



**A Chance To Love**  
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## Prologue

Chance O'Leary was an Irish tycoon who owned a four hundred strong Italian restaurant chain, specializing in diabetic food. He met Sanora when she was only eighteen, living on the streets of Barbados. She was the loveliest creature he ever saw. When he picked her up she thought it would begin her life of prostitution but Chance was a man who had a soft heart and when he took her to his apartment, got her cleaned-up and asked her one question. "What do you want out of life as of this moment?"

"To be loved."

"Then you shall have it. I will leave some money with you and send some more often. Go back to school, whatever business you would like to have, I will see to it. So what would you like to do?"

"Prostitution."

"What?" Chance was immediately upset.

"Hear me out. I see these girls struggling every day. Mistreated, raped, beaten, I was lucky to meet you. What I want to do is buy a building where the girls can work safely and not be on the street. Clients pay for the luxury and safety. The girls will be healthy, well fed and educated. Some of them actually want to leave that life, have a family, a real job."

"Your heart is so large Sanora. Okay I agree but I will be your silent partner until you can take over."

Chance had bought a three hundred room hotel and set up Sanora with everything she needed. She named the hotel Chance Heights. It was done so that each girl would not have to work every night. They all learned the workings of hotel operations, from cleaning to the Management, the dining room to the administration. You had a choice whether you wanted to just work or prostitute. Funny enough most of the girls opted to work. One stipulation was that you had to get an education and since the hotel had conference facilities it was perfect. Almost.

Sanora was now twenty-five and she longed for Chance to love her. Every year he would come for a visit to check up on finances, bring her gifts from his travels and to take her out to dinner. He never gave any inkling as to his feelings, so she decided to take matters into her own hands. She left her top executive in charge and flew down to see Chance. She took a taxi to the address on his business card and made her way to his office. When she reached his secretary the woman greeted her with a smile.

“Mr. O’Leary is busy but from the looks of it, I am sure he will want to see you. He is in a meeting but I will risk getting fired. I think I need a bathroom break.” Mrs. Adams giggled and left her desk.

Sanora smiled sweetly and made her way to the large office door, she didn’t even knock, she just pushed and went in. the first thing that shocked her was a photograph of her holding a red flower, placed strategically on the wall. It was the first photo he ever took of her. The second thing was the smile on Chance’s face. A blonde woman sitting next to Chance looked up.

“You can’t come in here like that miss, do you have an appointment?”

“Good morning to you too. There was no one outside and the door wasn’t locked. Chance if you want me to come back later I will.”

“Get out.” Chance was still smiling but his voice was fiercely commanding.

“.....but the meeting. We need to.....”

“I said get out. Now!”

The blonde lady was obviously offended that she was being sent out of his office while such a beautiful woman got his attention without even asking.

The people in the meeting gathered up their files in quick time and scampered from the office. He got up, walked to the door and locked it.

“What took you so long Sanora? Seven years I've been waiting. Why now?”

“You were waiting for to me? I thought you didn't want me! You asked me what I wanted most in life, when we first met and I told you and you said I would have it but I see you only once a year. I felt so alone and rejected. Even when you came, we spend a few days together before you leave again. You never touched me or even gave a hint as to how you felt. How could you do that to me?”

“I needed you to need me. I was just about to give up and send someone to kidnap you and drag you to the altar. Tell me Sanora, will you marry me? If you say no I will make your life a living hell.”

“Yes, Chance, I will marry you.”

“I need to know one thing and do not be afraid to tell me the truth, okay!”

“I promise not to lie.”

“Have you been intimate with anyone?”

Sanora lowered her head and shrugged her shoulders. How could she tell him?

“It's okay honey. I didn't expect you to stay a virgin just for me, I just needed to know.” He took her hand and kissed it. “Now we have wedding plans to make, your relocation, the hotel etc...”

Sanora didn't want a big wedding. She had no family, just the VP of Chance Heights, Shanna Grimes. They had met while on the streets and Sanora took her when the hotel opened. The relocation, wedding plans and her trip to Ireland took four months. They held a party in her honour. A week before her wedding Sanora received a DVD and her world fell apart. Someone had kidnapped Shanna from her home and were demanding five million dollars for her return. They were given instructions where and when to take the money and Shanna would be released.

“These bastards took her Chance, I need to find her, she's my best friend.” Sanora buried her face in her fiancée's chest.

