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AMARIS RICCI

TWIN AFFAIRS

Amaris Ricci

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Prologue

“Can we start having children Jaison?”

“Is this what you want Sasha? We can afford to start a family now so money isn’t a problem.”

“Yes, I spoke to my doctor and he says everything looks okay medically, he said you need to get a checkup just in case.”

“Okay, I will go tomorrow and we can start as soon as we have the all clear.”

“You don’t seem enthusiastic.”

“It’s not that, I have always wanted children you know that but with a past like mine, I’m afraid I won’t be a good parent. My father left before I was born and my mom had to struggle. He and I have a good relationship now but he told me it was his fear that made him leave. He wasn’t ready. I don’t ever want that for my children. Do you understand?”

“Yes I understand, you have always taken care of me in every way, I can only hope you will be there for the children when they come. I wanted to talk to you about being a stay at home mom, I want to be here for my babies. So you will need to set up an account just for me. I know it sounds a bit cold but I need to know I can take care of the children if anything happens to you.”

“That’s not an issue sweetie. I will set it up today and forward you the information. Right now though, I would like to get started on that baby.”

Sasha smiled at her husband and took his hand as they made their way to the bedroom. Life was good.

Chapter ONE

Jaison Keyes was living a miserable life. He thought when he married the love of his life, he would be happy. He built his company from the ground and his success was supposed to bring some measure of peace of mind. He sat in his living room surrounded with expensive art, furniture customised to his wife’s specifications. He got up and went to the kitchen, he looked around and the Electrolux Grand Cuisine Professional Kitchen stared back at him like a beast waiting to devour him. Sasha doesn’t even cook. She saw the design on their 84” Ultra HD TV, at least that got some usage. He knew she came from a poor family, so did he but all the

flash and flair was not who he was and he just encouraged her because it made her happy. She picked the house, remodeled it to suit her tastes and he never complained.

He wanted more from life, he knew he loved his wife but somehow seeing her live this lavish lifestyle was not the kind of relationship he envisaged for them. He wanted moonlight walks on the beach, movies in the Drive-in. Pizza nights with their friends. Sasha wanted operas, vacations in the Maldives, \$4000 shoes with bags to match. It was as if she needed these things to feel worthy of living.

Her closet space was crammed with her stuff, his contained 4 pairs of shoes, 10 suits, sneakers, a few ties and his boxers filled one drawer. He had 2 colognes, she had 46 bottles of perfume, some still in the box unopened. He had one single Wen Kit that he replenished every 4 months, she had products from every leading hair care brand sold in Barbados yet she visited the salon 2 days a week.

They never went grocery shopping, she shopped online and had the items delivered. He wondered if a baby would change her or if she would become worse. A baby. He knew having a child would douse the unhappiness in his life. The love of a child always seems to erase so many negative feelings. He picked up his keys from the counter and made his way out to the one thing that made him happy – his Toyota Fortuner.

He pulled into the bank and as he made his way over to the waiting area for new accounts, an ad for Halloween costumes came over and he got it in his head he would purchase one and be someone else for a change. He set up the account for Sasha and transferred a million to it. He would replenish it every year depending on how she spent it.

He left the bank and made his way up Broad Street and decided to stroll through town and look for a few buildings to buy and expand his holdings. He already had about 40 buildings rented out and a few more wouldn't hurt.

Jaison was not only a real estate agent, he owned a refurbishing company that specialized in old buildings. Every time he saw one, he bought it, fixed it up and rented it out. He was a rich by 30. His mother had made sure he stayed in school. She worked night and day to send him to college and when he got his Masters all the money she managed to save, bought the first building. She died of cancer when he was 28. She never regretted having him and she was never bitter toward his father. She understood fully his actions and concentrated on her son.

Jaison came across an old building in Tudor Street that was aching for his touch. There was no for sale sign so he called his secretary and gave her the location and

when she found the owner what offer to make. He frowned at the homeless people sleeping outside and wondered where they would go when the construction began. He made a mental note to start a soup kitchen in the area, at least they wouldn't be hungry.

Then it hit him. He would forego the costume and go undercover as a travelling salesman. He went into a factory outlet and purchased some worn jeans, coloured dress shirts still in the plastic, a brief case and a few old ties.

His mind was racing when he thought of the possibilities his new persona could bring, he could live two lives and no one would know. He remembered he had an empty office space in one of his buildings and it was great for his cover. He purchased some office supplies and in a few hours his new office was ready. Jaison Keyes was now..... Jay King.

