



On the cover photo of this book after searching for many archives of photos, my selection was Miss Yanina Gonzalez. She is Miss Paraguay in 2004 and was selected to contest Miss Universe on that year. I believe this is the **only picture** that will be equal to the heroine in my story. Also I did not select this photo out of lust but by love and character of her being **AUTHENTIC**.

I would like to quote something in her own words to you; when questioned;

What is the most interesting or unique thing that has ever happened to you (aside from winning your title) and/or what is the most interesting thing about you?

"Being near the Twin Towers on the tragic day of September 11th, 2001 because I felt that I had been given another chance to live. I believe that I am an authentic person."
(Miss Yanina Gonzales)

(I sincerely hope that she wouldn't get offended for using her photo for this cover as if she file suit against me, I surely will go to prison as I do not have money to pay her demands). Still if I get a chance, before publishing this book, I will send her a copy.

By
Gamcha king

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This book is for a mature audience

This book is dedicated to people who like to read good fiction while turning their attention to God Almighty

CHAPTER 01

The whole week was terrible. Conferences, meetings discussions, lunches, dinners, and men asking to date with the intension of taking me to bed.

Though the same routines were tiring and boring I have managed to come through with flying colors. I have already signed two new cargo routes for our company.

Our company is my father and I. I am my father's only daughter. I am the only person he could trust in this shipping business. We have a fleet of forty one ships and our business is to ship everything including men and women who go on holidays to various places in the world. I am not very fond of sailing but I am quite capable of selling. My father knows that, and that is why he sends me on all these international business negotiating ventures. As my father puts it, it is survival of the fittest.

At times when we are alone we both remember mother at once but we are reluctant to talk of her because it brings sadness and pain to both of us. Nevertheless we haven't forgotten about her at all.

The business was just beginning to grow when my mother suddenly went down the drain. It was a terrible shock to my father more than for me, as I didn't understand a ball about death as a five-year-old kid. I can still remember asking Papa why Mama is sleeping for so long.

We meant my father mother and me. Losing one surely broke that sweet bondage within us and as a little child I cannot fathom how I managed thereafter.

Since my mother's departure, Father managed to have Martha to look after me, and my whole life up to now, I have depended on her. Martha was not like mother. I cannot compare them. But she was a good lady who looked after me as her own. She was security for me, she fed me, she clothed me, she played with me, she looked into my studies and she loved me too. But many a times still I missed Mama. May be that is because my genes inside me were looking for the equality.

My father never got married again but I know that he had other women once in awhile. Though I knew about it he never did it openly or he never got caught in action. Now I realize as a man he needed sex as I need it too. At times my father used to take me on foreign trips on business during my school holidays. The way some women looked at him was a little more than business. I knew my father also enjoyed that kind of fancying. I still can remember one of them, the oil agent in Iraq who wanted to be with my father more than my father transporting her oil. Her name was Imaida and she was interested in having a serious relationship with my Pa. He was not so... interested as he loved me more than any other women in this world.

During my small days he looked after me well and he made sure that I get a very good education. As a result he knows that I could take up the business all-alone any time and I am competent enough to handle it. After high school I graduated in business administration. Then I had to get myself familiarize with a little bit of marketing and public relations. After my graduation Papa took me to all the business meetings and gave me an opportunity to learn and know how he handled things. As a result today I travel all over the globe with only my two personal bodyguards.

It is getting darker now and I can see the German sky is gloomy and showing the signs of rain late in the day. Tomorrow I have a free day, as it is Sunday. Today I might go dancing. Whenever I come to Germany I go dancing because I like to be among young people. I am only twenty-two; still. When I am at home I never get that chance as I have to accompany Pa to all the dinners and get-togethers that he goes and most of them are in his age. I don't like these old bulls starrng at me with their lustful eyes. They must be slogging their cocks away without getting a proper cock stand even when they get back home.... Ass holes...

I dialled 02 on the intercom and Sholcky's voice came in at once.

"Yes madam?"

"I will be going dancing in one hour's time to Bayarisch Zell."

"Yes madam we will be ready to go with you."

Sholcky and Logus are well-trained bodyguards. They are trained to protect me at all times at any cost. They only have to be in the range of one hundred meters from me and if I am in trouble I only have to press the small button on my wristwatch and they will be alarmed. They have life insurance coverage for one million dollars each from my company if one of them loses their life on duty. But they are working 24 hours a day. Only when I go to sleep they will also rest and they are paid 5000 dollars a month, everything found as salary. Anywhere I go they will accompany me anonymously. Even in my case for a kidnapper I am worth one billion easily but to me my life is more than that. I still remember a few incidents where Sholcky and Logus had to get involved but

apart from that I really never faced any serious situations so far in my life.

Especially when I am going out in the night I used to cover my-self properly not to give any ideas to anybody. I made sure not to look like lascivious or a millionaire, or a whore or a bitch in heat. I got into a pair of jeans and a sweater and no makeup or perfume. I believe when I get my -self dressed like that I will look like a normal person. Any way there is nobody to see me or there is nobody whom I am interested to see. I only want to dance and to be among people for this evening. I don't want anybody to recognize me. If a wrong person recognizes me I will be calling for trouble. Further I will be calling for trouble for Sholcky and Logus too. This way it is much safer.

When I buzzed 02 on the intercom again Logus informed that they are ready. I went into the garage and started my little Peugeot 205. It is a sports car but on German roads it is not noticeable. At the same time I saw Sholcky and Logus getting to the Prelude. I have confidence because they are right behind me.

It was very difficult to find parking but with a lot of search I managed to find one. When I walked into the dancing it was totally full. A band was playing German Umpha! Country songs and people were enjoying themselves with a lot of beer and singing away their favorite songs with the band. To find a place to sit was as difficult as finding parking. Finally I managed to find a seat among some Japanese tourists and I thought it is good as I get a good view of the band playing and the people who were dancing.

For me, I like to be among people, I like to be away from business, I like to watch people dance and enjoy, I like to

dance of course with the correct partner or alone for some disco music. I looked for Sholcky and Logus but couldn't see them. They will be there somewhere very close to me.

CHAPTER 02

The band is singing happy birthday as someone is celebrating a birthday. Atmosphere is really nice I like it. And when the band was just about to take a break I saw another band getting up on stage to play. It is a foreign band and the members of it looked as that they are from an Asian country. They started with the number one song these days "Everything I do it for you" by Brian Adams from the movie Robin Hood. The Music and sound is excellent it is a carbon copy of that song. The vocalist was playing the piano and singing. I couldn't take my eyes off him as he was singing that song perfectly with a lot of feeling. His singing is electrifying and he was keeping the crowd spellbound but all the while he looked very different to the others in the band. When he finished singing the song the applause was thundering. I myself realized that I was applauding him only after a while.

When he was singing the song only once he looked at me eye to eye and that also was for a split of a second. But he had beautiful eyes. With the stage lights on his face he looked radiant. Though they started with some slow stuff later in their session they started playing some good disco and techno with rapping and I went to the floor all alone just to get a closer look at him, and what I saw was really satisfactory and I would say it is more than satisfactory.

Only when they took a break that I realized that I was watching him all the time. I saw him going off the stage and sitting at a table to a side of the bandstand. I saw him pouring some juice from a little bottle and settling down. In two minutes the other members were missing and he was all alone. The other band had started playing but I have no

interest in them anymore. I am interested in something more than that.

Then I saw two girls walking up to him and talking to him. Now he is giving them two show cards with his autograph as I saw him signing the back of it. All the while he was smiling with them and I am beginning to feel uneasy about it. I just can't understand. Why am I feeling jealous about it? He is a musician and he must be having so many girls to share his bed willingly at any time. And more than anything else he is really good looking. I can feel my mind beginning to work faster than normal.

Do I want him...? Yes I would like to... Suddenly Tony came in to my mind. He was my first crush. I liked him the first time I saw him. Is it going to be something like that today?.....

Do I really want him...? The more I thought of it the more I wanted him. But how...?

My mind is working like a computer now. If I have to buy this place to have him still my mind says it is all right. But how do I get to him? How to show that I am interested in him? Those two bitches are still talking to him. I'll buy those two also to wash the pots and pans in this place if I have to. All the while he is calm he didn't turn his smiling eyes to lustful eyes that I see so often. Why...?

May be he is not interested in those two. May be he has a girl friend. May be he is married. But who the hell who is going to miss a fuck on the move whether one is married or engaged? I want him...! I want him, and I will get him at any cost. I said at any cost. I am beginning to get uneasy and suddenly those young stubborn thoughts are steaming into my mind like an open water tap.

All this time I use to get anything that I wanted without any problem. Men...! I didn't go behind them, they came behind me. I have a superb properly curved body and a very sexy look. All the men I have met so far had those lustful eyes fixed on me whenever they were talking to me. Especially Martha says that I have a body of a dream girl in a painting. The men I know tell me that I should contest for Miss America. But Papa don't like the idea of me getting popular, because he thinks that he will have to protect me more if I become Miss America and I agree with him. What more can it do to a person like me? I have everything and I will get whatever I want. Even this man?..... no problem, he will like me, that is of course sure.....

Then I saw him going on stage to play again. Those two girls are right in front of him seated at a table. I think they are interested in him and they are going to get a good look at him. They started playing some Rap music and I also went to the floor. Now I am dancing right in front of him. But he doesn't look at me. He is interested in what he is doing up there more than me. After a song I kept on clapping my hands to get his attention and finally I succeeded. He looked at me and gave me a nod with an expression of saying thank you. But I think that I managed to pass the message through my eyes. Now when he takes the next break I should go and talk to him. I thought that is the best.

They ended up their session with Richard Marx's song "RIGHT HERE WAITING FOR YOU". Again that unmistakable voice giving away his best. And then that thundering applause again. I felt that I am sexually aroused. I felt my mushie as Germans call it getting wet. I got up and started towards the washrooms. From my small days I have got the habit of keeping my-self very clean.

I went inside the washroom and got into to a cabin. When I removed my panty hose and started cleaning I felt my mushie has got swollen and it is continuing to get more and more wet. I have never felt like this before. Why all this all of a sudden? I felt that it is ready to receive a man's hardness. I realized that I have to leave this cabin fast or else those two bitches will be there once again and will loose the chance. So I took out a cotton pad from my handbag and covered my mushie with that and pulled up the pantyhose again and came back. When I came back he was seated at the same seat but this time with another young lady. Even with this woman his look on the face remains the same. Always smiling but no lust in it. This time this woman is extremely beautiful but the man's face have not changed. I wonder why? After having him I will ask him why. Now I am feeling angry. I have missed again. But when I go to him he will look at me with that lusty look which all the men do. I would not miss the next break. After drinking the two beers I am feeling a bit high also but never mind I'll have another one. I need courage to go to him and with the next beer I will get it.

I don't remember what they played next but all the while I was watching him playing and singing. More than anything else his beauty. I felt all the songs that he was singing, he sang for me. When the break time came I got up from my seat before he got down from the stage. He went and sat on the same seat. I was feeling a little uneasy but I have to go to him or I might lose him. I want him tonight on my bed. Tonight I am going to give him an unforgettable time. I know that I am good in bed. All the men I have slept with so far comment on that. So I went up to him.

"Excuse me, can you tell me where you come from?"

My voice is not normal.

"We come from the paradise Miss. It is called Sri Lanka. How come that you speak very good English?"

"Well, I am from USA and I am here on a study course. I will be here until the next weekend. I am Sera, and you?"

I had to tell him a lie about my identity as I always do with strangers.

"I am Shane, Shane Claus. What type of a study course are you following Sera?"

His eyes didn't change to lust, as he remained cool and calm as with the other girls before.

"I am studying about freight formalities in Germany as I am attached to that subject where I work."

When we introduced ourselves we shook hands and his was firm and warm and it sent a shiver through my whole body. I know that now my face will be red and I felt the wetness of my inside getting soaking wet and my panty also is getting sticky every moment.

"How do you find Germany Sera? Is it interesting, have you been around the Frankfurt City?"

I wonder why this man can't read my eyes. Any way I feel he is putting me at ease. I should go along with this talk, but when the time is right I will make the move.

"This is the first time I am in Germany and apart from my study it is very difficult to communicate with people as English is a foreign tongue to them. I walked into this place at about ten but all this time I was sitting all alone. Some of the

men came to me and started talking to me in German but as I didn't understand them I ignored them."

"I think I saw you dancing?"

So he has noticed me

"Yes I was dancing alone. I think you have a wonderful voice. If you happen to be in America I am sure that you will be a Super Star."

"I believe it is God's gift. You know in this world, ninety five percent of the people can sing well, but only two percent try it as a profession, and only a handful of people become stars. That's the way it goes."

"How long have you been playing and singing now?"

"In November it will be four years."

"Do you get enough money from this job?"

"When we have work, it is good but for about four months in a year we go out of work and then it is really hard because we have to save money to live during these four months. But I can't grumble about it because I like what I am doing."

"What do you mean by not having work for four months?"

"About four years ago it was really good working in Germany and Switzerland as there were a lot of dancings like this, but today most of them have gone bankrupt and many bands are trying to find work while the German and Swiss authorities give more prominence to German and Swiss musicians than foreign musicians. This is the very reason that we go out of

work for about four months in a year, every year and there is nothing to grumble about.”

So he is not so well off with his job. That is going to be a plus point for me. I felt like telling him that I don't mind buying him off just for one night.

“Sera it is time for us to play again and would you excuse me?”

“Of course Shane, until what time do you work here tonight?”

“We work here until 4.00 in the morning”

“Ok I'll come back on your next break because I like talking to you.”

Though I gave him the hint, I am not sure whether he heard me because while I was saying that he's gone. I slowly went up to my seat. He is so gentle, so decent, caring, but so dumb to read my eyes. But he has very beautiful eyes, when he is smiling his eyes also smiled showing the sincerity of his heart. Even without stage lights he has a beautiful face with no spots or marks, yet he doesn't have that lustful look on me as other men do. I know if I take off my long thin over coat I am wearing, and expose my body in the denim tights I am wearing, half of the men in this dancing will have their eye balls out at me with tongues hanging out. As my hair is covered up to the neck with the over coat everybody will notice my beauty if I take it off. But with the over coat on they will see only a beautiful face and that is all. Do I have to take it off to attract this man?....

But it is too dangerous. If somebody recognizes me, that means I am calling for trouble. My sexual desire for this man is so high and I can feel a little pain building up in the lower

part of my belly demanding the release of pressure. How am I going to do it? I want this man tonight more than anything else in this world. But he doesn't show any interest in me. I have never faced a situation like this before. All the time men used to make the first move and if I like it then I will go to bed with them. Today it has turn around and I don't know what I should do to have this man.

I saw the other band members getting up on to the stage. So it is time for another break. I got on to my feet automatically. I have to beat the others to get to him first. When I walked up to his table all the other members also were there and he started introducing me to them.

"Meet Sera from the United States, and this is Sam and this is Alex, and this is Felix, and finally Gregory".

"Please to meet you all."

All the four men, when they looked at me, their eyes changed into lust. But what's wrong with my Shane? The next moment they were gone and again we are alone.

"So Sera tell me where do you stay?"

"My company managed to find a little house just outside the city with a small car and whenever somebody visits Germany they have this house and it's been looked after by an old German lady."

I had to lie again. I cannot tell him that I have houses all around the world and people who are in my pay roll look them after.

“Now that is very nice,... because if you have to stay in a hotel it will cost a hell of a lot of money.”

“Where do you stay Shane?”

“I stay in this same building and we have got a separate studio like thing with attached bath and toilette and a little kitchen. Most of the time I cook and eat because it is cheaper and tastier.”

“I believe you. By the way do you work here every day or do you have any off days here?”

“Sunday is our free day and that is tomorrow.”

“What do you do tomorrow?”

“I have no plans Sera. I have no money to spend to enjoy. I have to send money every month to my mother. She is the only one I have, and I like to see her living a comfortable life in Sri-Lanka.”

There you are baby you have met the correct person. You only have to put your thing inside me and give me what I want and in return I will give your mother a comfortable life until she goes down the drain.

“I have got two passes to go for movies tomorrow. Are you interested?”

“Movies do not interest me Sera. I hope I am not hurting you by refusing.”

'Not at all Shane. We have got to know each other a few hours ago. I can understand that different people have different interests in life."

I just can't understand this man. May be he is not normal, may be there is something wrong in him. Yet he is so polite. May be he is gay who screw assholes only. But yet it's worth a try.

"I have another proposal Shane. I have an invitation for two people at Pizzeria Gino, are you interested?"

"If you think that I am worthy enough to share a meal with you, I would like that better than the first one."

At last he is cooperating. As soon as I go home I should put this man on investigation and I want to have all the details about him before I get up in the afternoon.

"Then will 7.00 O'clock in the evening will be all right with you?"

"Perfect Sera,... I will be waiting there at the entrance to the club sharp on time. By the way did you come all alone tonight?"

"why?"

I wonder whether he is going to invite me to his room tonight.

"You know Sera....Frankfurt is a beautiful city during day time but very dangerous in the night for a young lady to walk alone. Where did you park your car?"

So it's not going to be an invitation after all.

"When I drove in, the parkings were full so finally I managed to find one about 300 meters away."

"If you could stay for another half an hour, I will walk with you to your car. I don't advise you to walk all alone."

Half an hour? I'll wait the whole night if you give me what I want....

"OK. I'll wait. By the way if you have time let's go to my place for a drink"

For the first time in my life I am inviting a man for a drink.

"Sera it is very nice of you to have invited me to your place and I appreciate that very much but I can't come with you as I do not have money to spend for a taxi to return to my place afterwards. I am on a strict budget and as you are a student too, you also shouldn't spend money unnecessarily. It is better we meet tomorrow."

Reluctantly I had to agree.

When he finished work we came out together and started walking towards the parking. It was a cold and a windy night with a little drizzling. I looked for Sholcky and Logus but couldn't spot them. Shane had a cap in his overcoat pocket and put it on my head.

"You are not used to the climate here so it is better that you put it on."

"But what about you? If you get sick you won't be able to sing day after."

“No Sera I am quite used to it. No problem.”

After walking for about hundred meters the cold wind started biting me and I had to put my arm around his arm and lean on to his arm. I felt his arm like hot iron against my arm and my right breast. Anyway it didn't change his motion of walking and he was walking cool as ever.

Finally when we reached the car I wanted to kiss him and say good night but he didn't show any interest in kissing me.

“So... Here we are and thank you very much Shane and I will see you at 7.00 O'clock in the evening tomorrow. O.K.?”

We shook hands and I started the car.

I am on fire. The pain of my lower belly is so high I found it is difficult for me to sit and drive the car. I need my pressure released. Now the only hope is my little toy kit. Yes! I will use it today but tomorrow I'll have Shane.

Finally when I got back Mitzy my maid in Germany was waiting for me.

“Madam I was scared, why did you come so late? I was going to phone the police. You look so pale and tired. Are you sick? Why are you wearing a cap?”

Only then I realized that I am still wearing his cap.

“It was drizzling and somebody I came to know gave this to me. I am a little tired Mitzy, at once I would like to go to sleep and will you make the bath tub ready for me to take a wash?”

“Of course madam... It will be ready in no time.”

When I got into my room it was 4.30 in the morning and I buzzed 02 once again. At once it was Logus's voice.

"Yes madam?"

"Did you see the man I was talking to this evening? His name is Shane Claus, A Sri-Lankan. Only his mother is living in Sri-Lanka. I want a complete dossier of this man before 4.30 in the evening today. At the same time reserve a special table for two at Pizzeria Gino's and pay them in advance so that no bills will be produced and it should look like that we are there on invitation."

"The reservation should be made for around 7.30 in the evening. OK.Logus?"

"Yes madam everything will be done according to your wish."

Mitzy came out of the bathroom and informed that the bath is ready and she went out of the room. I felt that my mind is not functioning properly but slowly I started removing my cloths. The pain in my lower belly is severe and I can't walk properly also. When I removed my pantyhose and the cotton pad I was wearing was soaking wet. The excitement is running along my inner thighs. I have never felt like this before. Actually it is agony.

I slowly went into the bathroom and got into the bath tub. Before I used to feel better when I get the feeling of warm water touching my body but today everything seems to be different. I wanted to come out of the water as soon as I can. So I started washing my-self. When it came to cleaning my muschie, I felt it is very much swollen than before. I even can't touch it. I started feeling it but it brought out pain instead of pleasure.

I quickly came back to my room and lie down on the bed with my toy kit. In my toy kit I had a six-inch vibrator, a strap on tickler and two finger ticklers. I strapped on the tickler and took the vibrator to my hand. Whenever I shake my back the tickler will tickle all the sensitive parts of my muschie and the vibrator will go in and out once. I concentrate about Shane and started the works. After ten minutes of struggling I realized it wouldn't work, as the pain became more severe. These toys gave me a lot of pleasure during the past but they have stopped doing that today. Suddenly I was angry. I threw all the toys away and started staring at the ceiling

CHAPTER 03

I still remember the day I became a big girl. When I saw blood, I ran to Martha to inform her about it. When I told her about it she was smiling and she looked very happy. Then she embraced me and started explaining about it. That was twelve years ago. Since then my life had gone through a big change. Everyday I became more and more beautiful and Martha used to advise me to be careful of boys. All the boys in school had an interest in me and all of them wanted to be my boy friend. I think due to Martha's close attention I managed to be safe until I was fifteen. By that time I knew a lot of things about boys as all of my class mates had boyfriends and they used to talk about them very often about how they kissed, how they touch their things, how hard their things are, how good to see they come between their thighs and so on. They say when they come to orgasm it is like in heaven. Though I was very much interested to try it because of Martha I got my-self prevented from doing it.

One day one of my class mates Ann asked me whether I have seen blue movies, and when I said no she said that she will give me one. The next day I got the film but had to wait for four days to watch it until Martha went to town. By watching that I learnt a lot I would say, and that day while watching the video I was fingering my-self and suddenly I went to heaven. I had to agree it is heaven, as I cannot compare it to anything else.

On that year when we got our vacation I went to France with Papa and I had the first experience in sex with a boy there. Papa and I had twin rooms in that hotel and Papa used to be out on business all day and I was all-alone in the room. There was a room boy who used to come to clean our rooms

everyday and without any warning he used his key to open the door to my room. He was eighteen years old and his name was Tony. I liked him from the first day I saw him as he was very nice to me and he always had a good word for me when he came to the room. That night I had dreamt Tony making love to me and I wanted to have him and that is how I got the idea.

When Papa left the hotel that morning I went into the bathroom and waited for Tony to arrive. I heard him opening the door and I knew the time is right. I took off my night dress and walked into the room as if I didn't know that Tony is there. When Tony saw me he got red in the face and stammering he said,

“Oh! you are very beautiful!”

Then I can remember telling him,

“If you think I am beautiful you can have me.”

And that was that. We started kissing each other and in no time we were on the bed. His thing was not as big as I saw of actors on the video but very hard. I stroked his while he stroked mine. I was not at all shy to repeat what I saw on that video. But he didn't get the chance to put it in, because he came on my mouth. But in return I also came on his mouth and it was so good. It was heaven.

Within the next few days I lost my virginity to him but there was nothing to regret about it as we both enjoyed what we did. He was very careful to use rubbers and everything was all right. Though I never fell in love with Tony he got caught talking intimately with an older woman a few days later and I was angry and decided not to sleep with him again.

The next man in my life was Michael. Then I was about seventeen and after telling Martha what happened with Tony, I was strictly on pill. Even if I don't eat I had to take the pill like a prayer. I met him at a baseball game. He was a great fan of the game and after meeting each other I was with him for about six months. But I got bored with him because when there was baseball he never came to see me but when no baseball I was his baseball. A selfish man and a lousy lover. Then when I was eighteen I came to know Simmy on a plane to Italy. I saw him for about one year and during this time I loaned him about fifteen thousand dollars for him to bet on horses which he never won. At last I realized that he was on to my father's money and I chased him off.

Then when I was nineteen I became a partner of the business after graduating on business administration. When I started working for my father we had twenty eight ships and a private jet. It was Papa who introduced me to Jason. He was the general manager of the company and he was twenty seven when I first met him. He was very helpful to me by giving me a very good understanding of this business and as he was unmarried we fell in love very fast as he became a hero like figure to me as a novice to the business.

I was with him for about two years and he was not a bad man. He cared for me. He bought expensive presents for me. He made love to me almost every day. He was not a fantastic lover as he was dominating whenever we made love and the pleasure was not shared properly as he wanted to do everything his way. He had the idea that he had mastered the art of making love and though I did not agree with him I never tried to hurt him by opposing his idea.

But he made one slip. He got caught fucking his secretary in the office. I can still remember that day. He told me that he is

going to pick me up at eight to go for dinner at Shingeys. Then he phoned me and said that he will be having a business meeting until half past six in the office and will be going home late, therefore to make it eight thirty.

When I went home at five thirty I got a call from Papa from Rome saying that I should find some details of a business transaction he made in Rome and that file is in his drawers and for me to go to the office and bring it home as he needs some details from it in about one hours time. I had no time to inform Jason that I am coming to the office and at once I got into the car and drove to the office.

When I went to the office it was in total darkness but managed to find the file Papa asked for and suddenly I was wondering what happened to Jason's business meeting. Then I thought I should go to his office and see whether he is there. When I was nearing his office, the corridor was unlit but I saw a little light coming underneath from his office door. Then I heard a heavy breathing of a woman and as I had a master key to the building I opened it. When I opened the door at once they didn't see me as they were absorbed in fucking and the woman was shouting "faster, faster". There was a plastic flower pot close by. I took it and threw it at them, banged the door and came back home.

The very next day his interdiction letter was on his table when he came to work. He came to see me with the letter but I had no time for him. From that day until today I have never fallen in love with somebody. I have had men on my bed after that but only one night stands. Nothing more.

There is one thing in common in all the men. They tell me that I am the most beautiful woman they have ever met and I am the sexiest on bed. There is a very good reason for that. Other

than Jason no man could satisfy me on the first fuck so far and it was always the second. But there again Jason was a little mechanical when it came to making love. Only lately I came to know why?

CHAPTER 4

May be Papa must have thought that I will marry Jason. If he didn't make that slip, by now I would have been married to him. When I told Papa what happened he looked disappointed but he told me one thing. He said it is my life and I should find the correct man for me. That was the day he really let his feelings out to me. He was very upset of what Jason did as he liked Jason a lot and his work for the company. Papa was really looking forward for our marriage when this bad incident took place because Jason is coming from a very hard life and he was a self made man. He could have done a lot for Harris Cargo and for him if not for what he had done to me.

"You know daughter your mother was a fantastic woman. She wanted to have a lot of kids. When we got married, I was not doing well at all. I had just started with a second hand ship and all the money that came in went out the same way to repair that ship and to meet compliances to obtain licences of countries we docked.

Due to lack of business we had to take difficult roots and though it paid good it was not enough at all. Most of the time we were left penniless, but your mother gave me all the courage and support to bring this business to what you see today. When I look at you, I see the same woman in you, as you are also a born winner in this business. I really loved her but fate is something that you can't avoid. Specially to survive in this business you have to be fit than the others. It is survival of the fittest. We call it nature and nature is the only thing that I believe in. Forget about Jason and try to find the correct man who will marry you not for your money or your beauty but to share everything in life."

I am twenty two now but still couldn't find the correct man. Or may be! I was not searching. I am not yet ready for marriage. I looked at the small digital clock on my bedside table and realized that it is five to ten in the morning. I can't sleep. This man has made me sick. I want him so badly. I want to feel him inside me but he does not show any interest in me at all. My lower belly is cramped and I am feeling very uneasy.

Still my body is longing for him but he is not here to satisfy my desires. My sexual appetite is so high for him even the toys are not showing any effect and suddenly I have become helpless and hopeless. I have had men in my life from the age of fifteen but I have never felt like this before. OK let's see what will happen today. I will get him after dinner.

I tried my best to sleep but failed. Finally I gave up the idea and got up from the bed at about twelve thirty, took a cold water shower. Suddenly I was feeling hungry and went in search of Mitzy. She had prepared lunch and was waiting for me to get up.

"You look tired madam, are you alright?"

That was the first question she asked me when she saw me.

"I drank about three beers yesterday and now I have a hangover."

"OH! alcohol is not good for young ladies madam it is hurting me to see you like this. Shall I get you a lime juice with two aspirins? That will make you feel Better."

"Yes Mitzy I don't mind, if it is going to make me feel good."

How can I tell her that I am starving to have Shane on bed with me? By the time Mitzy went to make the lime juice I tried to eat something. But to my surprise I was just tossing the food I have served for my-self on the plate. Suddenly I was not hungry anymore. I managed to gulp down the lime juice with a lot of effort.

“I am going to rest a little Mitzy wake me up at four thirty if I don't get up by that time. Sholcky or Logus will bring a file at four thirty and when it comes bring it to me at once.”

“Yes madam I will.”

We have a very good intelligence department in our company, as we need to know about so many people we deal with. Whenever we have to go to another country to meet somebody on business we make a thorough research on that person before we meet and discuss business. In this way whenever we made any business deals we were always successful. I am sure I will get a super dossier of Shane. This will put me on the correct line to approach him. First I should know about his weak points. When I know them the rest will be very easy, and the task to have him will be successful like always.

As I went into the room I saw his cap on my dressing table. I took it to my hand and checked to see whether his scent is there and it had his smell on it. By getting the smell I felt that I am developing sexual desire inside me. I just put it on to see how it looked on me. When I looked in the mirror I wonder why Mitzy didn't laugh at me yesterday. It is a cheap one and old also. I can't remember wearing something like that in my whole life. Always I had the best. I felt shy, because Mitzy must have laughed behind my back. I tried to sleep.

I don't know how long I have been sleeping but I got up with a cry. I was dreaming making love to Shane, We were kissing for a long time. He kissed my whole body. I was feeling his long thick shaft in my hand. Then I couldn't wait anymore. So I whispered in his ear to put it in. When his shaft head touched my muschie lips I felt that I was coming. At this particular moment I woke up. I cursed the whole world because if I didn't wake up at that time my pain would have been released. The bed sheets were all wet. I felt that I have no more strength in me.

I crawled out of the bed and started to change the linen. My wetness had soaked into the mattress also. I am sick. I cursed the whole world for going into that dancing yesterday. I shouldn't have gone there. In that case I shouldn't have done so many things which I have done in my life so far. I have money, I have beauty, I can give the best to a man in bed. I can make a man ask me to date me over and over again because when I date a man he will always want me. What more do I need to have this strange man? I can buy him off. If I can't buy him off, I will buy all the owners of the clubs so that they won't take his band anymore to perform in their clubs. I will make him come back to me. I can spend up to ten million dollars and I don't have to answer Papa because the green card I am carrying is worth that amount. I will get him.... I will get him tonight.

Mitzy brought the file exactly at four thirty. I opened it.

Full Name: Shane Thomas Claus. Date of birth: 04-04-1960 in Kandy Sri-Lanka.

I looked at the calendar and found that today is 4th of April.

So today is his birthday. I will give him a nice present when I get into to bed with him.

Father: Died in 1982 while working for forest department in Sri-Lanka by a land slide.

Mother: Still living in Sri-Lanka in a rented two roomed house.

A practicing Christian.

Subject sends money every month to a bank in Kandy to support her. It is Peoples Bank Kandy and account no: 30671. Present bank balance is Sri Lankan rupees 281.00 (24 D.Marks approximately).

Subject was a bright student in school but due to lack of funds had to stop education in 1979 on selection to the university to study medicine.

Only child in the family and cannot find any relatives who continue any kind of relationship.

Joined Harris cargo in 1983 and sailed for about three years as a seaman until disappearing in Hamburg on 16th July 1985.

So he had worked for my company for three years. If I saw him at that time he would have been a captain by now.

In Germany lived and worked in a guesthouse 80 kilo meters to the south of Hamburg in a little village called Kleetgau and found to have had an affair with the owner's wife. Started playing professional music in 1987 and still financially not sound. Works for the agent Gunther Sleever in Bathomburg. Phone number 0671 34956.

About four to five months in a year subject goes out of work and when no work, goes and stays in this guesthouse and help with the work there. The owner of this guesthouse knows about this affair but still treats him as a good friend. The owners of this guesthouse have a young son but no evidence to say that he is one of subject's own. The little boy looks like the owner of the place.

Though earlier this business was not doing very well, now it had prospered and in very good shape. It is a twelve-roomed house and the subject has a reserved room free of charge in it.

Cannot find any evidence to say that the subject had any love affairs or any other women in his life.

The subject used to have one-night stands with prostitutes while he was working with Harris Cargo when someone else paid for his pleasure.

All the members in the band are very fond of him and no trace of him having any problems with them. Neither he is gay. All the other members in the band have got permanent girl friends as well as other women.

Subject has a very good name in all the places he had worked so far and no one had a bad word for him.

Subject went to the Bahnhof Platz Post at 3.15 pm today and posted a letter addressed to him. That is a strange thing we came across of him and need further investigation. Checked his room on his departure to the post and found a Bible in the room and a portable room heater other than his cloths and a small cassette recorder. A few letters were there and all of them were written by his mother to him.

Checked the refrigerator and found four liters of milk. The room is been kept very clean and all the cloths found were clean. There were two beds in the room and the subject is using one to sleep and the other one to keep his luggage.

If any special information needed please notify.

Signed by; Almody Hess for,
Investigation department,
Harris Cargo & Shipping Lines.

So that's it boy! So you are in love with that woman ah! I am sure that I am more beautiful than her. After all he is not a gay. That is good news. I'll get him tonight.

When I finished reading the file for the fourth time, it was ten minutes to six. It's time to get ready. I would like to show him the curves of my body very much but the problem is if I wear something that will attract the eye of the public I will be asking for trouble. I am compelled to be anonymous.

Therefore I got into a pair of baggy trousers and a baggy shirt. When I went in front of the mirror I was satisfied to note that nobody will recognize me. But my face was not normal. Due to lack of sleep it looked tired. So I thought of using a light make up. After putting the makeup it looked normal. Normally I don't use make up as I have got a beautiful skin. It is spotless and I had a tanned skin without sunbathing or using sauna. I loosened my hair, so that he will see it today. Even the perfume I use is very special and contains female pheromones in it. Only on special occasions I use it. It smells good but not very strong unless someone gets very close to me and check how I smell, none could really get the scent of it.

It is time to go so I buzzed 02 and Sholcky said that they are ready. I got into the same car I used the day before and started towards the Bayarisch Zell. I felt a little bit nervous. What if he is not there? I will kill him. I will ask Sholcky to bring him to me by dragging from his balls. Sholcky will do it. Or if he is not there I felt that I will get a heart attack and die on the road itself.

CHAPTER 05

When I came to the vicinity of the place, I saw Shane waiting from a distance as he was wearing the same over coat he was wearing yesterday. My heart started beating faster. I was happy to see him. I parked the car near him and opened the front door for him to get in.

“Hi Sera! How are you?”

He gave me his hand I wanted to kiss him and say hello but he is not interested.

“I am fine.....and you?”

“I am alright.”

I started driving again towards the Pizzeria Gino.

“How long did you sleep today?”

I asked him.

“I don’t sleep more than seven hours a day. I went to sleep at about six in the morning and got up at one. what about you?”

I wanted to ask him what he was doing until six in the morning because when he dropped me to the car it was ten to four. Apart from that now he is asking me how long I slept. How can I tell him that he made me sick and for the past fifteen hours I was out of sleep thinking about him?

“I slept till about twelve.”

I had to lie otherwise he will think that I have gone mad.

“Do you know something? If a man sleeps eight hours a day he will be sleeping one third of his whole life. I think one third is too much because there are so many beautiful things you could do and see if you are awake. I make it a point to get up after seven hours every day.”

Tonight you won't be sleeping for seven hours but you'll be making love to me for more than seven hours. Thinking of it is making me horny. I felt the wetness of my muschie.

“Yes, you are right, I think people shouldn't sleep too much.”

“I thought that you might not come.”

I don't know why I said that. It's a slip of my tongue.

“I don't break promises, and I always try to be punctual whenever I have an appointment.”

