

[1/22, 7:26 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Prologue

EXTRACT FROM THE STORY

I brought out some coins and paid for the ice cream I bought.

I really like ice cream a lot.

The ice cream man gave me my balance and I turned to cross the road.

A car nearly ran me over cos of the driver's carelessness.

"Hey man! Are you blind? Can't you see me?" I yelled at him.

He rolled the car louvers and sighed.

"Scumbag! Do you think this is your father's room! Stinky thing" He said without any atom of remorse.

He's so terrible

I was very furious...

"You are rude and arrogant" I screamed at him as he scoffed.

"Flat ass maggot!" He said with anger.

I quickly threw the ice cream on his face and made faces at him.

His face was already messed up by the ice cream.

I ran off immediately.

That man is so mean.

By the way, My name is Nicky Romero...

Am 21 years old and I work in a coffee shop.

Done with high school but yet to get into college cos my parents couldn't afford it.

And that meanie back there is so cute but arrogant

Jeez! Damn him!!

I walked into the house and saw my bags all packed.

My little sister Daniella and my mom was crying bitterly.

I was so confused...

What's really going on?

I saw my good for nothing father sitting the other side and drinking himself to stupor as usual.

"What's going on here Ma?" I asked my mom and sister but they continued crying.

I became more confused.

"Ella what's happening? Why are my bags packed?" I asked

"Nicky father sold you for money" Daniella said as I stared at her in shock.

"What?" My mouth opened wide....

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How do you see this story?

[1/22, 7:26 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 01

Nicky's Pov:

Tears welled down my chubby cheeks as I sat on the bed tiredly.

I looked my bags all packed up and ready.

"Am going to miss you Nicky" Daniella wept

I rubbed my eyes and burst into tears again.

My mom was at the other corner crying her eyes out.

"You are so devilish dad! How could you do this to me?" I yelled at him.

He was busy with his bottle of whiskey.

What kind of a father is this man?

He's the worst person I've ever seen....

"Shut up Nicky! You should be happy I sold you into wealth... The man is a very rich man" He belched loudly.

As usual he reeked of alcohol.

Duh! He's such a jerk...

"I hate you father..." I screamed as I threw the mug I was holding on the ground.

It broke into pieces.

"You know what Lucas? You are nothing but a worthless man, you sold off my daughter because of your stupidity and your selfish interest" My mom said in annoyance

"Oh please Susan! I am not to blame entirely, I just borrowed some money from him, I couldn't pay him back...." Father staggered

I watched him in so much disgust.

"You are a heartless man! So because you could not pay the loan you used the money for drinking and messing up, you had to pay with my daughter" Mother yelled

"Shut up Susan! She should be happy that I sold her into wealth... Don't you know that Eric Santiago is a very wealthy and powerful person" Father said drunkenly

Eish....

Honestly I feel like giving this man a resounding slap to set his stupid brain.

"Mother is there not anything we can do to stop Mr Eric from taking away Nicky?" Daniella cried as she cling to me.

Tears couldn't let me say a word.

The thought of living with a total stranger as a slave makes me go gaga.

"I wish we could do something about this Daniella, am sorry we can't! The Santiago's are a very powerful family so they will definitely track us down especially Eric" Mother cried

"But father why did you even go to borrow money from Mr Eric? And now my sister has to pay" Daniella cried as she buried her face in the pillow.

"Shut your trap silly girl! I needed some snuff and dry gin and your mom refused to give me some money" Father said as I stared at him with so much hatred.

"When long am I staying there?" I said in tears.

"Until the loan is paid" Mother wailed.

Father coughs as thick spit rushed out of his mouth.

He farted loudly and we became more annoyed.

His existence sucks....

The night was just filled with sadness...

Shared on whatsapp by Martino.

Tomorrow morning, I will have to start leaving with the rich guy who bought me.

I laid on my bed....

The pillow was already soaked with tears...

Let me formally introduce myself.

My name is Nicky Romero and I am 21 years old.

Very beautiful and curvy...

Born into a very wretched family with a worthless father.

My sister Daniella is just 14 years old...

My father Mr Lucas Romero, a jobless drunkard....

Who does nothing but laze around and take loans from people.

Ending up putting my poor hardworking mother into debts.

My mother Mrs Susan Romero, a very hardworking petty trader who does everything to make sure there is food in the house.

She's actually the breadwinner of the family.

Now of all the people in the world for Father to borrow money from, he borrowed money from the most deadly young man.

Eric Santiago, a very wealthy and powerful man from a wealthy family.

From what I heard about him, he is very arrogant and mean.

How am I even going to cope with such a person?

I kept on crying...

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I walked out of the house in tears with my luggage.

I watched my dear mother cry her eyes out together with Daniella who could not stop wailing.

My gaze went straight to father who as usual was filling a water can with some whiskey.

Actually Mr Eric sent his driver to pick me up.

"Get in!" The broad chest driver said rudely.

I flinched at his touch alone.

My heart skipped...

This is going to be tough!

I sluggishly entered the car ...

"Bye Nicky! Don't worry I will make sure I work hard so that you will come back to the house"
Mother screamed in tears.

"Nicky! Nicky!!" Daniella wailed as we drove off.

I kept staring out of the window.

"What kind of life awaits me in Eric Santiago's mansion" I thought

Eric's Pov:

I sat on my giant couch in the sitting room.

My eyes were fixed on the television.

The door threw open, My driver.... actually one of my driver came in.

"Sir! She's here!!" He said as I nodded and signalled him to let her in.

She walked in.

I raised my face to see her...

And

"You again?" We asked each other in unison....

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To be continued....

Alaba market is on fire

Who is Eric?

Why did both shout?

[1/22, 7:27 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

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Episode 02

Nicky's Pov:

I walked into the very large room with my luggage.

The driver handed a key to me before he left.

My heartbeat increased....

For sure I know this place is going to be terrible.

I can't believe this... So the guy I threw my ice cream on is the one am sold to.

Tears refused to come out of my eyes as I thought of him.

He's the most arrogant person I've ever seen.

Flashback

"You again?" we shouted together.

"What are you doing here crazy lady?" He asked arrogantly.

"Why are you stalking me Mr rude?" I asked with my palms folded.

"Actually you are in my house you chicken" He said and my eyes popped out in shock.

"So I bought you?" He smirked at me.

I felt like collapsing...

Oh good heavens...

Take my soul with you....

I kept praying within myself.

To my greatest surprise, he only told the driver to show me the room.

Present

I sat heavily on the bed.

Woah.... It was so soft and bouncy...

I can't wait to sleep on it.

Oh God! Please get money for my mom and sister to save me from this hell.

I breathed heavily...

Eric's Pov:

I was still in shock....

This is quite a very big coincidence.

I laughed excitedly.

This is time to make life miserable for that bad mouthed girl...

I'll make life unbearable for her.

The next morning....

I walked into her room....

She was still fast asleep on the bed.

I grinned wickedly....

I walked closer to her and placed the loud alarm clock on her ear as I turned it on.

It shouted very loudly into her eyes.

She flinched in fear and almost fell from the bed.