Chapter TWO

Jay King, was a humble man, he travelled from parish to parish, selling anything he could get his hands on. He was single and free with not a care in the world. He didn't even have a car. He took the bus wherever he needed to go. One day he was walking through St. George and he saw a lady trying to put groceries into a busted bag and he went over to help.

“Hello miss, would you like some help?”

“Yes thank you but I'm afraid if you don't have a spare bag, it will be in vain.”

“You are in luck, I sell Earth Friendly bags, you can have this one for free if you can tell me where I can purchase a good plate of food.” He handed her a large bag.

“Oh my, thank you, this will do just fine and I will buy one from you as well, you will still make a sale. As for the food, I am going home to cook, you are welcome to join me if you like.”

“Aren't you afraid I'm dangerous?”

“Sir, you don't know me, never assume someone is helpless.”

“Duly noted. I am not dangerous though, just selling bags to make money.”

“Duly noted. Now come along my home is around the corner.”

He took the EF Bag from her and fell into a quick step next to her. She was gorgeous. She wasn't the slim woman Sasha was, she had hips and a slight tummy, her breasts were a handful and stretch marks on the back of her arms. He

didn't realize he was licking his lips. Just as she pushed the gate to her pathway, Jay stopped and breathed in the scent of golden apples.

"The tree is at the back of the house, if you can smell them it means they need picking. Do you like them?"

"Never had any but I would try if it's not too much trouble."

"None at all."

The house was small but cozy. He stood by the door not knowing what to do.

"Take your shoes off, and come into the kitchen, lunch will be about half hour if you help me."

He did as he was told and when he got to the small kitchen, she already had two pots on and was cutting up vegetables. She handed him a grater and some carrots.

He stared at them. It's only when he heard her laugh he looked up.

"Please tell me you can grater carrots."

"Uh.....no. I always eat out."

She took the grater and one carrot and showed him how to do it. After a few owches and plasters, he got the hang of it and did the rest of the vegetables. She dumped them into the minced meat and checked on the pasta.

"A few more minutes and we will eat. So, what's your name?"

"Jay King, what's yours?"

"Thania Atkins. Nice to meet you Jay."

"Same here. I must admit I don't meet many people like you in my line of work, everyone seems to be so caught up with frivolity. It's refreshing to be treated like a human for once."

"I do my best. What else do you sell besides bags?"

"Everything. Before my stock is gone, I search for another product, that way people don't get accustomed to the same things. I use the money I make to restock and stay clothed and fed."

"Are you married, have children?"

"No and no. Not yet anyway."

"Okay so in the event that I ask you to come over for lunch again or dinner, you won't have an excuse to say no." She turned back to the stove and giggled.

"Ask and you will find out."

"You like a challenge, I am that and much more. Lunch is ready, grab two plates from the cupboard behind you and forks from the drawer right underneath."

Jay marveled at how at ease he felt with Thania. He would do something for her when he told her who he really was.

They sat and ate and talked about everything under the sun. They watched a movie and around 6 they had cocoa and dumplings and tuna sandwiches. Before they knew it, it was after midnight and the buses had already stopped running.

“Oh Jay, I’ve kept you all day, you must think me dreadful.”

“Not in the least, I had a great day, I will take a taxi home it’s not a problem.”

“I can’t let you do that, you said you lived in Christ Church and it will cost too much. Tell you what. My brothers have some clothes in the spare room for when they sleep over. I always have spare everything for them from toothbrushes to boxers, I am sure you can find something new to wear to work if you sleep over.”

“Are you sure Thania, I don’t feel right putting you out after you fed me twice today.”

“I’m glad for the company, my neighbours will have something to say when you leave tomorrow that’s for sure and I’m a grown woman so don’t worry. Let me show you where everything is.”

Thania showed him the bedroom and the spare clothes. Then she showed him the bathroom. On her way back to the kitchen she was smiling. Jay was so easy to be with and she didn’t fear him like she did with so many others. She knew in her heart he wouldn’t harm her.

When he came out she was sitting in the kitchen with some file folders spread over the counter.

“Mind if I ask what you are working on?”

“Not at all. I want to open my own bakery someday, I’ve been creating new recipes and when I get enough money, I will be able to do what I always wanted. Right now I am a temp at Lawyer’s office but I don’t know how long that will last. So I have been saving whatever I can to buy equipment and set up here for the time being.”

“How old are you? I never asked.”

“25, you?”

“30. I think I have taken up enough of your time, I will get to bed so you can do the same. Thank you for a lovely day Thania, you have no idea how much it means to me.”