“Shush bella, you know I would buy a planet to see you happy. I will make a few calls and find out what happened.”

“You will do this for me?”

“Don’t you know that by now my love? Come, let’s tell people the wedding will be postponed until your friend is found.”

“Oh I’m so sorry, you seem to be taking on all my issues. I promise I will make it up to you.”

“Small issue. We have a plane to catch.”

“I hope we find her before the wedding.”

“So do I, I am badly in need of you as my wife.” He raised her hand and kissed it. Up to now Chance had not touched Sanora. He was adamant that they wait until after they said their vows and she was his forever.

The flight to Barbados was long and restless. Sanora cried for most of it and Chance just held her in his arms. When they touched down, they were escorted through the airport and they took a taxi straight to the police station. Chance gave them the disc and the note would be sent to forensics for prints. He then asked to see the lead detective on the case. When she came out a lot of things made sense. Not only was she beautiful but she had a body to die for. The men at the station practically swooned over her, silently of course because she was a professional and she never dated a fellow officer. That’s because she was already married to the commissioner but she came up through the ranks on her own merit.

“Good Morning Chance, come this way please.”

Chance and Sanora followed her into her office and when they sat down, Chayna burst out into a fit of giggles.

“Oh God, I have to do this every day. Big brother how are you? This must be the lovely Sanora that managed to push all your concubines out of the way. Nice to finally meet you.”

“I have heard quite a bit about you but I didn’t realize how beautiful you are and you and Chance have the same loving eyes.”

“Oh I love her, I see why you want to get this case solved, you ole dog.”

“You talk about me Sis yet you torture these men daily. They didn’t even realize we are a twin tsk tsk sad.”

“Story of my life. Victor is itching to see you. He put me on this case and told me if I didn’t solve it he would run away with the children to Jakarta and find a hot sexy young wife to suck on his toes. Ew, she can have him.”

“Like you would let him go, ever.”

Her laptop dinged and she frowned. She had somehow gotten her husband to provide her station with its own lab and was working on having the same at every station in the island.

“Now, the note came back with no prints other than Sanora’s but we did find some kind of sweat or saliva and DNA tells us that the owner is a man called Travante Williams. Name ring any bells?”

Sanora gasped at the name.

“Honey, you know this name?”

“He’s my father. I thought he was dead. It’s obvious he wants money, but why kidnap Shanna and not me?”

“You have 24hr body guards, honey, she doesn’t.”

“I do?”

“Of course you do my love, do you think I would risk some maniac taking you away from me?”

“He could have taken me when I was here, couldn’t he?”

“Um, no, you have had protection since the day we met.”

“We met seven years ago Chance!”

“And you have had protection from then.”

The look on Sanora’s face was priceless.

“Oh big brother you are in trouble now.”

“Shush sis. Sanora honey, I have always loved you, never doubt that, I had to make sure you were safe. Now forget all of that, we need to find this man and get Shanna back. Sis, do you have the man power or do I need to call in my men? I need to have Sanora as my wife.”

“Call your men but they answer to me not you, I won’t have you mashing my authority on this.”

“Done, they are already on their way, they will report to you in an hour. In the meantime, the men I have here will do some digging. That bastard won’t get away with this. Come honey, you must be tired, let’s get to the villa.”

Shanna hired a car and gave Chance the keys, he knew the island like the back of his hand. When they arrived at the villa, the friendly staff greeted them, took their luggage and showed them to their room. Sanora loved it there.

“Honey after we get married can we buy someplace like this, it’s so peaceful here.”

“As you wish my love. Now let’s get a shower and we can either go out to dinner or stay in and have some food, whichever you prefer.”

“I want you to make love to me.”

“I thought we agreed to wait until we got married. What’s wrong?”

“It could have been me my father took and I would have never gotten the opportunity to be with you. I don’t want to wait. Make love to me please.”

Chance was at a lost for a few minutes. He treasured his fiancée and it must have been hard for her to speak her mind so freely, she was usually reserved when it came to her feelings. How could he say no to such a heartfelt request?

“I need you to be sure, don’t do this because of what’s happening.”

“I need to be with you because it’s what I want, what I need. Please don’t deny us this.”

“Okay my love, let’s go shower and go from there, would you like to shower with me?”