I almost laughed my eyes out but I controlled myself.

She stood up in shame...

I never knew she was this quiet...

"Hey! Get your lazy a** outta here" I shouted at her as she rubbed her eyes in weakness.

"Am... Am sorry" She said

"What do you think you are here for you good for nothing slut? There are lots of work for you" I said as she gulped.

"But am yet to brush my teeth" She said as I scoffed.

"And so? Follow me now" I ordered as I walked out of the room and she followed me.

We walked into the very large garden behind the house.

She was still surprised.

I threw a rake and cutlass at her.

She was able to dodge else the objects might hurt her.

I don't care!

"What are we doing here?" She asked

I kept mute at first as I eyed her dangerously

"Clear this place" I said as I pointed at the big garden.

She looked around gobsmacked.

"What?" She cried as I sighed.

I quickly walked into the mansion leaving her outside.

I smiled in excitement.

"Very good! This is just the beginning of your suffering Nicky Romero" I grinned.

I sat by the window in my room upstairs and watched her suffering.

Nicky's Pov:

He's so heartless....

I mean who does this kind of work?

I mean I can do any kind of chore but working and clearing a garden three times bigger than the compound early in the morning.

I yawned hungrily.

I picked up the cutlass and started working.

I didn't even have any thing to eat last night.

I was feeling very famished.

I kept working and working.

1 hour

2 hours

3 hours

4 hours

I was still working....

It was almost noon when I finished.

My eyes were turning and I was hungry.

**

I walked into the room....

I saw him at the sitting room watching movies.

I quietly walk towards the stairs.

"Nicky....." He called and I stood at a place.

"Yes..." I said rolling my eyes

"Get into the kitchen and prepare something for me to eat" He said with his eyes fixed on the television.

I felt like strangling him.

What? After working for hours?" I thought

"Am really tired" I said

He only turned around and gazed at me.

I gulped nervously.

I quickly walked straight to the kitchen with a squeezed face.

My eyes caught with the food timetable pasted on the wall.

"Chicken salad...." I yawned

I started cooking.

Some minutes later....

I was done cooking.

I quickly served the food on the dinning.

He walked to the dinning and sat.

I prayed within myself.

By then, I was so much tired.

He opened the food and his countenance changed.

He stared me and I gulped nervously.

He spooned some of the food to his mouth.

He quickly poured the plate of chicken salad on me.....

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To be continued.....

Mr rude ooo

He poured the food on her

This is still the beginning!

[1/22, 7:28 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

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Episode 03

Nicky's Pov:

I gasped in shock as the chicken salad was poured on my face.

It was so hot and got me jumping in pain.

I was so gobsmacked and shocked as well.

Words refused to come out of my mouth.

On top of the fact that I was feeling very hungry and tired.

He still had to pour a hot chicken salad on my face.

"You slowpoke! Can't you do anything right? You are so useless and you are a waste of my money" He yelled at me.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I ran out in annoyance.

I rushed into the restroom and banged the door.

I washed my face in the sink and kept crying.

"He's so wicked! Devilish... This is all father's fault if he hadn't borrowed money from this monster then I wouldn't be here" I cried bitterly.

Oh Nicky! Don't cry you have to show him the real you so that he won't mess with you ever again.

I quickly wiped off my tears and entered my room.

Am going to make him pay for what he did to me today.

I gnash my teeth in annoyance.

He will see another side of me...

Eric's Pov:

I watched her run out in shame...

You don't know how happy I am right now....

I laughed excitedly as I picked up some chicken piece on the table and ate.

"Really delicious! She's a very good cook! I just wanted to teach her a lesson that's all" I smiled

She looks really cute when angry.

I will continue making life unbearable for her until she learns her lesson.

I bought her so she must do everything I said.

I picked up the bottle of wine and filled it into the glass cup and drank happily.

This is just a tip of ice berg

When am done with her, she will learn to respect me.

Nicky's Pov:

How are you doing Nicky?... Mom's voice echoed from the phone speaker.

Am not OK mother...i said sadly

Why? What happened? Are you sick? She asked

No mother! And perfectly physically fit...i said

So what's the problem then? She asked

Mr Eric is the problem mother! He's so rude and mean... I said

Oh dear! Am sorry about that... Mom said

I just can't wait to get outta here and start working again... I cried

Am sorry for the delay sweetheart.. Actually Daniella and I are doing everything we can to get you out of there... Mother said

This place is nothing but hell... I said

Don't worry Nicky! You will definitely come back home as soon as possible once we provide his money... Mother said

Alright mother... I said

I hope you aren't skipping meals? Mother asked

Yes mother... I have been... I said

"NICKY! USELESS!" I heard Sir Eric's voice from downstairs.

I really have to go mother! Talk to you later... I said as I hung up immediately

I quickly dropped my cell phone on the table as I packed my hair properly before rushing downstairs.

I rushed straight to the sitting room where he was sitting.

I stood in front of him up to 30 mins before he even noticed my presence.

Jeez! This man is horrible...

"Useless! Do I have to call you till my voice cracks before you answer" He said rudely.

"Am sorry!" I said as he rolled his eyes at me.

"I need a cup of coffee... Don't waste my time!" He ordered

I walked straight to the kitchen.

I placed my hand on my jaw lost in thought.

Suddenly, an idea popped into my head and I smiled broadly.

I quickly opened the cupboard and brought out dried grinded black chilli pepper.

I laughed excitedly.

I picked up a mug and added some milk and cafe to the coffee.

I looked around carefully before adding the black chilli pepper into the coffee.

He will learn his lesson today.

I stirred the peppered coffee before placing the mug on a saucer.

I headed straight to him.

I handed the coffee over to him...

He took the mug and stirred the coffee before taking a sip.

He gave out a loud scream....

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To be continued...

Cunny man die... Cunny man burry am

Serves him right

Chilli coffee

One word for Nicky....

[1/22, 7:28 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

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Episode 04

Eric's Pov:

I quickly stood up and rushed into the kitchen.

My tongue is peeling off....

My mouth is burning...

WTF....

Does she want to kill me?

What kind of coffee is this?

I gulped down three glasses of water yet my mouth was still burning up.

My tongue was already sore.

I walked out of the kitchen angrily.

"What's the meaning of this?" I yelled at her.

She looked at me innocently.

She's nothing but a slow poison.

"Meaning of what Sir?" She asked

"Shut the hell up and stop acting innocent... What did you add to my coffee? Do you want to kill me?" I shouted at her.

"Oh no! God forbid... I can't kill my very kind master who bought me" She said calmly to my

surprise.

"Is this a prank or something?" I thought

I backed her confused.

Suddenly, an idea popped into my head and I smiled mischievously then faced her.

"Oh really? You are acting innocent right?" I snorted

"I don't even understand what you are saying Sir" She said calmly

"OK fine! Pick up that mug" I said as she picked it up slowly.

"Here Sir!" She said

"DRINK IT NOW" I ordered

Nicky's Pov:

My eyes popped out of its socket....

DRINK WHAT?

Pepper?

Oh my gosh!

I can't drink this....

Am obviously going to throw up!