He walked up to her and kissed her cheek. When his lips touched her skin he swore he was kissing warm plush velvet. He lingered a little longer than he planned and when Thania turned her head their lips touched.

Jay pulled away and stepped back but Thania stepped up to him stood on tip toe and kissed him. Jay groaned. This was dangerous ground. He didn’t have any

intention of starting another relationship, he was married and he loved Sasha. Sasha! She would be worried when he didn't come home. Nevertheless he continued the kiss as Thania roamed her hands around his head as they deepened the kiss which was now becoming hot.

Jay wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her hips into his. He wanted her to feel his erection and run to her bedroom before it went too far. Instead Thania ground her hips into his. No, no, she wasn't supposed to do that.

"Thania, we can't." He pulled away whispering.

"I'm sorry, I've never done that before. I don't date and you have been so nice to me I just needed to feel like a woman for a bit. I will go now. Sleep well, if you need anything just knock on my bedroom door.

"Thank you. Goodnight Thania."

"Goodnight Jay."

Chapter THREE

Jay lay on the soft bed as he went over his time with Thania. Why couldn't Sasha be more like her?

"Crap."

He took out his Blackberry from his bag and turned it on. Immediately 6 BBM messages and 4 voice mails came through.

"Jaison, I got home and you weren't here, I ordered Italian, call me please."

"Honey, where are you, will you be home soon?"

"Jase, call me please, I'm beginning to get worried."

"Where are you Jase, it's after 1 and no one knows where you are. Please, please be okay."

He had to be very careful what he said to Sasha, she could not get suspicious at all or he would have to stop seeing his new friend. He pressed speed dial 1 on his BB and Sasha picked up the phone on the second ring.

"Jaison, oh my God, I've been so worried. Are you okay?"

"Yes honey, I am fine, just had a long day. Took an impromptu flight to St. Lucia to meet with a prospective business partner, he was leaving for New York in the morning and this was my last chance to meet him face to face. I am sorry I didn't

call, had to make the arrangements quickly and I just finished charging the phone and I fell asleep. I will be home in a few hours, the first flight is at 5:30.”

“I understand, as long as you are safe. I will get some sleep now.”

“Okay honey, love you.” He heard the click before he finished his sentence.

The shower was supposed to quell his lust but all he could think about was those hips in his hands, the taste of Thania as she moaned his name.

Just then he heard a knock on his door.

“Coming.” He opened the door and Thania stood there in a pastel green bathrobe.

“Make love to me Jay. I can’t stop the feelings I have for you. Don’t make me beg.”

“Thania, we don’t even know each other. I don’t want you to wake up later and regret a rash decision.”

Jay turned his back and walked over to the window and opened it. The rush scent of Golden apples invaded his brain. He felt warm hands creep around his waist and began to caress his chest.

“You aren’t playing fair Thania. We can’t do this.”

“I don’t know if I will ever see you again, I don’t care, all my life I have wanted to feel like this and if this is my chance, I have to grab a chance to be happy just for tonight. I know you want me too, I felt your response in the kitchen. If you don’t want me, say so and I will go back to my room.”

Jay turned in her arms and the look in her eyes told him she was ready and against his better judgment he held her face in his hands and kissed her.

Fireworks exploded behind his eyes. This was not real. He should stop and shove her out the door. Instead, he picked her up and wrapped her legs around his waist and walked over to the dresser. He sat her on it and pulled away from their kiss.

“I need you to be sure sweetie, we can’t undo this.”

“I’m sure Jay.”

“Jay, kissed her face, her neck, her fingers and when he untied her robe, the small breasts he saw earlier were not as small as he thought. They were a handful yes but they were heavy and her nipples were hard just begging for his mouth. He bowed his head and licked one.

“Oh Jay, take me please.”

He ignored her request and continued to suck on her breasts. With her robe now open her scent was strong and Jay needed to taste her. He pushed the robe from her shoulders and arms completely and placed her feet on his shoulders. He didn’t realize what he was doing until he licked the soft flesh between her legs.

“Jay, please!”

What Thania didn't know that Jay was delaying having sex with her for as long as possible. The sounds she was making as he teased her were beating his resistance into submission.

He was about to stop when he felt Thania shudder. She was having an orgasm. She grabbed his head and pushed into his face. Then he felt her body relax and when he lifted from his position she was crying.

“Thania, don't cry please. Tell me what's wrong.”

“That was wonderful Jay, that has never happened before, thank you.”