Sanora bowed her head.

“Ahh there is the sweet woman I know, it’s not so easy when the time comes is it? This tells me you are not ready.”

Sanora looked up with fire in her eyes.

“Or is it that you don’t want a whore?”

“Sanora! I would suggest you not speak to me that way. I have never considered that of you.” Chance’s voice was deep and threatening.

“That’s why you waited so long, you needed to decide if you could really marry a whore. Fine, I will find someone to satisfy me as I have always done. Good night Chance.”

She thought that last comment would spur him into action but as she left him to go into her bedroom, he didn’t follow. She sat on the bed and waited. He never came.

“If that’s the way you want it, so be it.”

She got up, took her shower and went to the kitchen to get a light snack.

The chef was prepping for breakfast when she pushed the door.

“Good evening Madam, Mr. O’Leary said you would come, I prepared a snack for you, will you require it in your room, or will you have it with a movie of your choice?”

“Chance left?”

“Yes Madam, hours ago. You had an argument. Sorry, a few staff was within ear shot. No matter, what happens here stays here and couples argue all the time. Mr. O’Leary is a good man, he will return after he has cooled off. Now, go to the tv room and select what movie you would like to see and I will bring your snack with a nice cup of tea.”

“Thank you.....what’s your name?”

“Jeeverson.”

“Nice to meet you.”

Sanora made her way to the TV room she had seen when they first came in. As she sat down and flipped through the vast collection of original DVD's, she decided she was too wound up and selected Drive Angry, she loved the Hydrogen Truck scene.

Jeeverson came in with a tray and set it down next to her. Jeeverson had prepared chicken samosas, tuna dip with crackers and peppermint tea. He also added popcorn for the movie.

“Oh wow my favourite, thank you. Will you let me know when Chance comes back, I need to talk to him.”

“Sure Madam, enjoy. If you need anything I will be here for another two hours.”

Jeeverson left and went about his duties.

Sanora didn't realize she was so tired. She ate and drank but an hour into the movie she drifted off to sleep. Somewhere in her sleep she dreamt that she was walking up the aisle to Chance, she heard a telephone ringing in the distance. She willed herself to get up, walk across the room and answer it.

“Hello.”

“If you think you can hide out at the villa you are wrong. If you think its money I want, it's you Sanora and I will have you.” Click.

Sanora screamed and dropped the receiver.

“Honey! What's wrong? Who was on the phone?”

She couldn't answer, her tongue was immobilized.

Chance walked over to her and enveloped her in his arms.

“I'm sorry I left you, I was so angry, but I'm here now. Talk to me honey, what has you so scared?”

“He said if I thought I could hide here I was wrong and if I thought it was really the money I was wrong, it’s me he’s after and he will have me.”

Chance took out his Nokia Lumia and punched his sister’s number.

“What’s up bro?”

“He called her here sis, I need to know where that call came from.”

“I’m on it.” She hung up made a few calls and left the house.

When Chayna pulled up at the villa, she knew a few things would happen after she gave Chance the news. She rang the doorbell and waited.

“Okay since you came over and didn’t call, this is serious.”

Chayna put her hand to her lips.

She tiptoed to his ear and put her keys in his hand.

“I need you to leave right now. Don’t pack, just get in my car and go.”

She stepped back and waited.

Chance grabbed Sanora and left.

Chayna got on her radio.

“He’s gone, check the house, dust for prints, everything. He’s gone to a prearranged safe house not under our jurisdiction. I won’t be available for half an hour, will check back with you then.”

Chayna backed away from the front door, and got into the hired car and drove to where she knew Chance would take Sanora. When she got there, she saw her car and parked next to it. She got out, checked her weapon and made her way to the house.

“Bad men don’t do spiders.” She spoke into the intercom.

The door buzzed open.

Sanora was sitting on the sofa curled up into a ball, fast asleep. Chance on the other hand was standing at a right angle to the door with a Ruger Red Label 12 gauge comfortably in his hands.

“It’s just me bro.”

“Talk to me sis. We don’t use this house unless it’s really bad.”

“The call came from inside the villa.”

Chayna watched as her brother looked over to the sleeping form on the sofa.

“It’s not your fault, they must have known that’s where you would stay.”

“I left her ya’ know.”

“What?”