"I said DRINK IT" His harsh voice smacked back to consciousness.

I quickly lost consciousness and fainted.

He stared at me in astonishment....

"What happened to her?" He asked no-one in particular.

He walked closer to me....

He shook me vigorously but I didn't even shake.

He became scared.

**

I rolled from one side of the bed to another.

I gently opened my weak eyes.

I was lying on the bed in my room.

What really happened?

Thank goodness!

Thank God I fainted....

If I hadn't that crazy man would have forced me to drink that poison.

My door throw open and Mr rude walked in.

My heart skipped as he walked in.

As usual, he looks very brutal and heartless...

He stood for a very long time without talking.

I could hardly breathe....

His sweet scent filled the room....

His face was so mean...

So he can't even ask me how am feeling

"Neo come in" He said

I rolled my eyes....

"What's he saying?" I thought

He came in with a saucer and the same mug of pepper coffee.

"DRINK IT" He ordered.

I gasped.....

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To be continued....

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Agbacha oso aguo mile...

[1/22, 7:28 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 05

Nicky's Pov:

I almost died as I saw the mug of pepper coffee....

Sombori help

This wicked man want to kill me...

I looked at him gobsmacked but he wasn't even showing any of his teeth.

He frowned brutally...

I gulped nervously.

Suddenly, an idea popped into my head.

I quickly started sneezing uncontrollably to his surprise.

"What the hell is wrong with you?" He asked as he stepped back.

"Sir... (sneeze) I actually.... (sneeze) am allergic to... (sneeze) to coffee.." I kept sneezing.

I quickly stood up and trickishly threw the mug down before running out of the room.

The mug broke into pieces.

I rushed into the toilet and banged the door.

"Oh thank God! I don't know what would have been my fate if I had drink that pepper I called coffee" I breathed heavily.

But that boss of mine is really very wicked.

So after all the fainting, he still wants me to drink the pepper coffee?

Thank goodness I thought of this plan.

I washed my face.

Eric's Pov:

I walked into my room and sat on the bed.

"What kind of a person is she? Who on earth is allergic to coffee?" I said to myself.

I will make sure I get back at her.

She can't outsmart me.

**

The next morning...

I walked downstairs still on my pyjamas...

I got to the sitting room and saw her cleaning.

She was too busy and didn't notice my presence.

She looked extremely beautiful in her curvy hips.

Her night gown was revealing so her shape was seen.

I couldn't help but drool.

Oh please stop this for once.. I thought as I smiled

"Good morning Sir!" She greeted

"Good morning.." I replied immediately

I have to make this girl realize that am her boss and she should listen to me

I walked into the kitchen.

Suddenly, the door throw open and my cousin brother rushed in.

He threw the door open and walked in.

He kept looking at Nicky.

All his eyes were on her big a**...

She gave out a sweet smile on my cousin.

I became very jealous....

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To be continued....

Is he jealous?

Abeg leave my girl

[1/22, 7:28 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 06

Andrew's Pov:

I winked at the sexy girl cleaning in my cousin's sitting room.

Damn!

She's so beautiful...

Sexy!

And her hips are so curvy....

She smiled at me revealing her white sparkling teeth.

She's an angel.

She walked out of the sitting room with her bucket.

I kept staring at her till she left my sight.

Just then, I saw my cousin coming out of the kitchen.

He was actually frowning but why?

"Hey man!" I said as I brought out my hand to shake him but he only eyed me as he sat on the couch.

What's wrong with him?

Why is he being snaky?

"Uhhh... Bro who's that sexy girl cleaning?" I asked as I walked out of the kitchen with a packet of crisps.

"Will you mind your business? Just let her be!" He said angrily.

I rolled my eyes...

"Now I get! She's your girlfriend isn't she? My goodness dude! She's so hot" I joked

"She's not my girlfriend! She's my maid" He said and I widened my eyes in shock.

"That damsel? A maid? I can't believe this man... Do you know how hot that babe is?" I scoffed

"Well she's my maid" He said with his eyes fixed on the television.

"Thank God! So I can shoot my shot" I said inaudibly

To my greatest surprise, Eric heard me.

"Just delete that thought of yours" He said more grumpy.

I shrugged it off.

And we continued chatting.

Nicky's Pov:

I just on my bed excitedly....

Awwnn...

That guy is so hot...

He's really handsome and kind.

He even smiled me unlike that ungrateful cousin of his.

He winked at me.

I think I really really like him a lot.

I can't wait to know his name!

I need to see his face one more time....

I grinned happily as I rushed downstairs.

I walked into the sitting room pretending to come pick up a mug.

I could see his eyes all over me.

He licked his lips as I swayed my hips out of the room.

I laughed within me.

But the weird thing is that Mr rude looked annoyed.

He was angry....

But why?

Why is his face like that?

"Whatever! I don't care about him" I sighed.

Eric's Pov:

I became uncomfortable as Nicky walked out of the room.

What the hell is wrong with that girl?

Must she show off?

But why am I hurt seeing my cousin's reactions towards her?

Oh Eric! She should be the least of your problems right now....

I scratched my head.

"So bro how was the party?" Andrew asked.

I was already very angry with him.

I sighed as I walked away angrily.

I walked straight to Nicky's room.

"How may I help you Sir?" Her tiny voice said

"Nicky! Take off that skimpy clothes" I ordered

"What? I beg your pardon sir" She said alarmed

I gulped nervously.

"I said take off that cloth... It's too revealing" I said looking backwards.

"What for Sir? With all due respect Mr Eric, this is my body and I choose what to wear on it" She replied.

"Why are you being so stubborn? I can't bear my cousin looking lustfully at when... It makes me so jealo...." I said as I flinched.

"It makes you what?" She asked

"It makes me despise you the more" I lied

"Am sorry to disappoint you sir but I won't take off this cloth" She said

I looked at her from head to toe.

And like seriously, she's got it.

The hips were killing....

Her boobs....

So firm and round!

She's very very beautiful I must confess.

But I have to comport myself.

I only eyed her as I pushed her aside roughly.

I walked downstairs in annoyance.

But why?

Andrew's Pov:

I really need to find that beautiful girl.

I walked outside and luckily I found her in the garden.

She was flowering it.

I waved at her with a warm smile as she came out of the garden.

"Hi babe! What's your name?" I asked

"Am Nicky!" She smiled

"Nice! Well am Andrew and am Eric's cousin" I said as she smiled.

"How about I get your contact so that we'll talk" I said

She nodded in agreement as she took my phone to dial her number.

Just then, the door was banged open noisily.

To our greatest surprise, it was Eric.

He stormed in and dragged Nicky by her wrist out of my sight.....

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To be continued....

Jealousy get level oo....

he couldn't bear it

One word for Eric

[1/22, 7:29 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 07

Nicky's Pov:

He dragged me by my wrist out of Andrew's sight.

I was marveled and surprise.

"Let me go! Let go of me" I yelled as I snatched my hand from him.

"What the hell is your problem?" He panted in annoyance.

I furrowed my eyebrows and shook my head.

"What do you mean? Why were you dragging me?" I cried as I eyed him.