“I'm glad I made you feel good.”

He lifted her from the dresser, lay her down on the bed and lay next to her, wrapping her in his arms.

“Please don't stop now, I still want you.”

“You really want this don't you?”

“More than anything Jay.”

Jay never felt this needed before, he had been with one other woman before he started dating Sasha and neither of them showed this amount of need for him.

Jay marveled at this young woman who was taking a chance at what she wanted no matter what the next day brought her. This was the type of woman he dreamed of all his life. He knew at that moment he could not stop.

He caressed Thania slowly engraining the feel of her skin into his memory. When he couldn't stand it anymore he rolled onto her and she spread her legs for him. He rubbed himself at her entrance and she was so hot and wet, he pushed forward hurriedly and when he felt it, it was too late.

Thania whimpered as Jay pulled back.

“No please, don't stop.”

Jay couldn't speak. He knew what had happened. It was her first time. He couldn't believe it. He also couldn't stop. Her heat was more than he could stand. He opened his eyes and she was staring at him lovingly.

“It's okay that I chose you, I won't regret it I promise.”

Jay nodded and surged forward into her again. She moaned his name softly as he moved within her.

“Oh gosh Thania.”

“You feel it too don't you!”

“Yes I do.”

“Make me yours Jay.” She raised her hips to meet him.

Jay increased his pace and pretty soon his body felt as if the blood in his veins was being replaced with liquid fire. The power that flooded through him was better than he ever felt in his entire life. Was it because of the gift he had been given or was it because this woman knew nothing of who he was and she accepted him without hesitation?

Before he knew it, his orgasm overtook him and it was only when he calmed down he realized he didn't use protection. He towered over Thania and looking down at her face, he knew he could never see her again. Her face was flushed and she looked content. Had Sasha ever had this look? If she did he never noticed. Was that even important? He guessed not.

Just then Thania opened her eyes since Jay had not moved from inside her.

“It's okay Jay, thank you for everything, I know I may never see you again but I will never forget you.”

Jay eased out of her and decided he would not put any negativity on her moment and he spooned her and they fell asleep.

When Thania woke Jay was gone and there was a note on the pillow. She knew what it would say and never bothered to open it. She put it in the top drawer of her dresser and went to make breakfast. Jay had left two bags for her on the kitchen counter. She smiled and put them away.

She spent the next hour singing, creating recipes and researching equipment before she had to get into work. Nothing could darken her mood.

Chapter FOUR

Jaison went back to his make shift office and changed his clothes and took a shower. He got into his Fortuner in the parking lot and on the drive home, Thania was invading his thoughts. Jaison arrived home just in time to see a delivery man going into the house and wondered how much was this costing him now. He was prepared to be furious when he stepped through the door.

When he stepped into the living room he saw a Happy Birthday Jaison banner strewn across the wall. On the dining table was a 3 tier cake obviously from Flindt, the design was exquisite.

The delivery man he saw had just brought it in. Sasha didn't expect him so soon. She looked up when she heard the delivery man cough.

“JAISON! You’re here! Happy birthday honey.” She ran over and hugged and kissed him. The guilt washed over him. He spent the night in another woman’s arms when his wife was planning his birthday celebration.

He held onto to her so long, the delivery man was shifting from foot to foot.

“Um miss, I have to go, can you sign and make the payment please.”

Sasha let go of her husband.

“Oh sorry. Let me go get the cheque book.” She went to Jaison’s home office and got the book from the drawer, wrote the cheque and tore off the top. When she got back to the living room, Jaison and the delivery man were laughing.

“Glad to see you two are clowning around. Here you go.”

“I didn’t realize he and I went to school together.” Jaison replied.

“Well it looks like one of you made something of themselves.” The room went quiet.

“Sasha, that was not a nice thing to say, apologise to Mark.” Jaison’s voice was low.

“It’s okay Jase, what Sasha doesn’t know is that I have a fleet of 40 delivery rental vehicles and one of my workers called in sick so I took over for today. What she also doesn’t realize is that the signature on the purchase agreement on her Mercedes was signed by me. No disrespect to your wife Jase but she needs to understand that not everyone who has money likes to flaunt it. I hope I see you again buddy, we can catch up on old times.” Mark shook Jaison’s outstretched hand and said goodbye. Turning to Sasha the look on his face told her he was pissed.

“What were you thinking insulting my friend like that? He is a very successful business man and I expect way better from you.”

“I didn’t mean it.”

