the mother asked me. It was a straight shot question.

"In Nairobi." It was obvious she was the type that expected you to finish schooling and get a job.

"My son here is yet to get a job, but at least he gets something to send his mum from time to time." the mother told us as she served us some tea. Then from there, she left us alone.

"This place is so green!" I told Andrew.

"Yes, it is ever green and cold. Not like Gatundu." Andrew said. I was still conscious about my dressing but it was like his parents did not bother at all.

"Cold indeed, I can guess how the night is." I said.

"Shall we spend the night here?" Andrew asked.

"No, not possible. Remember tomorrow I am supposed to go to work." I told him.

"Tell them you got late." Andrew said.

"Not possible, I have to go." I told him.

"Wait and see how you will sleep here." Andrew said laughing.

"I like your parents, I thought they would frown upon seeing me wearing like this." I said with a smile on my face, leaning as if I wanted to kiss Andrew.

"No. They cannot. They know this is digital generation and we can wear anything. But you are decent." Andrew said.

"Yes, but I was worried. Next time alert me on time to get something better to wear. And this was so sudden, why did you just make such a quick decision?" I asked him.

"Because I suddenly realized you are the best woman for me." Andrew told me. I felt like it had something to do with how I handled him the previous night and that morning.

We later took walk around their farm. It was a large farm.

"My father wanted me to build here but I do not want to, I want to get my own place and build." Andrew told me.

"Why? This farm is big enough." I told him.

"It has a lot of issues, first, the title deed is not in my father's name but my grandfathers, then his brothers, my father's brothers all want a piece of it, then there are my brothers who are not here, 4 of them." Andrew told me.

"Wow! then it will be small eventually." I said.

“Yes, not just that, imagine all arising issues once all of them come here to demand their share? Let me get my own place. Besides, my brothers are drunkards and one is like a thug and can easily kill you for a farm. Let me get my own place.” Andrew told me.

“I love your thoughts, I guess I would do the same since I love being at a peaceful place.” I said. As I was walking, Alphas called me but I ignored his call and since my phone was in silent mode, Andrew could not hear the call.

The scenery was mountainous and very beautiful. However, as we were walking, dark clouds began gathering from the mountains. I could see flashes of lightening coming down the mountain.

“It is going to rain, some years back it rained so heavily here such that there was a landslide which killed some people in some slopes not so far from here.” Andrew told me.

“Gosh! I need to go before the rain.” I said. Already some drops of rain were falling down.

We began walking back to the house fast.

“We are going to my cube.” Andrew told me.

By the time we got there, it was already raining. We got inside the small house. It had a tiny sitting room and a bedroom.

“This is where I was circumcised.” Andrew told me.

“I figured that out.” I said.

“We were sleeping with my brothers before each moved to their own, and later to various towns. Now I am all alone here.” Andrew told me.

But my worry was the rain.

“Will it stop raining?” I asked Andrew.

“No, it will rain overnight. So, relax, you shall go tomorrow.” Andrew told me.

“Oh! No! what will I tell my boss?” I asked Andrew. But Andrew ignored my question, he pulled me towards him and gave me a kiss.

“Let me have the joy of making love to you inside my cube.” Andrew said.

"What? No. not in your parent's home. Besides, there is no bathroom here for us to shower once we are done." I protested.

Andrew ignored me. He literally pushed me to the bed and got on top of me.

"No, honey, no wait, no stop it. Not today..." I protested. But Andrew continued to undress me. At first, I resisted but realized me might as well tear my trousers. I let him have his way.

We slowly undressed each other. Already, the rain was falling outside, literally pouring.

It was cold.

"Get me under the blankets." I told him.

We got under the blanket still feeling cold. But it was warm inside the blankets. Andrew began to caress me all over, but I was so tensed such that I was not even getting aroused. The thought of us having sex at their home was finishing me. How would I face his parents outside later after knowing Andrew has fucked me?

"Honey, honestly I am shy, please let us not do this today." I told him.

"Why? What is wrong?" Andrew asked me. He was already having an erection.

"I am shy and tensed." I told him.

What can I do to make you feel like it?" Andrew asked me.

I was still figuring out what to tell him when I heard a loud knock at the door. At first, I thought I had imagined it but the knocking continued.

I could see confusion written all over Andrew's face. My heart began pounding.

"You cannot do this to me, open this door or I will break it!" A lady's voice said from outside. I froze under the blankets.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 46 – Passionate****

“Stay here let me see who is that.” Andrew said.

I did not even get dressed but stayed under the blanket.

I heard Andrew opening the door. Then, some silence followed.

“Oh! It is Andrew? I am really sorry, I thought it was Brian, your older brother. Gosh! I thought it was him who came with another woman. I would have skinned him alive. But you have grown big just like your brother.” I could hear the lady saying.

“Well, it is me. Andrew.” Andrew said.

“How have you been?” The girl asked.

“If you don’t mind, excuse us. We were in the middle of something.” Andrew told the girl point blank. Some silence followed.

“You heard me right, leave!” Andrew told the girl.

“It is raining outside.” The girl said.

“I don’t care, leave. Was this the only place you can hide from the rain? Besides, you rudely interrupted us!” Andrew said.

“Just go inside and continue with your thing. I will stay here and will not bother you.” The girl pleaded.

“Do not make me force you out, get up and go.” Andrew said. I have never heard Andrew sounding that tough all my life.

“Fine, I am going. Thank you.” The girl said.

I heard the door move. I then heard the door banging shut.

Andrew then came back to bedroom.

“Nonsense! So, she thinks she can interrupt us and just assume everything is right, let her get hit by thunder.” Andrew said.

“You were so unkind to her.” I told Andrew.

“Let me be. Some of these village girls are so dumb. How can she mistake me with my brother? Besides, my brother has a lot of women it is not a big deal for him to bring another woman here.” Andrew told me.

I nearly laughed.

Then, before Andrew even settled on the bed, we heard another knock.

“Who is it again?” Andrew asked standing up suddenly.

I also stood up and wore my clothes back. It was like we were not going to be doing anything.

I slowly followed Andrew to the sitting area as Andrew opened the door.

At the door stood a small boy.

“Hi, auntie has given me this food to bring to you, I am bringing you some tea too.” The young boy said politely.

“Hi, wow! you have grown up so fast. Come in!” Andrew told the boy. The boy came in and greeted me. He was very shy.

“Hi, what is your name? I asked the boy.

“Mungai.” The boy said.

“He had always been a very silent boy. Like I was when I was young. He is my cousin. His mother and my mother are sisters, his mother is the youngest.” Andrew told me.

“Wow! nice.” I said.

“Go and bring us some tea.” Andrew told the boy.

“I thought the same girl has come back.” I said.

“She cannot dare come back. I feel so annoyed.” Andrew said. I could see he was still suppressing an erection.

I pointed at his trouser and laughed.

“What? It is you. You are driving me crazy to be honest.” Andrew told me.

“What did I do?” I asked him.

"You know." Andrew told me.

The boy brought a thermos flask and two cups.

"Thank you, here, take this and go to buy some sweets." Andrew told the boy. He took out a 20 Shs coin from his pocket and gave the boy. The boy smiled, a really broad smile, nodded and literally ran in the rain. He was obviously excited.

The hot dish that the boy brought had Mukimo and another had meat stew. I took over serving as the boy had also brought two plates.

The rain intensified outside.

"This rain will tear this house apart." I shouted.

"It is raining hailstones outside. I remember when we were young running picking the hails, eating them." Andrew told me. He slightly opened the door and some hails came crashing inside the house.

"Wow! close the door, let me eat and go under the blanket right away, it is cold already!" I told Andrew.

"Yes, I also want to get under the blanket." Andrew told me. The house we were in was a little distance from their main house, and between us and them was a fence of planted flower trees. There was even a little gate to separate the two but it was broken and lying down.

We finished eating and drank the tea silently since the rain was pounding outside. We could hardly hear one another while talking so we just remained silent.

"Off to bed!" Andrew said standing up.

"I feel like urinating." I told him.

"You will go behind the house, unless you will dash to the toilet and it's a little distance with this rain." Andrew told me. I slightly opened the door. I could not imagine going to the toilet with such a huge rain. We had no umbrella.

"I will go later." I told Andrew closing the door.

"Fine." Andrew said. He stood up and locked the door.

Andrew took my hands and we walked back to bedroom. It was dark and no one had bothered to even light up the lantern lamp that was available.

"There is electricity, let me switch it on." Andrew told me.

"Why did you tell me that?" I asked him feeling amused.

"I saw you looking at the lamp." Andrew told me. He took a stool, climbed on it and connected some wires that were close to one corner of the roof. Andrew then proceeded to connect some electrical extension that came down to the floor. He opened another box there and brought out what looked like an entire electrician's kit. He proceeded to connect a light bulb, suspended it on top of the bed and lit it.

"You can charge your phone here too." Andrew told me.

"Why hasn't anyone bothered to do proper installation? This is dangerous!" I told him.

"It is not, we have lived here like this and nothing ever happened." Andrew said.

"Ok. I hope it is safe." I told Andrew.

It was still raining. I looked at my phone before charging it. It was almost 9 pm!

As Andrew stood there undoing his zip, I grabbed him and helped him undress. Then without warning, I grabbed his penis and began to suck it while still inside his boxer. I slowly dropped his boxer to the floor and continued sucking his penis until it was so erect.

Andrew moaned loudly. It was like he cared less since the rain was making it impossible for his voice to reach far.

"Oh! Goodness, please, what are you doing to me?" Andrew kept asking. I concentrated on it seeing that it was driving him crazy. He began wiggling, jerking back and forth, caressing my head and sometimes caressing himself. He was restless.

I pushed him to the bed and knelt as he lay with his legs on the edge of the bed. I grabbed his penis and continued sucking it.

I was feeling so crazy for whatever reasons. I kept sucking even when I felt him about to ejaculate as he was jerking a lot.

Suddenly, I felt something warm hit my mouth. I knew he was ejaculating but did not remove my mouth. I closed my eyes, continued sucking him, felt him empty everything in my mouth and I proceeded to swallow. I felt so nauseated but held myself as much as I could not to overthink about what I was doing.

Andrew was literally screaming at the top of his voice.

While he was screaming, the rain suddenly stopped. It was like Andrew was so lost in his own world. As I continued to suck his penis, he continued screaming. With one hand, he hit the wooden wall of the little house until it shook.

“Andrew! Is there a problem??” I heard someone asking outside.

Andrew did not hear but continued screaming. I stopped sucking his penis. He continued moaning and then remained silent, totally motionless. He then began trembling uncontrollably with goose bumps all over his body.

“God! What have you done to me?” Andrew asked me.

I got on top of him. But when I attempted to kiss him, he resisted. I literally got his head and forced him to kiss me. We kissed, a deep French kiss for about a minute.

“God! You are crazy! What have you done?” Andrew asked me.

“Nothing, just making you feel like a man.” I told him.

“No, please! You swallowed my...” he stopped talking.