"Can't you wait a little bit before you start showing your flirtatious behavior?" He said as I gasped in shock.

"Flirtatious? Sir with a due respect, I don't like the word you qualified me with" I said angrily

"Just shut up! Who do you think you are? How can you be so cheap?" He scoffed

"You know nothing about me... So don't you dare refer to me as a flirt" I screamed as I broke into tears.

He scratched his head and breathed heavily.

"What were you doing with my cousin?" He asked

"And how does that concern you?" I said furiously

"Oh really? It concerns me because you will only ruin in my cousin's life with your flirtatious self"
He said

Tears rushed down my cheeks.

Words refused to come out of my mouth.

I shivered in tears as I quickly landed a dirty slap on his cheek.

He was gobsmacked.

I quickly ran as fast as I could and straight into my room.

How dare him call me a flirt?

What does he take me for?

He has no right to judge me...

I know I shouldn't have slapped him but I couldn't bear it.

I couldn't bear him saying hurtful words to me.

He has no idea the kind of person I am.

Yet he's concluding am a flirt....

A prostitute whose just seeking for attention.

But you know what guys?

I don't regret slapping him at all.

I wish I slapped his other cheek...

He's nothing but a jerk.

Eric's Pov:

I held my cheeks in shock.

Did she just slapped me?

Who the heck gave her the audacity to do that?

But why am I very angry?

Why am I getting so annoyed over this?

Why am I this angry?

This doesn't concern me but why do I get angry seeing Nicky with Andrew.

I was still lost in thought when Andrew walked in.

"What was the meaning of that bro? Why are you being paranoid over nothing?" He asked as he sat on the cushion beside me.

I took the bottle of wine and filled the content into a glass.

As I gulped down the glass of wine.

"Just stay away from Nicky!" I said starring at the wall.

"Nicky? And why would I stay away from her? Why would I stay away from someone I love?" Andrew said as I punched him furiously.

"How dare you? I won't tell you this again, stay away from Nicky!" I yelled

"Why? Just give me a reason why I should.... Why are you even being angry over nothing? Tell me Eric do you love her?" He asked.

I stood at a place in shock.

Goosebumps ran down my spine as I felt my legs gummed to the ground.

I couldn't say a word.

I managed to gather a little courage before I spoke up.

"No freaking way! I can never fall in love with that stupid girl!" I said defensively as I stormed out.

But honestly guys, I think am really lying.

I don't hate her....

I don't! I know I just don't....

Could Andrew be right?

Am I developing feelings for her?

Jeez! No way!!

I can't let that girl get into my head.....

I shrugged it off.

Andrew's Pov:

I cleaned my cheeks with a tissue.

Actually I had a few cuts from the blow I got from my cousin.

One thing I don't understand is why he's being nosy....

She's not his girl and he said she's never gonna be.

Then why can't he let us be...

I got up and headed upstairs.

I need to see my honey bunny before any other thing

I got to her door and knocked.

"Who is it?" She said from inside with a shaky voice.

"It's me... Andrew!" I said

She gently opened the door.

To my greatest surprise, he was in tears.

"What happened to you baby?" I asked concerned

She broke into tears and hugged me.

I hugged her tightly as she wept on my shoulder.

"Nicky! Nicky!! Get me a cup of tea" I heard Eric's loud voice.

He's always ruining in the moment.

I groaned angrily...

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Tbc.....

Mr Rude....

Ejoor leave our girl nah

Let the correct man do his thing

[1/22, 7:29 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 08

Nicky's Pov:

Immediately I heard his voice, I disengaged the hug.

I was about to go downstairs when Andrew held my hand.

"Don't worry Nicky! I'll help you with that" He said calmly as I smiled at him.

He's such a gentleman unlike that crazy guy that calls himself Eric.

He walked downstairs and came back with a cup of hot tea.

He walked straight to Mr Eric's room to give him the tea.

My goodness...

He's so lovely..

A gentleman!

I thought all rich people all rude and disrespectful but now I realize that it's not all.

Andrew is such a kindhearted person.

I wish Eric was as kind as he is or even a little bit like him.

Then I won't be having problems at all.

I shook my head as shrugged it off as I sat on the bed.

Andrew's Pov:

I walked into Eric's room.

He was fuming with anger.

"What are you doing here?" He asked looking at me surprisingly.

"I heard you request for a cup of tea" I said and he snorted.

"What? When did you become my maid?" He asked

"Come on bro! Is it the maid you need or is it a cup of tea?" I asked as I placed the cup of hot tea on top of the stool.

Chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his

whatsapp group.

He turned away his face.

"Of course I want a cup of tea" He said as he sat and gulped the tea.

"You know Eric sometimes your behavior towards your maid makes it seem like you are gradually falling for her" I said as he quickly choked.

He coughed aloud.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked trying to calm him down.

"Andy I want to be alone for a while" He said sluggishly.

"What? Are you asking me out of your room?" I asked stunned

"I just want to be alone" He replied

"But Eric...." I said

"Please just leave!" He cut in

"OK! Fine.... Am on it!" I said as I walked out of the room.

"Close the door behind you" He said as I banged the door.

Eric's Pov:

I jumped on my bed tiredly.

Andrew's words resounded in my ear and I scratched my hair.

Could it be true?

Am I falling for her?

Am I being jealous?

Could it be as a result of jealousy?

Or is it because I just don't want to see my cousin close to that crazy girl?

Thoughts kept running through my mind.

No way?!

There's no way am going to fall for her talk more of having feelings for her.

I took a deep breath and buried my face in the pillow.

I just need to cool off....

I need to think....

Nicky's Pov:

I kept staring at the ceiling smiling.

Sir Andrew is so kindhearted... He gave me a necklace I thought as I brought out the necklace from the drawer.

It was sparkling...

I bet it's very expensive....

Pure gold

Very nice!

I like him a lot

As I thought of him, my heart beat increased and I smiled broadly.

I quickly unhook the necklace and wear it.

Wow

Perfect!

It suits me very well....

I picked up my pen and paper and wrote.

I write boldly on the paper "I LIKE YOU SIR ANDREW"

I grinned happily.

I kissed the piece of paper in happiness.

"WHAT'S THAT?" A voice said from behind and I gasped and folded the paper....

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To be continued....

Am enjoying Eric's defeat....

Who else is?

[1/22, 7:29 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 09

Eric's Pov:

I stared at the paper and became shocked to the bone marrow..

Nicky was visibly scared as she shivered in fear.

She likes Andrew?

But why?

Is it that he's more handsome than I am?

My heart was broken

As I read the paper over and over again.

I looked at her with so much jealousy.

"You like my cousin?" I asked in a mild way to her surprise I guess.

"Uhhmm... Please give me that Sir" She said and snatched the paper from me.

I was green with envy.

I wanted to shout at her but I just couldn't.

I wanted to slap her hard but I couldn't as well.

"Get out! I said leave" I yelled at her as she rushed out in fear.

I stormed into my room fuming with anger.

Nicky's Pov:

Why is Sir Eric not mad?

Why did he talk calmly to me?