“Yes you did Sasha and from someone with your background you should be a better person to see that you have everything you need in life. I am going to take a shower, this discussion is over.”

“But Jase, the cake, your birthday.....”

“Check me when I get out of the shower.”

Jaison leaving to go take a shower was not about her insult, he could still smell Thania on him, she was wearing Tribe by Coty and if Sasha were really paying attention she would realize that was not one of her scents. He rushed to the shower and scrubbed as much as he could but Thania had already infiltrated his system and no amount of soap could remove it.

Jaison picked out a pair of beige shorts and a navy blue Polo shirt and made his way down to the living room where Sasha was lighting candles. She looked up when she heard him and started singing Happy Birthday to you. He attempted a smile but he cringed inside, he wanted to be with Thania and this made him sad and happy. Could he keep this up? Did he want to stay married to Sasha?

The turmoil inside him was almost unbearable but he put on a brave face thinking he could fool his wife. She appeared not to notice his lack of enthusiasm.

When she finished singing, Jaison blew out the candles and cut the cake. He handed her a piece and took a piece for himself. Sitting on the sofa Jaison tried to avoid touching Sasha, when did this start? Was she always this repulsive or did he just never notice?

Sasha oblivious to his thoughts, scooted over and sat in his lap wanting to feed him cake. He put up with it for her sake after all she did remember his birthday.

Sasha had other ideas though, she was itching to get pregnant, she had hormone problems from a child and now that her husband was ready, it was all she thought about. The doctor didn't tell her all was okay, he told her she maybe infertile but he would need to do some further testing to make sure. Sasha had left the office in tears but with Jaison on her side she knew she could face anything. Why she lied to him, she didn't know but she did anyway.

When Jaison went missing last night Sasha automatically assumed he was with a woman and for a little while she was hurt but when she smelt a perfume on him that she knew she did not have in her vast collection, the bitch in her went into full drive. Sitting on his lap usually got him aroused but if he had sex last night, he should be avoiding her this morning and he was doing just that.

“Jase honey will you make love to me?”

“Now?” The question was blurted out before he could stop himself.

“Yes now, is there a problem?”

“Sorry I didn't mean it that way, I guess I'm a bit tired from the short trip. Tell you what, I need a nap and when I awake we can make love, is that okay?”

“Sure Jase, I understand.” Sasha was furious but she could not show her husband of 6 years that she knew he was cheating. She would deal with that later.

“I'm kind of hungry, I will make a shake and then take a nap.”

“Okay, I think I will go shopping, I don't have to be in to work today.”

“Okay enjoy.”

Sasha knew her husband only drank shakes after they had sex, it was his way of regaining his energy. She needed to find out who this woman was and quickly before her world fell apart.

Chapter FIVE

Thania sat at the dining room table and day dreamed about Jay, she hadn't seen him since that day and she had resigned herself to never seeing him again. She still hadn't read the note and didn't want to get her heart broken.

Two weeks had passed and she was still glowing, even her neighbours mentioned it to her. Her boss pulled her into his office one morning and started asking her a barrage of questions.

“Come on Boss, aren't I always happy?”

“Thania, I've known you before you were born and I have never seen such a lasting smile on your face, now spill.”

“Okay okay, I had a one night stand with a stranger, there I said it and I don't want to hear anything, I made a decision and I am glad that I did.”

“Wow, never thought you would take a plunge like that, not that I am downing on you, I just want you to be careful sweetie, I love you like a daughter and if anything happened to you, your brothers would have my head on a platter.”

“I'm good actually, I don't expect to see him again but a girl can hope. Anyway I have work to do before the Boss fires my smiling butt.”

“Ha haha, I would never fire you, that pretty face of yours keeps the clients coming back.”

“I feel so used.” Thania kissed her Uncle on the cheek and left.

Two weeks ran into eight weeks and one morning she felt sick. Running to the bathroom she made friends with the toilet bowl. After about fifteen minutes, she took a shower and decided to take a trip to the doctor. She dressed in a flowered sun dress and leather sandals and made her way to the bus stop.

Her doctor was in Belleville but she felt energized funny enough after being so sick. She got off the van in town and took a nice walk across Belmont Road and up to 5th Ave.

She went into the office and the receptionist greeted her warmly.

“Morning Than, your appointment isn’t for another few weeks, how are you this morning.”

“Morning Jan, my stomach is doing flip flops on me, just came in for a check up.”

“Okay since no one is here, Doc can see you without an appointment. Let me tell him you are here, you know what to do, the cup’s on the table.”