“She wanted me to make love to her and I practically refused. She said I didn’t want to because I thought she was a whore. I was so angry, I left and went driving, when I came back she was asleep in the TV room and I left her there and went to bed. Then the phone rang and she answered it. How could I be so careless with her life?”

“You’ve never touched her? That’s not like you. Is she a whore?”

“No. She just runs the business to keep the girls safe, I don’t know if she had a boyfriend before I proposed but I never ever thought of her that way. She was scared something would happen and we would never be together. She doesn’t know how much I love her and she was right. I could have lost her tonight and it would have killed me.”

“I am impressed. Now you know how I felt about my husband.”

“Felt?”

“Yeah, things aren’t the same anymore, I think he is cheating but right now I live for my babies. Forget him now.”

“

“I’m sorry sis. What do we do next? I need to find this man before he tries to harm her. Wait, if he was in the house why didn’t he attack her, it would have been easy.”

“Don’t have a clue but I think he will try something soon. Unfortunately she will be the unwilling bait. I would really like you to stay here until this blows over. A word of advice, don’t refuse her again, love like that doesn’t come every day. Our parents loved each other until they died hand in hand, they gave us all the love they had now you need to give it to her. I will call in the morning ..... late.”

Without another word, Chayna left and went back to the villa.

“Honey, wake up, I need to tell you something.”

“Chance? Oh dear I drifted off again. Oh god, the phone call. Did Chayna find him?”

“Calm down my sweet. The call was made from inside the villa.”

“He was there?” She got up from the sofa.

“Yes and I’m kicking myself for leaving you alone. I’m sorry for rejecting you. I really wanted to be married first. I have loved you from the day I picked you up. I was captivated by your eyes. I know you expected me to pay you for sex but I could never do that. I waited for you to come to me at the risk of you getting involved with someone else. You have made me so happy by saying yes. I know I don’t always show my feelings but I will try harder, I promise. Now if you will have me, married or not, I would like the pleasure of making love to you.”

“I could never say no to you. I didn’t mean those things I said, I felt so bad and that you had changed your mind about marrying me. I need you Chance, right here, I don’t want to be in a bed.”

“Would you like some wine, I don’t want you to rush this.”

“I don’t need wine, honey I need you, don’t you understand that?”

“Shhhh okay my love, come sit with me and let me touch you.”

Sanora walked with Chance back to the sofa and they sat down facing each other. For years, Chance only kissed her cheek but tonight he held her face in his large hands and kissed her like a man hungry. She pulled back slightly and Chance surged forward not wanting her to back down now. Without breaking the kiss, he drew her in closer. She was wearing a navy blue ruffle wrap dress tied at the waist. Chance tugged at the bow and the dress opened, he pulled the sash away and if anyone had told him he would be blown away by what lay underneath he would have told them it wasn't possible. Sanora was wearing a Navy blue lace bandeau teddy with criss-cross midriff, bows and strappy thong.

“Il cielo mi aiuti! Jesus Sanora, how do you expect me to take my time after seeing this?”

Sanora laughed lightly and stood up. She let the dress drop to the floor, revealing the rest of her body. She gave a slight twirl. She heard Chance groan. He held out his hand to her and when she took it he pulled her to straddle his lap.

“Forgive me but I need to feel you this minute, I promise I will make it better after, trust me?”

“Always my love.”

Chance reached behind and unhooked her bra and peeled it from her shoulders. He lifted her up to stand and kissed her breasts.

“Oh dear.....” Sanora whispered while pushing her chest against Chance's mouth. Her breasts were full and firm. He pulled her panties over her broad hips slowly and her scent drifted towards his nostrils. He inhaled deeply.

“God woman you smell so good.”

“Mm.”

Her panties and bra were now a pile of fabric on the floor and she stood naked. Chance pulled her once again to sit on his lap. He eased his hand between her legs and caressed her womanhood. She was so wet and ready he couldn't handle it. He sat up and took her along with him.

“Chase I'm too heavy, put me down.”

“I'm bigger, taller and stronger than you are.” He put her on the sofa.

“I will be right back.”

He went to the closet and took out a Berkshire Comforter from the closet and two pillows. Sanora was waiting patiently on the sofa for him with a sensual look on her face.

Chance spread the comforter down on the floor and placed the two pillows. He quickly took off his clothes and knelt down in front of Sanora. He kissed her again and pulled her to him. He left her mouth and kissed all the way down to the apex of her thighs. She grabbed the edges of the sofa as his lips touched her most intimate spot.