I thought he was going to flare up so badly?

How come he became so quiet and gobsmacked.

I walked downstairs and headed straight to the kitchen.

I saw Sir Andrew in the kitchen....

He was getting juice from the refrigerator.

"Hi Nicky!" He smiled at me and I reciprocated.

"Oh! Where have you been?" I asked smiling

"In my room taking a nap as usual" He said and I nodded.

"That's good!" I said

"Do you want a glass of juice too?" He asked and I nodded.

He held me pour the orange juice into the glass.

He gave me the glass of juice and I sipped smiling at him.

Suddenly, Eric rushed into the kitchen with anger..

" Andrew I want you out of my house" He said and we gasped.

"What?" We said in unison

"You heard me, I said you should leave my house" He repeated

We became shocked.

Eric's Pov:

I watched Andrew's car drive out of the compound.

At least i have no opposition any more.

I grinned happily.

I walked into the mansion and saw Nicky in tears.

She rushed into the room still crying.

I walked to the bar and started drinking.

I kept gulping down many glasses of brandy.

Why doesn't she like me like she do for Andrew?

I was so heartbroken and I kept on drinking.

I became very drunk.

She walked downstairs and watched me drinking.

She was very surprised.

But she didn't come any closer to me.

"Wait!" I ordered as she stood still....

"I LOVE YOU NICKY!" I said as she quickly turned around in shock.

"What?" She asked in surprise.....

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Tbc....

So he's finally admitting to his feelings?

What do you think will be Nicky's reply?

[1/22, 7:30 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 10

Nicky's Pov:

"What?" I stared at him in shock.

Before bursting into laughter and rolling my eyes.

He looked very serious....

I became confused.

"I mean every word I say Nicky... Every single word" He said as he staggered up.

"You are very drunk sir! I think you just need to go to bed" I said but he held my hand.

"No Nicky! Am really not making this up.... I have had feelings for you" He said.

I scoffed as I stepped backwards.

Is this a trick or something?

This is not happening....

What the....

Words refused to come out of my mouth.

He walked closer to me with a bottle of whiskey on his hand.

My heart skipped...

He handed the bottle to me

"Drink with me.... Let's have fun together" He smiled still staggering.

I didn't know what to do...

He is not in his right senses and I can't refuse to drink with him.

You never can tell how he will react in his drunken state.

I sluggishly took the bottle and drank from it.

Eww...bitter!

But I drank again and again until it became enjoyable.

I started drinking as well as we chatted along.

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THE NEXT MORNING

I opened my weak eyes and blinked.

To my greatest surprise, I was lying naked as Sir Eric wrapped his hand all over me.

He was half naked too.

I saw a little blood stains on the floor...

I can't believe this!

Tears gradually welled down from my eyes.

It happened!

How?

I started feeling filthy...

Gosh!

How could I stoop so low to give it to Sir Eric?

I yelled in annoyance and Mr Eric woke up as well.

He was also surprised.

"Did we....?" He asked

"Oh my God! I can't believe I did this.... I lost it to you!" I cried scratching my hair.

"Are you a virgin?" He asked and I shot him a dangerous glare.

He saw the blood stains on the floor and gasped.

I broke into tears again and rushed upstairs using my clothes to cover myself.

I stormed into my room and shut my door as I slumped to the ground crying.

I feel so dirty.....

I couldn't help it!

Of all people why Mr rude?

I continued crying.

Just then, my cell phone rang aloud.

I glanced at the screen....

It was my mother.

I quickly cleaned my eyes and cleared my throat before picking the call.

She must'nt find out that am crying...

Neither should she find out why am crying.

Nicky.... Darling I have good news for you... Mom's loud voice smacked me into consciousness.

Good news? What do you mean mother?... I asked anxiously

Actually we have been able to save up the money your father is owing Mr Eric so you are actually coming home today.... Mom rejoiced.

More tears rushed down my cheeks.

I kept mute...

Nicky are you there? Aren't you happy that you are coming back home?.... Mom said happily.

Uhm... Oh.... Err....yes! Yes of course! Am very happy.... I said in pretence.

Mom laughed heartily as she hung up.

I quickly started packing my bags.

Mom is actually going to pay the money into his bank account.

Eric's Pov:

I was too shocked to talk about anything.

I can't believe we had s*x last night...

I can't believe I took her virginity....

And now she hates me more!

She thinks of me as a devil...

But I just know we didn't do it on purpose...

We were both drunk!

I don't regret anything!

I've just made up my mind to admit my feelings to her in a clear state of mind this time.

I was still lost in thought when a message popped up in my phone.

What?

A credit alert.....

Just then, I saw Nicky walking down stairs with her luggage.

She didn't even look at me.

She was going to leave no matter what.

"Nicky please am very sorry about...." I said as she waved her hand to me signaling me to stop talking and I did.

"Goodbye Mr Eric!" She said as she dragged her luggage away....

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To be continued!

who else is feeling hurt?

I seriously am

[1/22, 7:30 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 11

Nicky's Pov:

Mr Eric tried to stop me and talk to me but I pushed him away and walked out of the house with my luggage.

I can't even face him...

I know we didn't do it on purpose or knowingly but I just can't bear the thought.

Why did I even drink the whiskey?

Am so stupid to have done that.

I walked out of the gate and flagged down a cab.

I hopped into the cab after putting my luggage in the car boot.

The car speeded off.

Thank goodness!

Thank God! The debt have been paid at last.

But I wish it was done more earlier to prevent this incident from taking place.

The cab pulled over in front of our slum house.

I got down from the taxi after paying the driver.

I walked into the house with my luggage.

I watched the cab zoom off as tears rolled down my cheeks.

I walked into the house.

Eric's Pov:

I poured out some rum from the bottle to the glass cup.

I was already reeking of alcohol.

I belched noisily and the stench of alcohol filled the whole place.

I gulped down the glass and proceeded filling the glass again.

"Man! This is not the right thing to do" George said

"Really? So what's the right thing to do? George she's gone for good.... I don't know what exactly to do anymore" I screamed in pain.

"You caused all these... You should have admitted your feelings to her... You should have boldly told her how you feel about her" George said

I rested my head on the couch helplessly.

"I just wish I did but I didn't! When I found out that am deeply in love with her, she was gone! That was when I realised that she's very important to me and that I need her in my life not as a maid anymore but as a soulmate" I wailed

"It's not too late man.. I mean she's not dead yet so you can always tell her" George said

"No George! It is too late already! How am I even going to confront her when she's so mad at me" I said as I shook my head in disappointment.

"But that's not the end of the world dude" George said

"No George! It is the end of world for me... You don't understand how I feel, I haven't felt this way for any woman... She's the only one that made my heart beat" I said

I continued drinking and drinking.

Now I actually realised that I truly love her but what can I do?

She's gone...

Worst still I deflowered myself and that's one thing I don't think I can forgive myself for.

Nicky's Pov:

I sat on the bed sulking as I covered myself with a duvet.

I've been like this since I came home.

I don't even know the main reason why am crying or why am feeling bad.

I know this isn't about being deflowered.

Am I crying because I don't want to leave the mansion?