Thania moved to go do her urine test and just then the door opened and a well dressed lady came in, pushed her face up at the receptionist and sat down without a word to anyone.

Thania thought she was lovely and admired her but frowned at her rudeness.

Sasha had an 8am appointment with her doctor but when she got there a plain looking woman already there. She frowned at the receptionist who she clearly did not like and sat in the seat closest to the Nurses room. It was 7:45 and she had wanted to get there first. Anyway, she would still be able to get her day started early.

The receptionist called Thania into the Nurses room and did her checks and sent her to Exam room 1. Thania got undressed and waited for the doctor to come in.

“Morning Than, talk to me.”

“I have a funny feeling I’m pregnant I just need you to confirm it.”

“That you are, congrats, your BP is a bit high but as usual that’s anticipation. The nurse has your pre-natals for you already so just let me check you out and we can go from there.”

Fifteen minutes later Thania was at the reception desk paying her fees when the rude woman was called to the nurse’s room.

Thania chatted with Jan since there was no one else waiting and they discussed all things baby. When Sasha came out, Thania stepped aside to let her pay her money. She was close enough to see the scowl under the D&G sunglasses on her face.

Thania didn’t want to offend the lady anymore so she said good bye and made her way out the door into the sunshine. She had mixed feelings about the baby, she really wanted his father to be in his life but she would raise him to the best of her ability if he never came back.

She was walking and singing and didn’t hear the Mercedes pull up next to her.

“Would you like a ride?”

“I’m going all the way in St. George, I’m sure you aren’t going that way.”

“You’re in luck, I going into St. Peter some sight-seeing might do me good.”

Thania paused and wondered why the rude woman had such a change of heart. Maybe she found out she was pregnant as well.

Sasha could not believe her luck, what are the odds that a perfume no longer sold in Barbados was worn by the woman sitting in her car and they had the same doctor. She had to find out everything before she put her sordid plan into place.

“Congrats on the baby, sorry I overheard you talking to that misfit Jan. I really don’t like her.”

“Thanks, she isn’t so bad, I guess everyone has their own way.”

“I guess. The baby’s father will be excited I bet. My husband will be excited when I tell him the good news too.”

“Congrats as well. The baby’s father is not in my life, we only made love once, it was the most wonderful night of my life. I don’t think I will ever see him again.”

“Sorry to hear, maybe you should try to track him down, he may not be as hard to find as you think and you shouldn’t go through life not having tried to tell him he is a father.”

“Maybe you are right, I don’t even know where to start. How many Jay Kings could there be?”

Sasha tried to keep her eyes on the road. She was encouraging Thania to tell her everything she needed to confirm that this was her rival.

“When did you meet him, where does he work, does he have an office? What’s he look like?”

“Slow down, you sound like an interrogator. I met him on the 18th of March, about 8 weeks ago, he was selling bags in my area. I cooked him lunch and dinner and he spent the night, he left before I got up the next morning. He is tall, bald, dark chocolate skin, well built and he has a slight scar over his left eyebrow. I think he said he doesn’t have an office since he travels so much but he does have a storage room for his stock.”

Sasha gripped the steering wheel. If she crashed the car now, Thania might survive but she might miscarry. Thania was not aware that her life was in danger and she continued to chatter happily.

“It was my first time, that’s what made it so special. He was gentle and so attentive. He gave me my first orgasm too. Now that I am going to have his baby, I am happier I made the right choice.”

“All the more reason to find him and tell him.” Sasha said through gritted teeth.

“Make a left here, I live just on the border of the parish and I love it because it’s on the bus route. Around the corner and it’s the third house on the left.”

Sasha was committing the area to memory. The next time her husband disappeared, she would come straight here and see for herself.

She stopped at the house and could not figure out for the life of her why Jaison, a man who had everything would have a fling with a woman who was so poor. The house was practically run down and she would never be caught dead living like that again.

Thania got out and thanked her for the ride and wished her well on the pregnancy. Sasha pulled off and drove back home in a rage. She managed to quell her anger enough to kiss her husband when she got into the house. He was sitting in his office working on some documents.

“Hi honey.”

“Hi Sash, where were you?”

“At the doctor, just for a checkup.”

“All is well?”

“Yes.”

Sasha walked over to her husband and straddled him. She kissed his face and neck and whispered what she wanted him to do to her.

Jaison laughed unzipped his pants and took his wife right there. Unfortunately, Thania’s face flashed behind his eye lids and he almost said her name out loud. He pounded into his wife and before long he shouted his release.