Pizzeria Gino was located a little bit outside of the city. Whenever I come to Germany I made it a point to go there for a meal. The place is good. Not as crowded as the other places as they serve only on reservation and it is a bit expensive than other places. They had the best wine cellar in Frankfurt there. I believe even for the Germans it is a bit on the expensive side. The restaurant is divided inside for the customers to have more privacy. The Pizzas are extremely good as they only use the original clay ovens and authentic Italian recipes.

The service is the best as they have well experienced people to serve and most of them are Italians. They always promoted the best for their customers to get a better tip. Though they

don't know who I am, even if I go there after one year they remember me. That's their specialty in serving.

When we got there it was seven twenty five and we are just on time.

"Here we are."

I told him after parking the car.

"It looks like a nice place."

"It is!..Gino's in New York is very popular and we used to go there very often, and Gino himself is a family friend of ours. When I told him that I will be going to Germany, he insisted that I should visit this place for a meal. I happily agreed. When I phoned them to confirm my invitation today in the afternoon they were very happy."

"So you are a lucky girl Ah?"

"I think you are also lucky. Otherwise you won't be here today? It is the luck of both of us. Most of all I was lucky to meet you yesterday otherwise I will never come here alone".

As soon as we walked in the chief butler came running to us.

"Good evening to you and have you made a reservation?"

"Yes it's Sera Felsner."

"We are very happy to have you here this evening and if you kindly follow me I could take you to your table."

Our table was in a corner and well covered for privacy. I liked it very much. After we settled down I saw a hostess coming back with a rose and the menu cards.

"Here we are!..This is for the lady and the menu card is for the gentleman."

"What do you like to drink Shane?"

"I am on your invitation and it is you who should decide."

It's true.... I should decide what we should have. I took the wine list from him and went through it. Before looking at it I knew what I should order. Again I went through the food menu the same way but I knew what I am going to order. When the hostess came I gave her the order.

"What time the dinner should be served madam?"

I looked at the time and it is seven forty.

"Make it nine O'clock."

"Most certainly madam".

She quickly served the wine and left.

I wanted to kiss him and say happy birthday and make a toast. But I can't do it, as he will wonder how I got to know that today is his birthday. After saying cheers with the drinks I asked him to tell me about him.

"Shane tell me about yourself. I like to know more about you and consider me as your friend."

“I am not sure whether my story will make this evening a happy one for you but If you insist I can tell you but after hearing it don’t tell me that you have lost your appetite. Also don’t think that I have made your evening a misery”.

“Oh! no Shane tell me.”

“Ok let’s have it then.”

“You already know that I come from Sri-Lanka. Sri-Lanka is a third world country and poor country as ever. I was the only child in my family and I was a bright student in school.

Though it is a poor country, the people of this country smile more than the whole world put together. They are happy than the whole world put together.

My father died when I was seventeen. It was a tragic accident. He went under a landslide on duty. After one month of his death I got selected to the university to do medicine but at that time mother and I were nearly starving without money. So I decided not to continue with my studies and tried my best to find a job. Another month went by but I was not successful. To our luck the next week the government of Sri-Lanka paid a compensation of seventy five thousand rupees for my father's death and we managed survive for awhile with it. Because before we got that money we were nearly begging people for survival and most of the time we went to sleep without any food.

At the same time my father’s brother tricked my mother and got hold of our house we were living. An old friend of my father gave us a room in his house to stay and we moved there. All the time I was searching for a job but never successful.

Then one day I met an old school friend of mine and he told me that there is a ship at the Colombo harbor which recruiting workers and if I could pay twenty five thousand rupees as a bribe I will get a job. I spoke to my mother about this but she was reluctant not to send me. She told me that I am the only one she has in this whole world and she can't let me go. But with the education I had, I knew very soon the money will be over and again we will be begging on the streets.

After pleading with her finally she agreed and gave me the money. The very next day I went to Colombo and met this middleman and he said everything is all right and for me to come back in two days with the necessary documents to get the passport. Further he said I have to give him the money only when I get the letter of appointment and I was happy about it. After two days I went to see him and he had everything ready for me. I paid his money and managed to get the passport also the same day, just in time to board the ship.

I started working for Harris Cargo Company on January 1983. It was hard work, very little money. Sometimes I used to work sixteen hours a day but we had no chance of questioning the company because if anybody question he will be meat to the fish in the sea. Only thing that was satisfying in the ship was food because we were transporting food items and almost all the minor staff used to rob and eat.

When I left home my mother said,

"I don't know whether I will see you again, but where ever you may be may God look after you".

Though I have heard about winter I didn't know the gravity of it until I faced it. I had no winter clothes. Luckily there were

some Indians working in the ship and they gave me some winter clothes otherwise I would have been dead by now. They paid me two hundred dollars a month and every month I sent hundred and fifty from that to my mother. I had only fifty dollars left and with that I used to write to my mother about two letters a month and bought the most needed things for survival.

The day I joined the ship the captain gave a very nice speech saying that he hope to see all of us in his suit someday as captains and it was encouraging. Once we started working he didn't know whether we are working there or whether we have fallen from the sky. Though the company promised sun moon and stars to the new comers very soon all of them realize it is only a dream. While at sea we have no voice the moment we go against the rules of the captain we are black listed and it is better jumping to the sea than sailing with him after that.

At that time the company had a fleet of thirty eight ships. We knew one man who had a teenage daughter owns the company though we never got a chance to see them. All the time I was wondering what he might be doing with the money he is making. But all the while I understood that some people have all the luck in this world. Therefore I didn't hate anybody for that because everybody was getting what is due for them.

After working for more than two years, I had about four hundred dollars with me saved. As the time was right I decided to quit. On the 15th of July 1985 we docked at Hamburg and I knew this is where I am going to disappear. It was a bright summer morning when I left the ship with the pass we get from the authorities to visit the town. I never came back”.

“Sir, can we serve the dinner now?”

The steward is ready to serve dinner. As we have already had three quarters from the bottle of wine I said yes.....

“Yes please.”

“So Sera you heard the first part of my story and if you are still interested I could continue after dinner.”

“Yes Shane I am still interested., we will continue it after dinner.”

Shane just told me some very good news about my company, which I was unaware of up to today. I am not sure whether my father knew about this situation. I think the most important thing we have missed in this business and that is to check whether the people working for us are happy or not. If Shane gets to know that my father owns the company he will start hating me also. When I get what I want from him, I won't be seeing him again. At the same time as soon as I go back to the States I should check on the people who work for us and should make arrangements for them to have better conditions.

“What are you thinking Sera?”

That question surprised me as I didn't realize I was thinking.

“Shane you didn't have a girl friend in your life?”

“Were you thinking about that all this time?”

I felt my face getting red....

“Yes and no... But you didn’t mention anything about your love life.”

“Do you think a seaman could think of love? Whenever we dock at a seaport, girls come in and the people who have money to spend will have a ball with them. I don’t say I didn’t but that was only when somebody paid for it. I used to see the captain and the engineers go for the best while the normal workers got the shit leftovers. But still we enjoyed that because the pressure was so high and the desire was so high. Sometimes we don’t see a woman for more than a month. I have waited without it for more than three months. But now I am used to it. Those days when I see a woman I get very excited but today I don’t have the desire. I managed to overcome that desire.”

“What do you mean? I,... I..... don’t understand.... If you want you can have a woman everyday now and the girls are falling for you easily.”

Now I am beginning to have doubts on this man. He might refuse my idea of going to bed together.

“When you hear the second part of my story you will know about it.”

The pizzas we ordered were fantastic. I noticed Shane eating everything on the plate very fast. He is having a good meal after a long time I suppose. He is a penniless man. I wanted to ask him whether he would like to have another because I want him to eat good for tonight.

“The food is really good. I really enjoyed. In fact as a poor man I can’t afford to have a meal like this. If I eat like this my mother will be starving in Sri-Lanka. Today I live for my

mother but the day I find the correct woman and if I can afford to have a family I will marry.”

I couldn’t eat even half of that pizza.

“Have you finished eating Sera?”

He asked me when he saw that I have finished eating.

“Yes.”

“Then I don’t mind eating the rest, You know food is a thing that must never go waste. In this world there are so many thousands of people who are going to sleep without a meal and here, what we have is too much for us.”

“OK you have it.”

He took my plate and started eating. This time he is slow but steady. I just can’t understand this man. I never came across a man who eats the balance left from a plate in a restaurant when he goes out to dinner with a woman. He is so strange. Strange is not the word.

All the while as I was watching him closely I found that he has a good physic body and a beautiful skin.

“Have you done body building Shane?”

“No... I have worked in a ship. The work I used to do in the ship built my body. That is the only thing I could be happy of working in that ship.”

When the steward cleared the table we ordered coffee. His talk so far has made me a little calmer than yesterday. I should hear the rest of the story also.

“Shane will you continue your story?”

I asked him while having the coffee....

“Yes Sera If you like to hear I don’t mind. But do you know something?... This is the first time that I am telling my story to somebody.”

“You mean to say that you never met somebody in your life so far who was interested to know about you?”

“I have met so many people in my life but they were not interested to know about me but they were interested in me.

You know what I mean!... no? You are the only person who was interested to know about me during the last four years. I am glad that you are interested.”

Thanks to our intelligence department. He doesn’t know that we always check on the people before we talk to them.

“I noticed something different in you yesterday at the dancing. I never saw you going to somebody and talking. I only saw girls coming to you to have a conversation. I saw you talking to them very friendly. I saw you are different to the others and that is why I am sitting with you here tonight or otherwise I will never go out with somebody whom I don't know in a strange country.”

“So you have watched me very closely ah!...Why?”

At last the conversation is taking shape on the correct path.
But I couldn't say why, instead I said,

"I don't know."

There was silence for a moment but he broke the silence by putting me at ease.

"When I left the ship I didn't know where to go. I have been to Hamburg so many times but I never went out of the ship. If I went out I will see so many things, which I want to buy. By staying in the ship I managed to avoid a lot of expenses and I saved a lot. With eight hundred dollars in hand I came into the town centre and I thought what I am going to do? First I got hold of a map of Germany with all the details and I went through it while wondering where to go.

Finally I decided to go to Kleetgau which was about eighty Kilo Meters to the south of Hamburg. I wanted to avoid Hamburg thinking that I might get caught to the Police. I took a train to Kleetgau and started walking. Just a little bit outside that town I saw a building named "Kreuz Gasthof." There was a notice board in front of the guesthouse saying "Zimmer Frei."

Then I knew before I find any kind of employment first I should find a place to live. So I decided that I should take a room in this guesthouse and went in. when I walked in I saw a man of about thirty five years of age in front of the counter. He spoke to me in German, which I didn't understand. At the same time he asked me to wait and called somebody. A woman suitable to be his wife came to the reception counter. She spoke a little English and I managed to tell her what I want. She agreed to give me a room for fifteen marks a day and I agreed.

At the same time I felt that she is over interested to give me the room. But anyway I took it. When she asked me about my meals I told her anything that she prepares for them to eat is good with me. I went in to my room and had a good shower and then went to sleep. When I went downstairs for dinner in the evening to the restaurant I noticed some drunkards and her husband was one of them. He was extremely drunk and acting like a crazy man. The whole crowd he was with were cracking jokes I believe which were dirty I suppose. The other drunkards used to squeeze the back of his wife but he is laughing at it.

I had to wait until eleven to get my dinner. Only after all those drunkards left she prepared some dinner. By that time her husband was sleeping in a couch in the restaurant fully drunk. After dinner she asked me whether I could help her to take him to the room. As I am a very strong man by working in the ship I saw him as a toy. So I raised him from the couch and he was like feathers in my strong hands. I felt that alcohol is making him to pulp day by day. All the while Susie was watching me. After putting him to the bed she asked me why I am here in Kleetgau and what I am doing here.

Then I told her my story. The first half of it. Then after hearing my story she offered me a job in that place. She told me that the place is not running well and for a start she could only pay me 200 D Marks for a month as I am staying in Germany black. I agreed. I had to agree with her as I was staying in Germany illegally. If I refused her she could have inform the Police about me. Anyway beggars can't be choosers. So I took it. She told me after closing down she would like to have a drink with me and I said OK.

At about one O'clock in the morning she came into my room with a bottle of white wine. When we finished the bottle she opened up another bottle. All the time she told me her story. I found out because of her husband's drinking habit they are losing business, they are becoming poorer, she is finding it very hard to live with this man and the best of her young days are passing without any happiness. She told me that she never had a man for more than six months. Even at that time I was starving for a woman as I also didn't have a woman for about three months. So that night we satisfied our sexual desires. In the morning she gave me ten Deutsch Marks and left the room. I was happy as I didn't know in my life so far, a woman paying a man for sex. She must have felt sorry for me and that is why she gave me the money. From the next morning I started working in the guesthouse. Of course black without a visa.

I suggested many things to Susie and the ones she agreed, she decided to go along with me and implement for the betterment of the place. She managed to borrow some financing from her parents as they were well to do people very close to Hamberg. In a month or so we did a full refurbishment of the place and even from outside it looked good. The piano was repaired and I started playing the favorite German tunes on piano and people who came to dine liked me a lot. When business was booming my salary went up to 400 D M. Only then I was able to buy a few things on my own according to my liking.

Her man continued drinking for the eighteen months I was there and she came into my room every night other than the three days of her monthly period. Every day she gave me ten marks when I made her happy. In fact I was looking forward everyday to go to bed with her.

Only after about six months that I realized that I have become a sex slave. She was using me very badly and I have become a puppet. But she was good to me. She managed to work out a visa for me to stay in Germany while getting me a brand new passport from the Sri Lankan embassy in Bonn and at the same time she treated me well. Even today I don't blame her for what happened between us. It was my fault too.

I did everything in that guesthouse from chopping wood for the fire place to cooking in the kitchen finally to playing the piano. I never complained. I still think I was a great help to them. All the time I managed to send money to my mother every month and she used to write to me once in two weeks. After about one year in the guesthouse all her writing style of letters changed dramatically. She spoke more about God than talking of other things. She wrote to me and said that she has become a born again Christian. I didn't understand anything about Christianity and I was not interested to know about it also. I couldn't remember the day I went to church last or prayed to any God for that matter. So how can somebody expect me to be holy all of a sudden? Even in the cold nights I spent in the ship, I never prayed to God as God is a very strange and a foreign name to me.

"Do you like to have anything more sir because it is closing time."

I looked at my watch and it is five to twelve.

"No.... we will leave."

He said.

"I want you to complete your story. Are you feeling sleepy?"

“No Sera this is my day time I can stay awake the whole night even. No problem.”

“Then shall we go to my place?”

“If you don't mind it is OK with me, but I should insist that you should drop me at my place afterwards. Can you do that for me?”

“No problem Shane I will come and drop you where ever you want me to.”

Finally he agreed to go to my place for the rest of the story.

CHAPTER 06

Now before I take him to the house I have to set the scene proper otherwise he will know it's my house. If Mitzy comes and calls me 'Madam' everything will be finished. I should telephone Mitzy from here and should give her proper instructions what to do.

"Shane if you excuse me for five minutes I would like to go to the wash room".

"Of course Sera go ahead."

I got up and went down stairs to the washroom and on my way to the washroom is the pay booth. I dialed home. At once Mitzy's voice came on it. She must have been waiting for me.

"Yes?"

"Mitzy I need some help at the house and that is why I am phoning".

"Oh!...is it you madam? Yes madam what can I do for you?"

"Now listen carefully. First keep the key to the outside entrance of my room in the letterbox. I will be having a visitor in my room and don't ever come to my room until he goes back. Don't show that somebody else is living in the house. Keep the coffee bottle the sugar and the milk for me to see it easily. Take all my good cloths and lock it somewhere. The scene should be as if I am staying there only on temporary basis. Do it fast because I will be there in twenty five minutes time".

“It will be done according to your wish madam”.

“Good.”

I hung up and went to the washroom.

I felt suddenly that I have become excited once again. My body is asking him from me very badly. My mind is only functioning on him. There is nothing else I could think of. So I went back to him fast.

“Sorry Shane I got late”.

“No problem Sera”.

When we went out to get into the car it was very windy and cold outside. I put my arm around his arm like I did yesterday. I felt his strong arm as hot iron against my breast. I felt my nipples standing up.

I had beautiful breasts with cherry sized nipples pointed upwards. I can remember Jason telling me that they look like cherries. They were very firm though they were fondled and sucked by so many men. I my-self am proud of them. Tonight I'll let Shane have them. More than anything else I will give him my best tonight.

“Is this a company car?”

He asked me once we got in.

“Yes Shane whenever someone comes to Germany they give this car for us to use as transport is expensive in here”.

It took exactly half an hour for me to reach home. I know that Mitzy would have done the needful.

When I put the car into the garage it was twelve forty five. I took the room key from the letterbox and went around to the side entrance to my room. I looked around to see whether Sholcky and Logus are coming but their car is not to be seen. Shane followed me to the room. When I opened the door to my room I felt the warmth coming from the heaters of the room and I felt good. I switched the light on and to my surprise Mitzy had done a superb job and a noticeable change to my room. All the makeup and perfume bottles are gone from the dressing table. The bed is rearranged well. My bathrobe is hanging on the wall and all my under garments are gone from the rack. Mitzy must have also faced situations like this in her younger days I suppose.

“Here we are Shane feel yourself at home”.

He sat on the couch. I am feeling more excited now. My sexual desire is hitting the red line and soon it will explode.

“You have a beautiful place here, it s really nice.”

“Oh! Thank you.... What do you like to have?... Some more coffee?”

I wanted to ask him whether he likes to have coffee, tea, or me: but the words didn't come out that way.

“Yes.. .I don't mind if I am not troubling you”.

“Wait a while.. I'll make some.”

"If you are going to the kitchen I'll come with you and I'll make the coffee. I am very good at making coffee. I got a very good training on that when I was working in that restaurant. Though we had good coffee machines my touch was good and people liked it so much"

"OK.. It will be according to your liking, you are my guest."

I wanted to say you are mine but again the words didn't come out that way. We went into the kitchen and he filled the kettle with water and turned the hot plate on. I wonder where Mitzy might be now: I have asked her to disappear.

"Is she beautiful?"

That is how I started the conversation again.

"When I first walked into that restaurant she was twenty six and I was twenty. When I compare with the women I had while I was working in the ship, I think she is very beautiful. It was an unused body. I put it that way because a woman who was married for six years and if she had children she won't be looking so beautiful. First thing that happens to a woman is losing the firmness of the breasts but she had everything in perfect shape. She told me that she got married when she was twenty and after six months of marriage her husband had started hitting the bottle. That was the end of her sex life.

Until I came there when he is drunk he used to go to sleep where he was seated. She said that she tried her best to talk to him to get over this habit but failed. In the ship the women I had were only interested about money if you don't orgasm quickly they get angry. But in Susie's case we had all the time in the world and I found something new with her. She knew

how to satisfy her man and at the same time she knew how to get what she wants from her man.”

What do you think of me Shane! Tonight you will have the best ever time in your life.

When the kettle started whistling he turned off the hot plate and poured the coffee. I watched him making the coffee. He was doing it with a lot of care. Finally he poured the coffee to a big pot and I found two cups and sources from the pantry cupboard and started towards the room once again. I put the coffee-pot and the cups and sources on the low glass table in front of the couch and we settled down again for the rest of his story. Though I wanted to take a change of clothing, which will give him a better view of my body, I was shy to do it thinking that he will take me as a bitch in heat. But I am!... Suddenly I remembered that today is his birthday.

“When is your birthday Shane?”

“April 4th 1960.”

“That’s today no?”

“Yes....”

“If I knew it is your birthday today I would have brought you a nice present.”

“You have already given me a very nice dinner and I think that is enough.”

“No it’s not enough!...Let me think of something.”

I had a gold chain on my neck with a heart shaped pendent fixed with three little pure diamonds. I removed it. I saw the surprise in his face. I started putting it on his neck. The touch of his neck made my nipples erect. After putting it on I can remember whispering happy birthday Shane in his ear and I kissed him on the lips and I came. I had to bite my lower lip hard to stop the sound of my orgasm cry.

It was not even a French kiss. It was just a kiss but I came, and it was one of the best orgasms I ever had for a very long time. No man had satisfied me on first time so far other than Jason.

But this man? Only a lip to lip contact.. I came. And it is one of the best for a long time.

“You don’t have to give that to me Sera, I am not worth that kind of presents.”

If he knows what happened to me just now he wouldn’t say that. I wanted to tell him that he is much more worth than the whole world to me.

If he could make me come with a little kiss like this, he will make me come twenty times in two hours if he makes love to me. I want him! I want him.... But how?

“No Shane you are a very nice man and that is why I want you to have it, because, I want you to remember me.”

“Why Sera?”

“Because I want to remember you.”

We laughed. He said that I am an impossible woman. So we laughed.

“Shane, tell me the rest of your story.”

“OK The only recreation that I had in the guest house is making love to Susie and playing the piano. Susie had a very good knowledge to play the piano and she taught me. She is a classical pianist but I was not interested in classical music. But her knowledge helped me a lot to get the correct finger movements to play correctly. I used to play all the popular songs which broadcast over the radio and sometimes Susie used to tell me that I am playing very close to the original. I used to sing also and she used to tell me I could imitate any super star without any problem. She said that I am singing very close to the original.

After about eight months of practicing I became very good at it. Sometimes after we close the guesthouse in the night Susie ask me to play the piano and sing. Most of the time when we finish a session of music she used to tell me that I am doing the wrong job here and I should become a professional musician. But then again she tells me not to leave her and go. Then after sometime I started playing and singing for the guests of the place and that is how I became a musician. For my twenty first birthday mother had sent me a parcel. Susie went to the post office to collect it and she handed over to me. I noticed that she had paid about 250 rupees as postage to send the parcel. When I unwrapped it, I found a Bible with a letter begging me to read it. That was her wish for my birthday.

I was not interested in reading at all. After I stopped going to school I can't remember reading. So I kept it on the bedside table but forgot about reading it. But whenever I saw it, my mother's wish came into my mind. So finally one day when Susie left my room after making love in the night I started

reading. There was a small History about the Bible at the beginning and when I finished reading it suddenly I felt that I was interested in it. Very soon I found that it is a very beautiful story. It tells the beginning of the world and mankind. Sometimes it is a Historical book, sometimes it brings out adventure sometimes suspense, sometimes it talks about day to day life of people, sometimes it is scientific, and more than anything else it is a book of love... God's love towards mankind. Most of the time there were many prophecies which fulfilled as God predicted through the prophets.

So I became a believer. From the day I started believing Jesus Christ as my Savior and Lord I saw a dramatic change occurring in my life. Normally when we finish work in the night I used to wait for Susie to come in to my room. But now suddenly I am waiting to read the Bible. I was waiting for Susie's departure from my room.

Suddenly I have started praying to God. Asking Him to change my life. I felt pain in my heart. I couldn't face Susie's husband face to face. The conviction was so high. I have become Susie's sex slave and at the same time I was feeling guilty of what I was doing every night with her. I prayed harder and harder to Jesus asking him to take me out of this situation.

You won't believe me Sera God answered the prayer. He was very very slow in answering me but he gave me the answer. One day when Susie came into my room after work to make love, I was not in a mood for that. She tried her best to get me to do it but she failed. She was angry. She was so angry, she hit the wooden wall with her fist and the wooden plank split into two and her fist was pouring out blood. I jumped out of the bed and covered her hand with a face towel and ran into the

basement to get the first aid box. When I got back she had fainted on the bed.

I didn't know what to do. I can't call her husband as he is sleeping completely drunk. I can't call any outsiders then they will wonder what Susie was doing in my room. Now I can see the towel is getting red and redder each moment. I wonder whether she will bleed to death. I got some water from the wash basin and sprinkled on her. Then I started the only thing that was left for me to do. I told Lord that I was trying to come out of a sin that I was committing for a very long time and succeeded only today and now I am facing a problem bigger than that and if He is real for him to help me.

And all the while I tried my best to get her back her senses. Suddenly I felt at ease. A peace I never known before covered me and made me to stop panicking. I don't know how? My mind told me that she will be alright. After about ten minutes she came around to her senses. I cleaned her hand and put some medicine on the wound and bandaged the wound. Gave her a good shot of Brandy and her color came back to her face.

During that time, always it came to mind that I should explain my change in life to her and stop what I was doing. But whenever I wanted to tell her about it I failed. I didn't even get a chance to open my mouth.

"How about some more coffee Shane?"

"Yes I don't mind Sera."

So I poured coffee.

I wonder who is God and how he could change somebody, and how could somebody believe in something, which you don't

see or feel. Even my Papa does not believe in God. He believes in nature and because we are strong we have survived. The game is survival of the fittest.

We, I and my Papa is on top of the list. Do I need a God when I am at the top of the list? I have never met any Christians in my life so far other than that silly girl who was bullshitting in my office trying to show that she is a secretary, whom I fired just before coming to Germany. She misplaced one of the most important files from the file cabinet in the office. She said that she is a Christian. If God is with her, why can't God find the file for her? If God did that, the poor little thing will be still working for me. When she was getting fired where was her God? But when I fired her off she took it with a smile and she thanked me for letting her work for the past month. She wished me good luck and said;

"God bless you."

That was the only difference I saw from a person who is getting fired as hundreds of others were angry at me whenever I fired them. May be she said that thinking that I will pardon her... Fucking Bullshit.

"Are you still interested in my story Sera?"

"Yes Shane please continue... It's still two fifteen."

"So....when she came around from her dizziness I thought it is the best time to tell her all about it. First I showed her the letter I got from my mother along with the Bible. Then I told her the change took place in my life after becoming a believer in Jesus Christ. First she didn't agree with me at all. She argued with me on so many issues like poor and rich, married life, about sin, about creation and so many other topics.

So after that day when we finished work we used to talk and argue about the Bible. She thought the Bible is Myth and an old middle eastern book. Her idea was it is written by some people to make the readers scared about the things that they do. Though she argued with me all the time, she never thought of taking revenge from me. She never looked for another man.

It took about three weeks for me to convince her that the Bible is the word of God and God is love. Anybody who has God in him has God's love in him and anybody who does not have God in him has Satan's love the lust in him. You know Sera God's love is patient, sharing, caring for one another, kindness, loving God with all your heart, loving your neighbor as yourself, it is discipline, it is knowledge, it is hating evil, forgiving people who do bad to you.

At the same time love covers all transgressions, It covers a multitude of sins. Though we were talking and arguing I felt that she has hunger for God in her because her life is in misery, screwed up, unhappy, no family life etc..... She even bought a German version of the Bible to argue with me. After about one month she said she wants to be saved. She leaned on to my shoulder and started crying. With her crying voice she asked me to pray for her. I remembered the sinner's prayer, which my mother wrote to me in that letter word by word. So I started praying. When I started praying she started telling God about the sins that she had committed and sleeping with me was one. That day I never stopped praying. I asked so many things from God regarding her family.

Whenever I asked something from God for Susie and her husband I felt easier and easier in my heart, the guilt in me was disappearing. When we finished praying she told me that she feels better. She said that from that moment onwards she would give the full control of her life to Jesus. That day before

I went to sleep I thanked God and praised him for a very long time and while praising God, I had fallen asleep.

The next day in the morning I heard Susie talking to her husband after a very long time. I can't remember when she spoke to him last. I saw them having breakfast together for the first time in my life. I heard her telling her husband to color wash the whole place for the coming Christmas. Surprisingly he agreed, but asked her about the expenditure to do it. She said that she have some. I had six hundred and thirty marks with me as savings I decided she should have it. It's going to be a new life for her and it came from God.

Therefore as the middle person of the drama I should do everything to encourage her in her new life. While her husband went to get the paint to color wash the place I went up to her and gave her the money. She started crying when I gave her the money because she knew where it came from. It came from the money she gave me every day. She finally said sorry and kissed my cheeks and went into the front garden and started clearing the mess in the garden. Her husband came from the market with the paint and started cleaning and painting the guesthouse.

Normally they had an income of about 200 marks for a day. At the end of that day we found it had gone up by another 102 marks. But Rolf drank himself to sleep that day also. After closing the place for the day she came into my room and we started exploring God's word. Later we prayed together and asked God to take off Rolf's bad addiction of drinking, further we asked God's protection over the place we lived.

When I got up and went down stairs the next morning I couldn't find Susie, I thought she is still sleeping so I went into the kitchen and started preparing breakfast for all three of us.

Normally she gets up around six every morning but today when she came into the kitchen it was passed eight. She was after a shower and she looked happier. I asked her whether she over slept, she smiled at me and said that she was with Rolf. I was tempted with jealousy at once but I didn't meditate on it as I was very happy for them. I thanked God then and there.

Rolf completed painting the guesthouse in about fourteen days. Now he drank only in the evenings. To my surprise when he gets up in the morning he started thanking me for carrying him to his bed. All the while the business was improving. During the past only I stayed in a room in the guesthouse but now always six or seven rooms were occupied. That brought the income of the place to over 500 marks for a day. We had to work harder than before because we have to provide all three meals to our guests in the house.

One morning when Rolf came down he thanked me for carrying him upstairs everyday and added;

"From today onwards you don't have to do that anymore"....

First I didn't understand what he was saying. So I asked him why? Then he said he has stopped drinking. I ran up to him and put my arms around him. I was crying and he was crying out loud. He told me that Susie confessed everything to him and he also became a born again Christian this morning. That morning he joined a hotel school in Hamburg and started doing a diploma in cookery.

By coming to know Jesus Christ we overcame so many bad things in life. Susie and I overcame the lust we had for each other. Rolf overcame his drinking habit. All these things happened with God's grace. And all these bad habits and sins

we were committing were replaced by God's love: because we love God with all our hearts and souls.

After about another one and a half months Susie announced that she is going to have a baby. I think that was one of the happiest moments in our lives. They knew that a child in to a family is a gift of God. So they really believed that the child that they are going to have is coming from God.

"What is your religion Sera?"

"I don't have one Shane.... This is the first time I am hearing about God."

"Then I should tell you something Sera... remember this.... Nobody can force anybody to believe in God or worship God. God does not approve that. But the people who are saved by the grace of God should explain to the non believers about the truth. But believing or, not believing is up to the person who is hearing the message. Because in the Bible it says that before the Second Coming of Jesus Christ everybody in this world should hear the message. Therefore like you, so many people, I believe all the non-believers will hear the message. So many will believe, many will not believe. But a wise person will examine the message with a thorough search before believing it or discarding it. Some people will be determined not to believe whether it is true or false. That's how it goes".

"So Sera remember God will reveal himself only for the people who search for Him."

"Yes Shane I understand but I don't know whether I will search for God or not, But I will try someday."

"Sera I pray that day will come to pass soon."

“This coffee is cold... I will make some more.”

“So you are still interested in my story ah!... Ok make some more coffee I will tell you the third part of my story over another coffee.”

When I went to the kitchen to keep the water to boil Shane also came behind me. He got himself seated. There was a newspaper on the table and started going through it. I started thinking the only thing I had in my mind, and that was to seduce this man. But now I have become more interested to hear his story. He is a good storyteller. All The while he was talking I felt my heart burning and I don't know why? I can remember Martha telling me fairy tales when I was a kid. But hear is a man telling me the true story of his life. Now I am not very sure whether he will give me what I want, but hearing his story is better than nothing. If he doesn't have me, he is an asshole. He doesn't know that we live to make merry be happy and enjoy. Where can you find life without happiness? Enjoy man... Fuck when you get free. It's heaven.

“Now the daughter has taken over.” Suddenly he broke the silence.

“What?”

There is an article in the papers saying that the heir to the Harris Cargo company Miss Sarah Harris had just signed two new cargo roots with the German government for a period of five years and it's worth 110 million dollars a quarter. I hope at least the daughter will bring those poor workers' living standards to a fair position.”

My heart skipped a beat.... If he knows that she is I am? Ok
Shane on your request I will look in to this matter when I get
back: I told myself.

As we settled down once again with a hot pot of coffee, he
started once again.

CHAPTER 07

“**E**very year in this little town they have a vine festival for about a week. During this period you get so many people coming for this festival and the town becomes very crowded. And our little guesthouse is full of people. Every day at the market place you get live music and during that week we get a chance to see and dance to the music of different bands. People of this little town loved it. On the last day of this festival we get to see an international band and this particular day there was a band coming from England. From the morning people waited impatiently for their arrival. Specially the German village girls were very excited about them. They came to the market place at about 2.00 in the afternoon and started enforcing their equipment. But all the time they were worried about their piano player as he didn't turn up at two like the others.

At about four thirty they got a message from the Police saying that he is in the hospital after an accident on the auto bahn (high way). They got panicked. They said that they couldn't perform without him. At this particular moment Rolf was there and he asked the bandleader whether he is willing to play with a substitute. Then he said if the person knows the songs he wouldn't mind. I got a shock in my life when Rolf pointed me to him. Rolf said try him.... And the leader of the band came up to me and asked whether I can help them out. I said if I am good enough I will. So he came to our guest house and we went together to the piano. He gave me a list of songs and asked me how many songs I could play from that list. There were only four songs that I didn't know from that list and I agreed to play. During the next two hours we ran through the starts and the ends of the songs and I was ready.

The performance started at seven in the evening and as everybody in the town knew me well they started cheering us more. Everything went very well and after the performance the bandleader gave me 400 D marks for performing with them and said that I should become a professional. He took my address and the telephone number in the guesthouse and told me that if he gets an inquiry for a pianist, that he will definitely contact me.

It didn't take even four days for me to get the first call. It was from a Swiss band based in Germany. They were playing in the dancing sector like the Bayarisch Zell. I had to go to Karlsruhe for an audition and then and there they took me to their band. When I came and related the story to Rolf and Susie they were happy but they were very sad to see me leaving them. On the day of my departure from Kleetgau Rolf said my room will be always reserved for me and anytime I could come back to stay with them. Now that was one consolation for me as even today when I go out of work I go there and stay with them.

The best part is this Sera. ... The day I stopped sleeping with Susie I vowed to myself that I would never lust for a woman again. But by starting to play in a band I am going through a very testing period. The temptation is very high. So many girls come to me willingly but I have to control myself. I have promised myself until the day I get married I will never ever sleep with another woman. For the last four years I have been the winner as I have never slept with a woman. I know that someday God will find me the correct wife. Until then I will stay like this. The whole point is now I don't have lust in me... I don't lust for anything in this world. It is replaced by Gods' love and I am happy that way.

“So Sera you have heard my story. Do you like what you heard?”

“I can't believe it Shane....You mean to say that you never slept with a woman for four long years?”

“Yes Sera... it is the truth and I don't lie to people because lying is also sin.”

“You mean to say even in your dreams you.....”

“When I stopped what I was doing soon after I had wet dreams but I prayed to God about it and asked him not to give me any bad dreams and it stopped.”

After hearing this story I knew that I was going behind a mirage. So I decided to drop him to his room without asking him to sleep with me. But I wanted to give one more try.

“Shane I like you very much. From the moment I saw you yesterday I wanted to be with you. Will you sleep with me tonight?”

I have gone crazy.... real crazy.... for the first time in my life I am asking a man to sleep with me. There are hundreds of men outside waiting to have me. Here I am pleading with a man to sleep with me. I am crazy.

“My dear Sera please forgive me if I am hurting you. It is better for me to hurt you than hurting my Lord and my Saviour Jesus Christ. I am sure he will forgive me for refusing your proposal but I can't do it. The next woman I am sleeping with will be my wife. There will be no one before that and God will find her for me in time. This day God is my witness for what I said.”

I felt tears filling my eyes, and the next moment I was crying. Fucking bastard.... So I have lost the fight. I have lost it to your fucking God!.... I hate you asshole... I hate you.... you have fucked my whole life, my prestige, my beauty, my mind, my body, my soul.... everything is fucked up. I will never forgive you for this.... Upon my mother's grave I'll get you for this.... You brought disgrace to me.... You made me feel small... I'll get you mother fucker. . . I'll get you for this.

Then suddenly I felt his hand feeling my head. He brought my head to his chest and covered my face with his chest. I felt that I am going to faint so I closed my eyes. I felt his shirtfront getting wet with my tears. I put my arms around him and held him tight. Then I heard his voice so softly whispering in my ear...

"Sera.... Will you forgive me?...I can't give what you want from me.... I am sorry.... Will you forgive me?"

I can't wait any more so I lifted up my face.

"Yeah!" that is all I could remember. I felt I am going to die... and then it was darkness.