Or am I crying because I miss someone?

Who is it that am missing?

Is it Sir Andrew?

Or sir Eric?

I didn't stop sulking.

My door throw open and mother walked in.

I quickly cleaned my tears with the duvet.

"What's wrong with you Nicky? Tell me what the problem is?" Mother asked anxiously sitting on the bed.

"Am fine mother" I managed to say

"No you are not! It's obvious" Mother said

"Am just not feeling okay for the meantime but believe me I will be fine" I said

I was backing her.

"Are you sure about that?" Mother asked anxiously

"Yes mother!" I nodded my head.

She stood up and left the room.

Phew....

Thank goodness mother didn't notice anything strange.

TWO MONTHS LATER

I already started my work at the coffee shop.

My life was back to normal but I have been really sick and dizzy.

I sat on the bed heavily as I stared at the table.

it was filled with medicine...

I've been very sick for the past a month now.

I don't really know what the problem is.

I keep on throwing up and sleeping even at work

Thank God my boss haven't found out and my mom too.

I opened my handbag and brought it out.

Actually a friend suggested I test.

I looked at the pregnancy test stripe with nervousness.

I walked into the bathroom praying it's negative within me.

I dipped the stripe into my urine in nervousness.

My eyes widened in shock...

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To be continued...

Mogbe!

Why is her eyes widening kwanu?

Is she...

Hmm

[1/22, 7:30 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 12

Nicky's Pov:

My jaw dropped as I stared at the stripe in shock.

It has two lines on it.

Which is stating it positive....

Tears gradually dropped down my face.

"Am pregnant..." I said in disappointment.

What do I do now?

Am so confused...

Mr Eric is responsible....

How do I tell him?

Is he going to even listen to me

Is he going to believe this?

Lots of questions kept running through my mind.

I was so confused and heartbroken.

"Dammit! Why now?" I cried as I rushed into the room and jumped on the bed.

I just don't know how best to feel right now...

Should I be happy or sad?

This is really going to be tough....

**

I was lost in thought staring at the window absentminded.

"Hey girl! What's up Nicky?" Mia asked as she sat beside me.

I sighed loudly as I scratched my head.

Tears welled down my chubby cheeks.

"What is it Nicky? Why the long face?" Mia asked

"Mia am finished! Am in hot soup... I don't know what to-do anymore" I cried bitterly

"What are you talking about Nicky?" Mia asked anxiously.

"Am pregnant Mia! Am pregnant and Mr Eric is responsible for it" I yelled angrily

Mia's eyes widened in shock as she covered her mouth with her palms.

"What? My goodness! What do you plan on doing now?" She asked

"Mia I don't know! I can't think straight right now... I can't believe this myself! How am I going to tell Eric about this?" I wailed

"Believe me Nicky I understand you but girl... You really have to let him know" Mia said as I flinched.

"Know what? No! Tell me Nicky... Let him know what? That the seed he planted has germinated inside me... The seed he planted unknowingly" I cried

"You do not have a choice Nicky! You just have to do the right thing" Mia said

"I can't do it Nicky! I just can't" I cried

"So what then are you gonna do?" Mia asked anxiously

"I want to get rid of it! I want to abort this baby" I said in tears.

"What?" Mia asked shocked

"Yes Mia! I know this is not the best thing to do but I don't think I want to ever go back to that mansion" I cried

"This is not good Nicky! This is not good!" Mia said as I bowed my head.

Tears rushed down my cheeks again.

Mrs Susan's Pov:

I watched Nicky sulk on her bed bitterly.

I just know that she is not okay...

But she can't just say it out loud to me.

I don't know what exactly is wrong with her but I know she is not OK.

"Nicky! Dinner is ready" I said as I banged the door and sat on the bed beside her.

"Am not hungry mom!" Nicky said

"This is not good for you Nicky! You don't want to develop ulcer" I said

"Don't worry mom! I'll be fine" She said

"Tell me Nicky! What in God's name is wrong with you? What's happening to you" I asked

"I want to be left alone for some time mom" She said

"One thing you should know in life is to always do that which is right... No matter the situation you see yourself" I said as I got up and walked away from the room.

Nicky only continued sulking.

Nicky's Pov:

I sat on the toilet seat still crying.

I quickly brought out a small can.

It's actually an abortion pill.

I know I don't want to do this but I just hope am doing it right.

I opened the can.

Tears welled down my chubby cheeks.

I quickly closed it again.

I want to do this but my heart keeps failing me.

I gathered courage and opened it again.

I used my hand to cover my nose.

I slowly put it into my mouth.....

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To be continued.....

Is she gonna abort the baby?

Chaii who wants the baby aborted?
[1/22, 7:31 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 13

Nicky's Pov:

"Nicky! Nicky!! Come help me with my assignments" Daniella screamed my name.

I quickly dropped the tablets on the sink.

I almost threw the pills into my mouth before Daniella called.

She must'nt see me crying or taking the abortion pill.

"Where are you Nicky?" I heard her voice very close.

She actually enters my room.

I know how crazy my sister can be, she might just open the door.

I quickly threw the pills... All of them into the water system and flushed it off.

I quickly walked out of the restroom.

"What is it?" I asked pretending to be very much OK.

She handed the books to me before rushing out again.

I breathed heavily as I sat on the bed.

Tears welled down my eyes.

**

I kept walking up and down restlessly in my room.

I don't know what exactly to do anymore.

Something in me kept telling me not to abort the baby.

I think the best thing is to let the baby see the father.

I rubbed my tummy and smiled.

First thing tomorrow morning, I'll be going straight to their mansion.

Shared on whatsapp by Martino.

I gently lay on the bed.

I kept on thinking how the day will go for me and so on.

I continued thinking until I drifted off to bed.

I stared at the mirror in my long gown.

I stared at the wall clock....

It was already past 10

I applied some powder on my oily face before walking out.

I left the house praying within myself.

I just hope this goes on well.

**

I pressed the door bell and the security officer let me in.

He knows me already.

I knocked on the mansion's door.

My heart skipped as I prayed silently within.

Suddenly, the door was thrown open...

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To be continued....

What do you think will be Eric's reaction?

Will he shout at her?

Or speak with her properly?

[1/22, 7:31 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 14

Nicky's Pov:

The door throw open...

"How may I help you?" a man asked.

Strange actually cos I don't really know who he is.

I cleared my throat...

"Good day Sir! Please am here to see Mr Eric" I said calmly.

"Mr Eric? Do you have any appointments with him?" He asked.

I shook my head in disagreement.

"No but I really need to see him, it's urgent" I said

"What's your name?" He asked

"Nicky Sir" I said

"Am sorry miss but he has gone for a party with his friends and I don't actually know the time he will be coming home" He said

I sighed disappointedly.

"This is really important Mr" I said in tears.

"I know it must really be! But you can wait for him or come back another time" He said

"Oh no! No! No... I'll wait for him to come home very soon" I said as he nodded.

He led me into the mansion and sat on the soft couch.

I looked around and smiled.

In just one month, everything have changed...

All the furnitures are new and sparkling.