“Shhh! It is my love for you, I can do anything for you darling.” I told him.

“Really? Is that the much you love me? Now I fully believe you love me.” Andrew said.

“I love you, and I will do anything for you.” I told him.

He looked me into the eyes.

“I will never leave you.” Andrew said.

“Me too, I never will.” I told him.

We then lay there holding one another for almost 30 minutes, not talking.

Then, slowly, Andrew stood up. Despite being cold outside, inside the little house it was comfortably warm.

Andrew served us with another cup of tea. I noticed he was trembling when he handed me my cup as I sat on the bed.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"Whatever I have felt, I have never felt all my life. For a few minutes I thought I would faint. I saw darkness, that thing you did to me can kill a man with pleasure. You should have warned me what I am about to feel. What if I fainted?" Andrew asked me. I found myself laughing hard.

"Someone asked outside if you are ok." I told him.

"Who?" Andrew asked.

"I don't know, but someone." I said.

"Ok, I am ok." Andrew said.

I slowly reached for my bag. I could not remember bringing it there but it was like Andrew brought it without my notice. I took out a dress that was more of a night dress and wore it.

"You even came prepared to sleep." Andrew told me smiling.

"A real woman never leaves some items behind. Just in case." I told him.

"Ok, let me wear my T shirt and shorts to sleep too. We did not shower." Andrew told me.

"Who is showering in this cold weather? Not me!" I said.

However, Andrew went outside and came back with a bucket of water.

"You will bathe right here." Andrew told me. I reached for the water. Surprisingly, it was warm.

"My mother always leaves a huge pot of water in the cooking place for anyone to use. I have refilled the pot. Now bathe right here we will wash the house." Andrew told me.

I had no choice than to bathe right there. We bathed together.

"What are your parents thinking now?" I asked Andrew.

"They will fill the blank spaces; I have never come with another girl here." Andrew told me.

After we bathed, I cleaned up the floor.

"That is better now." Andrew told me.

"Thank you. I could not have bathed were it not you bringing this water." I told him.

We got to bed feeling fresher and better.

Andrew looked at me for a few seconds, smiled and asked me,” Honey, do you want me to do to you what you have done to me?”

The prospect of Andrew giving me cunnilingus lit me, made my heart race suddenly and made me suddenly shy. I did not know whether to say yes or no. I just wished he would just do it without having to ask me.

“Do I?” Andrew asked me. I just hid my face, lay on the bed with my legs wide apart and told myself: let him fill the blank spaces too!

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 47 – To Nairobi****

I just remained silent in anticipation. Andrew kissed me a few kisses on my thighs but stopped when he was about to reach my clitoris. I sensed that he was unable and I did not insist.

Later, we rolled onto each other and slept to keep warm even if it was not cold inside the house.

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The following day, we woke up to a really foggy morning. It was also damn cold. I called my boss, Madam Sally and explained to her without trying to hide anything.

"I went to visit my future in law, introduction and when I was there it rained heavily such that it was impossible to come back to Nairobi." I said.

"It is ok, I love your honesty! Wow! I wish you well but at least today I know you will have a whole day to prepare to come back." Madam Sally said.

"Yes, Madam. I will make sure to leave early so that I will make it to Nairobi on time." I told her.

"Fine, all the best." Madam Sally said and terminated the call. I turned and saw Andrew smiling.

"What is funny?" I asked him.

"You have a really nice boss, one in a million. Most bosses would never understand you." Andrew told me.

"Yes, our boss is a nice one, it is why in that company, people rarely quit." I told Andrew.

"But that is the worst place to work." Andrew said. His statement caught me by surprise!

"Are you serious?? Why?!" I asked Andrew.

"Because when you work in such a place, you enter a dangerous comfort zone and never think outside the box. In life, we do not need nice people all through, nice people make us not think, we need assholes, haters, idiots, enemies, cruel bosses etc. in order to think." Andrew told me.

That statement made sense, and there was little I could say against it.

"I agree, challenges make us stronger." I said.

"Anyway, I have nothing against your boss, but from what I have come to know, those people employed by nice bosses never think beyond work. They are comfortable. But those people who have assholes of

bosses eventually think of being their own bosses after getting tired of being bossed by bad bosses.” Andrew told me.

Later, Andrew did some formal introductions between me and his parents. I was so relaxed that particular morning. I wore a pair of black jeans and was not feeling uncomfortable as before. I loved how Andrew handed everything.

“You should get married now, my son. What are you waiting for? Beautiful ladies like her have very high demand.” Andrew’s father said and laughed hard. He was such a nice man.

“Dad, I am waiting to be stable enough to get married.” Andrew said.

“Come on! You are stable already, are you waiting to do a huge church wedding until it gets aired on Citizen TV? Take the girl, let us go to her place and say we have the girl and that is it.” The father said. Andrew just laughed.

We continued talking for a while.

The sun rose at around 10 am.

Then I volunteered to assist Andrew’s mother with some cleaning. I cleaned the dishes, washed their house, swept the compound and filled their drums with water from the water tap until I felt I was tired. I also cooked lunch for them.

We ate lunch and I began preparing to go back to the city.

“I will not go to your place; I want to go straight to Nairobi.” I told Andrew.

“Why? We still have a lot of time.” Andrew told me.

“No, I need to get there on time too and prepare for tomorrow.” I told Andrew. I wanted to go and check on my laptop in case of any mails.

“Ok, I will not stop you. I know I will miss you but it is ok. We will communicate. I will get time to come over to your place one weekend too.” Andrew told me.

It was time to go. Andrew’s mother got us a lot of food stuffs. We had a bucket of potatoes, 5 cabbages, maize, beans and cauliflowers.

===

"I will not go with these to my place since I am lazy in cooking, go with them to Nairobi." Andrew told me when we got to Nyeri town.

"Really? No way, carry some." I told him.

"What for and will not cook them?" Andrew asked.

"I insist." I told Andrew. But he flatly refused to carry any food stuffs.

We parted and I got a Matatu to Nairobi. I carried all of them as Andrew insisted such that I knew I would have to get someone to assist me when I got to Nairobi. I had no problem leaving some of my clothes at his place. I reasoned out, after all, no other woman will be coming there except me.

As soon as I got to Nairobi and alighted from the Matatu, I realized it was dark and I had a lot to carry around. I had issues trusting the men telling me to assist me carry them.

I did not wish to call Alphas but I called him.

"Where are you? I need you to help me carry some items to my place." I told him.

"I am around Westie, but can come to where you are." Alphas said.

"I am at tea room, that stage for Nyeri bound Matatus. Come there and pick me there." I told Alphas.

"But you will wait around 30 minutes since there is traffic jam around here." Alphas told me.

"It is ok." I told him.

"Get in a hotel and have something, I will come to pay." Alphas told me and terminated the call. I struggled with my items and got into a nearby hotel.

I was so tired such that I was literally dozing. I picked one corner and placed my bags under me just to be sure everything was safe. I ordered a cup of chocolate and began drinking slowly waiting for Alphas.

I texted Andrew and told him I was in Nairobi but heading to my place.

It took around 50 minutes for Alphas to get to where I was. Another man had joined me and was trying his luck with me, trying all possible means to make me warm up to him and give him my number but I did not get rude or unfriendly, I just kept dodging the conversation until Alphas arrived.

"Here comes my husband." I told the man who was way shorter than me too. He looked at Alphas, then looked at me. I could see he was surprised. But before he would say anything else, Alphas was already there pulling me off my seat to give me a hug.

"Are you coming from the village? Carrying all these? Did you harvest to come with them?" Alphas asked me.

"Help me carry them to your car, I am so tired all I wish is to get home." I told Alphas. Alphas got suddenly busy carrying them to his car.

"So, you won't give me your number?" the man asked me.

"Ask my husband to give you my number." I told him as I left him seated there like someone stranded.

"So, where are you from carrying all these?" Alphas asked me as soon as I got into his car.

"From seeing my other husband." I told him jokingly. He looked at me and laughed.

"How is he?" Alphas asked me.

"He is fine." I said.

"Fine, welcome back to Nairobi." Alphas told me.

"Thank you. How was your day?" I asked him.

"Not so fine, but I am ok. Some days are not good, some are good." Alphas told me.

"Fine, just take me home I am very tired." I told him.

Alphas drove me all the way home, got inside our compound and parked the car next to other cars. He then assisted me to carry the items to my house.

"Anything else?" Alphas asked.

"Nothing, sit down I need to make some chocolate or coffee for us both." I told him.

"No, thank you my dear. I have to go. I am in a hurry." Alphas told me.

"Oh! I thought you are done for the day." I told him.

“No, not at all. I just came to bring you home and then go. I have someone I am taking to Wilson Airport and I am picking him in Juja. In fact, you are lucky you called me when I was just about to go there. At least she is not in a hurry but I cannot fail her since she is one of my most loyal clients.” Alphas said.

“Ok, will you come back?” I asked him.

“Yes, I will. Cook for two.” Alphas told me.

“Alright, sorry for inconveniences I have caused you.” I told him.

“Oh! No, no problem, it is my duty to ensure my sweet heart is comfortable. In Nairobi anything is possible someone could tell you to help you carry those items only for them to get lost.” Alphas told me. Then his phone rang.

“My client, please let me go. She might be getting impatient now.” Alphas said, came over, gave me a quick hug and a kiss before quickly walking out of my house.

As soon as I sat down, Andrew called me.

“Honey, did you forget some of your clothes at my place?” Andrew asked me. He sounded like he was asking a very genuine question. In my mind I was like: Come on! I am marking my territory slowly.

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 48 – Irene visits****

“What is the problem with my clothes being at your place?” I asked Andrew.

He laughed and said, “Ok, this is how girls get married of late. You go to visit a man, you forget a few items and before the man knows, he is married.”

“Come on! I should get married to you already.” I told Andrew.

“Alright, time will tell. How is Nairobi?” Andrew asked.

“It is fine.” I told him.

We continued talking for a few more minutes and finally I terminated the call promising to call him before I sleep.

At around 11 pm, Alphas knocked at my door. I was almost sleeping when I heard his knock. I knew it was him from his style of knocking.

I opened for him to come in.

“Sorry I took too long to come.” Alphas told me.

“I was almost sleeping.” I told him as he put his small bag on one of the coaches.

“I can see you are even on your night dress.” Alphas said.

“Yes, what will you have? Food is there, there is some chocolate over there. I am so tired I do not feel like serving you.” I told him.

“No problem, I will help myself just sleep.” Alphas told me.

Alphas ate some food I had cooked, drank some chocolate and joined me after he showered.

But I was surprised that that day I was not feeling him at all. He tried to be a little romantic to arouse me but I remained totally unmoved. He finally gave up and slept.

The following morning, he woke up and cooked some white coffee for both of us.

“You seem to have been so tired.” Alphas told me.

“I was.” I told him.

“Sorry.” Alphas said, but I was not feeling him at all, for whatever reasons.

Even as Alphas offered to take me to work with his car, I declined.