When I woke up I looked for Shane.... He is gone... Why?... I asked myself.... Why?....I looked around again... Then I saw him... Kneeling on the floor and crying. He was talking to somebody in a different tongue..and he was crying...

Why?....

I can remember I was crying... but how come that he is crying also? Apart from that suddenly he has become foreign and he is talking to someone. Why he is on his knees? I never understood him from the start. Now it's getting worse. I can't

remember how long he was like that. But at the end I heard him saying 'Lord be praised forever and ever, and I asked all these things in the never failing name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, Amen!' and then he got up and saw me.

He smiled at me. It was the same that I saw yesterday. He will never change and I will never change him. He is changed by his Jesus. If Jesus is God, I won't stand a chance against him.....

"How are you feeling Sera? Are you alright now?"

"I feel very tired Shane... I want to sleep.. What time is it now?"

"It's already six thirty in the morning. You don't have to worry I will take a Tram from here. Please, please, forgive me for hurting your feelings.. will you?"

I tried to smile.

"Yes I forgive you."

"Thank you Sera.... I wish you good luck and may God bless you."

He kissed my cheeks and the next moment he is gone. I promised myself that I would never see this man again. It's time to forget this whole thing and go to sleep. I took two sleeping dolls from the medicine cabinet and went to the kitchen to get some water. I gulped it down and came to bed. I haven't slept for two days and it's time to forget about everything and go to sleep.

CHAPTER 08

When Mitzy came and woke me up it was seven O'clock in the evening.

"Madam it's late and I was worried about you. You didn't get up even to have lunch. I had to wake you up because I couldn't wait any more."

When I wanted to get up I realized that the back of my night dress is wet. I must have had a wet dream. But I can't remember it. So I told Mitzy to serve the dinner that I would come to eat soon. When she left I got up and started changing the bed linen first. Then I took a shower and after that I was feeling much better. I was hungry but couldn't consume lot. On and off I was thinking of Shane. He will be starting to play in another two hours time. I was wondering whether to go there or not to see him. Finally I decided not to.

I switched on the TV to see whether there will be something interesting. After looking into all the channels finally I settled with MTV. I don't know how long I have been watching MTV but when that song from Brian Adams came on the screen it blew me apart. I have to see Shane today. I switched off the TV and went into my room. I buzzed 02 on the Inter-com and Logus's voice came in.

"Yes madam?"

"I am going dancing to the same place as day before in half an hour."

"We will be ready madam."

When I walked into the dancing it was not crowded like Saturday but it was really good for a Monday. Shane was playing. I took a seat a bit far from the stage and the dance floor and settled down. When a waiter came to me I ordered a lemon soda for me. I was watching him.

He is looking normal just like the day before yesterday. Only difference today is now I know him better. When the band took a break I saw Shane going and sitting on the same seat. I slowly got up and started walking towards his table. He saw me from a distance and stood up at once and started towards me. We met half way of our walk.

“Hi! Sera, I am glad to see you.”

I wanted to tell him that I was longing to see him. The eye contact sent a shiver down my spine.

“Me too.”

I kissed his cheeks. I saw the chain I put on his neck is still there. He must have remembered me at least when he was looking in the mirror. That is something.

“Shane I have some classes tomorrow in the morning so I will be going when you start to play next. But one more thing... I want you to sing the song from Brian Adams for me.”

“Ok Sera that’s no problem.”

I have to go for two meetings tomorrow. Anyway I have to leave this place early. I only wanted to see him. After hearing the song I will go.

We went back to where he was seated and settled down. I felt happy to be seated with him. I saw so many girls giving me vivid looks. May be they are jealous.

“Sera... you didn’t tell me about you so far. I like to know more about you.”

“There is nothing special to tell you about me but if you insist I will tell you before I go back on next Monday.”

“You are leaving on Monday?”

“Yes I have to report for work on Tuesday. Luckily the flight is in the morning at nine thirty.”

“Your company should be a very rich organization otherwise you can’t have a house like that in the heart of Frankfurt. It’s the most expensive area in Frankfurt. How much are they paying a month as rent to that house Sera?”

“I think they are paying about 2000 D Marks a month, and it is worth for the company as almost every week somebody is coming to stay there. If they have to take rooms in hotels they will be paying much more than that. With a house like this you are more comfortable and you have more privacy. You are all alone, and every day you cook your own meals and in the morning the caretaker will come and clean the whole place without any complain. I think this kind of thing is the best for a company.”

How can I tell him that it’s my house? I love to tell him, but I can’t, he doesn’t know who I am.

“How often do you go to see your mother?”

"I never got a chance to go there from the time I left home due to lack of money. But inside our hearts we know that we love each other very much. When mother writes to me she always tells me that she likes to see me but she understands the problems I am facing here. So far I have saved 900 marks but it will go next month as we do not have work."

"Will you be in Kleetgau next month?"

"So you remember my story ah!? Yes I am hoping to go there especially because of the kid. He is just over three years and very fond of me."

"How is their business now? Is it good? Do you still have that room reserved for you there?"

"They are doing pretty well now. They managed to buy the land next to the guesthouse and built another 15 room extension. It is really doing well. God has given them everything they need. Even among their own people they are very popular. The whole town knows that they are God fearing God loving people. And the respect they get there is very high because they are very helpful to the others. They answer any question about God with a lot of study and with a lot of perseverance. They have already changed so many lives in that little town. I am sure that God will give them more because they never misuse what God gives them. They pay their tithes to a full gospel church and they help needy people."

I wanted to know what tithes means but it will change our conversation. Then it was time for him to go on stage I said after I hear my request I will be going.

"Ok Sera .1 wish you good night, and may God bless you."

The first song was my song. He never looked at me while singing the song. But when he finished the song he looked at me. For a second his face looked sad but the next moment he was normal. I waved at him to show that I am leaving. When I came back home it was ten O'clock and Mitzy was happy to see me so early.

"Mitzy, I would like to have a glass of milk and then I will be going to sleep."

"Yes madam I will bring your milk."

She was quick the very next moment she was there with the glass of milk. When I went into the room I remembered that I forgot to take the pill yesterday. So today I will take both. I am strictly on Martha's orders even here in Germany while changing my cloths I noticed Shane's cap on my dressing table again. Mitzy must have put it somewhere yesterday and must have brought it back today with my other things. I should return this to him. May be tomorrow, or if I see him again. I quickly took a good body wash and came back to bed.

I was happy to see Shane today. But still when I think of him I can't get over the thought of having him on my bed and it makes me instantly excited. When I think of his God, I have so many questions to ask from him. He said that God had blessed Susie and Rolf in everything they do but the person who introduced them to God is still suffering. Shane has no place to stay. He is living away from his only relative his mother. Why God does that to Shane?

Though her mother says that she is also a Christian she never got a chance to see her son for seven long years. He says that he is going through a very hard testing period by doing his present job. Why God doesn't find him a better job? If God

really loves him why can't He put Shane in a better place? I don't understand this God. Without any God I have everything, I am on top, but with God, Shane has nothing. Whenever he say good night or good bye he adds the line 'God bless you' why should a God like that bless me? I don't need a God like that, because he is an unreasonable God. He is not fit enough to be God. Before I go back I should try to talk some sense to this man. He is missing a lot... A hell of a lot....

During the next five days every day I went to see him. During these five days I told him a lot of lies to cover up my true identity. On Saturday he asked me what I would be doing on Sunday. I said I have no plans. Then he asked me whether I would like to taste some Sri-Lankan food. I said I would love to and most of all I want to be with him because tomorrow is my last day here in Frankfurt and Monday morning I will be leaving to the States. He said that he will be cooking in his room for us and I agreed to meet him at six in the evening.

When I got up on Sunday I packed my bags quickly and gave instructions to Mitzy that I might not come home today in the night. I felt that I am going to spend the night with Shane. I told her that I would be back by eight in the morning only to collect my bags to go to the airport. I buzzed Sholcky and told him that I will be going to have dinner with Shane and if I get late more than eleven O'clock I won't be coming home, and they should not wait for me.

I took a long cold shower and got into to a skirt and a blouse. They will give Shane a little better idea of my body than what I was wearing all these past days. I decided not to wear stockings. I want him to see the natural color of my legs. Then I got into to a thin pair of shoes where you see ballet dancers wear so often. I don't need make up. I combed my hair and made it to a platter starting from the upper back of my head.

When I style my hair that way Martha always used to tell me that I look really beautiful. When I looked in the mirror I started laughing. I looked like a schoolgirl. But I was happy. It's better to look young.

Then I went into the wine cellar and selected a good bottle of red wine. I am not sure whether Shane will have an opener so I got hold of an opener from the pantry and informed Sholcky that I am ready.

CHAPTER 09

I had to park the car about five hundred meters away from his room due to lack of parking and when I came near the dancing it was three minutes past six and Shane was waiting. When he saw me I noticed his look in the eyes change and his mouth opened half way but it was only for about a second. I kissed his cheeks and we entered the building in front of us. After opening the door he put the light on and I kept the bottle of wine on the table.

I can get the smell of the food in the kitchen. I thought it is very spicy because the aroma I got was strong.

“So today is your last day here in Germany. Did you do your study course well?”

“I think it was successful. It was a study about the German government formalities on freight. I managed to obtain all the details I needed. When I get back, I have to write a thesis on that.”

“As you are attached to freight formalities you must be knowing Harris Cargo in NY?”

“Of course I know them. They are a very successful company. A lot of their ships are sailing in every ocean. Sailing to all known ports of the whole world.”

“But do you know their workers are very unhappy with what they get?”

This conversation is going to ruin my evening so it is better to change the subject.

"I think sooner or later they will realize that. By the way what have you cooked for us today?"

I asked him....

"It's rice and curry. In Sri-Lanka we eat rice for morning, noon and night. I would call it our national meal. Go and have a look!"

It was a meal for two. Shane had cooked rice, a chicken curry and a Dahl curry.

"It really looks nice and the smell is very pleasing and I am getting hungry also."

We laughed.... Then I took out the bottle of wine from the bag and opened it. There were no wine glasses in the room but he had two normal glasses as it was OK.

"Normally I don't drink alcohol Sera. Never when I work. But it's alright as today is my day off and as I know my limits."

So we said cheers and started drinking.

I have some questions to ask him but I was thinking how to start the topic. Then I saw what I was searching.... There was a big book on his bedside table and I decided it to be his Bible.

"This is what your mother sent to you?"

I asked him.

"No Sera this one I got from Susie and Rolf as a present when I left the job. It is the most authentic version of all English

bibles; it is the King James authorized Version with all the study out lines.”

“You mean to say this one and the one that mother sent you are different?”

“Oh! no!..It’s the same. Apart from God’s message this has more details like Historical back ground of the Bible, latest archaeological finds, the land maps of the early days, a good study guide, a good concordance, Hebrew and Greek dictionary and many more. There is nothing added to God’s word but you get more details so for a person who is studying the word it would be easy.”

"But Shane there are certain things which I don’t understand about your God.. Are you in a position to answer some of my questions?”

“I think with God’s guidance I can do that if you ask one question at a time. Otherwise at the end of our conversation we will find a lot of questions and answers which we will remember none.”

“Ok.. my first question is this. In your story, you said you helped Susie and Rolf to come to the knowledge of God and after they started believing everything was fine for them and they prospered in everything they did in their lives..

My question is ... you knew God before them but you are not as well off as them in life. You don’t have a house, you have not seen your mother for a long time, you don’t have a girl friend or a wife, and you don’t have money because as soon as you go out of work you have to live on your savings. More than anything else, after you stopped what you were doing with Susie and got over lust, you are in an even more testing

surroundings. If God is love, If God loves you, why is he doing this to you. I think your God is unreasonable. He should give more relief to you than Susie and Rolf. What is your answer?"

"Alright Sera I will try my best with a small example from the Bible itself. There is a book in the Old Testament in the Bible called "Job". The name for this book came from the man who was involved in it. His name was Job. Now Job was a God fearing man and hated evil. Because of his holiness God rewarded him abundantly. He was a very rich man with God's blessings.

One day Satan went to see God and God asked him where was he. Then Satan said he was visiting the earth. Then God asked him whether he noticed His servant Job's faith. Now you should know that Satan hates anybody who loves God. He will try his best to destroy that person. Then Satan said to God;

"Just because you have given everything to him, he is faithful to you... try and take them off from him, he will curse you."

Then God gave authority to Satan to take away everything Job had. God was sure of Job's faithfulness. So Satan took away all his wealth and the most precious of them all, his seven sons and the three daughters in one day. But Job never cursed God. He thought if he can trust and worship God when He was enjoying all the good things in his life, he should trust him when God takes away everything also and worship and thank God the same way. And he was trusting and praising God.

Then Satan again went in front of God one day and God asked him where he was. Then Satan said that he was travelling on the earth. Then God asked him whether he noticed the faithfulness of Job. Then Satan said the day Job loses his purpose to live he will curse God for that. Then God again

gave authority to Satan to harm his body anyway he likes but to spare his life.

Then Satan went out from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head. But Job never cursed his God for that and he was still trusting the Lord and praising Him.

In this particular incident Satan lost the battle to Job. Beyond doubt Job proved that his faith in God couldn't be changed by evil or earthly riches.

God once again restored his wealth in double and gave him seven sons and three daughters. When I read this story in the Bible I knew why I am living a life like this. Satan is trying his best to make me go away from my God. But he will never succeed. I have lived with a lot of testing and temptations for four years as a winner and when the testing is over and when Satan is defeated, God will restore my life to a better standard."

"Is my answer satisfactory Sera?"

"I would say that you were very convincing but as I am not very familiar with biblical quotations I think I should read that passage one day and see for myself."

"A person who has a good knowledge of the Bible will be sure to believe it. As you are not very familiar with the Bible it is a bit difficult for me to give you the answer where you will believe it at once, and I don't expect you to believe at once. If you want to know more about God or God's word, if you want to check whether the Bible is the true word of God, first you must read it. Then you can believe in God or discard God. God is love. When you have God's love in you, you don't do so

many things that you do normally in day to day life as He who is inside you will give you the warning before you do it.”

His answer was good but I am not interested. There is only one thing in my mind. If I can have him at least today. After two glasses of wine Shane said it's enough for him. I was feeling good and thought of finishing the bottle. I know that I can stand. At about nine O'clock he went to the small kitchen to warm up the food. He closed the glass door to the kitchen saying the scent of food will come to his clothes. I was sitting on his bed and looking around the room when I saw an air-mail envelope under his Bible. I took it to my hand. I was not scared of Shane even if he opens the door, before opening the door I will see him. I quickly got the letter out from the envelope and started reading it.

31st March 1991
Kandy.

My darling Son,

Received your letter of 21/3 and from the bank I got the receipt informing me of the money remitted to my account. In a few days time you will be twenty-six and I pray at least this year God will find you a suitable wife. Whenever I pray, I ask God to let me see a grandchild of mine before He calls me home and I am sure that God will never disappoint me. More than anything else I long to see you. Though you send photos from time to time I know that you should be more handsome than that. Your father was a very handsome man. I don't know why God took him away so early in life. Though he was not very religious I know he believed in God.

This year my wish for your birthday is that you will get a good wife from God. Shall write to you soon. May Almighty God bless you and keep you happy in everything you do.

Love,
Amma.

I put the letter away fast. The letter sounds sad. I can't understand why God making her sad. I thought for a moment whether I could live without seeing Papa for six years. It's impossible. He doesn't travel too much now and he is always at the head office. Every day before five in the evening he goes home. Our home in New York is a two storied building with a solid right around wall. It has got twenty rooms. On my request he made my room with another two rooms to look like an apartment. You name it..... I have it in that apartment.

Martha's room was next to my apartment and I had a push button to call her whenever I want her. Other than my bedroom the other two rooms are empty.

"Shall we eat Sera? The food is ready."

"Ok Shane lets taste the Sri-Lankan food."

"Sera!.. I like to pray before we eat. Is it Ok?"

"Sure go ahead."

I said. Then he started praying.

"Dear Abba Father in heaven, I praise and thank you for this day and for this meal which is set upon to be consumed by Sera and me. When there are millions of people who are starving in this world at this moment you have provided us

with a descent meal and let this be for your glory. Let this food, when it goes inside our bodies do let us know more of you. I pray in the never failing name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth. Amen!"

Though the food was a little hot for me it was extremely tasty. After a long time I managed to eat well.

"You are a good cook Shane: do you know that?"

"Thanks to Susie: I got the training from her. Later when I started cooking I introduced the spices to her and the people came to eat at the guesthouse used to say the food is really good. She taught me how to cook and I made it better."

After we finished eating he made some coffee and we were talking. I can't remember what we were talking about but we spoke a lot.

At about ten thirty in the night suddenly it started to rain. It was so heavy and windy. We waited until about ten forty five but the rain is not going to cease. It was becoming worse every moment. I know Sholcky and Logus will wait until eleven only. Then they will go back home. I parked the car about five hundred meters away and there is no way of going to the car. Finally at about eleven thirty Shane suggested that I should sleep in his room. I was more than happy. So I said OK.

He cleared the other bed and asked for me to sleep there. He gave me one of his cotton jogging suits to wear and I went to the toilette and changed myself. I kept my pantyhose on thinking that if I get wet he will get to know about it. When he came out of the toilette after changing I was surprised to see him wearing only a piece of cloth around his waist.

“You go to sleep like that?”

“Yes Sera it is very comfortable and I am not used to cover myself also and that is why I am using a room heater to keep the room warm. He had a beautiful chest. Beautiful muscular arms. I wished he would hold me in his arms. I asked him to keep the kitchen light on saying that I am not used to darkness. But the truth is I want to see him sleeping. I felt his scent on what I was wearing and felt my nipples standing. So we wished good night to each other and went to sleep.

In five minutes he was sleeping like a baby. I just can't believe it. A man having a woman ever ready to satisfy him falling into deep sleep in five minutes? I was wondering whether this is real. I don't know for how long I was watching him sleeping. He tossed on the bed for about two or three times but on the fourth time the thin cloth he was wearing came apart giving me a perfect view of his manhood. It's about five inches long and thick. I felt my whole body shiver. I put my right fist under the pantyhose and I had to jerk my back only once.....I came. I bit the pillow hard to silent a possible loud cry. I felt good. I just can't understand this man. I didn't know a woman could come by looking at a man's flaccid penis. This man is somebody special. I am glad that I stayed back without going home.

I didn't know how long I have been sleeping. When I woke up I looked at my wristwatch and found that it was five forty five in the morning. When I looked at Shane my heart stopped. He had a full erection. It was more than eight inches or may be nine and thick.... and it was throbbing. I have never seen a thing like that before. Yes only in blue movies. The head of it was shining even in that little light. For a moment I thought that I have no room to take that in. It was huge and thick as ever. My fist automatically went under my panty. I didn't have

to jerk my back this time. I came. By being with a man, I can't remember coming twice. It happened only once before and that is also when I was using my toys. After that second come I felt shit.

But this day I feel so different. Even now, I want to have him. I know that I will never be able to forget this man. I will remember him until the day I die.

"Sera...drink your coffee."

He was holding a cup of coffee and asking me to wake up.

"It's seven fifteen Sera if you don't get up you will miss the flight."

I want to tell him that I don't want to leave him and go. I want him so badly but in a few hours time I will be far away from him. I slowly got up and started drinking my coffee thanking Shane. I felt the back of my trouser is wet.

"Shane will you give me this jogging suit?"

"Why Sera it, is a very old one."

"I like it.. can I have it?"

"Well if you like it you can have it."

"I will send you a new one when I get back."

I told him.

"You don't have to do that if you like it you have it. It's Ok with me."

After taking a wash it was time for me to say good bye.

“I will go now Shane. I must go now. I don’t know whether I will get a chance to see you again. But I wish you good luck and ‘May God bless you’ I have a small present for you.”

He went to his suit case and took out a book from it. I can guess what it is....

“This is the Bible that mother sent me, I want you to have it. Try to read it soon. After reading it if you believe write to me it will bring me a lot of happiness. In the mean time I will ask God to give you desire to read it.”

I put my arms around him. I was crying. We held each other for a long time. Finally he raised my head and kissed my cheeks and finally my lips. Then he came to drop me to my car and I was holding his present and the jogging suit in a plastic bag with me. When I got into the car he waved his hand at me and said good bye and God bless.

I was a little bit late when I got to the airport but as I was travelling first class and they didn’t make a fuss about it.

There were some reporters at the airport that asked some silly questions from me. I had to answer them.

Publicity is something that is very important to do good business and I had to be extra careful when I am in front of reporters not to hurt them. One guy asked me whether I don’t think of marriage. I wanted to shout and tell them that I want Shane. I thought that I should have come this trip on our private jet. But Papa was going to Greece so I had to take a commercial flight. I should ask Papa to buy another jet for me.

I got a corner seat and the next seat to me was empty. I wished Shane was there. Then again I decided that it is high time for me to forget about him. I will never have him, so what is the use of thinking about him. Some day he will realize that he was on the wrong path and then it's too late... no, it's three late. I took two valiums and closed my eyes.

CHAPTER 10

Jason McGuire had a very humble and a poor beginning. His father Gus McGuire left his mother Paula when he was just twelve plus. Jason was the only child in the family. His father being a qualified plumber had his own work shop with two of his pals until he got the chance to go to the Nevada State to do the biggest contract in his life.

The money was good, the life was easy other than the times he worked in the project. In the evenings he went to see people gambling in the Las Vegas casinos and slowly started playing small. He always thought it was leisure.

As almost all the casinos had all drinks free of charge, sometimes he had a little extra than he could consume where his two pals had to support his coming back to his apartment. Though he loved Jason a lot some weekends he couldn't come home to his family. This was the problem that Paula faced and she never showed any consent for what Gus was doing.

Though Gus looked after the family as usual and more than before, Paula believed that money is not everything and Gus should hand over the contract to another and come back to the family. May be she sensed danger. Being a twelve year old, Jason did not take this seriously as he did not understand anything about contracts and Father going to Nevada on business.

They were living in LA on rent but Gus had enough business to look after all the expenses of the family. From the first payment Gus received from Nevada contract He bought a beautiful mountain bike for Jason and he was very proud and happy about it.

But as Paula thought during the third month of the contract Gus did not come home for two weekends running saying that he is busy. His two pals were at home during this time but they were reluctant to comment on Gus regarding his absence during the weekends. Gus came once in April but after that he never came home.

He found a hooker and started a disastrous affair with her. She was seventeen and Gus was thirty nine at that time. Knowing that Gus is in good business, being an underage hooker she got pregnant from him and that was it.

Finally when Paula and Jason went to see him in Nevada after the two pals confided with Paula of what took place in Nevada, they found out that Gus was gone for good. He had nothing to tell Paula but he told Jason that he loves him and to be a good boy and study hard. That was it.

Though Gus still sent money for Jason's up keep it was barely enough to pay the bills, the rent, insurance and all other necessities. Therefore finally Paula decided to leave the city and go to country side where house rent is not so expensive. They found a one room condo and moved in to it. To be on the safe side she started working for a mailing company where they sent mail on special offers almost every day. She had to keep an address data base on her computer, take out the prints, paste it on envelopes and post it accordingly. Sometimes she had to post more than thousand mails a day. But it brought enough money to her and Jason.

Jason missed his father a lot. Though he was a small child he used to work with Gus on an off while Gus went on repairing jobs to many places during the weekends to earn a little extra. Jason also was interested in plumbing as he understood many

things Gus did. While Gus was doing the repair, he taught Jason.

Now as he had a mountain bike, after school he started going riding with his friends in the neighborhood. Up to a certain extent it gave relief to his missing his father but in the night when he went to sleep with his mother in the only room they had he always remembered his father.

Jason was good in his studies and he continued to be good even though Gus was not around. It was a great relief to Paula as Jason was her only hope. Though she was thirty five and still attractive, she never looked for other men as she didn't have money to spend or hang around places where people meet. She had a lot of desire to have a man some nights but she controlled herself while thinking of Jason's future.

After Gus left the family, the only friends Paula had were not willing to continue the relationship. Those narrow-minded people always thought that the fault is with Paula. After leaving the city of LA she never tried to have any friendship with anybody in the new neighborhood as no one took any notice of Paula and Jason as they were more than ordinary people in that area.

Jason had many friends but their parents never wanted to have a family relationship with Paula. After school in the afternoons Jason and his friends rode for more than fifteen miles every day sometimes racing and sometimes just riding. After returning home Jason always did a little workout with his father's dumb bells just to make sure that he is fit. As he was doing fitness at the age of thirteen for a thirteen year old he looked more mature and fit. His arms were full, legs were solid by riding, shoulders were broad and flat and simply he looked very handsome for thirteen. In school even more

mature girls were eye balling him and taking an interest in him. As he understood how his mother is struggling to support the family he never thought of getting involved with a girl so soon.

Sometimes the neighborhood would look for him to do little, little, repair work at their homes. As Jason had a good knowledge of plumbing he managed to do the work for them without any problems and he managed to earn a little pocket money by doing those odd jobs.

Basically he and Paula were all alone and there were no outside influences they faced. In a way it was good but on the other hand when Gus was there, they had a lot of friends and some weekends Paula was missing the fun they used to have.

Ramulki Swaynie got married to Tim Swaynie at the age of eighteen. It happened because of many reasons. Tim Swaynie is an aluminium fabrication dealer and he was big as he imported from China and Taiwan. Though he was big he had a big problem too. He left his wife and four children as his wife got caught having another affair with someone else. Being a businessman he was out from home many a time and most of the time he was either in China, Taiwan or selling his goods to some big projects elsewhere. He was forty six when he met Ramu.

Once he was in Rio and was on business to sell his things for a big construction company. After a hard day's work he was hungry and tired. He decided to eat a quickie from Mc Donald's and go to sleep soon, as the next day also is going to be a long one for him. When he walked in to the Mc Donald's it was 10.30. He quickly went to one of the counters and waited

for the girl at the counter to turn over to take his order. While looking at her booty he thought if this girl had beauty on her face she would be a stunning thing. When she turned finally his heart skipped a few beats as she was more than a beauty. After leaving Laura he never thought of women as when the need and the desire arise, he could afford to pay and have a top quality call girl doing everything he wanted. That way he was happy as he did not have to think of family other than sending money to his children every month. Apart from that every year he never forgot to send them valuable gifts as he understood very well that what happened between him and Laura has got nothing to do with the kids.

The girl in front of him is young, beautiful, had an inviting smile, sensual, anybody will look at her twice, simply she is sexy. He did not know why he got a good first impression about the girl as he felt younger after a very long time. While taking the order he managed to speak to her.

“Hi! What’s your name?”

“I am Ramulki; here my name tag is on my shirt.”

Yes the name tag was on and Tim felt like a school boy. All the time she had a beautiful smile on her face.

“I am Tim, Young lady you have got a beautiful smile and I like it very much. I like to meet you again and here is my card, call my mobile and we will meet up.”

He had the guts to talk to her like that as he threw a hundred dollar bill while asking her to keep the change which was more than ninety four dollars. She thanked him twice and promised to call him the next day.

Though Tim wanted to go to sleep early it was a terrible night for him as he could not put Ramulki's face out of his mind. He was excited, felt young, and was in love at first sight.

Though he had a lot of appointments for the next day he managed to finish them as fast as possible thinking of Ramulki's call to come at anytime. Finally the call came at five to one while he was having a very late lunch. When he picked up the call, at once he knew that it is Ramulki.

"Hello! Can I speak with Mr. Tim Swaynie?"

Tim wanted to put Ramulki at ease so he made her relax by saying;

"Hi! Ramulki! Tim indeed."

After talking to her for sometime he managed to get some information about her and finally managed to have a dinner appointment with her and told her that he will pick her up from Mc Donald's after work at ten thirty. He was very much excited about the whole thing and he wanted to enjoy every moment of the dinner appointment. He went shopping and bought a beautiful watch for Ramulki by paying sixteen hundred.

After about half an hour he thought that a watch is not enough, so he went and bought a diamond studded bracelet, necklace, and same kind ear rings also for four thousand nine hundred dollars. While buying these he decided if given the chance he will marry her tomorrow.

He went back to the Hilton and got himself dressed nicely, had a fine shave, dyed his hair, put on the best of perfume he had with him and made a reservation for two at the Beckney Grill

at the Hilton for two. When he looked at himself on the mirror he looked thirty five. He went down stairs to the dress boutique and made a request with the sales lady to keep the shop open till 11.00pm until he picks up Ramu.

When he got down from the taxi near Mc Donald's it was ten twenty five. While waiting outside he saw Ramu clearing up to go off duty. When she came out it was ten thirty five and to put her at ease he gave his mobile to her and asked her to call her parents to inform them that she will be dining at Hilton with him. This move put her very much at ease and after that she talked and looked very friendly.

She was wearing blue jeans and a crew neck and Tim told her that first they have to go shopping for the evening and she could buy a nice evening dress. She did not argue.... She liked it. She knew at last the luck has come on her way.....

CHAPTER 11

Ramulki had a disastrous beginning. Her father died of a car accident when she was just fourteen. Her mother was a worker at a nearby factory and what they were getting was not at all adequate for three to survive as she had a younger brother.

Somehow when she was just 18 she joined the Mc Donald's as a trainee. When Tim met her the day before she was just four months at the Mc. After starting to earn their lives became a little better as she got her meals at the Mc while working plus her salary every week. Many wanted to date her during this time as she was a beautiful and a sexy looking girl but due to family situation and strain she never spread her legs or put her pants down in front of any man after leaving school. The manager at Mc was pushing her hard but never forced her but was trying to impress her to have a relationship with him all the time.

In school there were many boys competing for her and she had a few affairs, though they were not serious. She had a few sexual experiences too while in the school. The mother advised her not to when she started working. Sometimes she went dancing when someone offered, went out to dinner with men but never lifted her skirt up for them.

The tip she got was the best for the four months she worked at the Mc and as soon as she went home she told her mom Thelma about the whole thing. Also showing the business card Tim offered she told Mama that Tim is expecting a call from her as he said that he likes her smile. Even Mama was excited about it and advised her to be careful if she's going to meet

Tim at all. But she was encouraging and that is why Ramu decided to call.

“If a man could afford to give a ninety plus bucks as a tip for a hamburger he should be somebody to think about. Call him and meet him, but be careful.”

This is what Thelma said. So it has happened that way and Tim first took her to the boutique at the Hilton. When they arrived by taxi it was ten fifty and still the lady is waiting with the doors open. When she saw Tim and Ramu she had a awkward look in her but she was much more interested in selling than being inquisitive about them.

Ramu didn't know what to pick as she has never been to a dress designer's shop before. She was helpless too but Tim encouraged her to have the best. Finally she selected a sleeveless black evening dress, matching shoes, matching under garments, Estee Lauder perfume a set of light make up and a few here and there things.

Tim gave her his room keys and asked her to get dressed there while he waited at the lobby bar for her to return. He gave her the wristwatch; the ear rings the necklace and the bracelet. While she left to get dressed she had a surprise look in her face.

She decided not to panic and took her own time to get dressed. Had a shower, dried her hair, got dressed slowly, put on a light make up and returned. It took about forty minutes for her to return to the lobby. She was absolutely looking gorgeous and stunning. It was heads turning time. Most men who saw her looked at her more than once and Tim was very proud of her. With that dress on, she looked like a heroine in a movie.

He slowly escorted her to the Becknie's. Everything was in place as he organized everything properly before bringing Ramu to the restaurant. They got the best table for two in a corner with a lot of privacy and Tim ordered the best wine available at Hilton's cellar.

"You look beautiful Ramu; can't you see; everybody is looking at you."

"I don't know why you are doing this for me. It's like in a fairytale."

"No it is not, it is for real Ramu."

Tim told her everything about him without hiding or keeping anything back from her. She also told him about herself and about her family without keeping anything away as there was nothing to hide about her poor life and family. While having dinner Tim asked Ramu whether she would quit her job for a better one.

"How much are you getting paid now at the Mc Ramu?"

Tim asked.

"Sixteen an hour."

She said.

"How many hours do you put up for a day?"

"Between nine and twelve."

"I'll pay you forty an hour, will you work for me?"

“I’d love to but I don’t know what you will want from me and what I have to do to earn that kind of money.”

“In LA I have eighteen people working for me and I can afford to have a personal assistant. I will teach you everything I want you to do in the business plus you will travel with me if you like or you could stay in my house in LA and manage my work from there. Also if you like I will marry you because I think I am in love with you. Now when you hear this don’t run away from me, I am not at all dangerous or forceful or harmful. It is up to you to decide with your mother and let me know what you want to do. If you agree to work with me, you are on from tomorrow.”

“Tim everything is happening so fast and I don’t know what to say or do. Your offer and proposal is fine but I have to speak with my mom before I commit myself.”

“That is what exactly I want you to do. Speak with your mother, take your time and let me know. In the meantime join my company so you and your family will have a better future. I am doing this for the beautiful smile you’ve got. Even though you work for me, I will never ever force you to do anything that you don’t want to do. Ok? ”

Ramu nodded her head in agreement. The dinner was the best she ever had in her whole life. She wondered what her mother and little brother had for dinner. If she gets a chance she will bring them here to Becknie’s someday. She has already decided to work for Tim. She tried to give him the best smile she could whenever Tim looked at her and she knew that Tim is hooked.

When finally Tim went and dropped Ramu at her apartment it was one thirty.

“At what time do you want me to report to work today Tim?”

She asked while getting down from the cab.

“Meet me at the Hilton lobby at ten Ramu. Good night.”

He took her hand and kissed slowly.

He knew he did his best to make Ramu happy. He wondered how many wild flowers like these would be out in the open waiting for their day. He loves Ramu and he wants to believe that she will agree to his proposal someday. For a moment he thought how lonely he was. It is now eleven years since he left Roswita his wife and the four children. Once a month he went and saw his kids, the three daughters and the only son.

Still sometimes he wondered whether the son is his own; but never attempted to verify. Without fail he sent the money every month on exact date. The eldest, Yaathi is now twenty and doing well. She wants to get married as she is dating a young man. It was only a month ago that he advised his daughter to not to make any bad decisions in life taking him and Roswita as an example. He is sure that Yaathi will do well in life because her upstairs is good he believed.

Now he has fallen in love. Ramu is so beautiful and he don't want to lose her. She is young, has a beautiful smile and a gorgeous body. She has a natural tan on her skin.

In a way he is old, old in the sense he is not young anymore. While in business for more than twenty years, he has saved enough to live happily ever after. With a bank balance of more than thirty million dollars he is set for life. Today he will go for only deals over and above one million dollars and others were represented by his staff.

At this moment he is in Rio for a four million dollar deal. Tomorrow at 1.30pm he will know the outcome of it. If Ramu is lucky he will get it he thought. By the time he went to sleep it was around four thirty but he arranged for a wakeup call at nine fifteen.

Thelma was up when Ramu walked in to the house. By looking at her dress and jewellery she was amazed.

“Wow! Ramu, I have never seen you so beautiful like today. What money can do to someone is incredible. You look so beautiful Ramu I am proud of you.”

“Thank you ma, I am more thankful to you as you are so understanding.”

Ramu told everything that happened between Tim and her during dinner and told her about the two proposals as well. First about the job then about the marriage.

“Do you like him Ramu?”

After listening to everything Thelma asked.

“I think he is a very nice and a very descent guy ma, but I need time to make a decision about marriage. I am still young. He is already forty six. I think it will take some time for me to adjust myself for him but I don’t want to decide now. Let’s take it the way it comes ma, but from tomorrow morning I am taking up the job. I have a problem too.... I don’t know what I should wear for that job. You know that I don’t have so much of clothes, but I don’t want to be a show off as we have nothing to show off.”

“No Ramu he will understand, if what you are wearing is not right he will tell you and then you could always ask him for an advance to buy his choice of clothes. Let’s face it the way it comes.”

“I also think the same, by the way can I ask him to come over here tomorrow if he likes?”

“You know that we don’t have anything special for him to see in us. But nevertheless you could ask him to come over for dinner and I will prepare something special for him.”

“Thank you ma, I love you and thank you, let’s go to sleep now it’s late.”

Ramu kissed her mother before going to sleep. While dozing off she thought Tim is a good guy and she is so fortunate to meet a person like him. Besides he is very decent and seems to understand. She knew that he is hooked for her. Though she did not have any experience in that area the instincts told her that he is hooked.