I know he's wealthy so am not surprised.

I kept on waiting.

TWO HOURS LATER

He was not yet back.

I was already feeling uncomfortable....

I've taken two cans of orange juice yet he's not back.

I have to tell him this...

I can't leave without telling him about the child.

I have to tell him before its too late.

I continued waiting until I fell asleep on the couch.

Eric's Pov:

We staggered into the mansion dead drunk.

We reeked of alcohol.

I believe that once in a while we should try to forget your problems.

We stormed into the house singing so loud on top of our voices.

"Hey! Eric is this one of your slut?" Davis one of my friends asked.

We burst into laughter.

The girl sleeping on the couch quickly got up.

I didn't see her face clearly cos I was drunk.

She looked confused.

"Eric I have something important to talk to you about" She said.

We roared in laughter.

"Talk to me about? Who the hell are you? I knew it! So you are Christine the girl that had a one night stand with me... Do you think I want to have anything to do with you?" I laughed

"Come on girl! We do nothing but use and dump girls... We don't have anything serious to do with

them" Davis added as laughed

The girl burst into tears...

"Am pregnant for you.. You bastard!" She screamed

"Scram! Get out of here Benita... We only did it a day ago..." I yelled at her.

"Benita? Another girl apart from the Christine you were talking about?" She cried

I laughed loudly.

"Get out of here right now..." We yelled at her.

She quickly ran out of the house in tears.

Tears kept running down her cheeks.

We roared in laughter as we sat on the bare ground.

THE NEXT MORNING

Nicky's Pov:

I broke my savings box and counted the money....

I have to leave.

I started packing my bags....

I kept pushing my heap of clothes into the box.

I did all that in tears.

He's nothing but an animal....

I can't do this anymore....

Am travelling to Quezon City.

I will start a new life there with my child.

I rubbed my tummy.

"Am sorry child! But your dad is such a scumbag" I cried as I quickly carried my luggage and made for the door but I bumped into my mom.

Eric's Pov:

I yawned hungrily as I opened my weak eyes.

I was lying on the bare ground with my friend Davis.

It was a golden bracelet.

"Who owns this?" I asked myself.

"I don't know man!" Davis said

"Steve! Steve!!" I called my cook aloud.

He quickly rushed out of the kitchen

"Who owns this bracelet?" I asked anxiously

"Oh sir! I think it must be the lady that came yesterday" He said

I stared at him puzzled.

"Which lady?" I asked

"She said her name is Nicky" He said

"Nicky?" I asked in shock.

My jaw dropped in shock....

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Tbc...

Am in tears

Why nah?

He really have to look for her oo

[1/22, 7:31 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

Episode 15

Nicky's Pov:

I quickly wiped off my tears...

I don't want my mom to see me crying at all.

"What is going on Nicky? What happened?" Mother asked anxiously.

"It's nothing mother!" I managed to say.

"No way! Something is bothering you and you know it! Why are leaving the house with luggage? Where are you going to?" Mom asked now in tears

I couldn't control myself anymore, I burst into hot tears.

"I can't bear this anymore mother! Am moving to Quezon City... That's where I want my child to grow up" I said

I need to let the cat out of the bag right now

"Your child? What do you mean by your child?" Mother asked shaking me vigorously.

"Yes mother! Am pregnant..." I said as I turned to leave but mother held my hand.

"Whose responsible for it?" She asked

"Eric... Yes mother! Eric is responsible.... He's the father of my child" I said as I headed towards

the door.

"Where are you heading to now" Mother asked anxiously in tears.

"To the park mother! Am going to board the bus going to Quezon City" I said as I walked out of the house dragging my luggage with me.

I don't even want my mother to say any word.

I don't want her to stop me.

And I don't also want to see her in tears....

I quickly flagged down a cab and hopped in before mother came out of the house.

I rubbed my tummy as hot tears rolled down my cheeks.

"My dear child! We are going to a place where we are going to start a new life... A peaceful one.. Am sorry! You will have to grow up fatherless child but your father is not worthy to be a father" I said as tears rolled down my cheeks.

I want my child to get the best things of life.

I can't let the child grow up with a worthless father the same way I grew up with my good for nothing father.

Which made me end up getting pregnant for a rude billionaire just because he borrowed money from him.

I shook my head in disappointment.

Eric's Pov:

I drove as fast as I could.

"Damn.... Who knows what she came over to tell me? What's really going on?" I yelled at no-one in particular.

I hit the car steering wheel.

I have to see her before she gets the wrong impression.

I wish I had known...

I wouldn't have taken alcohol...

I hope it's not too late.

I gnashed my teeth in pain.

I got to their house and pulled over.

I quickly got down from the car.

I saw her mother in front of the house wailing.

I was still confused...

Why is she crying?

Did something bad happen?

What is really going on?

I scratched my head in confusion.

"Good day ma'am! What's the matter?" I asked concerned.

"What's good about the day? What? You have finally succeeded" She cried

"Succeeded? How?" I asked anxiously

"She left the house... And she's going out of town with your child...." She cried

I scoffed as I blinked my eyes continuously.

I still don't understand a thing...

What is she talking about?

"What are you saying? She left? Where to? With my child? Which child?" I asked

"Yes! She's pregnant and you are responsible for it... And she's leaving Manila! She's going to the park to board a bus straight to Quezon City" She screamed

My eyes widened in shock.

"What? Oh no!" I shouted as I quickly rushed into my car.

I speeded off.

Oh God!

I really need to find them....

I mean Nicky and my child...

Now I understand why she came over to the house...

She probably wants to tell me about the child.

I really hope and pray that she haven't left.

I need to stop her from leaving the town.

Nicky's Pov:

I picked up the ticket and thanked the man.

Tears welled down my chubby cheeks as I looked back.

Am really going to miss Daniella and my mother too.

I entered the long van with my luggage.

"The bus is moving in five minutes!" The driver announced

I sat on the car seat looking out from the car window.

Tears couldn't stop running down my face.

I don't know why am feeling so bad.

I thought I wanted to do this?

How come am feeling real bad?

The car ignition was turned on and the bus door was locked immediately.

We were about to move....

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#To_be_continued

Nicky!

Please don't go

In fact I reserve my comment shaa
[1/22, 7:32 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 16

Nicky's Pov:

"STOP THE BUS" I screamed as the bus screeched.

All eyes were on me.

"Miss what is it?" they asked anxiously

"Can I get off the bus?" I asked anxiously as I got up.

I was already heading towards the car door.

"Weird!" people muttered.

I quickly got down from the bus and they took off.

I was already feeling uneasy...

I wish I followed them to Quezon City.

You know I don't really understand myself anymore...

I thought I no longer wanted to sojourn to Quezon City.

And I came down from the bus...

How come am feeling bad that I didn't go with them?

I yawned hungrily...

That was when I realised that I have been starving since morning.

I haven't had anything not even a drop of water.

I rubbed my tummy as I sat beside the other bus.

I don't even know what else to do?

I don't know where to go....

Am so confused!

Thoughts of what Eric said flashed back into my memories and tears began to rush down my face.

How is my baby going to grow up with such a father?