“Let me walk, walking is part of exercises.” I told him. He did not insist.

I got to work a little earlier than most of my colleagues and got to work. I went straight to my work station and began going through the mails just to catch up with my roles for that day. At least I could see Amos had replied most of the mails. He was really catching up.

“Wow! you are back.” Amos said as soon as he got inside.

“Yes, I am. What is new here?” I asked Amos.

“Nothing, just usual job.” Amos told me.

“Let us go for some morning tea, I am hungry and I have not taken anything for breakfast. My gas finished as I was cooking some tea and I just came here hungry. Problems of being a bachelor.” Amos said with a smile on his face.

However, as we got walking towards the restaurant, I saw a white range rover parking alongside our company car.

“Whoever is driving this one must be a minister! Wow! see the car!” Amos said as we got awed by the grandeur of the vehicle. Out came a lady, around 5 feet 6 inches tall by my estimates, dressed simply in all grey. She had protruding hips and walked towards the reception of our company without really looking at us.

We simply got into our restaurant and continued as usual.

However, as I sat there, Maureen came towards me with a smile on her face and told me, “You have a visitor, drink your tea fast. She is waiting for you.”

“Hi, my name is Irene, and you must be Christine.” The lady introduced herself with a really charming smile on her face. She was accompanied by Anthony.

“Yes, I am Christine. Welcome.” I told her.

"Pleasure to meet you. Tony had told you about me. I was to come last week but got delayed somewhere around the globe but here I am." Irene told me. My heart was beating faster by just looking at her. The lady seemed to be very rich.

"This is Christine, in charge of HR here. You can get to know each other more." Anthony told Irene.

"Christine," Anthony said looking at me, "She is Irene, was in charge of HR department. You will learn a lot from her."

"Fine, you can now leave us alone." I told Anthony jokingly. He laughed and just pointed at me.

However, Anthony left Irene in your office. She got on my computer and began going through the system. It was obvious the lady was highly knowledgeable with the system such that she was even clicking at some buttons without even looking at them!

Amos came back and just stared.

"He is Amos, my colleague." I told Irene.

"Nice to meet you, Amos." Irene said looking at Amos.

"Welcome." Amos said politely.

What followed next was a session of Irene showing us a plethora of shortcuts inside the application.

"Hey, too fast, let us write them!" Amos told Irene.

"Don't worry, I will auto generate them for you." Irene said and that instant, the printer buzzed. Out came a list of almost 200 keyboard shortcuts.

"They are meant to make your life easy while running this system. I worked with the system and mastered it when I was here." Irene told us.

Irene was a very friendly lady and I could tell she was extremely sociable. We even began talking of other things as she showed us the intricacies of the system.

"Life too is like this system," Irene said, "You only need to master the shortcuts and be good at them. What you can accomplish in 30 minutes, using keyboard shortcuts you can accomplish in 10 minutes."

Irene looked at us and smiled.

"Go on..." I told her.

"In life too, if you know shortcuts, what you could accomplish in 10 years you could probably do in one year. You only need to know the shortcuts." Irene said.

"Are you talking about bribing?" Amos asked Irene.

"No! not at all. Bribing is wrong, shortcuts is not necessarily bribing. But knowing the right people, the right places, the right time to go to those people and places, etc. For example, the office of immigration is normally busy open by 6 am but you will find most people getting there at 9 am. Why not go there early enough and find them still fresh?" Irene asked us.

"You have a point; problem is knowing those shortcuts unless someone shows you." I told her.

"It is why you should network with the right people in life. Terminate all friendships that are not beneficial to you, and only concentrate on those that are constructive. You will realize in life most people are just stumbling blocks. That includes some of your close friends and relatives, just avoid them and if worse comes to worst get them out of your life." Irene said.

She then proceeded to arrange my desktop in folders and told me, "Like now, if you have a clean desk top you will find your items easily, organize your life and things will be smooth."

We laughed. I felt stupid for a few minutes.

"What is the time?" Irene asked me as if she could not just look at the computer.

"It is 12:45 pm." I said.

"Should we go for lunch?" Irene asked me.

"Why not? Yes, we can." I said.

However, Irene took us around as she greeted everyone in the entire compound.

"I remember this place like yesterday." Irene told me as we finally settled at the restaurant.

"Now it is us here." Amos told Irene.

"Are you married?" Irene asked Amos.

"No." Amos said.

"Do not rush to get married. Women can make your progress stall. First establish yourself and get married later." Irene told Amos.

“Really? I need to get a child.” Amos said.

“Who said you must be married to get a child? Get a girl, make her into a baby mama, support her from a distance and build your life. Even ladies are doing the same, get a child and live your life away from marriage. Being married has a way of making your life progress slowly.” Irene said.

“No, I won’t agree with you on that.” Amos told Irene.

“I really miss to get married.” I told Irene.

“It is normal for a girl your age to wish to get married but trust me, that should not be your priority for now, just make your great, get a man to be giving you what you want, and am not talking about money, if you want men to respect you, make your own money. Let him give you just orgasms.” Irene said. she was so direct it scared me.

As we sat there, Letisha came, greeted us and then went to sit alone.

There was an aura of mystery surrounding Irene. Her vehicle to me seemed like it was worth more than 20 million yet she was speaking and behaving so simply.

“Tell me, did you make it in life through working alone?” I asked Irene.

She looked at me, smiled and asked me, “Do you honestly think a salary can make you into a great person?”

I had no answer.

“Christine, not unless you are paid a lot of money like pilots, nuclear engineers, and some first-class employees, a salary will never make you rich. Think business wise. In fact, in as much as you are a good employee here as Anthony told me, do not focus your life here, use this place as stepping stone. Learn management skills like time management, money management, people’s management etc. then after sometime, step out and be your own boss. But do not break bridges on your way out, you might need someone later in life.” Irene told me.

At that instant, I thought everything Andrew had been telling me and felt a lot of respect for him. Whereas I used to think Andrew was dumb, I was beginning to realize Andrew’s intelligence was not at same level with us, he was seeing life at a totally different perspective, a perspective which most successful people were seeing through!

As we sat there, Anthony joined us for lunch and ordered too.

"I am teaching your employee to be a bad employee..." Irene said jokingly.

"I will know soon if you taught her to be productive or destructive. For now, welcome and tell me where you have been all that time." Anthony told Irene.

"I wish you know how I have missed you. But we shall meet later in private, how is business?" Irene asked.

"Business is fine." Anthony said.

As we sat there, something strange seemed to happen. Irene's ranger rover which was white as it came, slowly and magically seemed to turn its color into light grey! I don't know if anyone noticed but I was all along looking at it and thought, am I hallucinating or am seeing my own things?

>>Story continues>>

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****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 49 – Who is Irene? ****

Irene must have seen me staring at her car. She looked at me and smiled. But it remained a puzzle to me.

The whole afternoon we spent with Irene mentoring us on management skills more so related to the company having worked there for so long. She was so good at it such that we hardly realized how much time had moved.

“Hey, it is nearly 8 pm, we should go home now.” Irene suddenly told us.

“And you are taking us home, you kept us here.” Amos said jokingly.

Irene laughed and said, “Fine, come with me.”

I closed the office and since the other offices had been locked, I carried the keys to HR office.

We walked to where Irene’s car was parked. She opened for us.

“You sit here with me.” Irene told me to sit in front as Amos got at the back.

“Oh! Ok, my pleasure.” I said.

The car was extremely luxurious inside. It was also soundproof meaning you could not hear anything outside. Even as it moved; you only knew by the feeling of being in motion but no engine sound at all.

“We shall drop Amos first then you, since you are the boss.” Irene told me jokingly. I marveled at her humility.

“The problem with Nairobi is traffic jams.” Irene said as she got moving.

“Today it is better than most days.” I told her.

Amos gave us his direction and we took him to his estate, right to their gate. Then we got moving towards my estate.

I just could not imagine the Irene I was with and the one I had heard people talking about how they colluded with a former boss who died to steal from the company. She was absolutely humble and down to earth. Her driving skills were excellent.

We finally got to my estate and she dropped me at the gate.

"Tomorrow, I shall be at NexTech at exactly 6 am. Be there." Irene told me.

"What? That is too early!" I told her.

She turned, looked at me, smiled, caressed me on my shoulder before I got out of her car and told me, "Let me tell you something that might seem too obvious to you. When you wake up at 4 am, or even 3 am. You will realize there are a lot of cars on the road. But none of those cars are PSV, and if any, very few. Most are private cars. On a closer look, those cars belong to the movers and shakers of the society. The people we call the rich. One of the secrets of riches is in waking up early. During those early hours, your mind is still very fresh, you can learn a lot, you can make deals with a clear mind, you can do your work perfectly. The lazy nation wakes up late. Its your choice girl, I am only giving you rare facts that most will never tell you." Irene's statement was philosophical and challenging. I did not have any word against her word.

The following morning, I woke up so early and got moving some minutes to 6 am. Indeed, there were more personal cars on the road than matatus. However, there were several other people walking so it felt safe.

I got to NexTech at around 6 am and as I was getting inside, I saw Irene's car approaching. She was right on time!

"Hi, I thought I will get here before you." Irene said rolling down the window.

Without even answering her, I literally ran towards her car and got inside. She gave me a light hug.

"How was your night?" Irene asked me.

"It was fine." Irene told me.

We got inside and straight into my office, got busy with our work. Amos came later, at around 8 am.

Over the following few days, it was like a routine. Me and Amos coming as early as possible and meeting with Irene who was teaching us, and at evening, Irene would drop us home, sometimes as late as 10 pm.

I was so excited with the whole thing. I was enjoying her company to say the least. Irene even invited us to her place for dinner one evening and we went to her Muthaiga residence where we took supper. It was the most expensive residence I have ever visited since I was born.

She introduced us to her two children, an older girl and a younger boy who had some uncanny resemblance with our boss Anthony.

After dinner, Irene who said was tired and could not drive us back home called a cab and instructed the cab to take us to our homes; she would later pay the cab.

It had been almost two weeks with Irene taking a few days break from seeing us when one morning as we sat together with Amos in the office, he looked at me, looked around and motioned me discreetly to go with him to the restaurant. As if that was not enough, he picked a corner table which was unusual for him.

"I know this will come as a surprise to you, but for 2 days that Irene was escorting us home, I noticed a car following us." Amos told me.

"But there were so many cars, how would you easily conclude that?" I asked Amos.

"I happen to have an uncle who works as a CID and had given me a lot of techniques on being aware of my surroundings. I know am not imagining things. There was a car following us. I noticed it for 2 days. It was trying to be not so obvious but how can it be a coincidence that same car, same direction for two days?" Amos asked me.

"Remember someone might have been going home too at that time so it would not surprise me to have same car trailing us for even more days." I told Amos. I felt he was just being paranoid.

"No. I am so sure of myself. Either there are gangsters targeting Irene, or some detectives." Amos said.

"Amos, stop imagining your own things. Irene to me seems like an honest person." I said.