CHAPTER 12

When Ramu got up at 8.30 in the morning she had a slight headache. She wondered whether it is from breaking rest or the two glasses of wine she had. She quickly cleaned herself and put on the best clothes to work she had though she doubt whether they will be adequate.

She walked in to the lobby sharp on time and missed her breakfast as she had to run for the bus which comes their way every half hour or so. She forgot to take two pain killers also for her headache. Nevertheless she was there on time and Tim was waiting for her.

“Hi! Ramu good morning he said.”

“Morning! Tim.”

At once Tim noticed that clothes were not very appropriate to work as a personal assistant to him. He did not want to make any comments on that as he already knew that he will have to spend a lot before he takes her to LA.

“Hey! You look beautiful. You know that I like you so much and I love you. This is love at first sight. Now today first we will have some coffee at the coffee shop and then we will go shopping. I think you need to buy new clothes for your new job. Then we will come back relax a little, have lunch and at one fifteen we have to leave for an appointment.”

“Whatever you say is Ok with me.”

They slowly walked to the coffee shop and Tim ordered breakfast for both, had their coffees and left the hotel to shop.

Tim bought her everything she needed for the job plus a new dress for the evening too. The load was heavy and Tim asked the shop to deliver it to his room at Hilton. They returned to the hotel by 12pm and Tim suggested that they will have lunch in his room and they reached the lift to go to the 12th floor, where his room located.

Ramu was not scared of Tim anymore. She knew by instincts that Tim is a harmless guy who is in love. May be I might marry this guy she thought. By the time they reached their room her headache has reached the peak and she told Tim about it. She just dozed off on Tim's bed while he called the hotel doctor. The doctor was prompt and came to his room within seconds. Had a good look at Ramu gave two pain killers and a mild sedative to put her to sleep for a few hours. When the doctor left the room Tim asked Ramu to take a change of clothes to more relaxing attire as she was wearing tight jeans all this time. She changed herself to a soft bathrobe she bought at shopping and went to sleep. Tim told her that she do not have to accompany him to the meeting and to sleep for awhile until he returns. Also he told her to order anything from the room service if she gets up before he returns. He kissed on the forehead and switched on his laptop and sat at his desk to prepare himself for the meeting.

He quickly went through the deal again while looking at Ramu from time to time. He thought when she is sleeping she looked more beautiful.

By the time he returned it was five in the evening and Ramu was up though she was still lying on the bed. Tim came up to her and kissed her forehead before telling her what happened at the meeting.

"Ramu, how are you feeling now? Do you feel better?"

"I am Ok Tim, what happened at the meeting? Did you sign the contract?"

"I managed to sign the contract and it is for 3.9 million. My normal net profit is 17%, I think because of your luck it came through. If you are fit enough I want to celebrate."

"I know we should Tim, but I promised Ma that I will bring you home for dinner, will you come home today? After dinner at home if you want I will come back with you, no problem."

This is a very good idea. Tim wanted to meet Ramu's mother before he leaves and the time has come.

"It sounds good to me. We will go for dinner at your place and then we will have a little celebration at the Hilton Pub. Then if you want to go home I will drop you or you can sleep in my room."

"Whether I go home or not it doesn't matter now because I trust you."

By the time they reached Ramu's place it was about 7.30 and Thelma and the little brother of Ramu, Micheal were excited. After the preliminary introductions Tim was made to relax by Thelma. She did not want to rush things but by looking at Tim she knew that he did not look that old.

Tim always maintained a good physique and he was fit. For forty six he will pass for a man of thirty five. Whenever he was in LA he managed to go and play a little tennis with his club mates. He was careful about his diet.

When dinner time was up, everybody sat for dinner and Telma opened up talking.

“Tim I heard how you two met and what happened afterwards. I am happy my Ramu got a new job. Also I hear that Ramu told everything about our little family. I heard the proposal you made to Ramu and I don’t get in the middle of that thing as I have given permission for Ramu to decide on it. As you have come clean and straight I think Ramu will think of that proposal seriously and take a decision in due time. In the meantime please enjoy this dinner and keep in touch with us even when you go back to LA.”

“I want to thank you for inviting me here tonight and I hope to have a long relationship with you and your family. As Ramu is employed in my company, she will be looked after well and she will have to move with me to LA. I will arrange her schedule in such way so that she will come home at least once a month or may be both of you will visit her in LA once a month. Is that alright with you Thelma?”

“It’s OK by me but I am sure that we will miss her a lot. When are you hoping to take Ramu to LA?”

“I am hoping to take her along with me. I have already asked my office people to apply for work visa for her and I am delaying my departure by four days just to get her to accompany me.”

Though it was a cheap dinner the home made taste of it was good. After dinner as planned Tim took Ramu back to the hotel and she got dressed for the evening. When they entered the Hilton pub hand in hand all eyes turned. Tim was very proud of the scene. One would have thought ‘how in the earth that this man got a prostitute so young and polished?’ or may be someone else thought ‘this man is really a ladies’ man to have a young lass like this’. Then again Tim thought that Ramu did not look like a tart. She had all the decent looks. Therefore

the people looking at them should come to the conclusion as he is a ladies man or maybe they might think that this man should be very rich to have young meat like this.

The band was soft and nice and they danced for awhile cheek to cheek. The men inside the pub were looking jealous at them. The dress Ramu was wearing had slit until her upper thigh and while dancing one can see her whole leg from the slit of her dress. This was really sexy Tim thought as he watched her in front of the mirror to the right side of the dance floor.

They were having Champaign at the pub and both of them were getting a little tipsy with the drink.

“Are you enjoying Ramu?”

Tim asked her while dancing.

“Yes, very much.”

Ramu said.

“Will you stay in my room tonight Ramu?”

“If you want me to I will.”

They came back to the room at about one thirty. Both of them were a little high from the Champaign they had.

“Ramu, tomorrow I will start teaching you about my business. Now let's go to sleep.”

Tim increased the air conditioner a little bit more and when both of them were on the bed he switched off the light. Both of

them did not know how it started or how it happened but they made love that night. Tim enjoyed Ramu immensely. As Ramu never had any experience after leaving school, she enjoyed it too. Tim was careful to use rubbers thinking that Ramu might get pregnant. That night they became lovers and when they got up in the morning they started the day with making love.

CHAPTER 13

When finally Tim and Ramu came to LA first thing they did was getting married. For the little ceremony at the chapel a few of his close associates were present including Thelma and Michael. Within three days he got his house refurbished. The interior décor was new. The bathrooms were new with new tiling and new fittings. The bedroom was new with new furniture. Simply he spent more than a hundred grand to renew his house only. Until then they were at the Plaza hotel in LA.

Ramu liked the place as it was a separate house a wee bit outside of the city. She was a good learner too as she learnt most of what Tim did very quickly and efficiently. The first major test came for Ramu in Toronto, Canada when Tim asked her to negotiate a deal for 2.1 million dollars.

Tim accompanied her to Toronto but stay away from the negotiating of the deal. Ramu managed to sign the deal exactly for 2.1 million with an advance payment of 40%. Tim thought for a moment that Ramu's looks played a big roll on the negotiating table. He was a little jealous about it and thought that after a few deals he will ask Ramu to stay at home and manage from there.

Tim's family never liked Ramu getting married to Tim. Roswita was furious and jealous. She named Ramu "the harlot from Rio". Tim was firm in his commitment towards Ramu and he really loved her. He got all credit cards available in gold and gave her enough of freedom towards money. He asked her to spend on Micheal's education and to send a few hundred dollars for Thelma every week. Ramu was happy

about all the fortune that came her way and the family. But she had a small problem.....

The problem started when she was about twenty. She liked looking at young boys. She had the thought that if she had a chance to have a young boy how it will be. This kind of thoughts increased day by day. She enjoyed Tim's love making but deep in her thoughts she wanted someone young like her. Sometimes she thought why she got married to Tim. She appreciated what Tim is doing for her and her family. She did not want to leave Tim at any time. In return Tim trusted her so much and Tim knows the day he retires from his business he has a good wife who could take up all his responsibilities and run the business smoothly.

Whenever Ramu went out she looked up to see young couples kissing or caressing on the sidewalks and used to get a thrill out of it. Sometimes she masturbated thinking of a young boy whom she saw on the side walk. Though this secret habit was increasing in her life she never attempted to have an affair with another. But she knew that she will fall sooner or later from this stand.

Paula used to get a weekly pay from her mailing company and when she received her pay every Monday she will go to the nearest super market for her groceries for the whole week. That way she made sure that she can put a plate of food on the table for Jason every day without fail. Now Jason is thirteen plus and already looking more mature than his age. He wanted to eat good. Paula knew that she has to provide Jason for a few more years until he finds a job.

This particular Monday in the spring time was cloudy and is showing signs of rain. Paula collected her pay and entered the Super Mall for her weekly marketing and doing it in a hurry thinking that any moment it would start to rain. After loading her cart with everything she needed she hurried to the cashier to check out. After paying her bill she was approaching the entrance to the Super mall when she saw a young lady running towards her car because it started raining all of a sudden. Paula knew that she will be delayed for another ten or fifteen minutes for the rain as her Ford Mustang was parked a little further down.

When she looked at the young lady that was running with a bag of groceries she saw while opening the door to her car she without realizing drop her hand bag near her car. Also without realizing she got in to her car and drove off as her car was facing the main road. Though it was raining Paula ran to the place and collected the hand bag thinking if this goes to a wrong hand the young lady will be milked to the last cent within a few minutes.

As she was already wet from running in the rain, she went up to her car, put her things in the car and got in to it. Slowly she opened the hand bag. There were four credit cards. Six hundred odd dollars in cash. The young lady's passport. A telephone book which had Ramu's home number as well. A few ladies things as usual. At once Paula was tempted to take the money and throw the hand bag somewhere but her heart was against it. So she decided first to go home and then give a call to this lady and to go there and hand over the hand bag. As soon as she came home she gave a ring to the number which said home. A man took the phone and said;

"Hello Tim here, Who is this?"

Paula asked whether she could speak with a lady by the name of Ramulki and Tim said to hold on and a lady spoke again in a few seconds.

Paula introduced herself and told Ramu that she has Ramu's hand bag with her. Ramu was delighted as she was searching for her hand bag all over. Paula got her address and told her she will call over to hand over the hand bag as it was about five km from Paula's Condo to Ramu's place.

When Paula reached Tim's house it was around 7.00pm. As Tim also was at home they were getting ready for a private evening together with cocktails in their hands.

"You must be Paula."

While opening the front door Tim inquired.

"I am, actually I saw Miss Ramulki dropping the hand bag.

Though I came running in she disappeared with the vehicle. As it was raining I couldn't catch up with her."

"That's quite alright. Why don't you come in for a drink?"

Tim said.

"Ok, but I have to get going fast. I have to prepare dinner for my son."

"Anyway let us meet each other. I am Tim and my wife is Ramu."

"I am Paula."

“Thank you Paula, thank you very much for fetching my hand bag. Also thank you for taking the pain to come and return it to me.”

Ramu thanked Paula.

While having a drink together they got to know each other better. Tim thought that when he is away it is good to have Paula as a friend for Ramu. They exchanged their phone numbers and promised each other to meet up again. As Tim will be leaving to Florida the next day Ramu said that she will call and visit Paula in the evening. By seven forty Paula excused herself and left.

As agreed Ramu came to see Paula the next day at about 5.00 in the evening. Paula did not have much to offer but Ramu came with a beautiful present for Paula for bringing the handbag. She had a bottle of red wine with her and both of them had a few glasses before Jason returned home from his daily biking trip.

“This is Jason my son and this is Mrs. Ramu who lost the handbag yesterday.”

Paula Introduced Jason to Ramu.

“Hi! You have a great mother. I came to thank her for what she did yesterday.”

Ramu said. Jason was wearing the nylon tights and automatically Ramu’s eyes went to his crotch as his crotch line was visible through the tights. She thought it is beautiful. Though Jason is thirteen plus he looked much more mature.

Ramu didn't know his age but liked him at first sight. Jason is a handsome youngster already.

Jason noticed Ramu's change at once while she was looking at his crotch. Jason thought that she is beautiful. After saying Hi! He went to the only room they had.

Paula and Ramu were seated facing each other and for Ramu, she could see Jason moving here and there inside the room.

"How old is he Paula?"

Finally Ramu asked.

"He will be fourteen soon."

"He looks matured for fourteen."

"Yes I know. He uses his father's dumbbells all the time and he rides a lot. That is why he looks big."

After having the wine Ramu invited both Paula and Jason for dinner at Pizza Hut and Jason liked it very much. Jason very rarely got a chance to go out for dinner. Paula had no chance of taking Jason out for dinner as she was struggling to keep the home fires burning for both of them.

All three of them got in to Ramu's Honda Prelude and Ramu said that she would like to do a change of clothes before going for dinner and headed towards her home. Paula and Jason were seated while Ramu did the change of clothing and when she came out Ramu made sure to show a little bit of herself to Jason and she was wearing a short denim skirt and a pullover. Jason thought that Ramu looks like a school girl. She had beautiful legs. Ramu also noticed that Jason was looking at her

legs and she liked it. While having dinner they spoke of many things but only a few words were remembered.

Ramu made sure that Jason senses that she likes him. Though Jason tried to be normal he was excited.

When Ramu dropped the mother and Jason finally it was around 11.00pm. Jason was so excited about Ramu, he experienced a wet dream that night for the first time in his life.

CHAPTER 14

When I got down from the airport Martha was there to take me home. There again I had to face some reporters and one of them commented that I look as if I am in love. He asked me whether I have met somebody in Germany. I laughed....You see Paparazzi are so cunning they can read faces and minds too.

When I got back home Papa was there and he kissed me and said....

“You have done it again.”

He looked very happy as I have been successful.

Once I went back to my room Martha came and sorting out my cloths from the suitcases. First thing she took her to her hand was the jogging kit because it was on top of the suitcase.

“What is this Sarah my dear?”

I don't lie to Martha so I decided to tell her the truth.

“I met somebody in Germany and I took it from him as a souvenir.”

“Why Sarah dear it looks ugly and old.”

At once she noticed the change in my face and she added....

“May be it has a special value to you.”

Then she took out the Bible.

“From where did you get this Sarah love?”

“From the same person. Can you please keep it on my bed side table Martha?”

“Are you going to read it Sarah? Why all of a sudden you want to know about God? Are you going to follow your mother?”

Now this is news to me. I didn’t know that my mother used to read the Bible. I must know more about this than proceeding further.

“You mean to say that my mother used to read the Bible?”

“Of course my little girl your mother was a very strong believer. She believed that everything came from God. She believed that someday your father's business would prosper. Your father also used to believe in God but when your mother died his heart became hardened because he loved your mother so much”.

At once Jobs’ story came to my mind.

“I don't know whether I will read it or not but I got it as a present so I will keep it.”

I thought that I should talk to Papa about this matter. Suddenly I was tired only when I got into the bed only, that I realized that while taking a change, I have got in to Shane’s jogging suit.

I was dreaming.... Shane is holding me tight and I was crying and I didn't know why. I was asking Shane why I am crying....He was silent.

He is making me more and more sad by being silent. I feel the warmth of his body and I don't want to leave that warmness. It was so pleasing and making me realize how different he is to the others. But I was crying and I wonder why?...

It was seven O'clock in the morning when I got up. I rang Martha for my coffee.

"You look lovely girl... specially today you look more beautiful than other days. Your cheeks have become rosy...."

"You are joking Martha. Can you make the bath ready... I have to be in the office by eight thirty."

"It's ready girl; if you need anything more call me."

When I went into the bathroom the water was ready. I brushed my teeth quickly and got into the tub. If Shane is here with me how beautiful it could be! I was getting excited. But he is not the man for me; I should forget him.

There is no use of thinking about him anymore. He is not my style. Then I remembered his long throbbing shaft. I felt the wetness building up inside me. I have never seen a thing like that in my life so far other than in blue movies. I wonder how my pussy will take it; I can't imagine a thing like that going inside me; I will die, I will surely die. Thinking of it made my hand going in between my thighs. I can feel the swollen lips of my pussy; ever ready to receive it. But it will never become reality. He won't be mine. But still..... I want to have him at any cost.

If it is money I don't mind going up to ten million which is the limit on my credit card. I felt like writing to him and offering him whatever he wants just to get what I want. Today I shall buy him a jogging suit and should post it to him. At least he will think that I kept my promise.

Finally when I reached to the office it was nine thirty and I was late. When I walked in Peggy the telephone operator greeted me and said already there were about six calls for me and all the names are there on my desk.

When Emily was there my office always looked nice. She used to bring flowers and decorate my table. I have seen her even cleaning the room with a vacuum cleaner if she felt that it is not in order. I have seen her wiping my chair and table with a piece of cloth every day. Also she was never shy to keep my wash room clean though it was a duty of the house keeping department.

But she was there only a month and I had to fire her out because of her negligence. Her desk is empty. I wonder what she will be doing now at this moment. My table and chair is dusty as I was away for awhile and I had to clean it all by myself.

I sat down and returned all the calls and was finished in fifteen minutes. Then I called the office boy Andy and asked him to go to all the departments and find the missing file. Then I called Brady and asked him to take down some of the letters, which I have to send today, and dictated them. Then I told him to bring the Application file where you get so many people applying for jobs. From the file I selected about five names and I asked Brady to send letters calling them for interviews for the day after because I need a secretary very badly.

At about eleven Andy returned empty handed. So the file is missing. Then I thought it is better for me to go through my file cabinet and started looking for it. It took me around two hours to check whether the file is there but couldn't find it. After a thorough search I was angry. I don't know whether that bitch took it home. Don't know whether she posted it to somebody thinking it as a letter. I have to find it fast because there is an outstanding of ninety thousand dollars to recover from this company and without details to put forward to my account department I can't invoice them. I was deciding to leave office to go shopping when Jim phoned.

"Hey! Sarah how are you? So you have done it again Ah!"

"What are you talking about Jim?"

"Didn't you see the papers? There is an article about you saying that you have got two of the biggest contracts for Harris cargo in Germany last week? Is it true?"

"Oh! you are talking about that.... It is my job no Jim, to survive we should do our job right."

"Not that we should celebrate it. How about tonight? Are you free?"

"Yes I am free."

"Then how about meeting at about seven? I'll come and pick you up."

"It's confirmed and see you at seven."

Jim is not a bad lover. I have dated him several times and every time he was better than the last time. Tonight I'll have

him. It was about one month ago when I last made love to a man. He will make me forget about Shane and then I will be all right.

I got out the office at about one thirty and went shopping. It took me two hours to find a jogging suit for Shane. I simply bought the best for him. I will put it in to a post pack and will ask Martha to post it to him. I wanted to write a letter also to him but decided against as I want to forget about him as soon as possible.

Finally when I reached home it was five thirty and Papa was there. He asked me whether I will be there for dinner but I said no as I will be going out with Jim.

When Jim came to pick me up it was seven fifteen. He is a person who will never work on time. Always late.

“Sorry Sarah I got late.”

Everyday it's the same story. We kissed each other as I got onto his car. Sholcky and Logus will be following. He silently drove into the Country Restaurant for dinner. Country restaurant is one of the best in NY and the specialty in them is the feature they have which is called prepared to order. Even a stake the customer could give the weight, how it should be done and the dressings he wants and so on..... and they will serve it exactly.....

While having dinner he asked me about my German trip and he said that I have become a genius in this cargo business. He is about thirty. Married and divorced. No kids. But working for the bank of New York and handling our account.

He says that he will never get married again. He wants to enjoy life. He had a two roomed apartment in the heart of the city with all the facilities. I knew that almost every day he had a girl to satisfy him in his apartment in the night. He is a ladies' man. Any woman will fall into his trap like a mouse as he had a very special way with women. He could make any woman laugh and get friendly fast. He had mastered the cocky comedy with women perfectly.

In bed he is not bad at all. He tells me that so far I have been the best. He must be telling this to all the women he takes to his apartment. With me he always do it with the lights off and he says that I am too beautiful for him to look at and he is afraid that he will not be able to satisfy me. I still can remember, when we made love the first day with lights on in the room, he failed very badly.

When we finished a good bottle of champagne and a good dinner he asked me whether I would come to his place. I said yes. When I was entering his home suddenly I remembered Shane. I tried to put him away from my mind but I couldn't.

We got undressed as usual and started making love. To my surprise I couldn't get myself into the mood. My thing is dry as ever. It doesn't respond to Jim's touch or later to his tongue.

Jim was getting angry. I was in bad shape as I couldn't get into the rhythm. He tried to put it in but I couldn't take it in as I was dry as ever. All the time I was feeling very different.

"Why Sarah what's wrong with you?"

Finally he asked me.

“Jim please forgive me; I am not in a mood today. I feel tired and I want to go home.”

I told him in one sentence.

“Of course Sarah I will take you back, but today you are so different. I do not understand and please forgive me for starting this today. I didn’t mean to hurt you. Ok we will meet again on another day.....You should have told me earlier. To me you are the best, but today the worst. Any way I will drop you home. Let’s go...”

I got up from the bed and got dressed quickly. Then Jim dropped me home. He didn’t even bother to kiss me good night. May be he was thinking if not for me, he would have had another lady to warm his bed.

I was happy to be home. When I went into the bedroom I saw Shane’s jogging suit washed, ironed and neatly laid on my bed by Martha. I quickly took a body wash and climbed on to the bed. Normally I go to sleep without any cloths but after I got the jogging suit from Shane it has become a necessity. Though it gave me a different scent I didn’t want to forget that it is Shane’s, and I will keep it.

Though I tried my best to sleep I couldn’t. I still remember what Jim told me, when he said that other days I am the best but today the worst. I don’t know whether I could face Jim again or whether he will date me again. Finally at about one in the morning I took two sleeping pills to get some sleep.

“Have you started reading it?”

Shane asked me.

“Why?”

I asked him.

“On the day of judgment I want to see you on the right hand side of Jesus Christ with me.”

“What do you mean by the day of judgment?”

I asked him again. He started talking and it never end and I can't remember the things he said.... After explaining the day of judgment he said that he wants to see me saved with the precious blood of Jesus Christ and he kissed me. Then I woke up and my whole body was trembling. It took about ten minutes for me to feel normal and then the time was nine in the morning and I am already late for office.

When I walked into the office it was ten thirty and I had to return about fifteen calls. Then I realized that my office table is in a mess and started clearing it. After finishing that I thought that I should clear my drawers also. When I came to the bottom drawer I felt shit....

The missing file was there. Then I remembered when I put it there. It was a Wednesday and I had to wait until six to get a call from these people at C.B.S and when Emily left the office I took the file from the cabinet personally and got ready to answer the call. After talking with them I put it in the bottom drawer as I was in a hurry to go home.

I took the file into my hand and saw Emily's face on the cover. She was wishing me good luck and asking God's blessings while leaving her job. I kicked her off. She paid for one of my mistakes. I could remember Shane telling me that whenever

we do something wrong to somebody we should be able to say sorry to that person without feeling bad about it.

She was a good girl with a very good heart. I can remember the things she used to do to make my office beautiful. I could remember her wishing me God's blessings before she left the office. Suddenly I felt tears filling my eyes. I must find her. I must say sorry to her. I must give her job back with a pay rise. I thought that she is suitable to be my best friend. Now I will do anything for her. I want her back and I will make it up to her, today itself. Tomorrow will be too late because those five will be coming for interviews and before that I must find her.

I rang the bell for Andy and asked him to find the personal file of Emily Christie. I have never had a close relationship with another young girl after leaving school. It was always men. I wonder how it will be to have Emily as my girl friend. She will be like Shane, believing same God the same way....

When Andy brought the file I went through it and found the address of her. In the evening I must go there and find her. I was really upset about what I did to Emily. I felt the emptiness in the office very much so I decided to go home early. When Emily was there, there was something special in the office. But today only emptiness prevails.

When I went home Martha noticed my face and asked me whether I am sick. I must have looked terrible. I buzzed Sholcky and informed him that I will be going to see Emily tonight at seven and he said that they would be ready to go with me. Martha told me that she posted the jogging suit to Germany; I felt that I should have written to him. But it is high time that I forget about him.

When I reached the area where Emily lived I knew that she was a poor girl. This particular area is full of the poor in New York. I felt even sad to have chased her out. I got down from the car and reached her apartment building. It was a three storied old building which needed a face lift very badly. I walked up to the second floor and tapped on her door. To my surprise an old black lady opened it.

“Yes young lady what do you want?”

“Could you kindly tell me whether this is Miss Emily Christie's apartment?”

“Apartment?..... I think you are new to this place lady. We have only rooms here the bath and the toilette is common and it is down the corner. This is my room and I moved in about ten days ago. I don't know anybody here and it is better that you speak to the janitor. He is in room number seven ground floor.”

“Thank you very much and I will see him.”

“Ok.”

She banged the door on my face.

When I went downstairs and knocked on housekeeper's door I heard him shouting and cursing while approaching the door.

“You people! Can't you just leave this man alone for a moment? One of these days you will break this door by banging on to it so much. Bloody shit!”

I knew that I have to get ready to face him or otherwise I will never get the information that I needed so badly. So I took a ten dollar bill to my hand.

“What the hell is now?”

While telling that he opened the door.

Before talking to him I gave him the ten dollar bill.

“I need some information.”

“I am really sorry madam. I beg your forgiveness; because of these rascals I have become rude to the visitors also. Tell me madam, how can be of help to you?”

The ten dollar bill had done the trick.

“I am searching for Emily Christie who was living in this apartment and room number 34. Can you tell me where she is now?”

“Oh!... you are talking about that Christian lady who tried her best to change the lives of these crazy people around this place. The last we heard of her was that she got caught stealing from the cash box in her working place. The people who got changed because of her preaching are now cursing her. She got fired and she had no money to pay the rent so she had to leave.”

When I heard what he said I felt his words stabbing my heart deep and the next moment I was crying.

“Hey lady now straighten your self up. Is that your sister? No it can't be because you are white and she is half black or is she your lover?”

“I am her boss and she was working for me. For somebody else's mistake I fired her thinking that she was to be blamed. It has got nothing to do with any kind of stealing.”

“Now wait a minute lady....She was working for Harris Cargo You mean to say that you are the daughter of?...”

“Yes I am.”

“Oh! my lady pardon me thousand times. Why don't you come inside. What an honor for me to talk to you today. Can I get you something to drink?”

I went inside and sat on the only chair that was there in the room. This black man looks about seventy years old. Any way I don't have to worry about him as Sholcky and Logus will be giving me the best security that I could ever think of.

“Find me where she is now.”

“Yes my lady if you give me a minute I can remember that she gave me a forwarding address before she left. I will find it for you.”

It took about ten minutes for him to find the address.

“My lady can you do me a small favour? My only son is 25 years old and he was never good in school. I was thinking of sending him on sailing. I think God sent you here. Can you help him?”

“Yes I will help him.... But on one condition. Do you know all the people Emily spoke to regarding Jesus when she was here?”

“Of course lady, I know everybody who listened to her words of God. She even spoke to me also. She was very powerful with the word. Well read, and very convincing and was very kind. When she was working she even fed the poor little brats in this building with candies and sweet stuff where they won't get a chance of seeing them even. When she lost the job everybody was sad but the rumor was that she stole from the cash box.”

“Do you know and believe the truth about her now?”

“Of course lady you told me that was a misunderstanding.”

“Ok... clear her name before tomorrow morning and your son will start sailing from day after. Now the time is nine O'clock, you have twelve hours until tomorrow morning nine O'clock.

Can you do it?”

“Most certainly my lady. Even if I have to wake them up in the night, still I will do it and I will convey the truth before tomorrow morning.”

“Before tomorrow evening I will be checking to find out whether you have done a good job or not, if not, don't bother to send your son to my office the day after.”

“Don't worry lady it will be done before day light.”

I gave him one of my business cards and asked him to send his son along with that.

When I reached Emily's new address it was nine thirty but I was determined to find her and talk to her today. This area is even worse but for my mistake I will even go to hell today to find her. I went and tapped the door to her room but there was no answer. Then I saw an old man coming towards me and I asked him about Emily.

"Oh! ... You are trying to find the Christian lady.... At this hour she will be teaching down the hall below. She is a new light to this place and she is a wonderful lady, with a lot of understanding and courage. She is poor but she has a very big heart. If you want I can ask her to come but anyway she will be finishing in half an hour."

"Alright I will wait. Don't disturb her."

CHAPTER 15

I went downstairs and went near the hall. I saw about fifty people gathered around her, and she was talking to them. I was shy to be seen so I came back to my car and waited. At exactly ten O'clock I saw the people leaving the hall and I got down from the car and slowly started towards her room. When I reached the door I heard she locking the door from inside after coming into her room. I knocked....

"Just a moment."

And the next moment the door flung opened.

She was shocked. I lost speech... we waited looking at each other for a moment.

"Please do come in madam."

I went inside and there was a small bed and a small table and no chairs. A little bag of clothes and a big book on the table, which I knew, what it is with my first glance.

"Please be seated."

She showed me the bed. I sat down.

The room is unbearably cold then I noticed that there is no heater in the room.

"What brings you here madam?"

So it's time for me to talk.

"I came to say how sorry I am for what I did to you."

There was silence for a few minutes but I have to react. I got up and put my arms around her....

"I am sorry Emily, will you forgive me?"

I was crying. I held her tight. There was no day that I cried after firing someone from office. I never cried when I fired Jason. But I have suddenly become different.

"Did you find the file in the bottom drawer of your desk madam?"

It was shocking news to me. How did she know that it was there? I made my grip tighter on her.

"Yes, how did you know that it was there?"

"I was scared to challenge you, thinking that you will get angrier with me by finding that it was you who misplaced it, and anyway I will never go beyond my Boss's command."

"Will you work for me again Emily? Your salary is raised by five times. From today onwards you are not my secretary. You are my best friend. Will you come Emily?"

Even I can't believe my ears. I can't remember asking forgiveness from any of my employees so far. What is happening to me? I just cannot fathom what is going on in my life.

"I will."

"There is one more thing. Will you move in to my house?"

"But why madam?"

“I am not madam any more I am Sarah and you are my best friend Emily. I am feeling very lonely Emi I need a friend very badly.”

“I have started a small Bible class here. If I move in I will be leaving these poor people high and dry. When I left the last place I was living I had more than hundred people coming for my Bible study. It was all over in one day. Those people think I got fired because I was cheating in my job. So I lost my credibility there. At least I want to continue with this fifty because I love my Jesus more than anything in this whole world.”

“No.. You will continue your class and I will give you a car for your travelling. Also by seven in the morning tomorrow your name will be cleared where you lived and your credibility will be restored. By tomorrow evening you will visit them again.

Will you come?”

“I have nothing to loose ma...Sarah, I have only to gain if God is willing. Let's go.”

I slowly released the grip and kissed her on her cheeks and said thank you. It took about one or two minutes for her to get ready. When she started packing her cloths I asked her not to.

“Why Sarah what am I going to wear?” She asked me....

“You will have a new wardrobe tomorrow. We will go shopping.”

“Then let me give these to somebody who is in need, and at the same time let me inform them that I will be leaving.”

“Tell them that you are coming to see them tomorrow.”

I added.

It took about fifteen minutes for her to inform all her friends in the building. Finally when she came to the car all were following her. Some of them had tears in their eyes. Emi told them that she would be back tomorrow to see them. I started the car and started driving.

“You have changed Sarah, I wonder how? I never knew you to be soft on people you work with, but you have changed.”

“I don’t know... maybe this incident must have changed me.”

Then I told her what happened with the housekeeper at her first address. When I finished we laughed. We will be going there tomorrow in the evening. If he had done a good job to clear Emi’s name then we will know it. It’s good to have a friend like Emi so that I don’t have to see men anymore and after that incident with Jim yesterday I don’t know whether I will have any more men in future. Without a very strong desire I will never go with a man again.

When we get back home it was eleven O’clock and Martha as usual waiting for me. I introduced her to Emi and asked Martha to serve some dinner for us. I showed her room, which was next to mine, which had a connecting door. It had a separate attached bath and toilette and it is four times the size to where she had been when I found her.

“Do you like it Emi?”

“Can I ask for more?”

“Let’s go and eat something. Tomorrow morning we will go shopping and you will buy all the things you need. Money is no problem.”

Emi is a beautiful girl. But she had lost weight during the past three weeks. I wonder whether she has a boy friend. I felt that any man would want to date her. Though she was wearing ugly old cloths I knew she had a beautiful and a shaped, firmed body. But from tomorrow she will also have the best; like me. I want her to have it. She is my best friend and my personal secretary.

After dinner I took her to my room and asked her to select any nightdress for her to go to sleep. She was amazed at the collection I had. She couldn’t decide what to take. Finally looking around she saw Shane’s jogging suit and told me that she will have that as that is the only old thing that she can spot in this room.

“It’s the newest in my collection and I can’t give you that. You can have all the night dresses in this room but this jogging suit, I will tell you about it later. It is the only thing that I have to remember someone special in my life.”

Then I took out one of my best night dresses and gave it to her.

“I am coming to see you wearing it, so be ready with it.”

I told her... I took a quick body wash and got into the jogging suit and crossed to the other room to see Emi. I heard the shower running and then I noticed the only thing she brought from that little room on the bed side table; Her Bible.... When she came out she was looking lovely, fresh as ever. Though I was a little taller to her, the nightdress fitted her nicely. When

we saw each other we started laughing at each other. I laughed because she was looking lovely. She laughed at me because I was wearing the jogging suit.

“Emi if you need anything just wake me up, Ok?”

“No Sarah I think I have everything I can ever dream of... once again thank you for your generosity. Good night and May God bless you.”

I wished her good night and came into my room. I was feeling happy, very happy. If Shane knows about what happened today, he would be happy. I have managed to get Emi back. But only asking forgiveness, kindness and with love but not by money.

If I can get Shane also back? What do I need to get him back? What wouldn't I do to get him back?.... I decided that I should talk to Emi about him. May be she will give me some idea how to get him back. There again I thought that Emi would be a good wife for Shane. My heart started to burn by thinking of it. Then I will surely die. Then again I thought whether I love Shane.

Now that is a very good question but I had no answer. I don't know whether I love him.... I know it was lust at first sight but I can't say for sure it is love. I don't know what love is. For some time I thought that I was in love with Jason. After the breakup now I am not sure of it anymore. After a long time that day I slept well. When I got up it was eight O'clock in the morning. As soon as I got up I went to see Emi. She was wearing what she was wearing yesterday. I said that I will be ready in half an hour to go with her and informed Logus about it.

Then I phoned office and informed the personal manager not to hire a secretary for me as I have taken Emi back. Further I informed that I wouldn't be coming to the office today and to take down all the messages for me to call back tomorrow. When we were ready we had some breakfast and went shopping. First I took Emi to the bank and opened up an account in her name and made a deposit of hundred thousand dollars transferring from my personal account. Then asked the bank to issue a Visa gold credit Card under Emi's name.

Jim was there and he was very helpful as usual but was very inquisitive about me doing this for another girl as he knew I am straight oriented. Though I was feeling guilty to face him after the incident he was very normal and that made me easy. When I made the deposit I saw Emi's eyes going up and hitting the ceiling. But I had to tell her....

"Emi, now if something happens to me, your future is safe. I had to do it because you are my best friend."

Then I took her to the jewelers and bought her a nice chain a pair of ear rings and four bangles according to her liking. She insisted that she doesn't want them but I was adamant for her to have the best.

Then I took her to the best designer clothing shops in New York where I use to shop. I told her that she should select twenty dresses for her. She said it is really too many but there again I was adamant. Then from a jeans shop she bought five pairs of jeans matching tops etc.. etc... At Juliano's I got her to buy six pairs of shoes. Got her some of the best of perfumes as well as a light make up set.

We managed to finish all the shopping by about two and then went for lunch. I asked to deliver all the things to my house and paid with my platinum Amex card.

We had a very good lunch because both of us were exhausted and hungry after walking for so long inside the shopping centers. After lunch I gave her the wallet which I bought for her secretly while shopping with three thousand dollars in it.

“You do anything with that money because from today onwards it will never run dry.”

The first thing she bought with that money was candy. When she asked for two pounds I told the sales lady to make it ten pounds.