I don't think keeping this baby is the right thing to do...

I don't want my child to go through the hell am going through now.

Chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his whatsapp group.

I think the best thing to do is to take a poison.

My life is so miserable.

What kind of a life is this?

I quickly opened my luggage and brought out a small pair knife

I have to end it...

The place was dark already so no-one will see me.

I quickly raised the knife to stab myself.

But someone held my hand.

I struggled to stab myself but the hand was so firm and manly.

Though I didn't bother to look at the face, I perceived a familiar perfume.

I quickly looked at the face.

To my greatest surprise, it was Sir Eric.

I became stunned.

"Don't do this to you and the baby!" He said and I shivered.

"The baby? Who told you about the child?" I flinched

"I know a part of my life lives in you" He said as I became mute.

I remembered what happened last night and flared up.

I kept on hitting him mercilessly without minding my condition.

"Stay away from me! Stay away from my child" I screamed at him.

He only watched me hurt him.

He didn't say a word....

That's so unlike him!

I named him Mr rude because he's a spoilt brat....

How come he's so calm?

"Am sorry!" He said quietly.

I tried to hit him again but I couldn't.

I felt my eyes turning...

I became weak and I collapsed into his arms.

Mrs Susan's Pov:

I rushed into the ward with Daniela and Eric.

I saw my dear daughter lying peacefully on the bed

She was still unconscious....

I breathed heavily in relieve.

Then I turned to Eric who was behind us with his hands folded.

"Thank you so much Eric! Thank you for bringing back my daughter!" I said in tears.

"It's OK ma'am! What's important is that she's safe now" He said

"Oh sister! Just get up already so that I can beat the hell out of you for trying to leave me alone"
Daniela said as we roared in laughter.

"And the child?" I asked Eric anxiously

"The baby is fine and her condition is stabled..." He said and I smiled broadly.

That's a relief!

I hugged her tightly.

She's been through a lot and I really pity my poor child.

Nicky's Pov:

I gradually opened my weak eyes...

I couldn't see clearly... My vision was blurry but I forced my eyes open.

I saw mother and Daniella lying close to me.

I smiled broadly.

"Mo...ther! " I called slowly and she opened her eyes.

She screamed in delight and hugged me.

"Nicky..." She called happily and hugged me again.

Daniella also woke up and they screamed in excitement.

"Hey! You wanted to leave me alone right sister?" Daniella feigned anger

"Am sorry sister!" I said softly as she hit me playfully.

We hugged each other.

I missed them a lot.

"NICKY..." I heard someone call me.

It wasn't my mom...

And no! It wasn't my sister neither is it my good for nothing father.

It was Eric.... Written by Pinky Presby Chioma.

I became very uncomfortable.

"What are you...." I tried to shout at him but he quickly went on his knees with a box of ring in his hand and a flower.

I gasped...

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*

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Tbc...

Aww

isn't this romantic?

I can't help but cry.... tears of joy

Should Nicky say yes?

[1/22, 7:32 PM] Martin Martino: Sold

To

Mr

Rude

By: Pinky Preshy Chioma

Episode 17

GRAND FINALE EPISODE

Eric's Pov:

I quickly knelt down in front of Nicky with a box of ring.

She was about to lash her anger on me but she became stunned.

She gulped hard and threw her face away.

Daniella covered her face smiling broadly.

"Please be my lady forever! " I said still on my knees.

Tears welled down her cheeks.

"Sir Eric! Please this is an expensive joke" Nicky said still backing me.

"This is no joke Nicky! Am damn serious" I said

"No I can't believe you! You don't love me right? You hate me because am worst nightmare" Nicky cried

"No Nicky! I love you so much and I love our baby in there" I said pointing at her tummy.

She quickly turned around and flinched.

"You know about the baby?" She asked in shock

"Yes Nicky! I know that I live in you.... I live right inside of you" I said as she scratched her hair.

"Aww... This is so sweet! Please say yes Nicky!" Daniella smiled heartily.

"Shhh... Keep quiet Daniella! When adults are talking you shouldn't interfere" Mrs Susan said

"Please be mine forever" I said still on my knees.

Nicky was already crying her eyes out.

I can't really say if it's tears of joy or not.

"Yes...." She said as I widened my eyes in happiness.

"Say it again! I just wanna hear it!" I said as I gave out a shrieking scream.

She nodded her head smiling.

"Yes Eric! I'll be your lady" She said as I quickly jumped up.

I carried her tightly as Mrs Susan and Daniella clapped for us.

I slipped the ring through her fingers and she smiled as she kissed the ring.

"I can't wait to have you with me" I said happily as our lips drew closer.

Slowly, our lips met and hungrily we kissed each others lips

Nicky's Pov:

I sat in front of the giant mirror smiling graciously.

I was dressed in my immaculate white wedding gown.

I looked absolutely gorgeous in my expensive attire.

So finally Eric and I are getting married.

I rubbed my tummy with smiles on my face.

Today Eric and I will officially become husband and wife.

I grinned from ear to ear.

"Are you ready for this child?" That was my lovely mom's voice.

"Yes mother!" I smiled

"Am so happy for you my child...happy married life Nicky!" Mom pecked my forehead.

I smiled excitedly as Daniella hugged me.

"Thank you mom!" I said as we group hugged.

**

I walked down the aisle slowly.

Almost everyone was smiling at me including Eric's family.

I have grown to love them as well.

Eric and I stood right in front of the priest.

"Eric Santiago do you take Nicky Romero as your lawfully wedded wife in sickness and in health for richer or poorer till death do you part?" The priest asked.

Eric looked at me and smiled broadly

"Yes I do!" He said happily

"Nicky Romero do you take Eric Santiago as your lawfully wedded husband in sickness and in

health for richer or poorer till death do you part?" The priest asked.

Tears dropped down my face...

Tears of joy

"Yes I do!" I said as the audience applauded us.

"YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE " The priest said

CLOSE YOUR EYES IF YOU ARE NOT UP TO 18

This time our lips met more than hungrily...

Do you know why?

Well because the kiss is now legal

Eric helped me down the stairs as I kept screaming.

Water rolled down my legs.

"My waist! Please massage it" I screamed

Eric held me massage gently but I still yelled.

"No! Please take me to the hospital" I cried

Eric tried massaging me again but I shouted at him.

"Don't you dare touch me! I said take me to the hospital" I cried.

Am feeling Eric's pain

Pregnant women can be really annoying.... I know cos I've had an experience when I encountered with one of them

My tummy was so big now.

He carried me with his remaining strength into the car.

"Hey! Open the gate!" He ordered the security guard.

Mehn! Am in labour oo

He drove me straight to the hospital.

With the help of a stretcher, I was taken into the labour room.

"Push.." The mid wife yelled at me.

I was already sweating profusely and crying as well.

The cry of a baby was heard.....

Eric wrapped his hand round my neck and kissed me.

it's a baby girl.

"You made me a father" He smiled

"And you made me a mother" I said happily

"I call her Moana.." Eric said as we smiled and hugged each other.

Then kiss

We lived happily ever after

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THE END.....