"Do you know how many enemies these rich people have? I desire to be rich too but not too rich as to make so many enemies. I am even surprised she is so comfortable moving around. Someone like her should be having bodyguards." Amos said.

"Amos you are scaring me now." I said.

"That is the disadvantage of being very rich. You might be rich out of your hard work but your enemies will not give you peace. The more successful you become, the more the number of your haters. Most people never wish to see you succeeding, I would not be surprised to know Irene has even international enemies waiting to blow her to hell given chance. This woman seems connected and mysterious." Amos told me.

Amos was making me overthink.

"You are right. Rich people in as much as they have all they need; they never have the peace that we common people have. It is why they live in very secure estates, and inside a gated community, in a fortified compound with a perimeter wall and all sort of security measures. You are right." I told Amos.

"That is what I meant. Now you are seeing the sense. I pray to God that I should get just enough to be comfortable with my life and cater for the needs of my family. But I do not wish to be super rich such that I do not have peace or the freedom to move around without feeling threatened. Ask yourself, why is it that no one bothers to randomly attack the poor? In the villages, people could be living in a compound that does not even have a fence around it, no gate, etc. but no one bothers with them, but here someone living in a very secure compound but thieves will struggle and make sure they get in." Amos said.

Irene came later during the day jovial as usual and came to our office.

"Sorry I am late, I had to sort some personal issues but I am ok." Irene told us.

"What issues?" I asked her.

"Just life issues, nothing much. Let us continue. I have 2 more days here." Irene told us.

"Two? I thought you would stay longer." I told her.

"No, I have other businesses to attend to." Irene told us.

"And before I forget..." Irene said standing up, "I brought you some books I wish you to read."

Irene walked to her car and came back with 4 books.

"These are time and money management books. Just take your time to read them. Don't worry returning them to me, I can always get some more." Irene told us.

"Wow! thank you, you are such a great woman!" I told Irene.

"Welcome." Irene told us.

"Give me your numbers please..." Irene requested us. We gave her our numbers.

She then scrolled down her phone and texted us something.

“There is that link I have sent you, a video on YouTube, it is a short video but take your time to listen to it, meditate on what is in that video. You can listen to more videos of the same speaker. You will be surprised at how much of slaves you people are working diligently here, but am not telling you to quit, am only opening your mind to more life out there.” Irene told us.

I opened the video briefly, downloaded it on my phone YouTube to watch it later.

(Video link below, listen to it)

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We stayed in the office until late hours. Irene as usual volunteered to take us home.

As we got going, I wanted to see if there is a car following us but to me it was not obvious. Besides, I was seated with Irene in front and we just kept on talking.

We dropped Amos first as was the norm with Irene and got going towards my home. It as so late, almost midnight.

As we got going, Irene adjusted her side mirrors which were controllable from inside.

“I know this will scare you a bit, but I have noticed a car trailing us. Let us see if it is true, he is following us. Stay put, all is ok. Remain calm.” Irene said and accelerated past my estate.

“Is there a problem? Are we in trouble?” I asked her.

“No, not at all. Let me make a call to someone and have him come to us.” Irene said as she picked her phone. She calmly dialed a number and set the phone on loudspeaker so she would talk while driving.

I was struggling to remain calm but I was so tensed such that I found myself holding my breath most of the time.

>>Story continues>>

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Video link: <https://youtu.be/azq0S0DKS50>

Get time and listen to that man.

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 50 – Closed chapter****

Irene kept driving as her phone was calling someone.

“Hello...” someone answered.

“Kurd, someone is behind me and they have been chasing after me for quiet a while now. Where are the boys?” Irene asked calmly.

“This is why I told you that you cannot go to Kenya alone, see now?” Kurd replied.

“Do something and stop asking me questions.” Irene said, “And oh! I have someone with me who I would not wish harmed.”

“Alright, coming there, no, sending someone over.” Kurd answered, “Keep driving and stay out of trouble.”

Irene kept driving.

“These are the problems with Kenyans, it is why I rarely come to Kenya. They never leave you in peace, either it is the police harassing you, if not then thugs. Stay put all will be well.” Irene said.

“Why would the police be after you?” I asked her.

“The police are not after me. But the police in Kenya get misused a lot. Someone might as well bribe them so that they can harass me.” Irene said.

“Sad how Kenya works.” I began thinking: whatever Amos was saying was right, being too rich was not good either. All you needed was moderate amount so that you can earn a living and live a decent life.

However, as Irene drove along the estates, we suddenly came to a road block. She stopped. Whoever was behind us was also coming fast. Then, Irene reversed fast literally forcing the car behind to move out of the way.

She made a u-turn and we headed in another direction. By then, I was so scared all I wanted was to wake up from a bad dream.

“Stay put, my men are on their way there!” someone said over Irene’s phone.

It was like being caught in an action movie. What happened next happened so fast. Two large cars joined us from the opposite direction, one went right behind Irene and turned and the other in front and turned too. Several men got out and then, gunshots rent the air in quick fire bursts.

I screamed.

"Relax, my car is bullet proof, you will not be harmed." Irene told me.

As if that was not enough, I saw a police land cruiser and some police seemed to be jumping out of it. I tried to remain focused.

"I just want to go home." I told Irene.

"You will go home." Irene told me.

Some bullets hit the windscreen of the range rover but none penetrated. I was so scared. But it was like the shootout enabled Irene to slip away.

Irene quickly checked on the google map.

"We are not far from your place but I do not wish to take you there. Let me call a cab to take you there then I can be able to handle whatever is happening. Sorry for all this." Irene sounded like someone who was hiding something. All I cared was to get out of there.

However, Irene did not call anyone. She kept driving and before I realized we were outside our gate.

"I know you are safe from here." Irene told me.

"Yes, I am. Who are chasing you?" I asked her.

"My enemies are many than my number of years. I will be ok." Irene told me.

"Ok, good night but I am so scared." I told Irene.

"Call your boyfriend, he should come to give you some nice company for the night in case you get nightmares." Irene told me smiling. I however could tell she had really struggled to get me out of trouble but she was still worried, or she seemed worried.

I quickly got out of her car and walked to my house as fast as I could. It was when I got to the house when I realized I had peed on myself!

"Oh! Thank God I am safe." I told myself.

As if to confirm, Irene called me after 15 minutes.

"Are you in your house now?" Irene asked me.

"Yes, I am." I told her.

"Fine, we shall meet tomorrow god willing. Good night." Irene said and terminated the call.

I just sat on my bed for the longest time until sleep caught up with me. I just pushed myself to bed still fully clothed.

I woke up the following morning, showered and prepared to go to work early enough. I called Irene to know if she was ok but her number was not going through.

I slowly walked to work and got there at around 7:30 am. I had gotten to going to work early for the short time Irene was there with us. I found Anthony already at his office.

As soon as I got to my office, Tony came to my office.

"How are you? Irene told me you got into a nasty incidence." Anthony told me.

"Hey! I was scared to death. I urinated on myself. Some people began following me and Irene called some of her friends who came to her rescue. They got shooting each other, Irene managed to drop me to my home but I was so scared." I told Anthony.

"Sorry, Irene called me to tell you that she is fine but it seems like the police arrested some of her friends who came to help her. They assumed they were the thugs who were chasing after Irene and got them." Anthony told me.

"Oh! That is so unfortunate." I said.

"So, Irene might not be able to come today. But she shall come later when she gets time. Challenges of being rich, huh!" Anthony told me.

"Yes, but I have learned a lot from her. She is a great woman." I told Anthony.

"Yes, she is. One of the founders of this company. She has worked with this company since it was started before, she quit to concentrate on her business." Anthony told me.

"What business does she do?" I asked Anthony.

"They do so much business from selling gold ornaments, importation of clothes, car imports etc. you should link with her she might connect you to her operations." Anthony told me.

"No, thank you. I am ok the way I am. Her job is dangerous. I cannot imagine having people wish to kill me so casually and so simply just because I am rich." I told Anthony.

"You have a point, but for Irene, I think she has more enemies than friends. The curse of having a lot of money." Anthony told me.

"But she is great." I told Anthony.

"I will call her later to know if she is ok. For now, just do your work. I hope you did not get nightmares." Anthony told me smiling.

"I saw bullets hitting her windscreen! Gosh! That is enough to give me a whole month nightmare." I told Anthony. Anthony laughed at me.

"You won't. I once went to deposit some money and we nearly got robbed. I was with Letisha. A few bullets here and there but none hit my car. My car is not bullet proof." Anthony told me.

"Get a car like that of Irene." I told Anthony jokingly.

"That car is worth a fortune, if not 30 million it is around that amount. I don't need such an expensive car." Anthony said.

"Fine, we live within our means." I told Anthony.

"Good day. Let me go to my workstation." Anthony told me and walked away.

What remained of him in my office was a lingering of his perfume that I realized had a way of always making me feel horny by just inhaling it.

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That day, Irene did not come. She did not even call me to tell me if she was ok or not.

I wished I would tell Andrew what we went through but I chose to tell him when we meet. I however called him after lunch and we got talking with him telling me how lonely he was feeling in that large house all alone.

"You need to get used to." I told him.

"Why? You should come and live with me here." Andrew told me.

"Isn't you who told me that you are not ready to get married?" I asked him.

“Yes, but that does not mean I do not miss you.” Andrew told me.

“When are you coming to visit me?” I asked him.

“It is you who is supposed to visit me more than me visiting you. I am the man.” Andrew told me.

“Come to the big city, stop with your excuses.” I told Andrew.

“The problem with that big city is how unsafe it is. Today I even read a small story in the stars, a tycoon was killed yesterday night coming from work in her car by unknown people. And you want me to come and do business there? Not me.” Andrew statement literally made me stand upright on my feet.

“What??” I asked her.

“Yes, get the story on page 5 of the star, you will see it.” Andrew told me.

I literally terminated the call and walked fast to Anthony’s office. Anthony was busy typing something. I did not even knock; I went right inside.

“Hey, what is it? You look like someone who is running away from something or someone...” Anthony told me.

“Anthony,” I said while panting, my heart beating fast, “tell me, is Irene safe? Is she ok? Has she called you?”

>>Story continues>>

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Season two almost ending!

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 51 – Erotic Hypnosis****

“Relax, you seem panicked. What is it?” Anthony asked me.

“I have not heard from Irene since yesterday, then today someone is telling me a business lady was killed at night. I am scared, please tell me she is ok.” I was almost crying.

“Hey, calm down.” Anthony told me.

“Tell me she is ok.” I was on the verge of tears.

“We are going to the bank.” Anthony told me. The statement caught me off guard.

“Please...” I told Anthony.

“Get ready we leave now.” Anthony told me again, “We are going to withdraw some money with you for the HR department. That had never happened.

Anthony stood up and motioned me to follow him.

We got to Anthony’s car. He slowly reversed. Madam Sally was not around.

Anthony drove slowly until we came to a restaurant that seemed almost unoccupied. Anthony got inside and parked his car facing away from the fence.