When we came back from shopping everything we bought was there and Martha was arranging Emi’s wardrobe. I was happy, and I knew Emi was happy too.

We rested for a while in my room as we spoke about the days shopping spree we had. She said how her life changed within a few hours.

And she thanked and praised God for it. I don’t know about her God so I didn’t understand what she was talking about. Only thing I know is I paid her in full for the misjudgment I made on her and now I have a best friend in her.

“Tell me Emi; how did you know the file was in the bottom drawer of my desk? Tell me frankly.”

“When I was searching for the file and when I couldn’t find it I was very upset. I prayed to God hard, because working for Harris Cargo was my first decent job. But at that particular

moment God didn't answer my prayer. When you fired me and when I bid you good luck and God's blessings before I turned my back to leave the office I strongly felt that it is inside in the bottom drawer of your desk. I saw an open eyed vision. Your desk drawer became transparent and God showed me the file in the right hand side bottom drawer. I wanted to turn around and tell you where it is but something told me not to. If God wished me to find it before getting fired, He would have done that, I know it. He wanted this to happen the way it happened. I have only obeyed him. Today I feel great not because suddenly I became rich, because you came back to me to say sorry and you invited me to be your best friend. So I think that is what God wanted and that was his will and for God to do this, He surely would have other plans too."

"What is your religion Sarah?"

"I have no God."

"But you have a Christian name."

"I think I got a Christian name because my mother was a believer, but I have no God."

"Then why do you have a Bible in your room?"

"A friend of mine gave it to me as a present."

"Is it the same person who gave you the jogging suit?"

"Yeah!.. how do you know?"

"A poor man will find God easily as he comes to the end of his journey in life very fast as there is nobody to help other than

God. Then he will turn to God and God will find what he wants. But a rich man will never think of God because very rarely he will want to know God. Among the rich, few people realize that money is not everything as there are so many important factors in life which money can't buy. For an example love, kindness, patience, joy, peace and happiness.

And this jogging suit belongs to a poor man and he has a very rich heart to present a Bible to you. Because he is a man who knows the truth. Also God tells me that this man has found the true values in life according to God's word."

"How do you know all these?"

"I believe in a living God. When God is living he speaks when you speak to Him. God has given me understanding to analyze situations in life. Are you thinking of reading it?"

"I don't know.... I am not sure."

"Tell me about him..."

"Yes I will... tonight."

"Do you love him?"

"I don't know. I don't know what love is. I don't know how to identify whether you are in love or not."

CHAPTER 16

When we reached her former place it was six thirty in the evening. We got down from the car and went to the house keeper's room first. Emi was holding half of the ten kilos of candy, which she bought. On the first knock itself the door opened. When he saw Emi and me together he looked glad.

"I have done my duty I promised to you dear lady. Everybody in the place is now fully aware of this lady's innocence, they regret of thinking of her badly."

"Call all of them who are there to the hall."

That was Emily. When she said that she had a ten tons of weight in her voice. It was not loud, but it had authority. It took fifteen minutes for him to gather the whole crowd to the hall. They were asking so many questions from Emi and she asked them to wait until everybody comes. When everybody came, she started distributing candies. I noticed that the kids were really glad to see her. Almost everybody kissed her with respect. They were telling her how glad they are to see her again. After distributing candies she started addressing the people.

"Until ten O'clock in the night yesterday I was poor. Living on one sandwich a day."

Emi had tears running down from her eyes while she addressed the gathering.

"I would say I was worse than you. You have heaters in your rooms but I had to leave this place to a room where there were no heaters because I became poorer than you. I got

chased out from my only decent job as well as from my room. But I never lost faith in God. Just like Job I praised God and thanked Him for every change that took place in my life. I think you can remember the story of Job. I have told you that story many a times before. From the day I lost my parents up to yesterday God let Satan tempt me but I am happy to tell you Satan lost that battle. I became the winner.”

I can’t wait there any longer so I came to the car and got in. I can remember Shane telling me this same story. I felt that God would reward him for winning the battle very soon. Suddenly tears were running from my eyes and I don’t know why? It took about one hour for Emi to return to the car. All the people came behind her.

“I am leaving now and I will be back on Sunday again to teach you. Is it alright?”

Emi was talking to the crowd who gathered near the car. I saw everybody nodding their heads with hundred percent approval. Then the housekeeper came running to me.

“Are you satisfied my lady?”

“I am.... Your son will start sailing tomorrow; if he is hard working and learning, he will be a captain in ten years and that’s a promise.”

“Praise the Lord lady... thank you a million. I will ask him to work hard.”

When we went to the next place it was eight thirty. I knew what is going to happen and what is Emi going to say to them so I stayed in the car and asked Emi to take her own cool time.

I can't understand why I am doing this with Emi.. In one day she had become very close to my life. Though I don't know anything about her God, I endorse one hundred percent of her work for God. May be that is because I want to make Emi happy. If Shane knows about this he will also feel happy. I wished that Emi would come soon.

Tomorrow is Friday and I must go to work, so as Emi. Janitor's son will be there for his job.

Finally when she came back it was ten O'clock. We came back home straight and Martha was ready with dinner.

After dinner she settled down in my room to hear my story. Half way through that story I had to tell her Shane's story also for her to get a good understanding and some of the things he said I can't remember also because when he was relating his story, my mind was somewhere else. Emi didn't question me even once until I finished telling her the complete story.

"So you wanted to offer your platinum Amex card to him to have him."

"I didn't do that because I felt that it is high time that I forget about him."

"I could tell you one thing Sarah... You have lost the battle. You must never forget that you lost it to a God's man. You must be wondering what happened to you. Whether you looked as an ugly looking girl in front of him, or when all the men you know are craving with desire to have you how come this man doesn't show any interest in you. The answer is Jesus. Shane is doing things on God's command. When somebody is on God's command he will lose so many things in normal life. But when

the time is right God will let him have the best and much more. Take me as an example.”

“Yes I agree with you... He was a very different man. He never had those lustful eyes other men had for me. He was very attractive and good looking. This is the very reason that I fell for him. I thought it is going to be another one off thing.”

“During my twenty three years of life, I came across so many people like that and I understand them perfectly. But in your surroundings this is the first time that you came across a man like that and you can’t swallow it.”

“Is there a way for me to have him Emi?”

“If you are only interested in sex, the answer is a BIG NO.”

“What else do you expect for a young couple to do other than making love when they meet each other for the first time and when they like each other?”

“Now you are getting things mixed up... What made you think that Shane liked you and he wanted to make love to you? If he was thinking like you, he would have made love to you on the first day itself because you were ever ready. I think he liked you as a friend, like you and me now. I am sure when Shane saw you for the first time he must have got tempted to have you because you are very desirable to any man’s sight. You are one of the most beautiful ladies America has. Desire at first sight for a Christian is called temptation. It will become sin, only if you meditate upon or if you act upon it. All the Christians have God living in their hearts and when you are tempted, God the Holy Spirit who is inside you first warn you that you are going to commit a sin. That is called conviction, but a God’s man will never leave room for temptation. That is

what took place when Shane met you for the first time; he overcame the temptation of having you."

"I don't understand Emi. I am sorry, but now I have you, don't ever leave me and go Emi. Will you promise me?"

I had to put my arms around her. I feel that she is good enough to be my sister.

"I promise you Sarah I will never leave you until the day God calls me home."

"Do you have a boy friend Emi?"

"No I don't....I am the oldest virgin in New York."

"Don't tell me that you are a virgin?"

"I am Sarah....If God thinks that I should bring more Christian children to this world, and then he will find me the correct husband at the correct time. Until then I will wait. I think you should hear my story and I will tell it to you tomorrow. I think it is a very sad story up to yesterday. If you like to hear the sad story of mine, I will tell you."

"I am interested Emi, I want to hear it tomorrow."

By the time we went to sleep it was two thirty in the morning. When I went to Emi's room after getting up at nine, she had already gone to work. In future I must ask her to wait for me. I got ready fast and went to the pantry to eat something before leaving. When I sat to eat Martha started talking.

“You have a beautiful friend here Sarah my girl. I don’t like her, but I love her. From the time she came into this house she is calling me Ma.”

Suddenly she started crying.

“I longed for twenty three years to hear somebody calling me Ma. It was bad luck. It’s hard luck. If I didn’t lose my little daughter she would have been twenty three now.”

Suddenly she had started talking about her past and this is news to me.

“I am glad that you love her. Will you tell me what happened to your daughter some day?”

“Yes, I will.. When you have some free time I will.”

It was time for me to rush to the office.

CHAPTER 17

Crompo Sukra was thrilled to hear that at last he will get a job. When his father Moldia sent him the word of this job at once he came searching for him. Moldia the Janitor told him the story of Emily and advised him thoroughly that he should be doing hard work because some day in ten years or so he will be a captain of a ship. It sounded really good but Sukra wondered whether he will be one at all.....

Moldia was thirty when he got married to seventeen year old Timar. Until Sukra was born the year after they had a good married life. Soon after their married life was on the rocks as Timar liked to have more sex. She liked to have two three men at a time. After being with them she wanted to have sex with Moldia also after returning home from all those orgies. The four children born after Sukra had no identity as even Timar didn't know who the father is. She simply has become a nymph.

Finally the day came when Moldia would separate from Timar as family problems escalated to an unprecedented level. After the separation Moldia cared only for Sukra, the only son he believed that is his. This is the very reason that Moldia wanted his son to be employed. After Emily came into the neighborhood his only prayer was that his son will do well in life. So the time has come. Even Moldia attended the bible studies Emily conducted and was encouraged by the words she spoke. Moldia confided with Emily about his son Sukra and Emily always said with God nothing is impossible.

On Sukra's part he used to hear many fights his parents had and he was a very unhappy kid. He studied up to the high school and started doing underground work after that. He was

an informant to the underworld which existed in New York. At the age of seventeen he was an informant but at the age of twenty two he had his ear to the ground. He had first hand information about Hamas, Al Quida, LTTE, Jihad, Hisbullah, PLO, Mossad, Fata, Taleban, CIA, FBI, KBG and many more of international secret underground activities. Anything that happens in the underworld, he knew who did it and how it happened. Most of those secret agencies were in contact with Sukra for accurate information on events took place in the whole world. It paid well until he fell in to jam which was inevitable.

Janga was a very influential underworld figure. Time to time Sukra gave him information about many activities of many. Two years back he was assigned to find out about to human smuggle racket which was done by a rival gang which deprived Janga of getting a huge commission. To get to the information he had to associate with a gang member of that party for a few weeks. During this time Samy his contact who had another problem with another rival group committed a stabbing in broad day light while he was with him and he was sent to jail for two years for being an accomplice for the crime. He was silent as ever and never gave up any of his friends while the case was on. When Samy started stabbing Leno his rival, after the second stab Sukra managed to take the flick knife from Samy and when got caught he had the knife in his hand. But he never gave in Samy. For Sukra's luck Leno, the one who got stabbed didn't die and after nine long months denied who stabbed him due to a lot of pressure from all sides..

Sukra back after serving eleven months in prison went to see his father, though fifty six, working as a janitor of the building where Emily was staying. Moldia was sad but was glad to see his son once again. He knew that Sukra had nothing to with

the stabbing but he had to keep his mouth shut so that he will gain more confidence from the underworld gangs around.

“Son; I am getting old by the day. My only wish and prayer is you get a decent job. Just get out of this mess.”

“Yes Pa! I think the same..... But who will give me a decent job?”

Whenever they met they never discussed about their mother. Sukra knew that Moldia looks older due to the stress factor of his mother brought on his life. Otherwise he had a good job and he had the ability to look after the whole family though he claims the other four children are not his.

So this is the day! He managed to borrow a suit from one of his friends, shaved, bathed for about half an hour, put on the suit, combed his hair nicely and was on time at the Harris Cargo and Shipping sharp at 9am.

Paddy after looking at the business card of Sarah and after verifying of the appointment sent him on security check before sending him to the 8th floor of the building where Sarah’s office is. After descending from the lift he went and tapped the door in front of him. Emily opened the door.

“Yes?”

She inquired.

Sukra showed the business card and asked,

“Is it possible to meet Ms. Sarah Harris?”

“Are you Moldia’s son?”

“Yes Maam”

“Ok, take a seat she will be here around 9.30.”

Sukra was shown a settee and he settled in. For split second Emily thought how handsome this man is and how he got in to a mess of going to jail? She remembered Moldia saying about it and asking her to pray for him. As the work load was heavy she slowly got back to her seat nevertheless asking the peon to bring two coffees.

When Sarah walked into the office Emi was at her desk. A big flower vase was on Sarah’s desk. It looked lovely.

“Why did you come early Emi?”

“I start work at eight so I came.”

“You don’t have to do that!....because you are my friend and you are living with me.”

“But it will be a bit of a problem for you on the long run madam... because you are running a business here and everybody should be treated alike inside this place. I don’t like favoritism.”

“Why do you call me madam?”

“Inside this place you are my boss, and when we leave this place you are my best friend, most loved sister and you are Sarah. Do you understand?”

“But you are my best friend and I can’t bear to hear you calling me madam.”

“You’ll have to get use to it madam. When I am calling you madam, I will be doing it with pleasure.”

“OK Emi.. As you like...”

“There are so many calls for you to return today and I have all the files ready here with me with the list of names before that you have a visitor by the name of Sukra who is here to see you with your business card. Will you see him now?”

“Ok ask him to come.”

When Sukra walked in to Sarah’s office he was amazed. He thought he is in front of Miss America. This is the first time he got so closed to a very beautiful woman of Sarah’s caliber. Before coming he thought that he is going to meet a middle aged woman.

“Your father is a good man. He wanted his reward he earned to go to you.”

“Yes madam.”

“Today we have one of our ships sailing at 2.30pm from NY to Hamburg. Take your letter of appointment from the personal department and go and meet Captain Leeroman of the ship named “LEEPOSIN 47 Harris” and you will be sailing today. Do not forget to surrender your passport to Mr. Leeroman. As I have told your father that you will be a captain of a ship in ten years, work hard and honestly so that you will achieve that target. In the meantime while working you could do all your shipping exams with study leave. Do all the necessary exams at least part time so that you are qualified to take over a ship someday. I will speak to Captain Leeroman personally and I will ask him to help you.”

“Thank you madam this is taking someone out from a garbage dump. I will never forget this opportunity you have given me and I will work hard.”

“Alright, happy sailing and good luck.”

When Sukra finally left Emily came to the office.

“Ok madam; are you ready to take the calls now?”

“Ok! Put them on.”

Emi buzzed Peggy and gave her all the telephone numbers and asked her to connect the calls to me. The next two hours I was very busy with Emi as after every conversation I had to give instructions to Emi regarding future proceedings of the clients. Finally we managed to finish all the calls by twelve and then it was time for lunch.

I wanted to take Emi out for lunch but she refused. She said that she will have lunch at the staff canteen. She said that she don't like to make enemies in this place by seeing with me. I think it is true and couldn't grumble about it. But I couldn't make my mind to go out and eat alone. So I got my lunch delivered to the office.

After lunch Emi was very busy, as she had to prepare so many documents and letters. I got up from my seat and went to the personal department. Our personal manager was there and I sat down in front of him to have a little chit-chat.

“Tell me Mr. Bernard, how many people are employed by us in this company?”

“We have about three thousand employees madam. The amount is inclusive of staff at overseas offices too.”

Only then I realized why I am questioning him. I promised Shane that I will look into the workers facilities here. Though I am trying my best to forget him, I have started looking in to a matter I discussed with Shane.

“Is it possible for me to have a computer printout of all the employees with their full names, designations and their salaries?”

“Of course madam it is a matter of only printing time.”

“Ok then I will wait for it.”

He called his secretary and asked her to get the printout fast.

“What do you think of their salaries Mr.Bernard?”

“I think it is quite reasonable and it is in total agreement with the labor constitution of the United States.”

“What if we revise them?”

“To reduce the present salaries will be a problem but for the new recruits we could do that by keeping the basic bottom line as it is and reducing the facility costs.”

My heart skipped a beat when I heard that.

“You understood me wrong Mr. Bernard, what if we increase their salaries?”

“Well if you decide to do that it is good but there will be a lot of pressure from the other shipping companies. By doing that all the other shipping companies will become our enemies.”

“What makes you think that they are our friends now?”

“I know that we compete with each other but what I meant was if we do it they will have a lot of problems with their employees and it will make them angry.”

“You have a point there but if our employees can’t lead a good life with the money they are getting we should make them happy. Don’t you agree with me Mr. Bernard?”

“I agree fully madam if you are determined to do it, we will find a way to face the opposition from the other companies. Whatever you propose we will discuss this at the next board meeting and we could come to a decision.”

“There is one more thing Mr. Bernard how about their meals? What is the system you have here regarding their food specially on board?”

“Well., according to the work force in a ship we allocate certain amount per capita for a day and make that payment directly to the captain of the ship and he is directly responsible for the food of the crew. Whenever they dock at a port they can buy the stuff from that country for the next voyage.”

“How do you know that all Captains are utilizing the whole quota for food or not?”

“We have no way of checking that madam but so far we haven’t received any complaints about food. Therefore it is a

good point to believe that the captains are giving the crew to eat well.”

“For what type of a meal do you allocate this money?”

“For a type of meal that we have in the canteen every day...”

The girl brought the print out.

“Ok! Mr.Bernard; thank you very much for the little information and if I am to give them an increment, will you help me?”

“Of course madam...I am at your service all the time.”

“Thank you Mr.Bernard I’ll be seeing you soon.”

The printout was heavy and when I walked into my office Emi was surprised to see me carrying a load of paper.

“What’s this Madam?” She asked me.

“Here I have all the details of our employees. I want to go through it.”

Then I put a call to our investigation unit. A girl took the phone on the first ring.

“I am Sarah here., can I speak to Clay please?”

“Most certainly madam... if you wait a second...”

The next moment Clay’s voice came on the line.

“Yes madam what can I do for you?”

“Find out what they served for the crews in all 71 ships during the past week as meals.”

“When do you want the file madam?”

“As soon as possible; and Clay, thank you...”

“I am at your service madam.”

Clay said. I kept the phone. Clay wondered whether something has gone wrong. Nevertheless he has to obey his boss and therefore he started making the inquiries by contacting all ships and asked them to send the details at their earliest.

CHAPTER 18

I decided to speak to Papa also about this. May be he will know better than me. Then I phoned Papa and asked him whether he is free for dinner. He said that he is and I confirmed 7.00pm with him at the dining room in our house. Then I phoned Martha and informed her that Emi and I will be having dinner with Papa at seven in the house. She said that she will prepare something special.

Then I turned to Emi.

“Emi we are having dinner with Papa in the house tonight. But I want you to do a small favor for me, When we finish dinner give me a little time to speak to Papa alone. In my case I don’t mind talking to him in front of you but he might be reluctant to talk freely. Will you understand?”

“Of course Sarah.”

Finally I made one more call to the financial controller and asked him to send me a printout of the P&Ls’ for the last three years.

Emi refused to go in my car and said that she will take the bus home and I had to understand. By doing that she came home twenty minutes late than me and it was all right.

When I introduced Emi to Papa he looked happy...

“It is good to have you here Emi. As Sarah doesn’t have any brothers or sisters, you will be a good companion to her. Martha tells me that you are a very nice person and I hope that you will stay with us as long as you wish.”

Then I told him about Emi's incident in the office and how I chased her out. After hearing it he said to Emi that I am just like her mother. It is a very peaceful evening and I thought that we should do this more often. After coffee Emi excused herself and went to her room and I started the conversation with Papa. I told him about my whole idea of increasing salaries of our employees as well as the meals that they get in the ships and asked him about his idea.

“What made you to go into all these details?”

“I met somebody who worked in one of our ships and he complained it to me.”

“Did you believe him? Sarah, you are a qualified expert in this business now. I have one hundred percent confidence in you to handle this business on your own. When you are doing business cheating is normal. Sometimes the owners get cheated by the employees; sometimes the big people cheat the small ones. If we try to correct all these faults we will have to kick so many people out and at the same time we will have to hire new hands also. At the same time we will have a lot of enemies. As long as it doesn't affect us my advice for you is to keep a blind eye on it.”

“But if the people who are working for us are suffering?”

“May be I am old fashioned. I am not qualified as you are; if you think you can do it without any major changes in the business, I am with you but before implementing it, you must show me the plan.”

“I will Papa... and there is one more thing which I want to ask you? Do you believe in God?”

His face changed at once. Suddenly he had fallen in to deep thought. He didn't realize that I am waiting for his answer. He took a very long time to start talking again.

"My answer is no."

"Why Papa? Tell me why?"

"You know a little bit of how I started this business... in the beginning it was very painful for your mother and me. Your mother was a strong believer and she took all that pain with a smile and all along she told me that this business is going to be all right and we will be very rich someday. Little by little I also started having hope for our future, rather I also started believing.

Suddenly your mother died and I thought if God is going to take the life of a believer before taking me as an unbeliever, that way, he is not my God. As she said, the business became the best but I lost the most wanted person in my life."

Suddenly his eyes are getting wet. I wanted to tell him about Job's story but then he will wonder how I came to know of it.

"To me success of a business is hard work, and it will never be a gift or a blessing from God. It is the ability of a person to pursue until reaching the goal in his life. A person's death is nature, when you get sick if there is no cure for the illness, you die. When you are old you die. But your mother loved Jesus so much and I think her death is not reasonable."

"What made you to ask this from me?"

"One of my friends gave me a Bible and he wants me to read it. I kept it on my bed side table and Martha saw it and while

talking about it she mentioned that mother was a strong believer.”

“It’s true she was... but I don’t advise you to read it. I don’t say reading it is bad. Your mother read it every day and she was a wonderful woman. But avoiding it, is better than going into it.”

I had to change the topic.

“Papa I think we should have dinner like this often. I enjoyed it very much.”

“Yes, if you want to I don’t mind but now you are twenty four and you must think of finding a nice young man. I want to see a grandchild before I die. But once again one little advise.. Don’t ever find a man who is after your money. If I smell that your man is after your money I will write the business only on my grand child’s name never to change by you or anybody. Then it will go to my grandchild but not you. I don’t want to do that Sarah because I love you so much and I want to see that you do well in life. So, be careful when you find your future partner.”

“I understand Papa. I will find somebody whom you will accept.”

“It’s time to go to bed Sarah, I am tired see you tomorrow, good night.”

I kissed him on the cheeks and came searching for Emi. I found her in her room talking to Martha. They have become good pals and I am happy about it. They were sitting on her bed and talking to each other while holding their arms. When I walked into to the room they stopped their topic and Martha excused herself and walked out of the room.

“Shall we go to my room Emi?”

“Ok let’s go.”

Once we settled down I asked her to tell me her story and she started.

“I have related this story to many and now I have become an expert on it. When I was about four years I had to go to an orphanage because my parents died on a car crash. When it happened I was also there in the car but I became the only survivor. In this orphanage there were so many like me. I got very good treatment there and I liked it very much because when I was with my parents I was not very happy because my Papa used to fight with Mum almost every day. Sometimes he used to hit her and she used to cry the whole day.

So I liked my new home better. I missed my parents sometimes but until I was grown I was not interested about them or they didn’t come to my mind or I didn’t feel sad about them. At the age of seven I started schooling and every Sunday a Christian teacher came to the home to teach us God’s word. He was young, well read, a God fearing man who taught us with a lot of love and care. In this class I became his favorite as I remembered each and every word he spoke in the class. Every day when he came to teach us he brought candies for us and because of this almost everybody were looking forward for this Sunday Christian class.

Until I was about fifteen he came to do the class and suddenly one day he came and said that he will be going to a far away country in Africa on God’s call. At that age I understood clearly what he was talking about and we cried and wished him goodbye. I promised him that I will up hold him in my prayers to God and still I do.

Though I was doing my studies I was not very successful in school. Only thing I was good at was Christianity. At the age of seven I had the gift of tongues.”

“What is gift of tongues Emi?”

“It is worshipping and communicating with God in a different language only known by God and you, but the utterance is given to you by God the Holy Spirit. It is not your own tongue.”

I can remember Shane doing it in front of me when I fainted the other day in Germany.

“At the age of fifteen I had to take over that class and then I realized that I have the gift of teaching. In this home everybody had to leave the place when they are eighteen. So when I was eighteen, it was time for me to leave. Before leaving, when I went to collect my personal file only I came to know that the couple died in the car long ago were not my parents.

When the car crashed with the other my parents died on the spot. But when the police found out that I was alive, they have checked for my identity along with my parents to confirm that I am their daughter. But they had to think negative as according to that couple’s identity they had no children. And suddenly I had become somebody who had fallen from the sky. The police have tried their best to find my identity by announcing on the radio and putting pictures on the papers but have failed.

So when I came out from that home I was nobody but managed to use the same name I used in that home as Emily Christie. My first job was babysitting though it didn’t pay good I managed to go to the night school and did a secretarial

course. During this time I lived in a small room and had only one meal a day. Some jobs were really hard and I had to put on more than ten hours a day. As I was living in down town I had to walk all alone in the night to my room and people used to misunderstand me to a prostitute. I have faced terrible situations while doing those jobs. Sometimes men were trying to rape me, some wanted to rob me, and you name it I have faced it. But all along my God and my Jesus was with me and He never failed me even for once to protect me from those dangers.

Then when I got my diploma I worked in so many places as all the men who were there wanted to have sex with me.”

“No wonder you are so beautiful.”

I said and Emi blushed.

“Until I came to the Harris Cargo I did more than fifty jobs and had to leave them because of men. When I came to Harris Cargo I was very happy as my boss was a lady of my age. I knew that I won’t be having any problems with men this time. That is why I say it is my first decent job. I remember thanking God a million times for this job. But suddenly you chased me out.

Then I got chased out from my room also because I couldn’t afford to pay for that room. Then for last eleven days or so I did a temporary job on commission in a laminating shop. They pay you according to the laminations you do for a day. Some days it’s not bad but most of the days my commission was under fifteen dollars. Then you came back...”

Both of us were lying on my bed and I had to put my arms around her.

“Will you forgive me Emi?”

“You don’t have to ask that from me. I don’t blame you for what happened. A person doing something bad to somebody without knowing the gravity of it is not committing a sin. But in your case when you realized your mistake you came back to say sorry and that is a God rewarding thing. I am sure and pray that God will find your happiness for what you did for me.”

We held each other for a long time.

“Emi will you be my sister?”

“Already I am your sister.”

By the time we went to sleep it was one in the morning. As we didn’t work on Saturdays and Sundays I don’t have to think of the office for another two days. I tried to sleep but I am not feeling sleepy. It’s nine O’clock in the morning in Germany. Shane must be sleeping now. He must be wearing that same piece of cloth around him. I felt that I am getting sexually aroused by thinking of that sight. A beautiful body with a beautiful thing. Oh! How I long to have him. I can’t imagine the pleasure I will get, once he starts riding me on top of my body. I will come ten times in one hour.

The back of the jogging suit is wet again and I don’t care, only thing I care in this world now is to have him inside me. I am too excited and can’t think of sleeping now. I got up and went to the medicine cabinet to get two sleeping dolls. I need them very badly. Otherwise I will be up until morning. After taking them I came back to bed. Jim was wrong the other day. I am soaking wet now only by thinking of Shane. Jim couldn’t

arouse my sexual feelings that day. I will never go to bed with him again. I felt drowsy, and at last now I will sleep.

I felt Shane putting his arms around me and he started kissing me. First my forehead then my cheeks, then my ears, then my neck and then my lips. Then he started squeezing my nipples. I was on fire. I felt his hardness pressing into my body. Oh! I can't wait anymore. I am ready to come. Shane is kissing the lower part of my body now. I felt that he don't have to reach the most sensitive part... I was coming... I came with a scream.

"Sarah, Sarah, what's wrong with you? Sarah get up what's wrong? Sarah please tell me, what's wrong with you?"

I got up and Emi was standing next to my bed with a scary face.

"I had a dream Emi."

"Why did you scream?"

How can I tell her that? No I can't tell you that Emi, How can I. Then we both noticed that the bed is wet and I didn't have to explain it to her. She knew.

"You go and take a wash because it's already 9 O'clock in the morning."

I slowly got up and went to the bathroom. When I came back the bed linen had been changed and Emi was waiting for me. I felt very shy in front of her but at once she put me at ease.

"Let's go for a walk."

The bare land in our home is about two acres. We got out from the back entrance started walking. I can't remember the last day I walked through the garden. The cool spring breeze is hitting me and I felt good. We walked silently for a long time and sat on a bench near the fishpond.

"Are you alright now?"

She asked me.

"Much better."

"Does that happen to you often?"

"No, it started after I met Shane, I don't know I can't forget him. How much ever I try I can't. I want him. Tell me how Emi?"

"There is only one way Sarah but I can't suggest that to you because if you are going to do it only to have Shane, you won't succeed. Because when you go in front of him, he will know your intentions at once and you will fail."

"But Emi tell me the way I will try."

"You can have him only through God's permission, not otherwise."

"How can I have God's permission?"

"There are certain complications involved in it. I will tell you why... To have God's permission first you must become a Christian. But if you are going to become a Christian only to have Shane it won't work. You must become a Christian because you love God, because you want to have Jesus Christ

as your Lord and Savior in your heart. Then you must decide whether you want to have Shane as your husband or not. If not it won't work still. Also you need to consider Shane's life. He is a poor man from a third world country. You will have to adjust your life style according to his. I don't know whether your Papa will accept him as his son in law. You must believe what I tell you. First you decide what you want from Shane. If you want only sex from him it is high time that you forget about him. God is the only way. You take it or leave it."

I had nothing to say.. This is something impossible. Even if I become a Christian and even if I want to marry Shane I will be doing it because of Shane. I won't do that because I love God? I don't know who God is, so how can I love Him? I told Emi what I think.

"From the time I heard your story I have been praying to God to have grace upon you. I want you to be saved. Tomorrow we have an all night prayer meeting and I won't be coming home until early morning. I will ask those people also to pray for you. God is waiting for you to come to Him. It's you who should make the decision. Tomorrow I will ask those people to pray for you."

The rest of the day I spent on analyzing the income and the profits of the company to give our workers a raise in their salaries. For a month we had a clean profit of twelve million dollars. Our salary bill for a month is around four and a half million dollars. I decided that we should give a hundred percent increase to our minor staff and should give a fifty percent increase to all others. I can persuade Papa on it. But first I should wait for the file from Clay. If the captains are cheating on food I will ask the office to prepare a menu card for the whole week according to the money we allocate and it should be hanged on all the notice boards on all ships for the

workers to observe. If the menus are not served accordingly a representative of the workers should inform the head office at once, and necessary action will be taken against the Captains. Further I decided to have a constant investigation system on workers due rights through our investigation branch to make sure that nobody is ill-treated.

In the evening Emi said that she wants to get ready for tomorrows' prayer meeting and I was feeling lazy. I wanted to watch TV but when I switched the thing on, there was nothing interesting going on so I came back to my room. Then I saw the Bible, which Shane gave me and took it to my hand. I just went through the first few pages but I thought it is boring. If I want to read a book I don't mind reading a paper back with a lot of juicy stuff, which will keep me glued to the book until I finish reading it. But definitely not this one.

CHAPTER 19

It was 7.00pm when Raymond phoned. Raymond is the coordinator to a supplying company to our company. He is thirty nine and he is the oldest man I ever dated in my life so far.

“Hi! Sweetie Sarah, I am in town. Do you like to meet me tonight for dinner?”

He asked. Now Raymond is a super lover. He is experienced. He had a few of the latest gadgets where he will make sure to satisfy his woman. With all those things he passed as a good lover. He liked his woman to walk nude in front of him until he stroked himself to a good erection before starting to kiss and fondle and touch.

“Yes Ray I am free. Let’s meet up.”

That was my instant reply to him. I know that with Jim I had a big problem the other day but I want to try again. I know either I have to forget about Shane or I have to take a decision about him.

“I’ll pick you up at 8.00 then. Is it ok with you?”

‘Yes, I will be ready.’

“See you later then.”

I went to Emi’s room and told her that I will be leaving in one hour’s time to have Dinner with Raymond. She did not comment.

The dinner was good as Ray had a lot of taste in ordering a proper dinner. The white wine was good and it is good for sex too. By the time we left the Meridian it was eleven. I knew that he will be taking me to his room and I had no problems with it. I know that I have to forget Shane fast or I will be a sick old hen for the rest of my life very soon. Tonight I will give my best to Raymond.

By the time we reached Ray's room it was quarter past.

"Do you care for a drink sweetie?"

Ray asked while kissing me lightly on my lips. Without waiting for my answer he opened up another white wine and broke some ice in to a bucket he had in the room. I was wearing a tight evening gown a little shorter than normal and we sat on the same settee while pouring our drinks.

He said "Cheers!" while kissing my neck.

"It's been more than six months since we made it. Tell me what were you up to?"

Ray asked.

At once Shane came to my mind but quickly I managed to put him off my mind.

"Business, business and business Ray; nothing special. Father wants to retire soon and he wants me to master the trade before he does that. Last week I was in Germany and managed to sign two more new roots for us. There is hardly any time for leisure or pleasure."

“Then you must be starving for love sweetie. Why don’t you take off your clothes and walk a little bit for me.”

While saying that he started undressing himself and he helped with my bra just to take the buckle off from behind. I felt that his body is already warm. Both of us are nude now and I started walking in front of him. He is stroking his thing for an erection.

After about fifteen minutes he was ready and we started fondling and touching and kissing. As I was a little tipsy I liked it as I knew today it is going to happen.

Unfortunately it didn’t happen. Ray tried with many of his toys and gadgets but all of them failed. Ray was angry and wanted me to give him a blow job but I was not in a mood for that as I don’t know what happened to me. Finally I had to leave the place by force. I still remember what he said while I was forcing myself out of his place.

“I am sorry to tell you this. You are sick Sarah, you need to see a doctor fast. Hope you will be ok next time.”

I had to gulp down two sleeping dolls to go to sleep or otherwise I will be up the whole night. I got into Shane’s jogging which was washed and ready on my bed. The thought of me being sick is terrible and now two men have told me this.

I thought of marriage. Papa will be happy to see a grandchild. I wonder how a child will look like from Shane. The child will have a beautiful skin and will be very beautiful just like Shane and me.

What if I get married to him? No man so far ever made me feel this way. I never wanted any man so far like the way I am for Shane. He had made me sick... Love sick. How much ever I think of forgetting him, it has become a dream so far and I want him more than ever. It is good that I covered my true identity from him. Even if I marry him, he won't be after my money and Papa will agree to it. I feel too drowsy to think good but I think I will marry him. If he is not good, later I could divorce him. Divorce is very common here so that won't be a problem for me. I could even afford a few millions to get rid of him as a settlement.

Tomorrow I must tell Emi that I want to marry Shane. What about becoming a Christian? Oh! That's a secondary thing...I will think about it later.

I asked Shane whether he will marry me but he said;

"No, Not the way you are now..... If you change, I could consider."

I was really angry.....

"Who the fuck are you to talk to me like that? Do you think that I am a fucking pauper to ask you to marry me? Or do you think that I am so hard up for a man?"

"Sera you don't understand. I can't help it. I think I have spoken enough and those words do not go in to your head. Only thing left for me to do is to pray. That's all."

"You and your fucking God.....I hate, I hate both of you."

While this argument going on I woke up and it is seven in the morning and Emi was already up. Before greeting her good morning I told her my decision.

“Emi...I have decided to marry Shane.....”

“You sound angry..... Why?..... You had a bad dream?.....Are you sure?”

“Yes I was dreaming and the dream was not soooooo good. I don’t mind even marrying him today.”

“Don’t you realize your first problem is still there?”

“I know....That is why I am telling you....I need your help.”

“Sarah... I don’t like to see you getting disappointed. I like to see you happy. You have brought happiness into my life and I want to make sure that you also have that same happiness in life. To achieve that I am praying to God to have mercy upon you. But it is you who should make the first move. It is you who should make the decision.”

“If I write to Shane and tell him then what?”

“His answer will be no.”

“How do you know that?”

“Because he is under God's command. If you are not true and if you are not a Christian God will warn him in advance. Then you will lose him again.”

“Then tell me what do you want me to do?”

“First come to know God. That is the only way and there is no other way.”