“Sorry, your dirty talk got me all riled up.”

“That’s okay, my turn now.”

Sasha pushed her hand between her legs while still sitting on her husband and proceeded to rub herself. Jaison just sat there and watched as she moaned and writhed against him. He pictured himself watching Thania do the same thing and he got hard instantly. While Sasha touched herself he grabbed her hips and moved her up and down on him. A small part of him was there the rest of him was with Thania.

Although Sasha could see her husband, she knew his love-making was different each time now, he wasn’t making love to her, it was that other woman. She fingered herself furiously and when she came so did Jaison.

Now breathless, Jaison, lifted his wife from him, stood up and made his way to the shower. No words of endearment, no comforting thoughts of hoping they made a

baby, nothing. Sasha felt empty, hurt and betrayed but she would have her revenge sooner or later.

She got up, and followed Jaison to the shower, she stopped off in the bathroom and dropped her clothes in the laundry basket. She heard him talking to himself and she stood where he couldn't see her.

“Thania, how do I go on without you? How could one night make such an impact on me? What do I do now?”

Sasha went back to the bedroom door and pushed it in loud enough for him to hear. She heard the shower turn off and he came out with the towel wrapped around his waist. Jaison was built wonderfully, his body was not hard but he would make heads turn anywhere he went.

“I want you again, I can't seem to get enough of you today.”

“Go take a shower and I will be waiting for you.”

Sasha took her shower and when she got back Jaison was sleeping. She climbed onto the bed and pulled his towel apart. She took him in her mouth and sure enough he responded but only physically. He was mumbling her name, Thania's name. She almost stopped but her need to be satisfied overtook anything else she was feeling.

Jaison opened his eyes to see his wife about to sit on top of him. He closed them again and prayed for her to finish quickly. This was not good not good at all. He knew eventually he would make a mistake and call Thania's name not realizing he already did in his sleep.

Chapter SIX

Jaison was furious with himself. He left Thania's house with all intent to go back, she must have been so hurt after she read the note but he decided he would make it up to her someday. Right now he needed to focus on getting his wife pregnant and

get her off his back. With a baby she would not have any time to think about him. He shouldn't be thinking these thoughts but he was realizing he no longer loved his wife the way he used to and not for lack of trying but she no longer excited him. He tried to put Thania out of his mind but she was so special, it's as if his life with Sasha never even existed before.

He needed to fix this. He was burning inside to just up and leave his wife. He would never be happy with her now. He went to his lawyer's office one morning and had a long conversation about divorce and how things would proceed when he filed. Having satisfied all angles, he said he would think about it some more and if nothing changed he would file within a month.

When he got home Sasha was sitting on the sofa in tears. His first thought was that she either found out he went to the lawyer's office or that she knew about Thania. Either way he was prepared to confess to both.

"Sasha, what's wrong?"

"I'm pregnant."

Jaison felt nothing. All he could think about is that he could never get away now. He would not abandon any child of his. He decided to lie.

"Oh honey, now we can have the family we always wanted, I'm so happy." Jaison felt sick to his stomach, not only because he was lying to his wife but because he didn't want this baby from her. What he didn't know is that Sasha was lying way more than he was.

Sasha felt like throwing things at her husband. She knew him well enough to know he did not want to be with her anymore. It was clear as day. She had lost her husband to a poor plain woman. This will not go down without a fight. She had a doctor appointment in a few days and she would carry out the ultimate revenge.

Jaison on the other hand was preparing to go see Thania at all costs. He missed her touch, her smile, her food, her innocent warmth. He wondered if she had been with anyone else since him and it angered him that he opened the door for someone else to walk in.

He needed to get away to see her. He craved being with her. He wanted to sink himself in her so deep she would never even think of another man. He wanted to feel her belly grow with his child. He wanted to grow old with her, fulfill her dream of opening a bakery. He wanted to give her everything Sasha took for granted. He wanted.....

'What are you doing Jaison, if Sasha were the one cheating how would you feel?'

With a heart so heavy, Jaison made up his mind no matter how he felt about his wife, he would not go back to see Thania. He would commit himself to his family. He put Thania out of his mind and concentrated on the new baby.

He emptied out the adjoining room to theirs and painted it a pastel green. He went out and bought from cotton wool to a play pen but when Sasha got home that evening, she told him she didn't like the things he bought and to take them back. He was tempted to give in but he stood his ground.

“Nope, sorry, you refurbished this house without any input from me, I will do this one as I please with no input from you.”