“I love parking like this in case I am to get out in a hurry.” Anthony told me.

I felt like there was a reason why Anthony brought me there.

We walked into a table that only had two seats. It was meant for a couple.

A waiter came and served us with some passion juice.

“Sorry, we were not going to the bank, I wanted you out of there and to calm down. But I feel it is just right to give you a better perspective of what is happening.” Anthony told me. He was so calm and composed.

“What is it that I don’t know?” I asked.

“Irene is alive. Very much healthy and fit.” Anthony told me. He then pulled a ‘the star’ newspaper that had the news of Irene’s death on page 5! In fact, there was a photo of her there!

"I do not believe!" I said.

Anthony got out his phone and dialed a number that did not begin with Kenyan code. The number went through.

"Irene, talk to your friend here she is mourning you." Anthony said putting some loud speaker, though in a low tone.

"Hi, Christine I bet. I am ok. But listen to Anthony he will explain to you." Irene said. I felt relieved but had a lot of questions in my head.

"Sure, is it you? Can I see you?" I asked her.

"No, not now. But later. I will see you but not today." Irene said.

"Alright. I was scared." I said looking into the newspaper.

Then the call terminated.

"How did the story get here???" I asked Anthony.

"Do you trust everything you see in the media? The stories are normally aired to achieve a certain goal. They do not necessarily have to be true. There are some people who really need Irene. But they had to make it like she died so that they can have her for themselves. Later she shall probably reappear and sue the star for airing a false story. Or whatever she shall wish. But she is ok." Anthony told me.

"This is pretty much confusing." I said.

"You do not have to understand everything. But Irene is alive. She won't be coming to our company in the meantime. By having the star air a story that she is dead, that would provide the perfect coverup for the people who wish Irene out of public domain so as to have more private time with her. All her Kenyan numbers have been disabled." Anthony told me.

"Damn! This is strange!" I said.

"The number I called is her Indian number, she uses it whenever she is in Mumbai. Running international business is not so easy. It is why I prefer my life as I am living, just enough to make my family comfortable. I do not want to get international enemies. When you are so rich such that you need to move around with a bullet proof vehicle, then you do not have the liberty to move around freely." Anthony told me.

"Who are those that wanted Irene?" I asked.

"Some of her friends who knew her. They knew they have to put her away from public in order to have more time with her." Anthony told me.

"I am happy she is alive, but so confused." I said.

"You do not have to be confused. Only that you too will not be able to access her." Anthony told me.

"Ok, then you must be so close to Irene, how comes you know all these details?" I asked Anthony.

Anthony smiled, looked at me and said, "I have to, Irene and I have something in common that will never separate us..." Anthony paused and looked at me as if giving me time to think about it then added, "Irene has my child."

I don't know why that made me suddenly freeze. I got mixed feelings and then realized one of the feelings was jealousy. I looked at Anthony for almost one minute. He was handsome and charming. In his formal office wear of navy-blue trousers, sharp shooters, a white shirt, no tie and no coat that day, he looked so attractive.

"Did you just say Irene has your child?" I asked Anthony.

"Yes." Anthony said with affirmative.

"How and you have a wife?" I asked Anthony.

"Does that mean I cannot have a child with another woman?" Anthony asked.

"What if your wife knows?" I asked him.

"She knows." Anthony said.

I did not have the courage to ask more. But wild thoughts began to cross my mind. I was fantasizing myself having a child with Anthony. I had admired him for quiet so long but he had never showed any interests with me.

"But I bet a lot of women would wish to have a child with you." I told Anthony.

"Why?" Anthony asked.

"You are intelligent. Very intelligent. I love how you handle issues even at work. In fact, your managerial skills are on top. Everyone loves you in the company." I told him.

"Thank you, sometimes you have to be just the nice guy around." Anthony said. I could not really consider Anthony a nice guy, but he had a lot of qualities that a woman would wish to have in a man.

"Hope I have settled your worries about Irene." Anthony suddenly told me.

"Yes, you have. At least for now." I said.

"Can we now go back to work?" Anthony asked me.

"Yes." I said.

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But even as we went back to work, I could not stop thinking about Irene. I even thought, could Anthony have colluded with another lady to lie to me? It was all puzzling. It was all confusing and it was really weighing me down in my spirit. I could hardly concentrate in my work thinking all what Anthony told me about Irene.

The following few days passed and I did not hear about Irene at all. Everyone in the company was talking about her death. I felt bad having to talk with them as if Irene was indeed dead but I knew the truth. The truth that seemed like a secret between me and Anthony.

It was Friday evening after everyone had gone home when I went to Anthony's office and found him still working. I was still troubled by living a lie about Irene. I got inside intending to tell Anthony everything about how I was feeling it.

Anthony looked at me as I got inside, motioned me to get in and get seated.

"Anthony, I am so troubled, with everyone talking as if Irene indeed died. How am I to live with the truth?" I asked him.

"You need to free your mind off everything. Clear your soul and you will be able to live with it." Anthony told me.

"How?" I asked him, "How am I to do that?"

Anthony looked at me for almost a minute. I stood at the door not moving. Slowly, Anthony stood up. He came towards me as if he intended to pass me there but instead, he pinned me to the doorframe and held me there by my waist. It was a one surprise move that made me realize how weak I was in front of him.

"Christine, this is supposed to remain a secret, a very sensitive secret between me and you; and the few who knows." Anthony told me.

"I am finding it hard to, I mean, I feel guilty talking like she is dead but she is not." I said.

"Ok..." Anthony told me. He was looking into my eyes with a lot of passion. I tried to look away but Anthony gently pulled me towards him and planted a kiss on my lips. His kiss was slow and sensual. It came so fast I could hardly resist it. He really knew how to explore the mouth with his tongue. It was like his kiss was transmitting signals in my body. I could feel like my legs were getting weaker. I felt dizzy as I closed my eyes to absorb the pleasure and then, I began to fall backwards.

Quickly, Anthony held me by my waist, suspended me and supported me until he lay me on the long couch that was in his office. By that time, my entire body was on fire. I felt tingly and it was like I was being pricked all over. I wanted Anthony to caress my entire body. As if he read the desire in me, he began to caress me all over, slowly undid my bra and began to suck my nipples under my blouse.

He then slowly unbuttoned the blouse to let my nipples outside. As he sucked them, I was so lost in my own world all I wanted was him to take over and do whatever he wished with me.

Slowly, Anthony reached for my inner thighs and began to caress me. I literally lowered myself towards him to allow him to touch my vulvas under my pantie. The moment his fingers touched my labia majora under my pantie, I froze and looked at him in the eyes. I felt some tingling sensation in my hand.

"Relax, relax... relax.....free your thoughts off anything... enjoy the moment..." Anthony kept telling me. I felt like I was floating in the air literally.

Anthony slowly pulled off my pantie and got in between my thighs. I did not have the courage to look at him and I closed my eyes. Anthony slowly reached for my labia minora, caressed me slowly until I could not resist but gyrate my waist slowly in response to the rhythm and the pleasure he was giving me. I was all wet down there already.

He was caressing my clitoris with lubricated fingers as he gently sucked my neck and kissing me all over. I do not know what he was telling me but he was telling me something, whispering me in my eyes. All was seriously hypnotic such that I began feeling sensations I have never felt in my life. The arousal I had was extreme such that I was trembling literally.

Then, it happened. I felt his penis touching my labia minora. It hovered there for a while before slowly penetrating me. I sprawled my legs far and wide to allow him full access to my vagina. He kept going deeper and deeper. I felt a bit uncomfortable and then, I felt like his penis was reaching the very depth of my soul. It had gone too deep such that the connection between us felt like a complete electric circuit. I could feel his pelvic bones literally pushing my clitoris, my labia majora and my vulvas.

His thrusting was slow. Each time he thrust; I felt his penis pushing my g spot so hard such that it was like I was getting mini orgasms with each thrust. I realized I was crying. The feeling was beyond what I could endure. I wanted to tell him it was enough for me but he kept going.

He seemed to hover and then I felt him rotating inside my vagina. The feeling was ecstatic such that I got completely breathless. I wanted to scream but no sound came out of my mouth. I felt sudden heatwaves all over my body. I arched my back so hard it hurt. I felt him get suddenly deeper and then, I lost the sense of time and space. I just saw darkness with a feeling that felt like I was as light as a feather.

As I got the most powerful orgasm of my life that literally choked me such that I could not even produce a sound, that made me tremble all over making my entire body feel both hot and cold, I felt like my brains inside me had literally exploded. I felt like a heavy burden had been lifted up from me. It left me feeling extremely peaceful. I felt satisfied with everything that was and more so, I felt I could trust everything that Anthony told me.

“Free your soul of your burden, breath in and relax...” Was all I heard Anthony saying before I blacked out on the leather coach.

>>Story continues>>

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Season two almost ending!

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 52 – Conquests****

I woke up and found myself lying on the leather coach. Anthony was standing at the door looking outside.

“We go home now; it is too late.” Anthony told me. I looked at the wall clock and realized I had probably been sleeping for almost 2 hours!

I slowly stood up without a word. I was feeling shaky all over. The realization of what I just did sunk on me hard as I stood up and felt some wetness in my pants. It seemed like Anthony had even assisted me put on my pantie as I slept.

“I am taking you home.” Anthony told me.

“Ok.” I said.

Anthony drove me to my place. We were silent all along. I was feeling so sleepy, almost dazed. But the relaxation I was feeling was on another level.

“See you, have a peaceful night.” Anthony told me as soon as he stopped at our gate.

“See you too.” I told him. I slowly stepped out of his car but wished I would kiss him before going.

Over the following days, I wanted to live as if nothing happened between us but I was like someone who was obsessed. Whenever I saw Anthony, I could find myself breathing hard, my heart beating and wishing I would get him again and again. Anthony however continued normally as if nothing mattered.

One evening, I walked right into his office. It was like he was not expecting me since he seemed surprised to see me there.

“Anthony, I cannot go on as if there is nothing between us.” I told him.

He looked at me, smiled and asked me, “What is there between us?”

“We...” I did not have the right words.

“Don’t worry. How is Andrew?” Anthony asked me.

I was startled to hear him mention his name.

“He is fine.” I said.

"You two should be married by now." Anthony told me.

"He has refused to marry me." I said.

"Why? Who refuses a beauty like you?" Anthony asked me.

"He said he needs to plan himself well, get a home and build a house." I said.

"No, that is not all necessary. People are better of coming together early enough and growing together." Anthony said.

"That is not his idea." I said.

"There is joy when two people grow together gradually, you shall also feel proud seeing what you contributed to make the home. But when you find a ready-made home, you will not feel that sense of ownership." Anthony told me.

"But what am I to do to him to make him submit to marrying me? I mean to get him to want to settle with me?" I asked Anthony.

Anthony smiled and said, "You are a woman, use your feminine tricks."

"What tricks? Like getting pregnant?" I asked.