“Ohhhhhh my.”

“You taste so good Sanora.”

He was hard and ready for her and from the sounds she was making, she was just as ready.

He pulled back and motioned for her to lay down. She got up on shaky legs and lay down on the comforter.

Chance covered her body with his so she could feel him.

“See what you do to me? I love you Sanora, now and always.”

“I love you too Chance.”

He reached down and took his manhood in his hand and rubbed it along her wetness, then he pushed slightly and pulled back. When he pushed the second time Sanora let out a soft cry.

“Sanora..... you..... how..... oh god I’m sorry.”

She began to tremble.

“Shhhh honey, please don’t cry, I didn’t know. Tell me what you need, your tears are shredding me to bits.”

“Don’t stop, I can bare it.”

Chance rested his forehead on hers, his breathing was deep and rugged. He kissed her softly on the lips and slowly pushed into her. When he was all the way in he breathed a sigh of relief.

“It will be better soon, I promise.”

Sanora nodded and wrapped her legs around his back and began to move.

“Wait, honey .....

Sanora kept moving and Chance gave in and moved with her. The pace picked up quickly and Sanora burst into flames.

“Ohhh Chance!”

“Yes honey, feel me.”

She hugged him tight as her orgasm sent her flying into oblivion. He soon followed, shouting her name and driving into her roughly.

“That..... was..... awesome.....can we do it again?”

“You want to kill an old man so soon?”

“Never.”

“Give me a few minutes honey.” He eased himself out of her and lay down on his back, trying to calm his breathing.

“Are you going to tell me or do I have to make you tell me?”

“I was never interested in anyone but you, so I waited. Every year I hope you would make a pass, touch me intimately, grab my ass, something but you didn’t. I thought I was beneath you, not good enough.”

“Not good enough? I guess your way of thinking is my fault. I should have taken you as my wife sooner but I needed you to live a little before you came to me. I didn’t want you to miss out on anything. As soon as this is over, we are getting married and you are going to have my babies, understood? If you let any man touch you I will kill him.”

“Won’t have it any other way.” Sanora yawned. And snuggled up to his chest.

“I thought you wanted more.”

“Oh I do but my body doesn’t want to be awake.”

“Sleep honey, I’m not going anywhere.”

Sanora was already fast asleep.

Chance relished in her beauty. She was not the average woman in any way. His friends thought he should marry a woman who fit the physique of a model but she was perfect in his eyes. She dressed to suit her size, never wore too much make up and shopped anywhere as long as she got good quality and service. She always had a smile or a kind word for everyone and he knew that she was afraid for her friend, he would fix this and soon, he wanted his ring on her finger. He was 40 and women her age never stayed faithful to older men but now he knew he was the first he planned to keep it that way. She whispered his name in her sleep and he almost burst into tears.

Chance snuggled into her and fell asleep himself. Around 4am, he felt a hand caressing him.

“Hmmm a little lower honey.”

“I thought you were asleep, I wanted to explore you.”

“Don’t let me stop you.”

Sanora decided she wanted to be in control and Chance was already hard from her touch, so she got up and slowly lowered herself onto him.”

“Mmbella you have no idea how that feels to me, here let me help.”

He rested his hands on her hips and moved her up and down just on the tip of him.

“Oh man, honey ..... I can’t hold it.”

As Chase let go, Sanora sunk right onto him and didn't move. She felt him pulsate within her and sag into the floor.

“Getting naughty are we?”

“I love being with you, I used to dream about you every night, the girls kept the clients from around me in case one of them got any ideas. Oh God, here I am being so happy and Shanna is out there with a madman.”

“Shush bella, you needed this, we both did. Are you sorry?”

“Never my love, I just feel guilty that's all. Are we going to look for her today?”

“No, my sister will co-ordinate with my men who are already here, my job is to protect you, and so we have to stay here until they are found. It will be hard but I know my sister will come through for us.” He kissed her on her forehead.

Just then a message came through on his Lumia. A picture message. When he opened it, he scrambled off the floor taking her with him.

“Grab your clothes, we need to go now.”