“Tell me what if you see a nice man and if you want to marry him? Then what are you going to do?”

“I am not interested in a man’s looks. What matters to me is whether God is going to approve him or not.”

“Have you met any nice men in your life so far Emi?”

“We all see so many beautiful men everyday but if God is approving all of them how nice the world would be. I wish we will have a world like that but it won’t take place until the Second Coming of Jesus Christ. At the moment Satan runs this whole world. That is why we come across so much of evil today.”

“I don’t know Emi....I don’t understand.”

“We don’t come into this world with knowledge. Everybody has to start somewhere and search for the truth. Then you will begin to understand. So Sarah you have to start some day from somewhere. You can’t say everyday that you don’t understand. Search for it and if you don’t find the truth forget it. After searching only that you will find it.”

“From where do I start?”

“You start from Shane’s life and check with the word of God how he became a man like that. When you find the reason for his changed life through the word of God, you will have a better understanding about God then and after you decide whether you want to lead a life like that. If you think Shane’s God is good, welcome him into your heart as your Lord and

savior by repenting on your past sins. When a person repent on sins and welcome Jesus Christ in to their hearts as savior and Lord we call that person a Christian. A born again Christian.”

“Where do I start in the Bible?”

“I advise you to start from the book of Matthew.”

“Also I want to say something very personal to you.”

“What is it Sarah?”

I told her about my sexual condition when I am with a man. This started happening only after I met Shane. I told her that I go dry and the man cannot do it because of that. I told her that this happened twice with two separate men.

“Sarah, I have no experience in that area and I am unable to advise you on this. But I can tell you one thing; premarital sex is prohibited by God. It could be that after you met Shane, God has changed a physical switch in your life as you are experiencing a thing like this now. But I am not sure. The only thing that I could advise you is have patience and don’t date any men you see and meet. If you still want to make sure that you are not sick, go and see a good doctor but not immediately”

“What if I marry Shane and still I have this problem?”

“If God has planned to give you to Shane as his bride God will heal you of all before He gives you to him.”

“Ok Emi I believe you and I will start reading the Bible from today itself. I will start after lunch.”

“Praise the Lord. Shall we have lunch now?”

We both started laughing....

“It is only nine O’clock in the morning. Why do you want me to start now?”

“Why not?.... I will be in the next room to yours and call me if you have any questions.”

“Ok lets go and have breakfast then I’ll start.”

“Will have a quick breakfast Sarah... I am afraid that you might change your mind.”

After breakfast I went into my room and took the Bible Shane presented to me. While holding it I thought.... God if you are true, and if you think that I should believe you.... show me the way and let me marry Shane.

I started with Jesus’ life line... I don’t understand why it is there but kept on reading it. I didn’t realize the time passing until I finished reading the book. When I looked at the side table clock it was one in the afternoon. I went in search of Emi and she was waiting for me to have lunch.

“How did it go?”

Emi asked.

“Did you find any answers to Shane’s change in life?”

“A lot.. But it’s unbelievable.”

“I started believing unbelievable things in it after searching for the truth and it will be the same for you.”

After lunch I started reading the Gospel of Mark and it was the same thing I thought but I kept on. Then suddenly I was sleepy and I went to sleep.

In the evening Emi wanted to go for the prayer meeting by bus but I insisted that she should go with Sholcky or Logus in the car. After so much of talking she agreed. Then I buzzed Sholcky...

“Yes madam?”

“Miss Emily will be going for a prayer meeting at seven thirty accompany her and wait until she comes back. Ask Logus to stay.”

“Yes madam....I will be ready at seven thirty.”

“Good and thank you Sholcky.”

I told Emi that Sholcky will be accompanying her to the place. Before leaving she asked me to finish reading Mark before going to sleep and I said Ok.

I had an early dinner and watched a little TV. The top twenty was on and I wanted to see my favorite song and it came at last as number one. I closed my eyes and tried to remember Shane singing it. When the song is over I felt sad. In vain I should have recorded it to one of my videos. Then I thought of reading the Bible but I can't concentrate anymore. So I thought of going to sleep. I took two sleeping pills and went to bed.

CHAPTER 20

Jason knew that Ramu liked him. Whenever Jason was around Ramu was a little extra ordinary. She liked showing her legs a bit more than normal. Whenever Jason saw Ramu that way few heart beats of his were skipped.

Ramu was planning to have Jason alone in her house for a long time. She was searching for an excuse when one of her kitchen water hoses got damaged. As the house was getting flooded with water she had to run outside and turn the stop valve off for the main water line to the house before getting the bright idea of phoning Paula to send Jason for the repair.

Tim was away in Missouri for four days and only she was there at home on this particular Saturday morning. When Ramu phoned Paula about breakdown she readily agreed to send Jason as on Saturday it was difficult to find a plumber to do the repair. Paula managed to find Jason riding with his friends by sending message and told what happened at Ramu's and asked him to attend the problem immediately.

Jason Got hold of his father's tools and a few feet of pipe before mounting the bike to go to Ramu's. On his way he thought how good it will be if Tim is not there. He could look at Ramu's legs. Many a time after seeing Ramu's legs he felt his manhood standing up with an erection. Many a times while in the bathroom which cannot be locked he stroked his manhood thinking of Ramu. Though he stroked his penis he never came to a state of ejaculating as it was unknown to him. He has never been with a girl or a boy before though many boys wanted to have a relationship with him.

He peddled fast as he could as he knew if there is damage in the kitchen the whole floor would be flooded by now and the whole house would be in a mess.

Meanwhile Ramu also was getting ready to receive Jason. She didn't try to clear up the mess. She got dressed up for the occasion with a front buttoned short shirt which was transparent and decided to be braless. She also got in to a short skirt with a black G-String type panty. She also put on her famous perfume so that the magnetism will be there as it contained the female pheromones. She is already excited she felt her vagina getting wet little by little even without any physical stimulation.

Normally it will take about twenty minutes riding to reach Ramu's house as Jason have tried before without Ramu knowing about it but this day he reached Ramu in fifteen minutes. When he reached Ramu's door and rang the bell the opening of the door was instant. Jason felt his heart skipping a few beats as he saw Ramu.

"Come Jay the problem is in the kitchen."

While taking Jason to the kitchen Ramu said. Jason followed. While following Jason thought 'what a piece of ass she has'.

"Did you block the line from outside?"

Jason asked when he saw that the whole kitchen floor flooded.

"Ya! Jay it's blocked already."

"Then I will clean up the mess a bit so that I could work on the hose. Can you get me a bucket and a sponge?"

“The bucket is there under the kitchen sink and I’ll get two sponges so we could do it together”

Ramu said and got everything ready in no time so they started clearing up the mess. She squatted in front of Jason and started collecting the water with the sponge. Jason could see Ramu’s bare legs up to her panty now and he was getting excited by the second.

He thought how good it will be to touch those beautiful legs and feel them. Within a braless blouse he could see her cherry size nipples. He wanted to suck them. They cleared up the mess fast and Jason went under the kitchen sink to fix the problem. He had to break a bit of the wall to get the pipe visible and also to cut a four inch piece of pipe with the damaged part to put a new piece of pipe instead. It took about half hour to forty five minutes to fix it and while doing it Ramu came from behind while rubbing her breasts on Jason’s back to observe what Jason is doing and it was very stimulating for him. She gave a glass of juice to him to get himself refreshed.

Finally after fixing and clearing the debris of breaking the wall he asked Ramu to open the valve from outside so he could check whether there are any more leaks or to see whether the job is well done telling her that he will close up the wall on Monday after getting some cement and sand.

Ramu went outside and opened the water valve and there were no more problems. So it’s done. After opening the valve she also came in and squat in front of Jason to check the repair. Jason was very excited and his breathing was a little heavy. Slowly both of them looked at each other and locked their eyes together. Knowing that Jason is excited Ramu suddenly said....

“I know that you like me. If you like we can have a little fun because I like you too. There is no harm in it.”

Jason was speechless. He had never encountered a situation like this before and he didn't know what to do or say. As Jason is speechless Ramu lowered her face and slowly kissed Jason lightly on his lips. Then again and again and again. Slowly Jason also started responding. While getting up Ramu said to Jason to take a wash and while hugging and embracing she led him to the bathroom in their visitor's room. She started removing her clothes and as Jason was watching she removed Jason's blazer and crew neck he was wearing. She could see the throbbing crotch line beneath his riding shorts and she slowly removed it. Also took off his underwear too. What she observed was really good he had a five and a half inch thing beneath his legs and the jewels were big healthy which could store a lot of sperm. She also removed her black panty and both of them were naked and went under the shower. While bathing they both were kissing and touching each other. Ramu stroked his thing smoothly as she did not want him to ejaculate soon. When Jason's breathing got heavier she held the root of his penis as hard as possible so he did not come. She had seen Tim doing this while they had sex and she knew when the root is pressed hard no ejaculation takes place. When the root is pressed hard the ejaculation does not happen but the erection goes down and needs more stroking to make it harder again. She had a lot of stimulating words for Jason. She said how handsome he is. She said how she watched his crotch line beneath the riding shorts. After taking a good shower they both came to the visitor's bed room and lied on the bed for love making.

While stroking his penis she wanted to pull his foreskin back but Jason said it is paining as he had not done it before. Though Ramu refrained from doing that she knew she will do

it sooner than later. She went down on him and started doing it orally and he again showed the signs of ejaculating and she stopped it by pressing the root of the penis hard with her fingers. Jason also was stroking her and was enjoying himself. Ramu thought for a beginner he is learning fast. He was stroking and sucking her tits and Ramu liked it as she is getting ready for the ride. Jason again showed signs of coming and Ramu held the root tight to stop it and for third time it was done. She knew that when he has the next throbbing erection it is time for inter course.

In no time Jason was ready and she slowly guided Jason's penis in to her in missionary style. For a moment she thought Jay's thing is much harder than Tim's. He started riding her. First, slow penetration as Ramu showed climaxing he rode faster. She came with a shout and the mourning was heard for a good ten seconds. She was a bitch in heat as she knew that Jason won't come for another half hour. She told Jason to keep it inside as she wanted to orgasm again. In a few minutes she turned over while having Jason's penis inside her and started riding him. She climaxed again and the shout and the mourning again was the same. She was telling Jason how good he is. Those were very stimulating words in his ears.

After a few minutes she started riding him again and she knew that Jason will come this time. She wanted to make it the best for him and when his breathing got heavier she also felt that she is also going to climax again. They both came together this time and Ramu felt his sperm shooting inside her while she climaxed.

They lay on the bed for awhile and she kissed him slowly and loving him like a school girl. Today she knew the difference between an old man and a young boy. After about half hour or so they both got up and had a shower together. While having

the shower she noticed that Jason getting another erection but managed to leave that part for tomorrow. She made Jason promise to come to her the next day too.

The next day Jason came and lost his foreskin thread while having sex with Ramu and it was bleeding heavily. Ramu helped him with some ice and told him that it will be healed by itself in a couple of days. Though Jason was upset over what happened it got healed naturally and he was alright after a few days and after he could take his foreskin back without any pain and he was happy.

When Tim returned this time he was at home for about ten days this time. As Paula was working by herself at home Ramu knew that it is hard for her to get Jason out of the house without attracting Paula's attention and therefore she managed to talk to Tim and get a job for her in Tim's company so that she will be working 9 to 6.

Paula was very happy with her new job and carried out her duties to the fullest. The money was good and she managed to save some while giving Jason whatever he wanted. She always thanked Ramu whenever she met her. As Tim came home around four in the evening after work whenever he was not at home, Ramu always made a call to see how Jason was. She always spoke of love and in a way she was in love with Jason.

Whenever Tim took flight on business Jason came to Ramu and they had wild sex always. Jason learnt the tricks of the trade from Ramu and Ramu was the dominating partner often.

Ramu helped Paula and Jason immensely in many ways. Paula got on very well with Ramu though Paula didn't know the affair between Ramu and Jason as they never got caught. The

relationship was fine between them until Tim said that he wanted to have a child from Ramu. All this time Ramu was on pill but when Tim suggested that he wants to have a baby she had to stop the pill and both of them went for a check up to find out that Tim needs sperm strengthening medication as he had weak sperm in him as he is getting old by the day. Doctor Ricardo their family doc assured that Ramu will conceive any time.

Ramu had other plans and wanted to conceive from Jason. She made the whole thing in such a way that Jason got the chance to fertilize her egg. After getting pregnant she told one day to Jason that the father is him. This happened after about three years of love making and Jason was 17. Jason didn't understand a thing about being a father and he was scared. Paula was pressing him to do his degree in business administration and freight & marine formalities. Paula had saved some money for Jason to go for his degree and as the situation is not showing any good he decided to do his degree in New York and left LA without telling Ramu and that was it.

After coming to New York he forgot about Ramu completely and started doing his studies fervently. He got a part time job as a plumber during weekends and the money was good and had many girls in his small room as he was very handsome. Paula also sent money for his school fees and he was living comfortably. While in New York he dated and penetrated many girls and women and he was an instant hit with the opposite sex. Though he was good in bed, he had a problem. He always did his own way and never cared about the partner at all. Most women he had were only short timers because of that. With the experience he had with Ramu, now he wanted to be the dominant partner when it came to sex and he never gave any chance for any woman.

Time to time he called Paula and one day she told him that Ramu gave birth to a baby girl. Jason didn't care as now he used to think that Ramu raped him in the first place. Paula also told him that she is helping her with the baby and stopped working and now she is looking after the baby at Ramu's place. Jason didn't care less.

Whatever said and done he did his studies well and graduated in exactly three years. Then he was twenty. By the time he joined Harris Cargo and Shipping he had experience and have worked for two small companies. When the opportunity came he applied for the job without hesitation. He was interviewed by none other than Diego Harris himself. When Diego saw Jason being a young guy of 26 and qualified for the job at once he remembered his daughter who was doing her business administration degree. He did not know why but he liked Jason and gave him the appointment at once and asked him to work from the day after.

When Sarah started doing training at the office after her graduation naturally Jason got involved with her. He said to himself that he will be the owner of Harris Cargo & Shipping someday. Sarah was just 20 at the time and Jason knew how to ball talk any woman to bed at the time. So it happened automatically. He showed that he is in love with Sarah but he was running around with many women at the time he got caught fucking his secretary who was 6 years older to him.

It was a terrible mistake on Jason's part as he was looking forward to get married to Sarah and own Harris Cargo. While on his way to his apartment, still he never doubted that he will lose his job on this. May be he might lose face with Sarah, but not the job. May be the next day he will patch it up with Sarah, he thought.

It didn't work the way he thought it would as when he walked in the next day his interdiction letter was on the table while giving the reason for dismissal as it happened the previous day. Even the secretary he screwed the day before got the sack on the same day. He wanted revenge. He knew it will be very hard. He swear to himself that the next time he gets the chance he will fuck Sarah's ass without mercy.

CHAPTER 21

During the next week I read all the four gospels and Emi was very helpful. I thought once you get the knack of it you could keep going. But I was wrong Emi corrected me in many assumptions I developed.

“Only God can give you thirst to know Him better and man cannot do it on his own.”

Emi said always.....

Finally I decided to attend Emi’s bible studies downtown. First Emi was disagreeing thinking that a person of my caliber is asking for trouble in a place like that. I explained that, that is why I have Logus and Sholky. While attending those studies I realized how harmless those people are. I thought they are better than any that I have ever met.

There were little girls who had the gift of prophesy, word of knowledge and word of wisdom. They had the thirst for Jesus and it was very encouraging. Emi taught me how to pray. I had only one prayer which I prayed daily without failing to God!

“I want Shane.” After praying often I knew that I still lust for him and use to ask God to forgive me on my weakness. I used to tell Him to correct me.

Many nights I have cried for him. Many nights I had to take sleeping pills to fall asleep. Many nights I had bad dreams. Sometimes I see demons trying to kill me. Some nights I was scared and wanted Emi to sleep with me. Some days Emi used to sense that demons are hovering around my room and she

used to chase them away by praying in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

When Raymond called in the evening I got angry and had to ask him to fuckoff. He said he is in town and asked me whether I would like to have dinner with him. When I said yes, (not with an intention of sleeping with him) he asked me whether I saw a doctor about my sickness and I was shivering with anger.

“Fuck you Ray! And fuck with your supplies too.”

I said.

“Hey!, Hey! Baby now don’t get upset. I was wondering whether you saw a doctor about your pussy.”

He said and my temper went over the roof and I hang the phone on his face. If Emi was there it would have been a lot easy for me to calm down. She went for an all night prayer and she will be back only at 6 in the morning.

Later I couldn’t go to sleep. I was wide awake. I had to take sleeping pills to get some sleep but I wondered whether I should see a doc about my pussy or not. After those incidents I have not even tried to use my toys even. I was scared thinking that I am really sick. After taking the two pills to go to sleep I remember praying asking God to show me a sign that I am not sick. At the same time I knew that God don’t answer that kind of prayers as He don’t bring wet dreams to people.

I wanted to see Shane so I told Papa that I am going to Germany. He asked me why and I told him that it is regarding the two new contracts.

When I got down from my private jet it was early morning in Germany. Sholcky and Logus were there with me and straight we went home. To meet Shane I have to wait until evening. I took two sleeping dolls and went to sleep asking Mitzy to wake me up at three.

Finally I got ready to go to see Shane and got into one of my best outfits. I must show Shane how beautiful I am. He will have me tonight. When I went in front of the mirror I was more than satisfied. I simply looked sexy. When I walked into Bayarisch Zell it was ten. Once inside everybody was looking at me with lustful eyes. When I walked past the entrance I noticed all the heads turning towards me in awe....The other band was playing and I knew where to find Shane. I walked up to his table straight. Shane was sitting there and at once he couldn't make me out. When he saw me his face didn't change.

"Hi! Shane you remember me?"

"Of course Sera, how are you? When did you come back?"

"I came today in the morning."

"You have some more studies to do here Sera?"

"No.. I came to see you."

"You came all the way from the States to see me? Why Sera?"

"I will tell you why when you finish work tonight. Can I come to your room after work?"

"Of course Sera you are welcome."

I had to wait five more long hours to go to Shane's room. Finally at four in the morning he finished work and he came and took me to his room.

"How about a coffee for you Sera?"

Once we settled down in his room he asked me. I said fine and he went into his little kitchen to prepare the coffee. I looked around the room. It's neatly kept. I felt that he should be a very methodical person. More than anything else, I want to have him. I want to marry him. Today I will tell him my true identity. He will jump to marry a person like me. Once he brought the two coffee cups I started the conversation.

"Shane I love you. Will you marry me?"

When I said that he looked surprised.

"What made you to think that you want to marry me?"

"From the day I met you, I noticed a complete difference to the other men I know in you. All the men I came to know so far wanted to go to bed with me but you were totally different to the others. You treated me as a friend. That made me to think that I love you. When I went back I couldn't forget you. So I made the decision and came back to you."

"You know a lot of things about me Sera but at this moment I can't think of marriage. Very frankly I will tell you why.... I have given the full control of my life to my Lord and my Saviour Jesus Christ. I like to marry a nice girl and have a lot of children but my belief is that God will find me the correct person. Without his permission I will never make a decision on my own because I have committed myself to him. I am

sorry Sera I can't agree to your proposal. Please don't misunderstand me but try to understand me. I am sorry."

"You know Shane if you think that you don't have money, don't worry about it because I have enough. My name is not Sera Felsner..... I am Sarah Harris. I am the heir to my father's company and already I am working as a partner."

When I said that he didn't show any surprise in his face.

"Why did you lie to me Sarah?"

"Now don't get offended by that Shane. To anybody whom I don't know, I don't give my true identity. If I do that I will be calling in trouble. Even when I go out to a dancing or to a discotheque I always make sure that I look like a normal person to avoid recognition. If somebody kidnaps me, I am worth ten fifteen million dollars or more to that person. The best way to avoid a thing like that is to look like a normal person and to give a different name. Then nobody will know anything about me."

"You know Sarah if I have lust for money you will be on my bed by now but I don't like to change my decision just because you are rich. I will never betray my God for money. I am happy that you are rich but I am happy that I am rich in God's sight."

"Then what are the qualifications that you need for me to marry you?"

"There is only one Sarah... God's approval."

"How do you know whether God approves me or not?"

"If He thinks that you are suitable for me, before you came I would have known, because I communicate with God everyday. Even if you are the one God selected for me, I will wait until He gives me the green light."

"I don't believe you."

"Sarah Do you think that I am a liar? Do I gain anything by lying to you?"

I have nothing to say... Shane is not a liar... But I was getting angry.

"Ok, I come on this trip only to be with you... will you sleep with me tonight?"

"No Sarah I can't do that. I have been like this for four years and if I have to wait another four years I will. When I sleep with a woman next time I am sure that will take place only with my wife."

"You are mad. I came all the way in search of you but you refused my proposal. I am angry with you for that and I will take my revenge before long and it's guaranteed. You are a big big asshole. I am going now and I'll be seeing you soon."

I was nearly crying when I left his room. I was very angry and I must teach this fucking bastard a good lesson. With all my status and money I will never bow down to a motherfucker like this. I must plan it now itself.

As soon as I went home I called Sholcky and Logus to my room.

"I need a special favor from you."

“Anything you say madam.”

Logus said.

“I want you to kidnap Shane.”

There was silence for a moment.

“Where do you want us to take him madam?”

“It should be an isolated place. Rent one for one month or so. Get Shane and bring him there. The best day to do that is the 1st of June. He will be leaving to Kleetgau and he will take a train, but before that offer him a lift and bring him to the place.”

“We can do it madam but there are certain complications involved. We will have to have the support of our German friends here and by doing that they will also get to know about it. Also we will have to buy silence and it could be expensive. Don’t you think it is dangerous for so many people to know about it?”

“Pay them well and buy their tongues. I don’t care about the expenditure but do it and do it well.”

“Ok madam, everything will be done according to your wish.”

“Thank you and keep me informed of the progress you make. Will you?”

“Yes madam.”

So that's done. Now whether he likes it or not I will do it. Once he is been brought to the place I will ask Sholcky and Logus to bind his arms and legs to the bed and I will ride him. Then he will also like it. Thinking of it made my pussy wet. I will keep him as long as I want and when I had enough I will buy his silence too.

The next day Logus came and informed that they found a abandoned farm house about hundred kilo meters to the north of Kleetgau through their German friends. Our German friends had said that it is a very isolated place where there are no other houses nearby. They will be checking the place for privacy tomorrow and will be paying for it for one month starting from 1st of June.

I can't wait for this day. On this day I will have Shane inside me and that should be so beautiful. There are four more days but I am horny already.

On the thirtieth of May I drove to the place with Logus and found the place to be satisfactory. At the same time I asked Logus to bring food items for about a week. He wrote down a list and went to the town. Meanwhile I went through the house observing everything in detail. It is a three storied building with six bed rooms. Out of all the rooms the best room to keep Shane is the top floor one and the door to that room was solid and is with a newly fitted lock. I decided to keep him there.

There were two windows to the room and I will ask Logus to seal them before tomorrow. Inside the room there was a French bed, a table and a chair. A nude picture of a young girl is hanged on the wooden wall. Only the door leads to the staircase and if Shane wants to escape it will be impossible.

Suddenly I started laughing. Shane will never leave this place until he gives me what I want. I can't go to sleep and I poured a good shot of Whisky and gulped it down. Though I am a soft drinker today it is different as I have got a lot of courage to do so. I am ready to meet him now. Then I checked the gun in my bag. All seven shots are loaded and ready to fire at any moment. If he refuse to give me what I want I will kill him and Sholcky and Logus will take care of the body.

When they brought him to the house it was one in the afternoon. When he got down from the car he looked pale and drowsy. I watched him being brought to the house through a small window in the house. I am sure that he didn't see me. There were two more guys which, I didn't know earlier, with Sholcky. Sholcky will look after them. I heard them taking Shane to his room. I heard one of the other guys telling Shane not to make any kind of trouble but most of the time they were talking in German.

"If you make any kind of trouble here, you will be dead body. Do everything just as you are asked to do if you want to get out alive. Do you understand?"

I didn't hear Shane's answer but again the same voice came like thunder in the house.

"Why are you laughing like an asshole man? This is serious... Do you understand? Don't act like a bloody asshole."

Still I didn't hear Shane's voice.

Then I heard them locking up Shane in the room and coming back. Sholcky and Logus were laughing with the others. Then Sholcky came to me.

“Madam we managed to accomplish your mission.”

“Did he make any trouble on the way?”

“Not at all... In Frankfurt he was going to take a train and I went up to him and asked him whether he is interested in going to Hamburg? I told him that I will be going by my car but I am searching for three more people to share the cost of Benzin which will be very much less than taking the train. He agreed. Then Lotha and Mark joined me the same way. They were also in the station and I went up to them and asked the same question before they purchased their tickets. It was properly planned and he didn't suspect anything.

Then when we reached Kassel I stopped at a filling station and asked him also to come for a coffee. He agreed. Then I mixed his coffee with a sedative. Until we reached here he was sleeping like a baby. When we took the turn to the house I stopped the car and woke him up to say that he is been kidnapped. He didn't make any fuss about it. He just said;

“Who wants to kidnap me? This is a joke. May be now he will realize that he is really been kidnapped.”

“Didn't he want to know who kidnapped him even?”

“He didn't ask but after showing him off his room, I told him the person who wants him will be coming to see him soon, and then locked the door and came back to tell you about it.”

“Thank you very much Sholcky, you are just marvelous. Now only thing I want from you is to guard this place well. Don't leave any room for him to escape.”

“That is no problem madam, we are so used to it all our lives. Don’t worry about that, even if you want to kill him, do it we will take care of the body.”

I took my time to see him. Finally when I went to his room it was six in the evening. At once he got a shock by seeing me....

“So it’s you who got me here Sarah?”

“Yes, now you are mine...Do you understand what I mean?”

“No I don’t Sarah.”

“It is better for you to understand that sooner than late. From the day I saw you, I wanted to have you. I had the generosity to ask you whether you will marry me but you discarded me like dirt. And now it’s my turn. I vowed that day to take revenge from you and here I am. Now like a good baby, give me what I want and you will leave this place unharmed and with a lot of money if you don’t make any sort of trouble. But if you fail to give me what I want and if you make any sort of trouble you will regret it. Choose what you want and let me know fast. Your dinner will be served at eight thirty and after coffee I will come back and you give me your answer. OK?”

He didn’t say anything. He doesn’t have to because he has no choice. The choice is mine and he is mine now. He will never leave this place until he gives me what I want.

At nine O’clock sharp I went to his room again.

“What is your answer Shane?”

“My answer is....no and never.”

“All this time I think I have tolerated you too much and now it’s time for you to give me what I want the hard way. I’ll be back soon.”

“I need to take wash Sarah... I am wearing the same cloths the whole day and I need to change.”

“Ok I will ask one of my friends to take you to the wash room. But I will be back. Tonight... I want you tonight.”

I gave instructions to Sholcky to take him to the washroom and after that when he changed his cloths to tie his hands and legs to the bed.

When I went to the room again Shane was wearing that same piece of cloth around him and he was tied to the bed. I felt a little sad to see him like that but I can’t help it. I asked him what I want very peacefully but he refused and now it’s time to get it by force. I went up to the bed and put my hand on his chest and I felt my heart beating faster than normal. I am excited, rather I am sexcited. I wanted to kiss his lips but I was scared thinking that he might bite my lips. So I started kissing his body. I can’t wait any longer so I took off the thin cloth around him. He looks beautiful. Five long inches of thick meat in between his legs. I put my hand around it and started stroking it gently.

“Sarah I know what you are up to but you won’t succeed.”

“I didn’t know that you still have strength to talk. Don’t you see....? You are mine now. You are my prisoner and I will do anything that I want to do to you.”

I quickly removed the jogging suit I was wearing and exposed my body to him. I knew when he sees my body he will get a good cock stand.

In nudity I started stroking his manhood but to my surprise he is not responding and his manhood does not show any kind of response. I am on fire and now I have to do something better so I brought my mouth to his manhood and started slapping it with my tongue. Now all the men I had so far used to tell me that I have a super tongue. They say that I give the best blow job in the world. Especially when I want to get the thing up for the second time, I use my mouth and the response is very fast.

I tried for about half an hour. Now I feel my mouth is paining by sucking his cock. It didn't work. When I looked at him he was staring at me. I was angry.

"You are sick man....you need to see a good doctor."

I wonder whether he is impotent.

"No Sarah I am not, it is you who are sick and you should see a doctor. The best I know is Jesus. I can't give you what you want. Before you start this I told you that you won't succeed and you didn't listen to me."

I got on top of him and tried to put his dead cock inside me. I was rubbing it on my pussy lips hard but it was an impossible task. I was so horny and wanted to come any moment but didn't. I couldn't come. Finally I slapped him on his face and withdrew to my room. I tried to sleep with two sleeping pills but couldn't. I had to take another two to go to sleep.

CHAPTER 22

When I got up in the morning it was ten O'clock and I had a splitting headache. I had to take three aspirins and had to drink a full pot of coffee to get that bad feeling out of me. I told Sholcky that I want to go to Hamburg and left the place at about twelve and straight I drove in to St'Pauli where you get all the action taking place in Germany. I found parking and went into a sex shop. There I managed to find what I was searching. I bought an erection pump and a tube of erection cream. I knew that this would make Shane's cock stand.

By the time I returned it was four in the evening. Logus was looking after Shane and he came and said that everything is in order.

"Did our friend make any problems?"

"No madam he is like a baby. When I took him to the washroom he asked me whether I believe in God. I said I don't know and he asked me to wait in the room after the wash and gave me a very good lecture and I think he has a very good knowledge about the subject. I felt like believing God then and there. He was very convincing. Afterwards I heard him praying loud and suddenly he started praying in a language that I do not know and I think it is his mother tongue."

"Ok today also after dinner tie him up."

"Yes madam."

I had three good shots of whisky before going into his room and I took the cream and the pump also with me. When I

entered I knew that I will have him tonight. Like yesterday he was tied to the bed.

“Shane tonight I will have you for sure.”

“What made you so sure about that Sarah? You will never succeed... you are trying to fight against God’s will and you will never win. Therefore I beg you to come back to your senses and stop sinning.”

I slapped him on the face.

“I don't want to hear about your fucking God in this house... do you understand? Next time you talk about God. . I am going to shoot your guts out of you.”

I quickly removed my cloths and removed his thin cloth from his body. Then I took his manhood in my hand and started stroking it. It's the same like yesterday... he is not responding. Then I tried the erection cream on him but there again no response. Then I took the erection pump and put his thing into the erection pump and started pumping.

Then it came up like a toy and I was so excited. I kept on pumping to a very hard erection. Then I got on top of him and slowly took the pump off.... but I couldn't put it inside me. Again it went down faster than it came up. After trying it for about one hour, I knew it won't work.

I was so angry and whisky I had earlier is also getting me more and more angry. So I started hitting him with my open fist. I want to see him suffer for the pain he gave me. Suddenly I realized that there is a dressing table with a mirror in the room and I looked at my face on the mirror. I looked defeated. This made me go wild. I hit him harder and harder but he

didn't even show that he is in pain. Then after sometime I knew that I can't hurt him by hitting and I was so angry. I ran to my room and got hold of the pistol. I am going to shoot the bastard. Sholcky and Logus will get rid of the body. The pistol is a beautiful little one with a silencer attached to it. I bought this on Sholcky's advice for self defense but today I will be using it on self prestige. I'll kill the asshole.

I came back to the room. I thought that Shane will get scared when he sees the gun. But he didn't,... and he looked the same.

"I ask you one more time.... Will you give me what I want?"

"I have already given you the answer and just because you are going to kill me, it will never change. I will only die if God wants me to come to Him, if He thinks that I shouldn't die, even if you use all the ammunition that you have on me I would not die."

"Then think of your fucking God and get ready to die you asshole."

"I am ever ready to die by obeying God's will."

I didn't wait for him to finish the sentence. I aimed at him and pushed the trigger while closing my eyes. I didn't count the shots but I knew all seven reached the target as I had a very good training to shoot on target from Sholcky. I didn't want to stop until I finished all seven of them. When I felt that all seven shots have been used I opened my eyes. I knew that Shane would be dead by now. When I looked at him his eyes were closed but I couldn't see any blood anywhere. I was sure that I hit the target. I went up to him and checked his body for any blood stains but there were none. Then I saw him slowly opening his eyes.

“Why did you miss the target Sarah? Now do you believe that you are fighting God? Please understand you won’t stand a chance against God. In the name of my Lord and my Saviour Jesus Christ I forgive you for this whole ordeal. Release me now.”

“Release you now? I will kill you with my own hands now.”

I ran into the kitchen and got hold of a good pointed kitchen knife and came back. I will cut him to pieces, I thought and I started. I stabbed his body all over. I can remember cutting his neck off. All the while he didn’t make any noise. I don’t know how long I continued doing that but when I looked at him, he was lying on the bed hale and hearty. He was smiling at me. Then I realized that I have lost the battle.

Suddenly I was very scared. I felt sweat running down my body. If I don’t kill him he will go to the police. He will make a complaint.

Then I will be arrested for attempted, premeditated murder and rape. What will happen to my prestige, what will happen to the business? I will never go through all these. Never.....

Then I saw his Bible on the table. Before I do what I want to do I will take the revenge from his fucking God. I took the Bible and started tarring it into pieces. Once I finished doing it only the cover of the Bible was in my hand and I threw it at the mirror. I saw the mirror cracking down to pieces.

Then once again I took the knife into my hand and with both hands raised it to bring it down on me. If I can’t kill him, I should die. I was crying and for a one last moment I looked at Shane before bringing down the knife on me. Then I saw his bindings coming out automatically and he got up from the bed in a flash. I brought down the knife on me. But Shane was

quick, he held my hands on a tight grip half way, and I felt as if my hands had hit two iron bars.

Then I felt two thundering slaps coming on my face, and I heard a ladies' voice.

"In the name of Jesus Christ my Lord and savior and in the power of His precious blood, I command you to leave this human body now... not to return again forever. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth get out now, now, now!"

I felt somebody inside me saying No.... but then it was darkness. It was so dark and I wonder why we don't have lights in the house. I felt light hearted and I was suddenly happy.

I came back to someone's touch on my head. Then faintly I heard Emi's voice. I had to listen hard to understand what she was saying. I thought she was praying.

"Dear Father in heaven, today you performed a miracle in front of so many and showed us how powerful, how trustworthy, how merciful and how loving you are. This miracle will never be erased from our minds as long as we live in this world. You saved Sarah today from a certain death because you want her. I beg you to save her and bring Salvation into her life as today is the day of salvation according to your word.

By looking at what happened today, my brothers Sholcky, Logus and my sister Martha have already become believers. This is something that I will rejoice and thank you each and every day as long as I live. Please make Sarah believe in you. When she comes back to her senses in a while replace the lust she had for worldly things with your precious love. Your

everlasting agape love. I pray to you in the name of my savior and my Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth forever and ever amen.”

I felt myself saying amen too....

I slowly opened my eyes. First I saw Emi sitting on my bed and feeling my head which was on her lap. Then I saw the others. Papa was next to Emi and Martha was there and Sholcky and Logus were standing near the door. I was on Emi’s bed.

“What happened Sarah?”

That was Emi’s first question when she saw me opening my eyes.

“How did I come back home?”

“Why you were at home no Sarah.”

“No.. .1 was in...”

“No...Sarah I went for the prayer meeting and you were at home. Martha said that you went to sleep. When I returned in a hurry I found you having a terrible dream half insane.”

Martha came and offered me a hot cup of coffee.

“Drink this dear, it will put you right.”

I got up and sat on the bed and started drinking the coffee.

“I want everybody to leave this room now.” Emi said and at her command everybody left the room.

“Finish your coffee, I want to show you something.”

When they left Emi said.

I took my time to drink the coffee. It made me a lot better and after, Emi took me to my room. I couldn't believe my eyes. The room was in a complete mess ransacked totally. Shane's Bible was in pieces. I tried to remember what happened. So after all it is a dream. A very bad dream. A kitchen knife was there on the carpet and I have taken the whole bed apart with the knife. I had cut the mattress into pieces. The pistol was in a corner and I have shot the bed with all the rounds I had in it.

“Do you know that God saved your life today?”