"No, some more. Men are at the mercy of women if you know how to trick him. if you know how to drive him crazy, he will wish to stick with you, in fact, he will wish to never let you go. Just use your charms." Anthony told me.

"Do you have an idea how you are sounding? As if it is so easy. Andrew is a very difficult man. He is a nice man but his ego is higher than the mountain. He sticks to his words." I told Anthony.

"It is just because you have not unleashed the woman in you. No man can resist you if you unleash the woman in you." Anthony said.

I made a joke, "Then teach me how to."

Anthony chuckled.

"I am serious, teach me. I am your student." I told Anthony.

"You will pay me for teaching you." I could tell he was joking.

"I will pay you with anything, I need Andrew, I want to pin him to me." I told Anthony. I was slowly getting over Alphas and really wanted Andrew to go with my tide. I wished he would get crazy with me.

"Do you want practical lessons or theory?" Anthony asked me smiling.

"Both." I said. The discussion was making me horny.

"What will you pay me with?" Anthony asked me.

"First give me one lesson, then I will know if you are worth paying, or rather the lessons are worth paying." I told him.

"Then open your email." Anthony told me.

"Have you sent me lessons via email?" I asked him.

"Just open." Anthony told me.

I slowly logged in to my gmail which had been configured to be getting my work emails. I saw an email from the GM, Madam Sally.

I opened the email. There was a training organized for me, Anthony, Letisha and Chris from IT. We were to go for the training and it was to be in Mombasa. I suddenly remembered Irene telling me how am lucky in my position since I was to get all sort of trainings.

"So, are we going to Mombasa?" I asked Anthony.

"Of course! In fact, tomorrow we are leaving. Seems it is you who do not know the rest are aware. Don't worry about transport I have organized with one of the shuttles to pick us individually and take us there. Then when we get there, we will be in Mombasa beach hotel. Let us meet there." Anthony told me. My heart skipped a beat. I already began to fantasize about the whole idea.

"Ok, you are the boss." I told Anthony with a smile.

As soon as I got to my office, I called Andrew.

"Honey, we are going to Mombasa tomorrow, with my colleagues for some training." I told Andrew.

"Eh! For how long?" Andrew asked.

"For a week." I said.

"You and who?" Andrew asked.

"Assistant manager, IT guy, me and one person from finance department." I told Andrew.

"Ok, all the best. I wish I would go with you." Andrew said.

"One day we shall go there." I told Andrew, "on our own trip, honey moon."

Andrew just laughed.

"I will come to visit you once I get back, or will you visit me?" I asked Andrew.

"I will visit you this time. I miss you already." Andrew said.

"Fine, we have a deal. As soon as am back..." I had not even finished the sentence and Andrew cut me.

"You might as well find me in your house." Andrew said.

"Really?" I asked.

"Why not? I will be there to receive you." Andrew told me.

"I love you, let me go back to work." Andrew said.

"I love you too." I said as Andrew terminated the call.

I was almost putting my phone down when Alphas called.

"Eh! Of late you are like I do not exist." Alphas told me.

"Not that darling, am still here in this Nairobi." I told him.

"How about we meet today?" Alphas asked me.

"When and where?" I asked him.

"Come to my place." Alphas told me.

"And meet with another woman like the last time?" I asked him.

"No, not at all. Just me and you." Alphas told me.

"Fine, will you pick me?" I asked him.

"Why not? I will." Alphas told me.

“Ok, I will get home, freshen up and then I will tell you to come and pick me up.” I told Alphas.

“Fine darling.” Alphas said and terminated the call.

“Eh! A girl in real demand.” Amos told me as I put my phone back to my handbag.

“How else will you know she is beautiful? No girl hates that feeling of being admired by many.” I told him.

“Ok, as long as you do not go giving in to them. I also love dating a girl in high demand. If no man is hitting on my woman, I feel like am dating a woman who isn’t supposed to be with me.” Amos told me.

“What if she falls for one of the men hitting on her?” I asked Amos.

“As long as I shall never know because if I get to know, that is the end of that relationship.” Amos said. I nearly told him Andrew caught me with another man and did not leave me.

“You men are so jealous, you want to hit every pussy around but when the opposite happens, you get mad.” I told Amos.

“The thing is like this: A key that opens many locks is called a master key, a lock that can be opened by many keys is basically a cheap, useless and worthless key. The man is the key, the woman is the lock, figure that out.” Amos said.

I laughed.

“What is funny?” Amos asked.

“No, nothing. Let me enjoy my life my own way.” And with that, I got busy with my work.

“Whenever you hear a woman talking about enjoying life, just know she has gotten a nice dick that is digging her perfectly.” Amos said.

It was the truth. Apart from Andrew, the other two men who had gotten me, I could easily tell they were sexually experienced. But what I was even celebrating, I had admired Anthony for so long and getting him felt like some conquest. I had heard rumors how Letisha had wanted Anthony but never got him, I felt like a total woman. In fact, I wanted another opportunity to present itself and I would make love to him more and more. I was already obsessed. I could still feel the intense pleasure he gave me in my imagination, and longed for more.

>>Story continues>>

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Season two almost ending!

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 53 – Erotic lesson****

As Tony had said, we boarded a Shuttle that took us to Mombasa. It was more comfortable than I thought and faster.

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“We are beginning our training tomorrow, so today you have time to relax, get ready and get familiar with the surroundings.” Anthony told us as we settled in Mombasa beach hotel. It was evening as we opted to travel during the day.

“I will have a walk at the beach, whoever feels can join me.” Chris said.

“I am going with you.” Letisha told Chris and the two went together.

I remained with Anthony seated at one side of the swimming pool where we had opted to meet after having our dinner at around 6 pm. The weather was warm such that I wore a loose long dress with nothing inside.

I was feeling so relaxed being with Anthony, strangely relaxed.

“I have never lived in Mombasa.” I told Anthony.

“We once thought of establishing a branch here in Mombasa but things did not work out for us. Sometimes things do not work as planned.” Anthony told me.

“May be things shall eventually work out.” I told Anthony.

Anthony was busy on his phone while talking to me. It seemed he was scrolling on something. I sat there looking at his face.

“Here, have a look at this...” Anthony said handing me his phone.

I saw what Anthony was looking at online. There were sets of perfume being sold on Amazon website. The prices were in dollars but translating that to Kenyan money it was sure they were damn expensive.

“What about them?” I asked Anthony.

“Those perfumes contain what is known as pheromones. You asked me about how to pin your man to drive him crazy. I am about to show you some secrets, not really secrets only that few people know about them.” Anthony told me.

"I do not understand." I told him while scrolling through the list.

"When you spray yourself with those, no man will resist you. They contain some chemicals that goes into someone's senses making them think you are so attractive, sexy or erotic. Purchase them, spray yourself with them then go visiting your man, I swear, he will do everything as you tell him." Anthony told me.

"Damn! This is crazy! Are you serious? This is amazing!" I said.

"I am telling you, try it and you will realize how easy men are." Anthony told me.

"Stop lying." I told Anthony.

"I am telling you the truth." Anthony said.

"How do I get them?" I asked.

"Place your order, they get delivered, you cannot get them in Kenya." Anthony said.

"So, you want to tell me if I spray myself this, I can go to Andrew and he will be crazy with me such that even if I tell him to marry me, he will?" I asked Anthony.

"Try it, if it does not work, I will personally compensate you for the loss." Anthony told me.

"Alright." I said.

"Come with me..." Anthony told me.

We walked to his suite very much like a couple. As soon as we got inside, Anthony served me with some mango juice.

"How comes your room is this nice?" I asked him jokingly.

"This is executive suite, first class. Not like your rooms. Of course, I had to get myself the best." Anthony told me.

"I get you, Mr. boss." I teased him.

It was like Anthony did not want to waste much time, as if he knew exactly what took me to his room. He caressed me for some time as if to make me feel at ease. We began petting with each other as he slowly undressed me.

“Wow! so you were walking around fully commando!” Anthony asked me when he noticed I even had no pantie.

“Yes, it is too hot here.” I told him.

“You will walk naked if you come here on January then.” Anthony told me.

“Back to the garden of Eden.” I said as Anthony finally took off my dress such that I remained naked.

I also slowly undressed him.

“When undressing a man, tease him, remove his clothes slowly while slowly kissing and sucking him all over his chest, his nipples, slowly taking off his clothes.” Anthony told me.

“I am following, teacher...” I said feeling a little shy.

Anthony Chuckled.

“Sex lessons practical.” Anthony said.

I literally laughed.

“Then when you get to the penis, tease it whether flaccid or erect, place it on your hand and suck its shaft beginning from the base to the tip, on its side not inside your mouth. While at it, caress his balls. Follow me as I tell you what to do.” Anthony told me.

I followed keenly and noticed, there was instant reaction. His penis got suddenly veiny and it got hard pretty fast.

I felt a bit shy taking his penis into my mouth. However, I began sucking gently as Anthony still stood upright.

I was however getting tired kneeling down there. It was like Anthony noticed and led me to the bedroom of the suite.

It was like Anthony giving me a lesson on how to do a blow job. There were so many things he was making me do that I had never done. He slowly showed me through motions how to curl my tongue on the tip of the penis.

“When you hold the tip with your lips, curl your tongue firmly around the tip that is bound to drive a man crazy, for a man who has never felt it, he might scream or even cry... try with me...” Anthony told me.

I kept trying until I could feel myself getting my jaws tired.

"It is not easy..." I told him.

"It is not meant to be easy; you have to keep trying until you get it right and be careful with your teeth." Anthony told me.

"Then as you slowly and gently curl your tongue over the tip, pressing the glans with your lips, hold the shaft firmly with one hand and caress it rapidly like this..." Anthony made motions that indicted what was to do. I did as he showed me. I could feel the niceness of doing it as his penis would literally react to it, with the tip getting smoother such that I felt like chewing it literally.

"Then you keep varying how you go, sometimes go rapidly on the shaft, sometimes smoothly and slowly, sometimes firm grip, but be careful if someone is not used to, he might ejaculate right away, but that sensation is bound to make a man crazy..." Anthony told me.

"Then, you can hold the shaft, point the penis away and lick the area below the shaft, lower shaft; it is so sensitive and no man can resist the feeling..." Anthony told me. I did as he told me. I licked from the base of the shaft to the tip. I could feel him slightly trembling.

"Oh! The feeling!" Anthony said.

He slowly went to lie on the bed facing the ceiling. I kept doing what he had just shown me until I was slowly mastering the moves.

"The next is the most difficult for ladies..." Anthony told me.

"How is it done?" I asked.

"You push yourself over the erect penis, until you can feel it at the back of your mouth, it is called deep throating." Anthony told me.

Sure enough, I just could not do it.

"This one we shall try some other time." I told Anthony.

Anthony suddenly pulled me and began to kiss me. He threw me on the bed and got on top of me, proceeded to kiss my neck until I was feeling light headed with my eyes closed.

Then, he paused.