Sanora did as she was told and within minutes they were both dressed and going through the door. Chance opened the door and the sound of a gunshot echoed in the air. It was still a bit dark and all the lights in the neighbourhood started to go on. Sanora screamed from behind Chance as he collapsed onto the floor. She attempted to get to him but a dark figure stood in the door way and before she could move, he grabbed her and yanked her through the door. The man was dragging her to his van and she screamed and kicked all the way. He pushed her up against the van door and punched her in the stomach, knocking the wind out of her. She doubled over in pain and slumped against him. He opened the van door and shoved her inside. Chance was still on the floor trying to get up. He shouted for Sanora but got no response. He got hit just below his right shoulder blade and he managed to reach his cell and call his sister.

“Sis, he has her and he shot me.... I..... you need to find ..... her, she's all I've got.”

Chayna could hear noises in the background and she assumed her brother had passed out and the house was beginning to fill with onlookers. She called it in and hightailed it out of the station. When she got there Chance was being loaded into the ambulance.

“Hey bro, you're still alive. Can you remember anything now?”

He motioned for her to come closer.

“It was Victor.” Chance passed out again.

Chayna showed no emotion. She made a phone call to someone she knew she could trust.

“Would you like to have breakfast?”

“Be there in ten minutes, order me a peppermint tea and a bagel with cream cheese.”

Chayna gave orders to the policemen and left the scene. She drove over to the Coffee Bean in Hastings, placed her order and sat in a corner facing the door. The door opened and the man she knew as Honey K, gracefully walked in and sat in front of her. He took his bagel and bit into it, then he took a sip of his tea.

“What did he do now sweet girl?” His voice was low and no matter how Chayna tried to stop it, she was getting aroused by the memory of their time together.

“He shot Chance, kidnapped his wife and her best friend.”

“You want me to take him out? I would do it just for you.”

“I think he knows and is doing this to get back at me but why my brother and his fiancée, her best friend? It doesn’t make sense. Chance is worth billions and he only asked for 5 million, that doesn’t make sense either.”

“That doesn’t answer my question baby, take him out or not?”

“I can’t tell you that.”

“Where do you think he is?”

“At the beach house, that’s where I would go.”

“I have to let you in on a huge secret, don’t react, and don’t even flinch. Got me?”

“Got you.”

“Sanora Simmons is your husband’s daughter. He raped her mother when she was trainee cop, just a teenager but she was so in love she never pressed charges, when she found out she was pregnant, she ran away. Victor tracked her down, beat her to a pulp, took the baby and threatened to kill her if her mother ever told anyone. Sanora was in foster care all her life and ended up on the streets until she met Chance, her knight in shining armor. She never knew her father or her mother who is still alive but does not know she exists. She has been in a mental institution but she isn’t crazy just heart broken. I am sure a visit from Sanora will cure her. Now, I will go have a nice conversation with that bastard because if he harms my children I will make him suffer, you know how I feel about you and our babies, I went along with your choice but when I die everything is theirs and only theirs, neither you nor Victor can touch it. With all the gambling debt he has racked up, a second mortgage on the house I gave you and he owes a drug lord 40 large. I would offer to help but I would rather see him dead so you can be free.”

Honey K finished his breakfast in silence while daring Chayna to say something. She couldn't, she didn't know what to say.

“I will have the girls back by midday and you need to prepare for your husband's funeral.” He got up and left.

Chayna finished her breakfast silently, and she held back the tears. She went home, paid the nanny and took the children to her mother's house in the country, she asked one of the neighbours to look after them until she got back.

She drove to the hospital to check on her brother and decided she needed to confront her husband with what she knew. She drove until she came to the beach house and before she got out she could hear raised voices.

She un-holstered her gun and approached the door cautiously.

When she pushed it, she could not believe her eyes. There was a beautiful woman sitting on the sofa pointing a gun at Victor. Sanora and Shanna were standing behind her and Honey K was propped by the window, gun pointed at Victor.

“Sanora sweetie, take Shanna and get into my car, use the radio and tell them you are at Sunsay Beach House in Oistins and you heard shots fired.”

Sanora took Shanna and helped her outside and put her in the car as she made the call.

Back inside, Honey K was grinning at Chayna.

“Hey sweet girl, what are you doing here?”

“My husband has some questions to answer.”

“Don't flaunt your affair in my face bitch, you think I didn't know?”