“Tell me Emi.... I want to know.”

“You know that I went to the prayer meeting with Sholcky. When Sholcky dropped me I wanted him to go but he said that you have asked him to wait for me, so he wanted to stay. As it was very cold outside I asked him also to come and sit inside the hall. We started the prayer meeting at about eight thirty and at about ten I got a very uneasy feeling inside me. I felt that I want to go home. As I have organized this prayer meeting I knew that I can't leave everything and go. It was very difficult for me to concentrate also but with a lot of force I managed to go through with it until one thirty.

As I have promised you that we would pray for you with those people, at about one thirty, I told the others that I need their prayers for a special person. I told them as this person is not a Christian we should pray to God to bring this person to God. And they were very happy and we started with a silent prayer. After about ten minutes suddenly a fifteen year old girl who was there got up and said...

‘Sister Emi, you must leave this place at once. The person we are praying about is in trouble and you must go home at once.’ I believed it because I never told these people to whom we are praying to at the same time nobody knew that it is the person who is living with me. Sholcky is a witness to what happened there. Then I knew that you are in some sort of a trouble. I knew the reason for me to feel uneasy all this time. I asked that girl to continue the prayers and came back with Sholcky as fast as possible.

When we turn the car in to the house I saw that your room light was on and I knew you were up. After stopping the car we came running into the house through the back door and in the rush Logus also got up from his sleep and came running. When I ran into your room, you were just about to kill yourself with this kitchen knife and I had to jump at you to hold your hands. I don’t know how I got the strength to stop you bringing that knife on you but it happened. Then I knew you were insane, at once I realized that an evil spirit had done all these things to you. So I commanded that evil spirit to leave you for good in the name and the precious blood of my savior and Lord Jesus Christ.

You shouted “no” but I knew it is gone because the next moment you were unconscious on the ground and Sholcky carried you to my bed. So Sarah today God saved your life with an unforgettable miracle. Do you believe that God loves you?”

I started crying. I put my arms around Emi and I was crying... I didn’t know why I am crying but I can’t stop crying....

“I believe in God Emi.... Please pray for me.”

“After putting you to bed I came back to your room to analyze the damage you have done here and I came across a nice letter on your bed. I read it and it is written so beautifully. The surprising thing here is you brought the Bible and bed in to pieces but this letter survived damage on your bed itself. Have you seen it before?”

“No, Emi. What is it?”

“I believe it was inside the Bible, take it and read it.” I took it and started reading it.

20-09-85

Kandy-Sri-Lanka.

My darling son,

In a few days time you will be twenty-one. I wish that I could spend this day with you but we are poor and we can't afford to do that. For this birthday I am sending you the best present available in this whole world. “The word of God”. From the day Jesus Christ came to this world he is changing so many people's lives by bringing them to a saving knowledge of Him. He changed my life. Though I am a poor woman after accepting Him as my Lord and my Savior, He gave me a very rich heart full of love faith and strength.

Dear son, God is love. If you don't know God, you will never experience His love. Though we have the word love in this world, for somebody who don't know God, it is lust. Can we identify lust as love? I want you to find the real meaning of love by reading the word of God any by coming to the saving knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ by accepting Him as your personal savior and Lord.

I pray and ask God everyday to change your heart. The day you decide to welcome Jesus Christ in to your heart as your saviour and Lord pray to God with the following prayer and he will change your life. I wish you a very happy birthday.

May God bless you.

"Sinners prayer"

Dear Father in heaven, I know that I am a sinner and today I beg you to clean me with the precious blood of your only begotten Son Jesus Christ. I believe that you sent Him to this world to pay for my sins and as a result he died on that cross and rose again from the dead on the third day. I want to invite Him into my heart as my Savior and Lord. Lord please take full control of my life and make me a person who will glorify You in everything I do. I ask you this in the name of my Lord and savior Jesus Christ of Nazareth. "Amen."

Your loving Amma.

When it came to the sinners' prayer I started crying again. It took a long time for me to pray because all the sins that I have committed in my life so far started rolling in front of me like a movie. Those sinful things started convicting me how unworthy I am to be in the presence of the Lord. I asked God to forgive me for each and every sin came in to my mind. I have never cried like this before. I have never cried like this in my whole life but I didn't want to stop crying because though I cried, there was a beautiful feeling inside me.

After I finished praying I had to add two more lines to that prayer....

'Dear Lord I thank you today and everyday for saving my life and I ask you to bless all those who brought me unto you. From now on let me obey your commands and use me to bring more people unto You.'

When I finished praying I felt my heart getting lighter as if a big weight has been taken off. I felt a sweet happiness sweeping into my body. Some empty part of my inner being is been filled with something unexplainable. Then I realized why.. Now Jesus Christ is living inside my heart. Now I know why Shane and Emi look so happy and cheerful....

"Thank you Emi."

I put my arms around her. She is more than a sister to me now.

"You thanked God for that loud and clear just now and that is enough."

Yes...I am saved by the grace of God. He loves me and I love him with my whole heart and soul. It is something to thank Him until the day He calls me home.

"You tell me how you broke this mirror Sarah?"

Then I explained the whole dream to her. I told her how I threw the cover of the Bible at the mirror.

"You mean to say that the cover of the Bible brought this mirror down in pieces? I can't believe it Sarah the mirror glass is half an inch thick?"

"That's how it happened Emi. I remember throwing the cover at the mirror."

"I think there is another miracle that has taken place here. Say the Bible cover is one hundred grams... can you break a half an inch thick glass with a one hundred gram weight? This is all Satan's work."

"I agree may be I was possessed by a demon at the time I did it. Now tell me Emi what am I to do with the Bible which I made in to pieces?"

"As Christians we can't throw it. You collect everything into a box first and then start patching it up with transparent cello tape. After you do it, it will become very precious to you because of two reasons. One is you are showing God your love towards Him. Number two is, it is a present you got from Shane the main actor of this whole drama."

"I think you are right Emi...I'll do it. For the love of God I'll do it, but will you help me?"

"Now wait a moment... there is something nice that we could do. We will buy a laminating machine. I will laminate all the pages to a file type including the cover. Then through the plastic holes we will pass a cord and tie it up together. But one more thing you have to do the sorting out part. You should find the correct parts of all the pages."

"But Emi I am not very familiar with the Bible no?"

"For that we will find the same Bible from a shop here and then you have a guide line. But you will have to read a lot to find the correct parts to all the pages. By the time you finish the patching up you will have a good knowledge about God's word. Though it looks difficult, once you start doing it you will enjoy it."

“Ok lets start.”

We asked Martha to bring a cardboard box and put all the pieces into it. After a thorough search Emi confirmed we have got everything in it.

CHAPTER 23

By the time we finished everything it was seven thirty in the morning. We got ready soon and went to the office first. As it is Monday we had to work until eleven thirty to clear our desks. Then we went and bought the laminating machine and the Bible and we are ready. We went home straight and had an early lunch. When we got back my room has come back to normal. The mattress had been replaced the mirror also had been replaced. So we started the patching up job.

First I sorted out the pages according to the page numbers available and according to the names of the books. The small pieces I had to put aside as I will really have to go through them. After working for six hours nonstop we managed to laminate eleven pages and the front and back covers. I didn't feel tired at all and I read all eleven pages also.

Then at about ten Martha came and announced that the dinner is ready and she said that Papa is also waiting to have dinner with us. So we stopped the work. I went to the main dining room to meet Papa.

"Tell me Sarah what happened to you yesterday?"

That was his first question. I decided to tell him the truth, as I didn't feel ashamed to tell my story of becoming a Christian. When I finished my story he started talking.

"You know after yesterdays' incident Sholcky and Logus also have become Christians. When I heard the story from Sholcky what happened in that prayer meeting I have no doubt that it is a miracle. My mind strongly tells me that I also should

become a believer but I have one question. The day I have the correct answer for that then I will believe.”

“If you could tell me the question, I would like to give it a try if God is willing.”

That was Emi...

“My question is this... Sarah’s mother was a very strong believer when she was with us. At that time we were not very wealthy but she believed that someday this business is going to be very successful and it happened. When she was pregnant with Sarah she always mentioned that the child is going to be a gift from God. I loved her so much, but she died. Now she used to say that only God could take somebody’s life because he is the life giver. Now she was a believer, she loved God more than anybody I know in my life but God brought death to her without giving the chance to see what you see today. Why?”

“After her death, did you at least try to find out why?”

“No, I didn’t have to because I don’t want to believe in a God like that.”

“Do you know, that same God who took your wife’s life spared your daughter’s life yesterday? Can you tell me why?”

“I don’t know why.”

“Do you like to search to find out why?”

“Yes...I would like to.”

“In Sarah's case yesterday, there were two miracles which took place as evidence for everybody to believe that God is real and God only saved her. In Sarah's mother's case there was no evidence to convince you that God is Just and he is Love so your heart got harden. But after sometime God gave you clear evidence by bringing you to the top of your trade but though you remembered your wife telling about it you didn't want to believe that it came from God.

Now yesterday the second thing happened. Do you know why God saved Sarah yesterday? Because she is a true gift from God to you and your wife. Sarah belongs to God. From the time Sarah met Shane she started coming closer to God and Satan knew that he is going to lose. She started reading the Bible and Satan got panicked so he tried to kill her but God didn't allow that to happen. God knew long before what is going to take place yesterday. That is why he made me come into this house and have a close relationship with her. He wanted me here in this house to save Sarah from her physical death and to command that evil spirit to flee from her. Now I have answered a part of your question and for the other part I will give you my Bible you read the book of Job, and after reading it you will know why God took your wife from you.”

During this talk of Emi I saw my father's eyes getting red. I silently prayed to God to open my Papa's eyes and to bring salvation unto him.

When we were having coffee Emi went and brought the Bible and gave it to Papa.

“Mr. Harris you read the book of Job and tell me whether you have understood it clearly.”

“Yes, I will, and thank you Emi.”

I thought that Emi might ask him to thank God but she didn't. Emi said that we should go to sleep early and should get up early to go to the office. So I agreed. When I came back to my room Martha also came behind me.

“You have forgotten to take the pill yesterday.... Take both today.”

“I don't need them anymore Martha because the next time I sleep with a man, he will be my husband. So throw all the pills away.”

After taking a wash I came to bed and before going to sleep I knelt down and prayed to God. When I got into the bed I thought it is better to take two sleeping dolls but there again it came to my mind that now I am a Christian. God will put me to sleep. And sure He did.... When I got up in the morning it was seven and I was feeling better than all the days I can remember in my life. It is great.... Only the people who have God in them will know the difference. It is something, which I can't put to words. Anyone who wants to know, they should experience it....

We managed to go to office by 8.30 and by 11.30 I managed to finish answering calls and I was ready for the press conference regarding the salary increments of the staff by 50%. I asked Emi to make the initial announcement and after that I will answer the questions. All these days it was a top secret and today the other shipping companies will get the shock of their lives.

At 1.00pm as scheduled the press came as well as the financial controller, the Personal manager and the accountant. Emi

made the announcement and for a moment the press was dumbfounded. Slowly they managed to recover and started asking questions. The first question was put to me.

“Miss Harris being the decision maker of the company, what made you take a decision like this?”

“The main reason for this decision is the welfare of our workers. We have a hard working workforce and we want to reward them for their work.”

“We know that you are already paying the internationally agreeable salaries to your staff but don’t you think that you are putting the other shipping companies at unease by doing this?”

“We are not running the other shipping companies and we are only concerned of our workforce only. If the other companies are in a position to increase the salaries of their staff, that is up to them to do so or not.”

“But don’t you think by this decision you will have enough enemies?”

“As we are in competitive business, I don’t think that we have friends who are competing with each other by being in the same business but, I have so many personal friends who are in the same business and so far I do not have any real enemies. I do not believe anyone will take our company decision personally. This is a company decision.”

“Don’t you think by this decision, other sailors of other shipping companies will have unrest or they might demand from their superiors to pay more and it will put the whole shipping trade at unease?”

“This company is not managed by other peoples’ opinions and therefore we are not interested about others.”

There were so many questions put to all of us and we managed to answer them boldly. One of them was about my love life and marriage. Someone asked me whether I am engaged? I said no.

After awhile the same person remarked that he feels that I am in love. I asked him how?, and he said that my face color changed when the question was asked. These reporters are shrewd. They are cunning and they smell things.

Same day we managed to send radio messages to all our ships regarding the decision of salary increments and further we send specific instructions to all the captains and food and beverage authorities to display the menu for the week on the notice board before hand so that all our sailors will get decent meals every day. By the time we came back home it was seven in the evening.

After taking a shower and an early dinner we started sorting out the Bible which was torn apart. By 11.30 we were sleepy and had to retire. We prayed for awhile and Emi prayed for Papa’s salvation and also for Shane because by first of June he will go out of work. After praying Emi said that she has a strong feeling that I am in love with Shane because while Emi was praying about Shane I was more than agreeing.

On my bed I thought of what Emi said about Shane. That old feeling of lust is no more there. I have no interest to seduce him but there is something else which has replaced that feeling. I wonder whether it is love. Those passed days when I thought of Shane my body was on fire but now when I think of him my heart is on fire. Now I do not need sleeping pills to go

to sleep. Jesus gives me a good night sleep. My life has changed for good and I love Jesus.

When I got up in the morning it was 7.00 and I quickly took a shower and got ready to go to work. At the breakfast table I met Emi and Papa. They were discussing the news and almost all the newspapers have published our story of increasing of staff salaries. They have contacted some other shipping companies and most of them are blaming us for trying to monopolize the shipping trade. Their views were not very good and one of them had even commented that I am off my nuts. Most of them think that we will manage like this only for a short while before we go bankrupt. I wondered whether German papers will copy this story so that Shane will see it too.

“What do you think Sarah?”

Emi asked me.

“Did we expect better?”

I replied.

“I don’t like the sound of the others and therefore you have to take extra precautions about your security.”

That was Papa.

“Don’t worry Papa, nothing will happen to me, if God is on my side, who could go against me? No one, absolutely no one. I have seen people living for Christ. I have seen them refusing worldly pleasures for Christ. They have pure hearts because when they speak they speak from their hearts. I want to be

one of them because the Bible says the ones who have pure hearts will see God.”

“I don’t know, I am too old to argue with you but be careful.”

But it happened. It happened in the midst of celebrities. It happened in the entertainment heart of America. I was invited for a grand opening of the film “Tremors of Past Memories” made by the famous moviemaker Vincenzo Lapri. The opening was held at Las Vegas and at the Regal. The premier was only for invitees and I was one of them.

I flew to the place with Sholcky and Logus but asked them to stay outside as the invitations were for my escort and me. With a little bit of persuasion I managed to get Jim to escort me for the premier. I am not sure whether he is expecting to make love to me afterwards but I am not ready for that. If his idea is that, this will be the last day he will go out with me.

The premier was scheduled to start by 6.30pm and we went there by 6.20. By the time we enter the auditorium there were so many invitees chatting with each other. Glamour and splendor was all over. With a bit of difficulty I managed to greet Vincenzo and he remarked that he would like to give me the leading role in his next film. We just laughed. There were so many men watching me. Though I was wearing one of my newest and best dressers I never intended to impress anybody there. Those days are gone.

The first part of the story was really good and the build up for a super ending was at sight. I believe everybody present enjoyed the first part. From their faces everybody looked satisfied and looking forward for the second part. The break at middle did the trick I believe as everyone present were

looking forward for the final part of the film. Even Jim said that the film is very cleverly done and it will be a super box office hit. I excused myself and started towards the ladies room.

The auditorium was on the third floor of the building and in between the second and the third floors there was another floor where the wash rooms, powder rooms and toilettes were located so I started going down the steps to the ladies room and when I reached the door I felt someone was behind me. I turned around at once and noticed that four men are just behind me and I was alarmed and wanted to press the special security button located on my wristwatch. But within a fraction of time one of them held a handkerchief to my mouth and nose and within a few seconds I went unconscious.

CHAPTER 24

Meanwhile in Kleegau in Germany it was 2.30 on a cool September morning and suddenly Shane was woken up by unexplainable means. He thought for a moment what made him get up? He felt an urge to pray. So he knelt down. First he started praying about his mother but soon he knew that his mother is all right. He kept on praying and all of a sudden he started seeing a vision. In that vision he saw Sera and she was in trouble. She has got caught to some robbers and she was in a dark and shabby room. The only difference he noticed in that vision is, she is praying.

Then he remembered. The day that he met Sera, God spoke to him and told him that she will be his wife someday. He wrote that words of wisdom on a piece of paper and posted that to his own name the next day. He met her during his birthday time but today it is more than four months gone. Though he remembered what God told him, he didn't know how it is going to happen because he didn't know whether he would meet Sera again in his life. Though he posted what God told him that day in a message to himself, he had doubts whether really God spoke or whether he felt that God spoke as she is the most beautiful woman he ever came across all his life. He never bothered to pray about what God told him and he felt that first he has to repent for the lapse on his side.

The time he met Sera she was only interested in going to bed with him. As God said that she will be my wife someday, God will change her. He tried to remember what God spoke to him that day. Finally it came to his mind;

God said, 'Behold your wife whom I have chosen for you. Wait until I bring her back to you Holy and Clean.'

He continued to pray for this God's message but he knew for him to marry Sera, only God could make it happen. As he was praying now, he wondered whether he lacked praying for Sera during the past days. 1st of June he went out of work. As Sussi's guesthouse is doing well he had a readymade job there from chopping wood for the fire place to utilize during the winter to, cooking, cleaning and washing. As it is summer if the people felt like coming inside he played a little bit of piano too.

Now all of sudden, at 2.30 in the morning God is calling him for fervent prayer for Sera. He continued to pray until 5.00 in the morning and finally God spoke to him saying...

"She is your future wife that I have chosen her for you. I have changed her because I love you and you will be blessed. Today I am testing her faith. She is in trouble, but pray that she will never back slide or give up."

He continued to pray until 6.00 in the morning and went down stairs to prepare morning tea. Sussie was already up and getting ready with the kettle. Shane told the whole story to Susie, and she got upset too but suddenly she wanted that both of them agree that Sera will pass her test and God will give her victory. So they agreed and prayed again. Only then Shane felt that inner peace coming back to him and he knew that God heard their prayer. He decided to pray the rest of the day and read the Bible.

Jim waited for Sarah until even the second part started and felt a little uneasy. Therefore he decided to go towards the wash rooms and started downstairs. There was nothing abnormal there as everybody has returned to their respective seats to watch the second part of the movie. Slowly he went

towards the washrooms. Suddenly he saw a dragged mark on the granite floor, which indicated that someone had dragged something, as the marks are quite visible. His heart skipped a beat. He started running towards the entrance to see whether Sholcky and Logus are still there. He came to know them by accident. One day they went out to a discotheque and there they had a big fight. Someone is fighting with somebody else but the whole place got involved in a very short time. Then two hefty men appeared from nowhere and got Sarah and Jim out of the place in a few seconds. Later when they came to Jim's apartment she explained that they are her bodyguards.

Jim ran towards the entrance and within a few seconds Sholcky was beside him and he asked what is wrong. Jim explained what has happened. Sholcky was quite calm and composed as he listened to what Jim was saying and finally he called Logus also and explained things. Together they searched the whole place carefully and concluded that their madam has disappeared. In minutes they phoned several of their close associates on their mobile telephones and gave them instructions to watch all air ports and sea ports in the United States for any suspected movements of people. Then they phoned home and spoke to Ami about the problem. They advised Jim and the others to keep the police away from the scene until they receive information from their contacts.

Sholcky and Logus decided to keep the police away until they know the motive behind this whole affair. Sholcky had the idea whether Sarah gave the slip to Jim. If that is so she should be back at the air port to take her back home in her father's private jet or she should contact one of them over their mobile telephones. Therefore they decided to give time. At the same time they constantly contacted their people to get some sort of a lead to this whole saga. They alerted their colleagues all over even to check the high way for any unusual

movements. When Logus phoned Clay, the head of the investigation department, first it was a shock to him but suggested whether she was kidnapped due to increase of salaries of workers.

Ami was upset but decided to pray before she announces the news to Papa Harris. She knew that he will get very upset and even at his age he might get a heart attack. When the news came through Sholcky he was in his study and Emi did not want to disturb him until she is further enhanced with the whole story and she was waiting for the calls. When she couldn't bear it up any more she tried to contact Sholcky or Logus on their mobile telephones to know whether there are any new developments. But always Sholcky and Logus advised her to keep the telephone lines free so if anybody wants to contact them to demand ransom they could do that at first attempt.

Sholcky and Logus waited until 5.00 in the morning and through their contacts confirmed that their madam is being kept somewhere in Las Vegas itself and the kidnappers never went out of USA. Through their contacts they knew that none of the underworld gangs in Nevada State are involved in the kidnapping. Further they knew that it is done by some individuals for a certain benefit. It could be money, it could be sex and rape, it could be revenge.

Sarah shouted. She shouted for Shane, She shouted for Sholcky and Logus, She shouted for Emi, also she called Papa but no one came to rescue her. She slowly came back to her senses. Then she knew that all this drama is not a dream. It is for real. She was in a small cot like bed. Her hands were behind her back and they are tightly knotted with a cord. She wondered what has happened to her. She knew that she came

towards the washrooms but then she remembered four hefty guys getting around her and one of them holding a piece of cloth towards her face and she fainted. Now she has woken up in a stranger's room and she wants to know why? As the room is in darkness she started praying.

It took a long time for her to see any kind of light. Then she knew it is going to be morning very soon and she got herself familiarize with the environment she is in. It is a ten by ten room with a small cot like bed. Then there is a small dressing table which had several drawers with a wash basin on a side. By the walls she knew that it is an old building. Then she heard some footsteps on a wooden staircase and she knew that someone is coming to meet her. The door was old but solid with double locks as the key turned twice while she was watching. Then the door opened and a big man walked in. He looked like a wrestler on a show wrestling show.

“Good morning mam, I knew that you are up by now. You might be hungry also therefore let us get ourselves organized first, I will free your hands now and, do not ask any questions from me as I am hired, the person who brought you here will be coming today and you can ask all the questions from him.

Do you understand Mam?”

I didn't say anything.

“Did you hear me Mam?”

This time he is loud and rude. I nodded my head and said yes.

“Now that's better as I am famous to make the dumb talk. They will answer only when I ask. Here we are, and now I am going to make your hands free. Remember no bright ideas, no

shouting, and no suspicious acts. If you make me feel uneasy in any way you will regret because I like young boys but sometimes when girls are naughty I use a bit of woman ass too, so they will behave. Do you understand Mam?"

I nodded saying yes softly.

When he removed the bindings my hands were paining. I was scared to talk as he said that I should answer only. He showed me the dressing table and said everything that I need for the moment is there and to use them. Further he said that there is a toilette on the same floor to the left of the room door and to use it if I need to.

"Make sure that you do not step in to the wooden staircase at any time because the creaks are heard miles away. If you do that I will have to teach you a lesson or two. I will bring some breakfast for you and in the meantime make yourself comfortable."

He left the door opened and left the room.

I waited for another good ten minutes before getting up. In the meantime I pressed the button on my wristwatch several times to see whether Sholcky and Logus are just 50 meters away. I knew that it is no use but I tried. When I got up from the bed I was still feeling dizzy but managed to go to the toilette and to take a good wash. Though the toilette and the place is filthy I had to manage. By the time I finished and changed myself to a track suit that was there inside the dressing table drawer it was quarter to nine.

By nine in the morning Sholcky and Logus decided that they should inform the police. So the police were informed but Sholcky and Logus requested them not to go public until they

know the motive behind this kidnapping. They waited until ten in the night but couldn't find a lead. By now Logus was getting impatient and he is losing his confidence also. Most of the time he was asking Sholcky whether it is already late. The police took statements from almost everybody including the executive staff at Harris Cargo. Everyone suspected that this ordeal took place because of the salary increments of the staff and minor staff by fifty percent. They suspected the other companies were angry about this move and someone in the same trade did this to take revenge. As there were so many big and small shipping companies around, the police didn't want to question all of them. Emi informed police as the salaries were increased there were so many anonymous calls for about a week threatening Sarah.

Emi went to church as usual as it is a Sunday and in the evening she went for the bible study downtown. She was not at all in a mood to teach so she told her students that she is facing a big problem and she wanted prayer. Everybody wanted to know about the problem but she said it is not regarding her but her friend Sarah. So everyone started praying and they were praying for at least two hours when God spoke to a young girl in the crowd. It was a prophecy about Sarah. God spoke and said that Sarah His daughter will return home in 16 days from now on. When that prophecy was given Emi knew that it is from God as no one in the crowd knew the story. Therefore Emi had to tell the story to her people and they agreed that they would pray without ceasing until Sarah comes back on the sixteenth day. According to the calendar the date will be 29th September.

They kept on praising God for another forty five minutes or so and called it a day.

By the time Emi came back it was passed ten thirty in the night but Mr. Harris was up and in his study. Emi decided to speak to him and went inside. When she looked at him she saw that his eyes are red. May be he was weeping. First she went and put her arm around his waist. Then slowly Emi broke the news to him. After listening he asked!

“How sure are you about this message of your God?”

“Mr. Harris I could lie but my God cannot. When He cannot lie, anything He says is true. You have to believe it. I am sure that Sholcky, Logus and the police are trying their best to find a lead on this whole thing. God never said that we should stop searching for her and wait for 16 days. They should continue to search. In time they will find a lead but Sarah will come home only on the 29th of September and not before.”

“I am not sure whether I would live for another sixteen days. I am breaking apart.”

“Mr. Harris I am sure that is why God gave you this message so that you will hold on and you will have hope. Take courage Sarah will be back as God said. Then you will know that Jesus Christ is for real.”

When Emi said that He didn't comment but he was sad. Emi told the news to Martha, Sholcky and Logus also. From the time Martha came to know the story she is been crying. She is not in a position to understand anything. But when she heard the message of God, she stopped crying and her face lit up and Emi knew that she got new hope that her mistress will be all right. Sholcky was confident but Logus was losing his confidence, after hearing the message he also was feeling all right. Then Emi told Sholcky and Logus that God didn't ask us to wait until Sarah returns but to search more so that on the

29th of September she would be found. Emi didn't forget to lay hands and pray for Sholcky and Logus.

Sarah had a good breakfast and a good lunch. She prayed a lot and asked God to give her courage to go through this ordeal and to have victory at the end. She prayed about her Papa, Martha, Emi, Sholcky and Logus. Specially she prayed about Shane. She prayed even if she does not come out victoriously God will let Shane know that she loved her finally from the inner being herself. She prayed about the people who are working in the company. She prayed about Shane. When that name came to her mind it was different than the others. She prayed about his mother, his financial situation. She decided that she should marry soon to have a guardian in her life. She needs security. She needs love and affection. She needs to have children. When the kidnapper arrived to see her it was 7 in the evening.

She was astonished to see Jason. The General Manager whom she kicked out after finding with his secretary on his office table.

"Surprised Eh!?"

"Tell me why you brought me here?"

I was nearly crying.

"Now don't jump the gun, because the gun this time is in my hand and not in yours. The day you kicked me out of your life and your office you possessed the gun. But today it is different but still I love you."

“Oh! No Jason that will never happen. It is over between us. If you brought me here to ask my love once again, you are mistaken and that will never happen.”

“Now you are jumping the gun again, I said today I have the gun in my hand and not yours. We will leave this place once we are married but not before. Do you see what I mean? You owe me something Sarah, it is time that you settle it.”

“I owe you nothing Jason, you are the one who owe me because you ruined my whole life.”

“Now can you remember the day you kicked me out of that office? Did you give me a chance to apologize or to explain things? It is same today I do not intend to give you that chance because today you are my prisoner.”

“Jason are you mad? What was there to explain or to apologize when you got caught red handed?”

“Now Sarah don’t get me wrong, any man in this world will fuck if he is given the chance. Specially when you lift up your skirt and spread your legs apart. You will never find a man who wouldn’t do that and that doesn’t mean to say that I don’t love you. That doesn’t mean to say I will not marry you. That doesn’t mean to say that I can’t be your husband. That does not mean to say that I loved her more than you.”

I wanted to tell Jason that I know a man who wouldn’t do that just because you lift up your skirt or spread your legs but decided against as it will be a bad remark.

“I don’t know I am not willing and you can do anything you want.”

“Now don’t decide in a hurry. I will give you enough time to think because no one is going to find out where you are and, you are in safe hands as long as security is concerned. I am leaving now and will be back in about three day’s time then we can talk more. I hope you will make a wise decision. Good bye Sarah and be comfortable.”

“Let me go Jason. I cannot agree to your proposal and you are wasting time. If you need money I will give you, if you want secrecy I will promise, but please let me go.”

“No Sarah until you marry me you don’t go from here. Good bye!”

After the second day of the disappearance the police decided to go public with the news and it was headlines in most of the papers. Even international media published the news of the disappearance. It was on radio and TV too. Shane also heard the news but as he is not a fan of TV or newspapers he never got a chance to see Sarah’s photograph. If he got a chance to see the photograph, definitely he would have recognized Sera as Sarah.

On that day after a hectic day’s work finally when Rolf, Sussie and Shane sat together to have a little dinner the topic was Sarah the heir to the empire of Harris Cargo and Shipping. Rolf suspected that she has been kidnapped for ransom. Sussie said the kidnapping could be from gang rapists. Shane said that it could be the wrath of God as they use to treat their workers like dogs.

Finally when they started praying before going to sleep they prayed about Sarah also. After praying Sussie said that she was prompted by the Holy Spirit to pray for her. Even Shane

felt sad about her and he was reminded that Jesus came to this world because of sinners and for sinners.

Before going to sleep Shane prayed his personal prayers and asked the Lord to make Sarah free from the problem she is facing today. He prayed about Sera also his future wife who is also facing a problem at the moment and asked God to make her free too. By the time he went to sleep it was one in the morning.

Ten days passed without a trace of Sarah. Sholcky and Logus tried their best to get a clue about the disappearance but failed. Emi was praying. Papa Harris and Martha were losing their patience. The police blamed almost everybody for keeping it a secret without informing at once.

Jim is also under pressure from the bank as so many people who came to the bank asked him what happened. Therefore he decided to stay back until this ordeal is over but deep inside he wondered whether he is also responsible. He tried several times to go out with some other girl just to have some relaxation but the girls were scared to date him. He wondered if something happens to Sarah whether he will also be charged as an accomplice. He thought whether his banking job is secure? To him Sarah was a nice girl. He knew that she had men in her life but she was very selective of her male friends. Jim knew her for about two years now and other than the fight at the discotheque there were no problems at all. She made a date with him when she needed what all the other women needed in their lives and that was quite normal. She was super in bed. Once he wanted to propose himself to her but he was scared to put his tongue forward first knowing that if she wanted she would propose. The police visited him so many times and once they searched the apartment also. He

knew that it is getting worse day by day as there is no news about her.

Jason visited so many times to confront Sarah but there was no success. Sarah got to know that Jason is on cocaine when he came there for the second time. Every time they met he blamed Sarah for the state he is in today and was determined that he should marry her. The last time he came was special as he poured himself out to Sarah.

“I still remember the day you sacked me. I received only an eleven days salary to face my future. You know that I used to spend all my money on you as we were supposed to get married. It was our company and I did not have to save. We had good times but one slip cannot make you forget me forever. Then I met a friend of mine who introduced me to a Colombian drug agent. As I was familiar with shipping he offered me a job where I got paid ten times over but I had to handle so many illegal narcotic shipments. Soon I was rich but I got hooked. Recently I handed over a shipment to the wrong party and now I owe a million and a half to my employer. If I do not settle this money in three months time I will be meat. All these things happened because of you and I knew how I could pay this money. The only way is to marry you. If you consider the plight I am in, I believe that you will take me out of it.”

“No Jason between you and me it is over. If you need money I can give you. That doesn't mean to say that I should marry you.”

“Why did I bring you like this? Today you are my slave and you do what I say. If I marry you, it is not million and a half but we own everything. It is not million and a half but as we

have capital, I will make fifteen million in two months. If we marry we have an excuse for the disappearance also.”

“Jason you are wasting your time, you won’t succeed and it is final.”

“Then I am sorry to tell you that I will kill you and kill myself too. I wouldn’t give you a chance to live again, because you are the person who ruined my life. The time is running out for me and remember! for you also. I can’t keep people to watch you over for years and very soon this should end, today it is the tenth day and my patience is running out.”

“You can do anything that you want my decision remains same.”

“We will see! I will ask my friend to tame you in the mean time.”

“Try and see.”

After that day Sarah got only one meal a day and the pressure was on. The huge man who was looking after her was giving her a brainwash. She was nearly breaking apart but constant prayer did something marvelous and her inner peace was intact. He constantly told her that very soon his master will hand over her to him and then he is going to use her for about a week with his friends. Though she heard all these things she believed that only God’s volition would happen. Most of the time when she prayed she felt the presence of the Holy Spirit inside the room.

She realized how good Shane is. Here Jason says given the chance any man will sleep with a woman. Shane was different. He was given more than enough opportunities but never used

them. That is the kind of husband She wants to have she thought. She prayed that she would be released from this nightmare so she could marry Shane. She wondered what will happen if Shane has already found the correct wife for him? After thinking for a very long time she decided that she would stay single forever.

Twelve days have passed without any news about Sarah. Emi found it is difficult to make others believe that Sarah will return on the 16th day. She prayed silently with her downtown friends. They believed that Sarah would return as God said. That belief was giving her a lot of courage to go through with the daily routine. Every day she went to the office and did her best to update all the work of Sarah. Papa Harris had given authority to the director sales promotions to authorize all sales. Sholcky and Logus seem to be busy but they are losing the battle and their confidence is deteriorating rapidly. The police were trying to show that they are working hard but they are also sleeping.

27th of September, the 14th day of the kidnapping Jason came to see Sarah and he looked angry.

“Sarah I have given you enough time to take a decision and you seem not to understand and therefore I have to take a drastic decision at this moment about our future. I do not like to do this but I need you to understand. I believed that you would marry me. I believed that if I marry you all my problems are over. But now it is different. I have decided to run away. I will kill you and run away.”

“Let me go Jason, you know it is over between us. I have decided even if you kill me, not to give in. You can kill me but you can't run away. You will get caught.”

“If I let you go, you can give me to the police. But if you are dead no one knows that I brought you here. Do you see the difference Sarah?”

“I promise that I won’t give you in to the police. Can’t you see Jason? I have no clothes no proper food no proper facilities, I have stayed here enough, let me go.”

“I know all Sarah, but now after reducing the diet you look more beautiful. The time is running out, the day after tomorrow is the last day I am coming here and that is the day our fate is decided. If you do not like my proposal get ready to die. Before dying Roco will make you meat anyway.”

He closed the door and left immediately. Instantly Sarah thanked God because He had given another forty eight hours for her to live. During forty eight hours she believed that God could do wonders.

Crompo Sukra was a happy man. He had completed three months of his first job at the age of twenty eight at sea and returning home. He managed to learn many things during this time and he liked the job, as it was full of amusement and suspense. He is strong and he could manage any kind of hard work. Unlike the others, he worked twelve hours a day and he was popular among the crew. Even the captain of the ship, Capt. Royce loved him. He even recommended Sukra to the head office about his work.

Any way he managed to save about five and a half grand for the three months. He knew that old Sukra who still works as the janitor of the same building would be happy to see him. God has done many good things in his life and today he is free of drugs, alcohol and prostitution. He wants to thank sister

Emi for what she has done in the neighborhood. He wants to give some money towards the educating of kids in the block. He wants to feel responsible. By the time he got down from the downtown train it was four in the evening. He went into a shopping mall to buy a few things as presents to his father, sister Emi and the little kids in his neighborhood. His eyes became wet when he remembered his mother while buying various presents. When she ran away with uncle Pino his father's best friend he was only eight and his mother was twenty-five. Uncle Pino and his father worked at the local office and they were garbage cleaners. In the evenings they get together at their home and the two friends used to share a bottle of cheap alcohol. His father used to get drunk quickly and uncle Pino could consume more alcohol than his father. Whenever his father got drunk uncle Pino and mama used to carry him to the bed. Afterwards uncle Pino and mama used to talk for long hours. Finally mama left with uncle Pino one day and he never saw her again.