“When a man is kissing you this way, be vocal like ooh yes honey, yes babie, ... this will give the man morale...” Anthony said and continued kissing me. He got sucking my nipples. Then slowly he kissed me downwards until he got to my thighs.

He caressed my clitoris until I felt it trembling with desire. I really wanted him to fuck me.

Suddenly, his mouth connected to my clitoris. I felt like some sudden electrical charge all over my body until I trembled like someone being electrocuted. The feeling was ecstatic.

He sucked my clitoris for almost a minute until I literally pushed him away; I could not take it anymore.

I was panting and sweating already.

“Wow!” I said as slowly Anthony got over me and I felt his penis touch my labia majora.

Then, he took my hand and took it to his erect penis. He made me hold his penis and slowly began to make circles on my wet labias. I got it; he wanted me to make the motions on my own. I held the penis and began drawing zigzags. The feeling was great. He relaxed just looking at me.

“This is awesome too...” He told me.

Each time I touched my vaginal orifice with the tip, he slightly trembled. I could tell the feeling was great for him too so I continued until I began to gyrate my own hips while at it.

I was even cutting across my vaginal slit with the erect penis. At one time, I tried to push the penis inside by he held himself from getting inside me. He was enjoying the feeling of his penis sliding over my slippery labia minora, all the way to my clitoris.

“Keep doing it...” Anthony told me.

I kept doing it until I could tell he was enjoying from how he was moving his waist too.

“Now, when I penetrate, try to gyrate your hips if unable, move up and down...” Anthony told me.

“Ok.” I said.

Suddenly, I felt his penis begin to slide inside me. The feeling was so ecstatic such that I held my breath, closed my eyes and held him tightly.

He kept sliding in, pausing, thrusting for a while and resume sliding until his entire penis was inside me. I could feel its tip gently pushing my cervix inside me. I felt consummated.

However, I tried to move my waist and realized it was the most difficult thing to do, not when the penis was inside.

“Gosh! I can’t move it...” I said feeling suddenly tensed.

“Try.” Anthony told me. I kept trying but would stop at the second motion.

“Relax, eh! Relax...” Anthony told me.

I could not relax enough to do such a thing.

“Just fuck me!” I almost shouted.

Anthony instead adjusted his legs such that I was like someone suspended onto his upper thighs, he held my waist and with his arms, he began to move me back and forth. With one hand on my buttocks and another on my pelvis, he was literally forcing my waist to move up and down.

The sudden feeling of the penis pressing my G spot as I moved my waist was so intense such that I backed off suddenly, but Anthony held me by my waist so that the penis would not slide out.

He then again pushed my buttocks upwards and my upper waist almost on my abdomen downwards, again pushing my G spot with his hard penis so hard such that I lost control and began to get a very powerful orgasm that made me scream all of a sudden. I literally saw darkness, saw the moon explode and saw stars scattering in the night sky.

>>Story continues>>

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Season two almost ending!

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 54 – Ecstasy****

The following day as we even went through the training, all my mind was on what we did the previous evening. I was still feeling horny and wishing the night would come for me to feel the same.

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“Honestly, I could not concentrate on the classes.” I told Anthony as we relaxed together at evening after having our supper. I could see Letisha and Chris together lost in their own conversation.

“That is how good sex should be, you should miss it.” Anthony told me, “Now go and do the same to your boy and he will wish to have you with him daily.”

“But it seems easier until you are doing it and realize how difficult it is...” I told Anthony.

“Practice makes perfect.” Anthony told me.

That phrase caught me off guard. I found myself thinking about it. In my mind came some girls I considered as whores when I was younger. Some girls who were having sex all over all the time. Those girls we used to think they shall die of AIDS or get pregnant and drop out of school. However, they proved us wrong and most by 25 got married in big weddings, got great gentlemen, and got settled in marriages.

Where as the girls who were so nice and chilled never had sex until they were totally grown up, most seemed unlucky with love. Some were still single, and some got lost on the way ending up as single mothers.

“What are you thinking?” Anthony asked me. He must have noticed I was lost in thoughts.

“I am thinking about that statement.” I told Anthony.

“About practice?” Anthony asked me.

“Yes.” I said.

“What about it?” Anthony asked me.

“There are girls we used to think as whores, they were having random sex, we used to think they have bad manners but are now married and some of us who were with so good manners are still single and over 25 years old.... This is not encouraging considering we were made to believe that having good manners will make you get a good man. But it seems like the opposite happened.” I told Anthony.

Anthony looked at me keenly then told me, "Life is never fair. The people who should get the good things often get the opposite. Nowadays for example, a girl decides to chill and wants to get married as a virgin, but since all men want to sample before marrying you, you end up being single for the longest time as girls who decide to give it out get married sooner."

"This is true. I held on to my virginity for so long thinking it shall give me a good man, but here I am still single." I said.

"Just drive your man crazy and you will not be single anymore. And this means giving him great sex as probably he has tasted others and none has driven him crazy." Anthony told me.

I could not imagine Andrew with another woman. But it might have been true.

"Seems legit, as in, even a man has to drive a woman crazy in order for the woman to want to be with him... huh!" I said. I momentarily thought about Alphas and how great he was sexually. But his sex was more of raw sex, Anthony was more passionate and connected with my feelings so easily. The problem was he was married.

"You know, if you were single, I would not let you go." I told Anthony.

"Sorry I am taken." Anthony said so simply, "And I love my wife so much."

"Do you love me?" I asked Anthony.

"Yes, as a human being, but any other love please direct it to your man, he will be glad you did." Anthony told me. I nearly laughed.

"Ok, teach me how to drive him crazy, I will appreciate it too." I told Anthony.

"Do you know in some tribes; they teach sex practically? I wonder why they take other things with practical lessons but sex is theory." Anthony told me. He was all smiles.

"Lucky people." I said.

His phone rang.

"My wife, let me pick it." Anthony told me.

"Fine, let me walk around for a while as you speak with your sweet heart." I told Anthony. He nodded and received the call.

I also took that time to call Andrew.

"So how is life in Mombasa?" Andrew asked me as soon as he picked the call. He sounded jovial.

"Life is going on fine; training is going on well." I told Andrew.

"Fine, I am also ok here." Andrew said.

"What is making you happy?" I asked him.

"Talking to my sweet heart." Andrew said and laughed.

We continued talking for about 15 minutes until my airtime ended.

Andrew called and we talked for another 4 minutes and he said goodnight.

As I returned, I did not find Anthony where I left him. I looked around and he was not around either. I called him.

"You left me here..." I told him.

"I got bored being there alone." He said.

"Can I come over to join you?" I asked him.

"No problem." Anthony told me.

I walked to his suite. I knocked feeling anxious.

"Come in." Anthony answered inside. I slowly opened the door and got inside.

I am the one who went over to where he sat and kissed him. He kissed me too.

"What lesson do you have for me tonight, teacher?" I asked Anthony jokingly.

Anthony took me through a lesson of erotic hypnosis. It was so erotic such that I found myself dripping all wet with desire.

"The aim is not for you to get orgasm but to arouse a man so intense such that you can ask him anything and get an almost accurate answer. During such state someone is not in his mind and will say anything." Anthony told me.

"This can make a man rape you!" I told Anthony.

"Take control and have him at your mercy. Trick him, tease him, make him trust you, if you win him in such state, you can even make him do anything for you. He will be yours. Haven't you noticed how some men can even sell their entire estate to be with a girl?" Anthony asked me.

"I realized." I said.

But I realized it was easier said than done. Some of those things seems difficult to coordinate. Trying to focus while you are extremely horny was not easy.

"This is so difficult, gosh! All I want is a fuck nothing else for now..." I was trembling as I told Anthony that.

"It is ok to end in a sexual release, but not until you have what you want. Master the most sensitive spots and those are the ones you need to concentrate." Anthony told me.

"Who taught you all these?" I asked Anthony.

"Don't bother to know who taught me, I am teaching you to go and make your guy crazy. If he will not have married you in 6 months, then he never wants to settle with you. Because by then he will have figured any man can have you and he will have lost a gem." Anthony told me.

I was no longer concentrating. I was so horny almost crying. My vagina was all wet.

"Just fuck me now!" I told Anthony.

He did not waste any other minute. He literally turned me around and penetrated me from behind so hard such that I buried my face on the bed and screamed my lungs out.

I was getting quick successive orgasms until I felt like I was losing my mind. I was trembling. It was like each thrust was giving me an orgasm as I could get even two orgasms in one minute. It was too much for me such that I pulled away.

"No! no, no...I cannot take it anymore, I am going to die, oh! Gosh this is too much!" I had never felt such a thing.

Even as I lay there, I was trembling on my own. I tried to stand up but lost my balance and fell on the floor. Anthony lifted me and placed me on the bed.

"What have you done to me? No this is not normal." I told Anthony.

Anthony just laughed.

“Stop laughing when you are killing me...” I was trembling. It was way beyond my control. I was feeling something I had never felt in my entire life.

“You are a sex god, gosh! Where did you learn all these from?” I asked Anthony. I turned and realized he was still having a stiff erection. There was nothing I could do. I did not want that dick inside me again. It was almost killing me with pleasure.

I however composed myself, held it and began to suck it. I kept sucking while caressing the shaft, making the whole shaft lubricated. I was circling the tip with my tongue as he had taught me the previous night.

It seemed like I was getting it right since Anthony began moaning almost loudly. I kept sucking until he began jerking.

I knew he was ejaculating when he screamed suddenly and got stiff. I felt his semen hit my mouth so hard. He kept spilling inside my mouth as I continued teasing the tip with my tongue until he was trembling too.

I swallowed everything and even licked my lips. The feeling of his semen was awesome.

We then slowly lay on the bed with me on his chest feeling like the luckiest woman on earth to ever get such ecstatic pleasure of a lifetime. I now understood why ladies were going crazy over him in the company, probably they knew what he was capable of, and all wanted to feel it.

>>Story continues>>

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Season two almost ending!

****THE MOON AND THE STARS – Season 2: CHP 55 – Secret thumbscrew****

Eventually, our time in Mombasa elapsed. It was like I had gotten more sexual lessons than just HR lessons. What remained was to know if they would indeed work.

When I got back to Nairobi, I called Andrew telling him how much I was missing him. I made it sound like I was in so much need of him such that if possible, he would just come the following day.

Coincidentally, my order from Amazon on Pheromones perfume arrived that morning that I got to Nairobi and the shipping company was nice enough to drop the parcel at my workplace since I had used the NexTech details to place the order.

I however avoided Alphas. I did not even tell him that I had gotten back to Nairobi.

=====

I went and bought a new set of clothes, a nice sexy dress red in color. I also got a nice gold coated necklace for myself and matching shoes as well as a handbag. From the lady who dressed me in the dressing room, I looked like a model.

I wanted to pin down Andrew and I was so determined with it.

Instead of directing Andrew to my place, I directed him to meet me at a hotel in Nairobi.

“Just come, pick an uber from bus stop and you will meet me there, I have a surprise for you.” I told Andrew.