“Victor don't be an ass, before we got married, I told you I was pregnant, who the father was is not an issue and yes Honey K is the father of my twin, anything else you need to know before I put a bullet in your ass for pulling a stunt like this? You are the Commissioner of Police what the fuck are you thinking?”

“Screw that, your brother lives like a king while we are up to our neck in debt. I support your children while you run around with an assassin.”

“Contrary to the information given to you by the man you have following me, I have not been with anyone else since I got pregnant, not even you. Is that what this is about? You THINK I am having an affair and we are broke so you shot my brother, kidnapped his fiancée who is your daughter and her best friend? Jesus you sound more pathetic by the minute. My brother worked hard for his money, he put me through college, bought our parents' house from the bank and if I asked he would send without flinching you don't deserve his money. You gamble away

whatever you make and leave me holding all the debt. You have NEVER given my children a dime. Their uncle has a bank video of you stealing from my savings account. Their father left that money for them. Do you know the house we live in belongs to Him? I went against his wishes and let you live there because you were my husband and I needed a stable home for my family. I cannot believe I married you figuring I could have a better life.”

She looked from her husband to the woman sitting on the sofa.

“Lady, can you put that gun down, it’s making me nervous and who are you?”

“My name is Sanara, Victor thought I was dead, I made the mistake of tracking him down and asking where my daughter was, he never thought to change her first name to hide her from me – Sanora. Then he heard Chance was marrying someone with that name he put his plan into action. If I had known he would go this far I never would have tried to find her. He forgot I wanted to be a detective and I continued my studies while in the mental. I tracked his ass down and followed him here. I wanted to kill him but not in front of the girls. I’m sorry they got dragged into this.”

“This is not your fault, Victor has issues he refuses to deal with, he thinks he is above reproach but today it all stops. You will spend the rest of your life behind bars and I can get on with my life.”

Just then Victor smoothly bent down and reached for the gun in his ankle and brought it up to fire at Chayna, he wasn’t quick enough. Honey K shot him in the wrist, of all places.

“You bastard, I will get you for this.” Victor screamed at Honey K. Victor attempted to get off a second shot with his good hand and Chayna put a bullet in his chest.

Sirens could be heard in the distance and pretty soon there were cops all over the place. The ambulance got there soon after and Victor was taken to the QEH.

Chayna had moved Chance to Bayview Hospital for privacy and she picked up the children, took Sanara, Sanora and Shanna for a shower and some food and then to look for Chance. He was asleep when they got there but as soon as Sanora kissed him on the lips he woke up, grabbed her with his good arm and kissed her until the monitor attached to his heart went haywire. The nurse rushed in and when she saw them she burst into a fit of laughter and left.

“I’m sorry, I couldn’t protect you, are you okay?”

“I am good, everything is fine now, we got Shanna back and I found my mother. I know who my father is and I can put the past behind me. Mom this is my fiancé Chance O’Leary.”

Sanara bent down and kissed her future son-in-law on his cheek.

“She couldn’t wait to see you, I am glad her past hasn’t prevented her from finding love.”

“She is my life and I can’t wait to get married.”

“Oh gosh, the wedding!”

“Slow down love, I made a few calls and we will have the wedding here, everyone is flying down for the reception. Since your mom, Chayna and the children are here, we have all we need, all you have to do is set the date.”

“In a week, as long as you are well enough.”

“Oh I will be, the doctors here are the best and sis is paying the bill. Which reminds me, sis can I talk to you alone for a sec?”

“Sure, everyone out, us twins have to converse, we’ll only be a minute.”

The ladies left and closed the door. Chayna looked at her brother and she knew what was coming. He had the ‘I know’ look on his face.

“Honey K told you.”

“Yes he did and he said he would give you whatever you needed but you had to divorce Victor first. Why didn’t you tell me you needed help? I didn’t work hard for my family to be suffering and not help. What do you need?”

“Victor spent all our savings, I am about to lose the house and I owe just about every utility, service and department you can think of, when I get my salary, it goes to the bank and the balance is usually \$20. I felt so ashamed. I knew if I asked you would send but Victor would just continue knowing you would back me up.”

“If you were spending your money on drugs, or not taking care of the children I would allow the shame but you are a great mother and unfortunately Victor could never see that. Can you call a figure from the top of your head that will solve all your financial problems?”

“Oh I have it stuck in the front of my brain, it’s about 350 grand.”