By the time he got to the nearby neighborhood it was passed six. Straight away he walked towards his father's room. Old Sukra was happy man to see his son. He remembered the day he was born and the love he had for him. That same love has returned and old Sukra thought that now his son a good son.

"I am glad"

old Sukra sighed.

"Yes Pap a million thanks to God for that lady, I am happy in the sailing field. Even captain Royce is happy with my work. I have stopped all bad habits and I have managed to save a lot."

"I don't need your money. Save it so you can get married to someone worthy someday."

“Pap how is sister Emi? Is she doing all right? Is she still conducting the Bible studies?”

“She is all right and she still visits us. By the way she is worried about the lady boss of hers and yours. She has gone missing and now it is nearly two weeks. The whole block is getting together every day and praying for this lady. But so far no news of her. Today in the papers it says that the kidnapper is not after money and they give so many cracked stories as she is a beautiful lady. Today Emi is coming and you will know more once you meet with her.”

When Emi saw Sukra that evening she was amazed. She went up to him and embraced him.

“Brother, I am glad that you are back. You look strong and firm. How is your Christian life?”

“Well I am alright with the Lord. He is still my shepherd. I am clean of every bad thing. I am glad that Jesus is my Lord.”

They spoke of so many things and Emi updated him on Sarah’s problem too. Sukra gave the present, which he bought for Emi and she was thrilled, because this is the first time she is receiving a present from a young man. The donation for the educating the kids was one grand. Again she was surprised at Sukra’s heart. She never failed to comment on it.

“Brother Sukra only God can give you a heart like that! May God bless you more.”

It was nine thirty in the evening when the prayer was over.

Sukra wanted to meet his friends now. He also wanted to test whether he is out of danger of drugs even when he got

together with his friends who are still on drugs. It is going to be the final acid test and he wanted to go through.

When he walked into Raphael's den it was ten minutes to ten. Most of his friends were still there talking and balling men for drinks and drugs. Rhino was free and he went up to him. When Rhino saw Sukra he looked glad.

"Hey man where were you fucking all these days?"

"I found a job Rhino and now I am a sailor."

"Unbelievable man unbelievable. Let's have some dude, I've got some good coke with me, these days I am working in a gold mine from Colombia. His name is Roco. He is on duty and if I get late, he is a crying type. He says he is in love with me and he pays me double always."

"I am out of all these things now Rhino. You know we were struggling, we were made to push coke and shit, we were made to act like slaves, we were given the syringe so we will push harder, we were made prostitutes so we could earn a living and have enough of dope, we were informants so when job is done, some other got caught. Do you think that is life?"

Suddenly Rhino was silent and Sukra saw that his eyes were shining.

"Three months ago my father did a favor to a wealthy young lady and because of that favor he managed to promote me for a job in a ship she owned. First I did not want to go because I thought this is life. There was this young lady who came to teach us about Jesus. Though I knew Jesus at that time my weaknesses and my preferences were different at that time. When I was thinking of giving the slip for this job God spoke

to me through this lady that night. God said 'put all your trust in me and I will make you whole'. When God said that I knew what He was talking about. At that particular moment I decided to sail. I knew in a ship I won't be able to find dope. Sister Emi prayed that God would give His strength to me as I was weak. Next morning I reported to work and three months have passed I am clean up to this day."

"Even if I get a job I will quit this shit man."

Rhino was nearly crying.

"You don't need a job man, you need Jesus. Jesus can change everything for you."

"How can I have this Jesus Sukra? I like to change and I like a change in life."

"I will make you meet my teacher tomorrow. Come to my place in the evening at about six thirty and I will introduce her to you."

Rhino looked at his wristwatch and he showed that he wanted to leave.

"I am getting late Sukra, my man is crying type and he can't leave the place he is working in as he is guarding."

"Yes Rhino I am also getting late, I have got only seven days leave and I want to meet all my friends and all my enemies also this time. Lets go."

Sukra and Rhino started walking towards the cold night. Sukra knew that Rhino will be saved soon and Rhino thought

if this Jesus can change a man like Sukra He can change him also.

“Where is your gold mine staying Rhino?”

“They are staying in a rented old house until the lady sings the tune.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Hey man you have forgotten our language also. Now Roco is from Colombia and his boss is American. His boss wants to marry a certain lady because he owes a lot of money to coke people in Colombia. This lady wouldn’t marry this man and therefore she has been kidnapped and kept prisoner until she sings the tune. Tomorrow is the last day and if she refuses she will be meat because she cannot be released as she knows the kidnapper personally.”

Sukra felt his heart skipping so many beats. He knew who she is. He has found gold. God is going to bless him. He started praising God. Now he can’t let Rhino leave him so he pretended that he is also going towards the same area.

“Now man, do not spill this to anyone as this is top secret. When Roco told me this he said he is telling me this because he loves me and he wants me to go to Colombia with him after everything is over. He is been promised two hundred grand for the job”

“Oh! No Rhino don’t worry I will keep it as a secret.”

After walking for about twenty minutes, when they were just outside the area Rhino showed a big old house and said that is

the place. Sukra wished him good night and started towards his place once again.

Sarah was excited. She knew the end of this ordeal has finally come. Tomorrow is the last day and she has to prepare herself for the final. She got her only meal for the day at about 7.30 in the evening and started praying at about eight. She prayed of so many things and about so many people. She prayed that Jason will be forgiven for this sin he is committing. She prayed about her papa. She thanked God for Emi. Finally when she started praying about Shane she cried. She could not stop crying. She told God that she wants to see Shane again before she dies. She told God that she wants to have children before she dies. She cried and cried and cried and cried. By the time she went to sleep it was passed one. Gods' peace was with her and she felt the presence of the Holy Spirit in her room. She felt asleep at once without any anxiety. Later she dreamt holding two daughters and a son in her hands and she was happy.

Sukra walked back for about ten minutes and got in to a phone booth and called Sister Emi. The phone was answered by Logus but was connected to Emi's room at once as it was passed eleven thirty at that time.

"Sister Emi I am Sukra here."

"Yes, Sukra are you in any kind of trouble? Tell me how can I help you?"

"No sister I am quite alright and sober, I called you because I have some news for you which I can't speak over the phone. Can I see you now?"

"News about what Sukra? Is it regarding Sarah?"

“Is that name right sister? Yes! I have news about her.”

Suddenly there was a big silence. Emi felt her heart stopping for a moment. When she spoke again she was stammering.

“Sukra where are you now?

“Now don’t get excited sister, let me come to your place I will find my way. I will talk the rest when I see you. OK?”

“OK.” The phone went dead.

Sholcky and Logus felt defeated. They wanted to quit their jobs. They couldn’t find any kind of news about Sarah so far. They were made to trust what God spoke through Emi. But they were wondering if tomorrow does not bring back Sarah what will happen. In fact they both doubted what God said through Emi. For the last fifteen days they didn’t eat a proper meal they didn’t wear proper clothes, they have spent more than one hundred grand to get some information. But everything failed. They were just about to doze off on their chairs when the call came through. After three minutes the intercom started buzzing. Sholcky answered and both could hear what Emi is saying.

“I have a brother coming in here now and he is bringing news about Sarah and I want both of you to come to the pantry so you could ask the questions from him.”

“Maam why didn’t you say that we will pick him up instead of him coming here? If something happens to him on the way we are lost Maam.”

“Don’t worry Sholcky tomorrow is the day and learn to trust in God. He will be here soon, make arrangements to open the gate when he comes and one of you bring him in to the pantry, and I will make some coffee for all of us.”

“Ok! Maam as you say we will make arrangements straightaway.”

By the time Sukra came to the house it was a quarter to one. Emi, Sholcky and Logus were scared and biting their nails.

“Sukra, why are you so late?”

“Sister I know what happens to traitors, before coming here I had to erase all my foot paths, I had to close all the loop holes before appearing here. It cost all my savings for pay offs. After we get the lady back the underworld will search for the betrayer. I had to close all foot prints before approaching here. There are payoffs to be made before that happens.”

“What do you mean payoffs? How many are aware of this?”

Logus asked.

“Sir, I do not know who you are, but I have been an underground man for many years. I have worked as a drug peddler, male prostitute, informant, black mailer, kidnapper, a street fighter, you name it I have done it. Today what I am about to do could bring death to me if I do not erase all the paths which leads to me. Hope you understand.”

“It is alright Sukra tell us what you know.”

“Ok! I know where our madam is. I know why she was kidnapped. I know how many guards her. I know today is the

last day that she will live. I know that no country criminals are involved in this affair and that is why you never got any trails.”

“Ok! Sukra tell us everything in detail.”

That was Logus. He looked very excited.

Sukra told everything in detail and further he said until eight in the morning no action should be taken because at once Rhino will know that Sukra is the informant. Sholcky and Logus agreed that they will wait until Rhino leaves the house. They made the plans for the rescue operation. Finally they had a look at the house at about three in the morning and Logus managed to get two of his rank mates to watch the house closely until Rhino goes out. As the whole house was in darkness they made their first move by cutting off the power supply to the house.

Sholcky and Logus wondered how the kidnappers brought Sarah to New York because the kidnapping took place in Las Vegas.

At about eight forty in the morning Rhino came out of the house while someone from the house looking out his departure. Rhino started walking towards the town. At ten minutes to nine an electrical repair vehicle came and parked near the old house and two men with overalls started walking towards the house. One was carrying a tool kit and the other one was carrying a bag and a big ladder. The one who was carrying the tool kit tapped on the door. At once the door opened and Roco stood behind it.

“Sir, your house does not have electricity and our exchange computer shows a fault and we came to attend to it.”

Roco was upset. He couldn't give the morning coffee to Rhino and the bitch in the house because there was no power to heat the water. As today is the last day that he will stay in this house, he don't care whether these two men repair it or not but he knew that he can't refuse. So he tried to put a smile and show that he is cool. In a few hours time he will get his payment for guarding the bitch and he will have a ball with Rhino tonight. He want to ask Rhino whether he will come with him to Colombia. May be he might. The other three who came from Colombia returned to Colombia after delivery of baggage to New York by container. That is how that they did not get stopped on the highway by any mobile police.

"Yes, I couldn't drink my morning coffee also, please come in and look in to it."

Both Sholcky and Logus started in and like lightning they got hold of Roco. Roco even did not know what happened. By the time he came back to his senses in about five seconds he was hand cuffed and his legs were knotted with a plastic rope and he was on the ground. The Pistol he was having in his pocket was gone.

Sholcky ran towards the staircase and ran up in three strides and opened the door to the only room it had. Sarah heard the noise downstairs and wondered whether Jason has brought the killers. It was a sweet sweet surprise for her to see Sholcky at the door and she flew in to his arms.

By the time the police came they only had to do the arrests and the police also took in Jason with in forty five minutes giving no room for him to escape.

Sukra made everybody who will come to know that he gave the information to be silent as traitors were given the bullet. Also paid all he had for protection of him and the father.

Sarah was rushed in to a bullet proof BMW and taken home. When she arrived home it was really a rejoicing time for all of them. Emi was the happiest of all as God never failed of what He said.

CHAPTER 25

It took about four days for Sarah to become normal. Many a time she was scared. The ordeal was too much for her and Emi had to spend more time with her. Most of the time Emi used God's words to encourage Sarah.

"Why did this happen to me Emi?"

Sarah asked Emi.

"For everything God has a plan and a purpose. When we accept Jesus as our Lord and Savior, Satan starts attacking us in many ways. If we are firm enough to be in the Lord during times like that, God will give us the victory."

From the day Sarah was found Emi managed to keep a track on Shane through their investigation department. Emi was convinced that Shane will be Sarah's husband some day. Emi was given a vision by God to confirm it.

Most of the time whenever they spoke Sarah said that she will marry Shane someday but she didn't know how it will happen. After about a month or so after the abduction ordeal Emi one day suggested that she should fast and pray for God's will on this matter.

"How long do you think?"

Sarah asked Emi.

"You start for a week and I will also fast and pray with you. Also before fasting and praying you read Isaiah 58 and get the understanding guidelines of how to fast."

Both of them agreed that they will start from tomorrow. It is a Tuesday and they went to office without any food but liquids. Sarah and Emi finished their work by twelve and headed home.

The case of abduction is on and it seems that Jason and the people who were connected will get the maximum penalty. The case is coming up for trial in two weeks. At four in the evening the call came.

"Hello! Could I speak to Miss Sarah Harris?"

It is a female voice and Martha gave the phone to Sarah.

"Hello! Sarah here?"

"Miss, you do not know me but I know you. My name is Ramulki Swainey and I wish to see you regarding a personal matter. Do you have a little free time for me?"

"Why you want to see me?"

"Miss I cannot tell you over the phone but if you give a little of your time?"

"Ok! Where are you now?"

I am in New York city and waiting for your response and time to meet you."

Alright I will see you in half hour at my place. Is it ok by you?"

"Most certainly miss I will be there in half hour."

Ramu knew that Jason was upset to hear that she is pregnant. She never wanted to have a child from Tim though she liked him a lot. Tim gave her everything other than the love and affection a young couple will have. Ramu enjoyed Jason's presence very much for the fact that Jason was a sweet boy and though he was younger to Ramu, he delivered the goods when it came to love, sex, affection and attention.

As they were both playing hide and seek love making was intense and vibrant. They enjoyed each other very much. After the birth of Thenu the daughter, she never wanted to go behind men. Tim always thought that Thenu was his child. Six months after the birth of Thenu Tim had his first heart attack. As Paula was working for Tim at the time, when the child was born she became the maid to Ramu and was very helpful during the time of Tim's first heart attack.

Before getting the second attack he made his will in favor of Ramu and Thenu. First attack saw him going for a bypass but the surgeon operated on him was not very satisfied with the outcome of it as with the bypass he had to change a few stents as well. May be Tim knew that he is going to die. As he thought he died on the second attack and Ramu became the company owner and continued running the business good.

As Thenu celebrated her tenth birthday, the news came about the arrest of Jason and Ramu wanted Jason to be released and also to make family with him. This is the very reason Ramu decided to go to New York to see him.

In police custody she managed to get to see him through a lawyer and she met Jason after more than ten long years. Both of them were speechless for a good five minutes before Jason spoke.

“Why are you here?”

“I want you out of here and take you home. Look at your daughter she is ten and needs a father, how do you like to come home?”

Jason’s heart started burning when he saw Thenu. At once it came to his mind that this is his blood. He wondered whether he did a mistake by leaving Ramu when she said that she is with child from him.

“I am not sure as the situation is very complicated. Even if I come out I might be killed.”

“What do you mean? Tell me everything; I will see what I could do.”

“If this case proceed, you will go to prison for a good fifteen years and if you tell me what should be done without hiding anything, then I might be able to help. Jay please try to understand, after you, I have never been with another man and after Tim’s death I was really thinking how to reach you, because Thenu needs the father.”

So Jason told everything to Ramu. From the beginning. He had nothing to hide as he didn’t see a way out of this problem. He told her about the Colombian connection and how he owed them one and a half million dollars. To pay this money he had to kidnap Sarah, the only way out he knew for sure, but the plan went sour in front of his own eyes.

“Ok! Jay, give me all the details to contact these people and I will get back to you fast. In the meantime tell me frankly whether you will come home?”

“To have family I need a cleaning process Ramu as I am addicted to cocaine now. If you are willing to put me through rehabilitation and take me back I will be faithful to you and Thenu, and this is a promise.”

“I need one more promise and that is until you are totally free of coke, you will listen to me and you will not demand anything from me.”

“I promise.”

“Remember I still love you and I have not changed. May be you would have thought that those days it is only sex that I was after but I wanted to be young as I was young and I wanted to fall in love with someone young as Tim was old. At that time you were the only person I got attracted to and I was in love.”

“Well I will change the way I used to think and will make it up to you.”

“Ok! It is time for me to leave and give me a few days and I will be back.”

“Guy the lawyer was at his 30’s and a criminal lawyer. Ramu wanted him to take up this case for her and she asked whether he could get in touch with the Colombian party, so that first and foremost she will settle that.

When Tim died he had a saving of 41 million dollars and paying off one and a half is nothing compared to what she will get for Thenu. So she decided that she will pay his debts first. It took three days for Guy to settle matters with Colombians and after paying 3 million dollars inclusive of interest got

Jason cleared of possible physical assault or even murder. Guy had everything in writing and Ramu was happy.

The second thing she decided was to the meeting with Sarah. The request she made to Sarah was successful and just getting down from the taxi at Sarah's house she thanked God for this meeting and prayed a small prayer asking God for help to come out of this problem.

Logus thoroughly checked Ramu and Thenu before taking them to the living room and made them comfortable by showing them a couch.

"Hi! I am Sarah..."

While walking in to the living room Sarah extended her hand to Ramu.

"I am Ramulki."

"Tell me what do you want from me?"

Ramu related the whole story to Sarah. Finally she said....

"I want Jason out of this problem and only you could help. I ask for this favor not because of Jason but Thenu. She needs the father Please consider our daughter."

Sarah called Emi also in to the living room and introduced Ramu to her and asked Ramu to tell the story again.

"I agree what you say is true, but there are a few complications involved here. Excuse me for talking on behalf of Sarah, We don't gain anything by sending Jason to prison.

The only thing we want is that we will never see him again. If you are in a position to make this point clear with Jason I do not see any other reason to release Jason and withdraw the case.”

Sarah nodded in agreement.

“I will make sure that Jason wouldn’t cross paths with you again ever. Will you release him?”

What is the guarantee you have on it?”

“He told me about his addiction and wants to spend some time in rehab. I think he is genuine this time. Otherwise I wouldn’t be here.”

“Ok! I will speak to my lawyers and we will settle this out of court. But Jason will have to give a promise to my lawyers that he will go for rehab, and he will never cross paths with me here after. Is that clear?”

“Yes, it is. I thank you Sarah. Thank you for bringing a family together.”

Ramu was happy to settle the matter that way. The next day she went to see Jason and explain everything to him and made him promise that he will give the relevant statements to Sarah’s lawyers in proper manner.

The fasting was difficult and I had to break it on the third day but Emi continued without any problem.

“You cannot do it by force. We need to have God’s grace even to fast, even to kneel down and pray for hours.”

Emi said when I told her that I can't go on any more.

"Next time you will be stronger and ask God to give you strength to go through."

"I will Emi."

Now I don't have sleeping problems. I don't have urge to have sex but most of the time Shane came to my mind and I wonder how he will enter in to my life. Also I was thinking of my failure with Jim and Ray on bed and was keen to know whether I am really sick. There were many confirmations from God regarding Shane but I cannot fathom how this will happen. Some how I know that he is the man of my life or I will stay single.

What Sukra did was the best that could ever happen. I think he was really lucky to get the information regarding my kidnapping but as he is man with his ear to the ground it was timely act that he came back home at the correct time. Papa managed to buy him a house as a present for what he did. Now the father and the son live together once again. Also he was enrolled to the investigation department of the company and most of the time I see him at the office.

Sometimes when something significant happens on the world scene, a bombing, a terrorist attack, a kidnapping, or a disappearance Sukra knew how exactly it happened and who was behind it. Amazing guy

He has taken an interest on Emi and may be even without knowing Emi is also responding to him I suppose. Sukra is the one who drives Emi for her bible classes down town and he attends every bible study and prayer with her. He had spoken

many things about his life with Emi and basically there was nothing to hide about his life.

Rhino his friend had come for a bible study one day with Sukra and has got saved. He had cried like a little kid in front of the crowd and had accepted Jesus in to his heart. Now he is sailing. Sometimes when they dock he calls Sukra and always thank him for introducing Jesus to him.

It was difficult to hide from Rhino the combination Sukra had with Sarah's kidnapping. This is the very reason Sukra had to spend all his savings for the cover up of traces of him or Rhino getting caught for leaking the information to the authorities. Or otherwise both of them will be dead and gone by now.

CHAPTER 26

It is May once again and Shane was playing with his band in Frankfurt before leaving to Kleetgau for four long months of out of work. As they managed to play for three months on a cruise liner from Helsinki to Oslo and back for 3 months this year at double the price he had enough money saved with him to go and see his mother and he was happy.

After what happened earlier he never failed to pray for Sera thanking God for making it happen. Like Sarah, he also didn't know how it will happen but he believed that God will make it happen. He knew his music career will end soon as he understood very well that being a musician like him, a family will be a mirage. He wished that Sera will walk in to the Bayarisch Zell at any day to see him but it didn't happen.

When he came back to Kleetgau he told Rolf and Susie that he would be going to Sri Lanka for two weeks to see his mother and they were really happy. The next day he started working at the Inn and knew exactly what should be done inside the place by experience. After a week or so God prompted him to fast and pray for a week and he obeyed God and started his fast from the next day.

Though he was fasting he did all the work at the Inn and also spent a lot of time in prayer and reading the bible. The first three days were the most difficult but God's grace was there for him to continue. He prayed about many things. Especially about his mother and Sera.

Meanwhile Sarah knew that Shane was out of work for four months. She is the one who arranged for them to perform at one of her passenger ships at double salary so that he will be

comfortable or thinking that he might visit his mom during the next four months.

She had grown in the Lord and spiritual blessings in her life are manifesting. She has the gift of tongues and discernment of spirits. She had a good prayer life and she looked in to help many through Emi as she was serving the down trodden people in the down town. She gave jobs to many in the ships as she knew and believed what God said to Abraham, that God will bless him to be a blessing to the others. Now Sarah believe everything she has is God given and it is God's blessing. So she must bless others.

After a good dinner she and Emi decided to go to sleep early and when she went in to the room and started undressing to get in to the track suit she felt that she should pray for awhile. While in prayer God the Holy Spirit tempted her to fast and pray for the next seven days and she decided to start immediately.

The next four days passed without any problem as God gave grace for her to go through the fast and on the 5th day God the Holy Spirit spoke to her in her sleep and asked her to go to Germany to visit Shane and end fast with him. As she heard the voice of God The Holy Spirit audibly she decided then and there to go to Germany the next day itself.

In the morning she told the news to Emi and reserved her ticket to go to Germany the next day and she booked tickets for Sholky and Logus as well. The newest protection she has is God the Holy Spirit and she never believed in having body guards. As it is normal in the States for big people to be accompanied by security she didn't want to ask Sholky and Logus to leave their jobs. Today they are also born again Christians.

When she left home to catch the flight she had a bit of a headache and slight fever. As she was on fasting she thought it is an attack from satan and just ignored her condition. Before leaving she booked three rooms at the Gasthof Rolf under Sholky's name and made sure that Shane is still there.

By the time the plane landed in Hamburg it was seven forty in the night and she has developed high fever. The headache was splitting. Still she decided to meet Shane that night and when they reached the guest house it was nine thirty in the night. Logus found out the room number of Shane and informed her promptly. After leaving her bags she started towards his room. She wondered how she will go through this with high fever which made her dizzy and she has developed a slight shivering too.

She tapped the door slowly twice after reaching Shane's room. She heard someone approaching the door and slowly it opened. When he saw her for a good one minute both of them couldn't talk. They were looking at each other. Shane had a surprised look while Sarah's eyes were ready to cry. Finally Shane spoke.

"Sera you are here?"

"Yes I have come to see you."

"Come inside Sera, can I make some coffee for you?"

"Yes that would be fine."

Shane went downstairs to bring a flask of coffee and returned in no time.

"Tell me what brings you to this part of the world?"

Though he knew why she is here he wanted to hear from her. He showed her the only chair he had in the room near his writing table and sat down on his bed.

“Do you have time to listen if I want to tell you a story?”

“I have all time in the world as I am out of work these days.”

So she started..... She told everything from the day she saw him for the first time. She was not shy or ashamed to talk about how she tried to kill herself, about Jim and Ray. The failures she faced with them. Sometimes she sobbed; sometimes she begged forgiveness for what she tried to do with him. She still held her identity from him until she know that Shane is ready to hear it.

By the time she finished talking it was 1.45am.

“Today I live a holy and a clean life and I am here to ask you one question; will you marry me?”

Finally she asked.

“If you say no I will leave now and you will never see me again but I will stay single forever.”

Shane was really upset of the whole thing and many things were running on his mind. He thought whether he could marry at this moment. He is a pauper but he knew the God who brings them together is so rich and this is His plan and purpose for his life.

He got up from the bed as Sarah also got up from her chair to hear the verdict. Shane went up his bag and took out an envelope from it and gave it to Sarah saying

“Open up and read”.

The date stamp was more than a year old and it was a letter sending by Shane to himself under registered post.

Sarah opened it with shivering hands. It contained a few lines which goes like this.

Today the third of April 1990 God spoke to me and said of Sera **‘Behold your future wife whom I have chosen for you. Wait until I bring her back to you Holy and Clean.’**

Sarah started to cry.....

He went up to her and put his arms around her and slowly whispered in her ear;

“I will marry you because it is God’s wish that I do.”

She buried her face on his chest and started crying even louder and she couldn’t stop. In the mean time Shane noticed that her body is like a hot plate and she is shivering with fever.

“Hey! Sera, you are having high fever. Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Tonight I can die in your arms, because I don’t know any man like you. You are God’s special for me.”

“Now I don’t let you leave this room like this. You stay in my room I will go and fetch your bags for you.”

He went quickly to her room and brought her bags while she took a wash and settled herself with her famous jogging suit.

“Sera you still have that?”

Shane asked when she was wearing it.

“Yes I do. From the day I got it to this day.”

They both laughed. ‘What an amazing woman this is’ Shane thought. He gave her two alcazil for the fever and prayed over her and said;

“You will be alright in the morning.”

“Yes I know I will be. Tomorrow morning I break fast and before that I will be healed.”

“Are you on a fast?”

Shane asked.

“Yes, seven days and tomorrow is the day to break fast.”

“What a coincidence? I am also on a seven day fast and tomorrow morning I break fast too.”

“What a wonderful God we have in Jesus? He knows the best. Let’s get some sleep and we will talk more in the morning and days to come.”

It is a four and a half feet wide bed and Shane put his arms around her and went to sleep and made sure that his arms did not reach beyond her shoulders. While burying her face on Shane’s chest she went to sleep and for the first time after her mother’s death she felt secure in his arms. ‘What a wonderful feeling’; She thought.

Both of them got up by 9.00 in the morning had a cup of coffee and gave God their devotional time. It was truly a nice feeling. The fever is gone and Sarah looked radiant. She is a little thinner than he saw her last but she looks more beautiful than before.

By 10.30 both of them went downstairs for breakfast and Susie as usual ready with the corn soup she always prepared for Shane when he used to fast. Shane introduced Sera to Susie and both of them hugged each other while Susie commented how beautiful Sera is.

Susie also added;

“Our lives are so beautiful and blessed today because of this man and we are so thankful to God for this man.”

When Susie said that Sarah had to hide a little tear that was rolling down the edge of her eyes.

After breakfast Shane wanted to take Sarah to the nearby park. So they went together and sat on a bench.

“Do you love me?”

After settling down Sarah asked.

“Yes, I do. We are getting married tomorrow. Are you ready?”

“Yes I am ready but how?”

“Tomorrow morning we get married in front of God in our room. Then afterwards we can get married in front of people. First I want God to be the witness of our marriage and then

we can go to a church and register our marriage according to the law of the land.”

“Wow! What an idea? I am delighted. There is one more thing I want to tell you. I beg you not to get upset over it.”

Sarah knew it is time that she told him the true identity of her's.

“Tell me anything. I won't get upset. As at today I am a poor man and most of the time I think how I am going to support you. As we had some good jobs for about 3 months, I have saved some money to go and see my mother but I think now I will have to forego that also. May be I will find a good job when time to come. I always try to remember that God is my provider.”

Sarah bit her lower lip and wanted to cry but with difficulty held up tears.

“What I wanted to tell you was, I am not Sera Felsner. I am Sarah Harris. Will it make any difference to you?”

“Not at all but I would like to know why you hide your identity.”

“When I say I am Sarah Harris doesn't the name sound familiar to you?”

Shane couldn't grab the hint and he couldn't think of anyone he knew by that name.

“No Sarah, I am sorry. I can't think of anyone whom I know by that name.”

“Ok! Let me explain then. I am Harris cargo and Shipping. My father owns the shipping line. Wherever I go, to outsiders I hide my name as if I do I am calling for trouble. It is purely done for security reasons. That is why I gave you a false name when I met you for the first time as I was never ever dreamt of something like this happening in my life.”

Shane made a long sigh...

“Will your father accept me?”

“I have followed all the guide lines that he gave me in finding a man for my life. He told me the man should not be after my money and I am free to select my soul mate on that guide line and I have found one.”

He made another sigh of relief.....

“As now you will be my husband from tomorrow, everything I own is yours as you are the priest and the head of my family. Are you ready to take over?”

“I don’t know because I have no experience in business. Nevertheless this is not a business but an empire.”

“You will learn all in no time because I am your God found soul mate. Remember knowledge comes from learning but wisdom comes from God.”

“Ok! I will pray that God gives me wisdom to be a good steward to run your affairs but I like to serve God. Let me pray over and ask for God’s guidance on this.”

“So that settles everything and now I will tell you some more about me before you hear it from someone else.”

She told him everything that happened in her life from Jason to the kidnapping to Emi to raising salaries to checking on meals of the employees to trying to kill herself out of a dreamy attack of satan and to destroying the bible to everything.

By the time they returned to the guest house it was 4 in the evening. She introduced Sholky and Logus to Shane. Sarah wanted to go shopping and they went to Hamburg by taxi. Sarah went in to the jewellers and bought two beautiful rings with diamonds. While selecting one for Shane she asked him to select one for her.

This is new to Shane and he prayed to God to give him wisdom and knowledge what to select. The one that Shane selected was the best Sarah saw in the shop. Sarah bought a few new suits, shirts and shoes for Shane and finally asked the shop owner to deliver the things to the guest house. They were very happy and walked around the old city like two teenagers for a long time before returning for dinner.

In the meantime Sarah asked Sholky to get in touch with the investigation department of the company to arrange a visa for Shane's mother to visit USA by the beginning of July. Asked him to wire enough money to her bank account in Kandy so that she will be ready for the visit without any problem. Asked him to advise the security department to get in touch with the Sri Lankan office and get their help for a very smooth visit. Phoned Jim in New York and asked him to get an Amex Gold credit card under the name of Shane Clause and courier it to Germany as soon as possible while telling him once she is back, she will come to the bank to fill out all forms.

Finally after dinner she called Papa to inform the good news.

“Papa.... I have news for you.”

“Is it good or bad?”

“Good news.”

“Tell me then.”

“I have found my soul mate and I want to get married.”

He didn’t speak for a few seconds.

“Really?..... Is he after your money?”

“No, Papa, He didn’t know my identity until he said he will marry me.”

“Then I have no problem about that. Give the line to him and I will talk with him.”

Sarah gave the phone to Shane. He didn’t know how to address.

“Sir, I am Shane.”

“Welcome to my family son. I want to see you as fast as possible.”

“Yes sir.”

“Don’t call me sir. Call me Papa.”

“Yes.”

Shane had no more words coming out and he gave the phone to Sarah.

“Sarah my love, I want to see a grandchild before I die.”

“Don’t think of dying Papa..... You will see many children before God calls you home.”

“I wish I would. I am so happy for you. Just give us the date we will have the best wedding ever in the USA.”

“No Papa we want to have a silent wedding but we want to do something for our staff on that day. May be a bonus or something just for them to remember our wedding day?”

“Do whatever you want. I am with you. You know that.”

“Is Emi around?”

“Yes she is just here with me. Wait I will give her the phone.”

“Emi..... did you hear what we were talking?”

“Yes most of the conversation. How? How is Shane? So now you are happy at last? When are we getting the cakes? I don’t want to take your time but call me tomorrow at the office I have something to tell you.”

“Wow! I know it already.”

“What? What do you know?”

“You are going to tell me about Sukra. Don’t you?”

Suddenly Emi started laughing.

“How did you know?”

“God told me and I am happy for you. Congratulations.”

“Ok! You call me on the morn so that I will give you the details. Ok?”

“Ok! I want to go now and will call you morrow. Take care and God bless you.”

“Bye and God bless both of you.”

They went to the room quickly and got ready to go for dinner as Susie informed that the dinner will be served in one hour. Susie had changed their room to a bigger one and have shifted all their bags and clothes to it to make them more comfortable.

Rolf and Susie have organized a little dinner party for both of them and a few people from the church were present at the restaurant when they arrived for dinner. Susie prayed over for the meal and as she prayed all felt the presence of the Holy Spirit inside the place.

After dinner Shane announced that they are getting married on the next day and asked Rolf to arrange a small service at their village church in Kleetgau.

By 10pm they were ready to go to bed and spent some quality time in the presence of the Lord. Both of them took showers and got in to their night wear as Sarah got in to the jogging suit while Shane settled with his piece of cloth which is called sarong. They held each other close and went to sleep. Shane made sure that he did not bring his arms beyond Sarah's shoulders. Shane kissed her forehead and said good night.

Sarah buried her face in Shane's bear chest and went to sleep. The window to the room was open wide and the cold breeze in the night was refreshing and made both of them to cling to each other.

CHAPTER 27

At 3 in the morning they both got up automatically and both of them felt it is time to pray. So they started praying after taking a wash and having coffee.

Soon they were praying in tongues. Soon they felt the presence of God the Holy Spirit in the room as a cloud of mist came through the window in to their room and rested on the ceiling. No sooner they were foreign to the sounds around them and in the Spirit and both of them heard a voice saying;

“I am here to witness your marriage. I am well pleased with you both. Hear the words I speak and repeat them with me.”

Though both Shane and Sarah were like in a different plane in the Spirit, they heard what the voice said and they were ready to take oaths.

So the voice started to utter the words;

“I Shane, a child of God Almighty, chosen from his mother’s womb do hereby take Sarah a child of God Almighty, chosen from her mother’s womb as my soul mate and wife for the rest of my life here on earth. I promise to love her honor her all days of my life according to the words that is written. I will never tempt her to sin against God. I am ready to raise children that God gives me without me deciding how many I should have. As I am blessed by God, I will be a blessing to others by serving God all days of my life. Today I make God the witness of our marriage, in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.”

Both Shane and Sarah had to repeat what the voice said. Though they were fully anointed in the Spirit of God, both of them felt what they were repeating after the voice they heard.

“Now I declare you to be husband and wife and I have witnessed this occasion and I am the witness of this matrimony as I am the initiator of the sacrament of marriage here on earth.”

While both of them came back to their senses the cloud of mist slowly left the room. It is the happiest moment of their lives. Both of them wondered whether this could happen to anybody else. They were praising God for what happened and they were happy.

“May I kiss the bride?”

Shane asked Sarah laughing.

“You can do anything you want; now I am yours.”

She jumped in to Shane’s arms and they kissed each other. When Shane’s lips met Sarah’s she knew that she is not sick anymore as she felt the wanting inside her body.

Shane slowly lifted her up and laid her on the bed..... and said;

“You are the most beautiful woman in this world. I know God gave me the best.”

If I tell you more, you might tend to think that this is a sex story. I want you to know that it is not. I have noted down reality, and this is the common man’s way of relating a story. Only God can change lust into love. We were legally married

the same afternoon. There were a few people in the church to see us getting married legally and it was done according to the law of the land.

As we had a lot of influence with the US government, Shane's visa to enter USA came in no time and on the 29th of July 1991 we were on our way to New York and I was carrying our first daughter inside me when we entered the British Airways flight from Hamburg to New York. I cannot ask God for more as He has given me everything, and how much ever I thank Him, I still feel I owe Him.

POSTLOGUE

Here I want to add something for what I have put down on this story. Today lust is ample while love is minimal. The reason for this is, only through Jesus we experience love and not by other means. Only God is love and to live in love we need God. We need to believe that Jesus came to die for us and only through Him we will be saved as He is the savior and the only begotten son of God The creator of everything we see and do not see and I truly believe he will return sooner than most think of.

Being the author of this book I must add that I am from a third world country and my English is not so good like yours but I am a story teller. This is the best I could do to tell you one of my stories which took more than 11 long years to bring in to completion. I could not afford to have editors for this book. God has been my provider for many days of my life now and I truly believe that I tried my best to write best as I could. If you find any grammatical mistakes in this book please pardon me. I will try better next time if you encourage me to do so.....

If you have anything to say to me please feel free to contact me by email. My mail address is;

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