“Alright, am almost there.” Andrew told me. It was late evening on a Saturday. I was anxious to see him as I sat there sipping my fruit juice feeling like the sexiest woman on earth. I could feel the fragrance of the perfume. One man even tried to join me but I told him that I was waiting for my husband. The man even tried to borrow my number but I made him understand that I am married.

Finally, Andrew got there carrying a small bag. The moment he saw me, his jaws dropped. I rose from my seat to go and give him a hug.

“Wow! you look like a beauty queen!” Andrew told me as soon as he hugged me.

“I am your queen, Andrew’s queen.” I told him.

“Damn! I have never seen you this beautiful.” Andrew said as he took a seat. A waiter came to take his order.

“Give me some water first, I need to cool down.” Andrew said.

“Water is 60 shs.” The soft-spoken waiter said.

“Whatever, just bring me some water...” Andrew said.

The waiter brought the small bottled water to Andrew who drank all of it within seconds.

“My goodness! Seeing you like this is boiling me like a volcano!” Andrew told me. I could see his admiration. I was enjoying seeing him so awed.

“All for you.” I told Andrew.

“Now I can order something to eat.” Andrew said settling more comfortably on his chair. He motioned the waiter to come to us.

Andrew made the order, and told the waiter to bring for two meaning he was also ordering for me too.

“Eh! This Mombasa training must have been so nice for you!” Andrew told me while laughing.

“Sure, it was, with an allowance of Kshs 11,000 daily, for a week. I thought the first person I should treat is you, my husband.” I kept calling him my husband and observing how he would react to it.

“Eh! Then I can say this week has been good for both of us.” Andrew said.

“What do you mean? Do you have good news?” I asked Andrew.

“Should I wait until we get home or should I tell you here?” Andrew asked me.

“Wait until we get home, let us eat first.” I told Andrew as our order was brought.

The order had Ugali, a lot of meat and some greens.

“My goodness! You look like a goddess!” Andrew told me while looking at me.

“I had to for you.” I told Andrew.

“Ladies who know how to package themselves really win their men, I mean, I could never ever think of getting for you such a nice dress.” Andrew told me. I laughed.

“Yes, a lady has to know her way to appeal to her man, not to give other ladies a chance to tempt him. if I do not look good for you, I am sure other ladies will.” I told Andrew.

“Like that lady in Nyeri, Purity, she really been trying to win me over but I keep turning her down. I can never settle for a single mother when I have a fresh lady here.” Andrew told me.

“Tell her to try elsewhere, you belong to me.” I told Andrew.

Andrew laughed for a few seconds and reached out his hand to touch my right thigh. I also reached out and touched him too.

“Hey, we eat fast, we need to go home.” Andrew told me. He was all smiles.

On our way home, inside the uber taxi that picked us, Andrew could not resist kissing me. We kept kissing each other, caressing each other until we got home. He already had an erection while stepping outside the taxi.

We almost forgot to pay!

“Hey, my money!” the driver said.

“Oh! I am really sorry. How much?” Andrew asked him.

“400 shs.” The man said. Andrew gave him Kshs 500 and motioned him to go.

“What about your change?” the driver asked.

“Keep it, drink some coffee. Thank you for bringing us home.” Andrew told me.

We walked together to my house while holding hands. It was around 11 pm.

As soon as we got in my house, Andrew grabbed me and literally carried me to my bed. He did not even close the door!

“Honey, the door is still open.” I told him. He rushed and locked it.

He came over and began to undress me. He was kissing me all over. He had the most insane erection I had ever seen in him. His penis was veiny literally. He was breathing so hard until he was scaring me. Needless to say, I was also wet from seeing him acting like a bull.

He went down on me and sucked my clitoris for about 2 minutes, pulling my labia minora with his lips until I was rolling over on the bed.

Next, Andrew penetrated me so hard and began thrusting with so much energy like he wanted to tear me apart. He folded my legs and had them pinned to my shoulders literally. My vagina was facing upwards and with Andrew thrusting so hard, it was a bit painful such that I had to hold him from hitting me with all his strength.

I began to gyrate my hips at first slowly until I got the rhythm well enough. I could feel his penis hitting my g spot hard whenever I turned my waist to face downwards before again turning it to look upwards. I felt it coming, I tried to control it but I could not. I exploded so hard such that I literally saw stars dancing in my head.

“Wuui! Ngai! Ngai! Ngai!....mathwiti makeki uyu ni murio utamio wuui mangai nguita nginya nyee ciitike” (Wuui my God! Sweets and cakes; this is so ecstatic and sweet I swear to God will pour even my own testicles!)

I just had to laugh! Andrew exploded so hard but as he was exploding, he put his teeth on my neck and bit me so hard until it hurt.

“Ouch! You are hurting me!” I shouted but it was like the bite triggered some crazy weird feelings inside me. I got another orgasm that was so powerful such that I exploded like a mini volcano. I felt fluids coming out of me uncontrollably. I screamed and cried tears.

We remained holding each other for a long time, not talking, just panting until our breathing normalized.

“I will never leave you.” Andrew said while still holding me.

“But you do not want us to get married telling me that you still need more time.” I told him.

Andrew gave me a long look, smiled and said, “Sometimes we say things because we do not know what we want in life, now I am very sure what I want in life.”

“What is?” I asked him.

“I want us to get married like now, now!” Andrew told me. I felt like it was magical for him to say so. I held him tightly. It was totally involuntary reaction.

“Wow! sure? Tell me, how will I know I am now your wife?” I asked him.

“You are my wife now, I mean, what indicator do you want?” Andrew asked me.

"Be visiting me often, I want a child with you too, and I will also be coming to your place often." I told Andrew.

"Who would wish to let go such a beautiful and loving lady? I am all yours. Whatever you wish I will do." Andrew told me.

"I keep telling you to let me get involved more with your life but you keep saying you want things your own way." I said.

"I want to get a plot, but if you feel like, you can chip in. I will be the holder of the plot and you will be the Next of Kin." Andrew told me.

It all seemed like magic to me. I even looked at him to see if he was in his actual state of mind. Things he used to refuse he was suddenly agreeing to them.

"Honey, we need to combine effort and grow together." I told him, "You should take advantage of that. There are so many girls out there who just want to consume a man without even thinking about their future. Or jobless ladies who only wait for their men to provide everything. imagine this, you buy a plot, you build a house and do everything without my assistance yet it is me and you who shall go to live there. It is not right for me to leave everything for you. I want to be part of your life wholly."

"It is just that some ladies when they contribute towards that they go bragging as if they did it alone. That was my worst fear." Andrew told me.

"I am not them; I am who I am. Believe me, all I wish is for us to have a bright and stable future. We can come together and start now. A foundation laid down by two is stronger and better than being laid by one. Figure this out honey, if you are saving like 30,000 monthly, and it takes you a year saving that will be around 360,000. Imagine if am also contributing to that with probably equal amount, we will have 720,000. We can accomplish more if both of us are working to it than when one person is working on it." I told him.

He suddenly kissed me and said, "You are a rare kind. You never get women reasoning like you. Most women leave it upon men to do everything for the stability of their future such that if the man dies, the family simply collapses."

"It is why most ladies are single and frustrated, they want men who are ready made, they want gods capable of doing anything. I want a man who we can grow together. Please forgive me for what I did the

first time. I know I left you in a larger house, I will never do such a thing again. I was also confused.” I told Andrew.

“I forgave you long time ago. We can forget about the past. But if we acquire the plot together, we will co-own it.” Andrew told me.

“No problem.” I said. I lay on his chest with my breasts firmly pressed to his chest. I could feel his heartbeats from my ears as my head lay on his chest.

“I would feel so bad seeing you struggling to have us settled with me doing little to nothing. Or do you consider me just fucking with you is everything? you can get sex anywhere, but love is founded with more than just sex.” I added.

Andrew laughed and said, “All the same, you are awesome, it is like you just graduated from a sex academy with all As, you just made me feel something I have never felt before. In fact, I need more tonight...”

And with that, Andrew rolled me over suddenly and mounted me. I was still wet and it was easy for him to penetrate, but I was just wet from the fact that I had gotten so wet out of squirting, but not that I was horny. I however let him go on as he wished and concentrated on making him feel great. I felt like I had just discovered a secret thumbscrew in his life which if I adjusted it accordingly, he would dance to my tune as I wished.

In my mind, I found myself saying: Thank you Anthony, I just got myself a husband.

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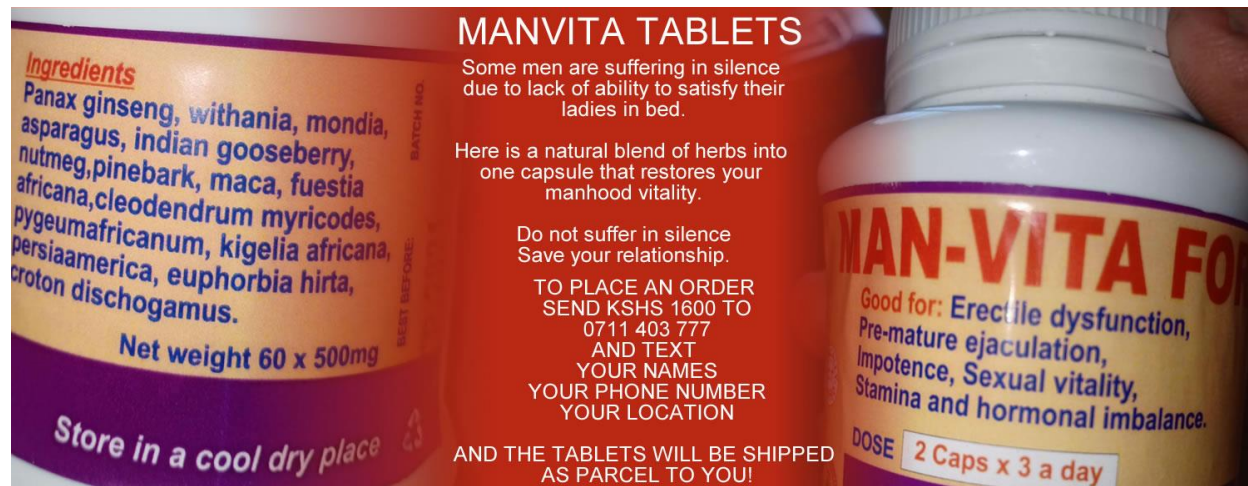
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3. The mirrors on the wall season one
4. The daddy's girl saga season one
5. The honey on top of a tree season one
6. The romantic office saga season two
7. The shamba boy saga season two
8. The mirrors on the wall season two
9. The daddy's girl saga season two
10. The dramatic December saga
11. The honey on top of a tree season two
12. The project sky reach saga
13. The romantic office saga season three
14. The shamba boy saga season three
15. The mirrors on the wall season three
16. The honey on top of a tree season three

These are complete stories

Each season is 100. Each season is a complete story. You can get the seasons that you missed. T & C apply.