“Is that all? Chayna my boat cost that. The five mil Victor was asking for will be transferred into your account by the end of the day. It’s not a loan sis. Get your life back and be happy with Honey K, he loves you and his children.”

“He told you they are his? Do you know what he does for a living?”

“I’ve always knew love. My life hasn’t been completely spotless and Sanora has brought so much light into it. When you said you were marrying Victor I figured you knew Honey K wasn’t ready to be a father and you settled for Victor.”

“I’ve always loved him but I didn’t think he would settle down. He had offered to retire to be with me but I knew he would hate me after a while.”

“When you truly love someone it’s not seen as a sacrifice. If Sanora asked me to move across the world, I would just for her. Material things will never take the place of love. Remember that, now go get my wife, I miss her.”

“Milk sop. Thank you bro, I love you.”

“Love you too sis.”

## **Epilogue**

Sanora left the prostitution business, physically, she turned everything over to Shanna and she would get 10% of the profits each month for the next 5 years. About a month after she found her mother, she felt ill and went to the doctor.

“Congratulations Mrs. O’Leary, you are one month pregnant.” He handed her some pamphlets and prenatal vitamins.

“Come back and see me in a few weeks.”

“Thank you Doctor.”

Chance had taken a step back from the restaurant business to spend time with his new wife. His top executives gave him updates on business and any final decisions were his to make. He took Sanora on trips to exotic places, they went mountain climbing, kayaking, big game fishing and she caught a 40lb tuna all on her own.

Chance had gone to the Head Office for a meeting with his board and he called from the car on his way home. Sanora called and asked him to bring home some milk.

“Milk?”

“Yes honey, Milk, ya know the white substance that comes from a cow.”

“You don’t drink milk. Wait..... Are you?”

“One month.”

Sanora had to move the ear piece from her head. Chance was whooping at drivers passing by.

“I love you so much. I will be home with all the milk you want, see you soon.”

Eight months later Chase and Chyna were born. The O’Leary family now had three sets of twins and Chayna was pregnant again with twins as well. Honey K proposed and she said yes. On their wedding day Chayna looked at Honey K and asked "What is your real name?" The entire church burst into a fit of laughter. He has never told her.

Shanna ran the hotel like a pro and Sanara was out of the mental and dating and happy to baby sit her grandchildren. Life was as it should be.

The End.

### **Sneak Peek**

This tells the Story of how Chayna and Honey K became involved.

Honey K

“I kill people for a living Chayna, you are a cop.”

“I knew you would do this, you aren’t even giving us a chance. I hate you.”

“Okay wait a minute, we’ve been seeing each other for six months and I have never seen you like this. Tell me what’s wrong?”

“I don’t even know your real name.”

“There is a good reason for that. There are people who would torture you for that bit of info.”

“Then this is where we say good bye. Victor asked me to marry him and I need a father for my babies.”

“What babies. You’re pregnant?”

“Almost two months, a twin.”

“Jesus Chayna, why didn’t you tell me?”

“What the hell for, I know you don’t love me.”

“I don’t need to love you, you are carrying my children, no one in this world can say that. I have never been with a woman unprotected before. You are the only

woman who makes me go against my do's and don'ts. I need to talk to my handler and retire. I want to be there for my children.”

“What? No, you will hate me for the rest of your life. I'm marrying Victor.”

“Tell me you don't love me. I dare you to look me in the eyes and say I do not love you.”

Chayna wrung her fingers and looked at the floor.

“You know that I love you, I'm stupid when it comes to you.”

“So stupid that you are willing to marry someone else?”

“What kind of life can you give us?”

“You haven't even given us time to find out sweet girl!”

“You know it won't work!”

“Suit yourself but if he EVER harms one of them I will kill him you understand me?”

Chayna nodded.

Eight months later, Chayna delivered a boy Carlos and a girl Carla. She and Victor had gotten married when she was about four months pregnant. Honey K, watched the wedding through a periscope of a long range sniper gun. He had decided he would put a bullet in Victor's skull but he knew Chayna would never forgive him. Instead he pulled the trigger and shot a drug dealer leaving his house after beating his wife. He put away his weapon and made his way to his car. Next job – a underground gold jeweler. He stole gold, melted it down and sold it, he used the money to hire teenage boys to visit him and give him oral sex. He had to die.

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