Sasha was mad but she kept her word that she wouldn't interfere.

Four months passed, six months passed and Sasha's pregnancy was progressing nicely, Jaison seemed to have warmed up to the idea about the baby and he made every effort not to think about Thania.

When Sasha was eight months she went into labour and although it was early, she delivered a lovely pair of twin boys and they named them Jabin and Jadon.

Jaison was ecstatic. He was finally feeling some of the happiness he felt when he was with Thania.

Chapter SEVEN

The boys were now eleven and Jaison's business was thriving. He had bought 8 more old buildings, that he refurbished and rented them out but since the boys were born, he started a Property Management company and they took care of all the properties he owned. This freed up his time for the boys. He took them everywhere, got them involved in everything from the arts to sports. Sasha had devoted her time to making her husband happy and they both forgot about Thania.

The boys had passed for a good secondary school and things got a little bit messed up. They would be in biology class and someone would ask them how they got there so fast or they would be changing from football and someone would ask for Chemistry homework from the class they just attended.

It all became clear one day when Jabin and Jadon were at full assembly and the entire hall parted, leaving them staring at the other two boys on the floor.

The four boys circled each other and no one spoke. Then all of a sudden the questions flew.

“Who are you?”

“Why do you look like us?”

“Where are you from?”

The other two boys’ names were Jair and Jael. They caused such a stir that the principal was called in and they were taken to his office to calm down. Their parents were called and this is when things got really messy.

Sasha had gone back to work and she got there first, Jaison was a bit farther away and he got there last. When he stepped into the Principal’s office heart attack is not the word to describe his reaction.

Seated in the office was Thania and Sasha, two women he never thought he would see in the same place but there they were. They had not even recognised each other. The Principal seemingly understanding Jaison’s reaction sent for the four boys.

Time stood still as the three parents saw them step into the room. Sasha leaps up and faints, Thania starts to hyperventilate and Jaison just stares at them.

The two women are given tea to calm their nerves and Jaison has not said anything since he came through the door. Then he throws in the towel, the gig is up.

“I think I have some explaining to do. Thania, Sasha, I will explain everything but not here. Mr. Davidson, I will take it from here. Sasha take the boys home, Thania follow her. I will see you all there in half hour.

As they all arrive at the Keyes home. Sasha’s fears have come home to roost, she doesn’t say a word and she won’t unless she needs to. Jaison will take the blame for this debacle and she will come out the grieving wife.

Jaison takes the four boys to the play area in the yard as they already seem to have bonded and tells them he will talk to them in a bit. He goes back to face the two women in the living room and is prepared for a war.

“I never thought this would happen and I have a lot to make up for. I was so unhappy Sasha, not specifically with you but I felt empty, I had everything I ever dreamed of and nothing satisfied me. I disguised myself as a salesman and that’s when I met Thania. She is a wonderful person and I deceived her, I didn’t know about the boys and I assume they are mine. She and I made love the night before

my birthday and I lied about where I was. I never saw her since then, I had to commit myself to you and our family. I'm sorry I was unfaithful to you.

Thania, I didn't expect to be with you that night, that's why I kept asking you if you were sure, because I knew I was married and after everything went the way it did, I left the note saying I would pass by and see you soon. I never did if not I would have found out you were pregnant with my children. I'm sorry you had to go through their lives alone."

Thania has tears streaming down her face.

"What's your real name?"

"Jaison Keyes."

"Nice to finally meet you Jaison. I accept your apology but I need to let all of this sink in. I never regretted that night and I surely don't regret our sons, they have brought me joy I never felt before and at least now you know they exist you can choose to be a part of their lives. I will accommodate you whenever you want to visit but only if they boys want it, I won't force you into their lives."

"Understood. Sasha?"

"You bitch, do you actually think he could love you? You were just a passing thing to appease his lust, that's why he came home to me. I don't want my boys around your bastards, keep them the hell away from me. As for you Jaison, don't touch me ever again. I hate you."

"First things first, don't you EVER call Thania names and my sons are NOT bastards. Secondly, I have told you the truth now deal with it. Thania, take the boys back to school, I will come over and talk to you about some other arrangements later."

Thania got up and got the boys and took them back to school, they seemed to be adapting quite nicely to their new found brothers and were already saying the same words at the same time. The hard part will come when they have to go to their separate homes.

Back at the Keyes house, Sasha was spouting venom, she called Jaison every name in the book.

"Calm down or I'm leaving." Jaison was dead serious, he had never seen Sasha like this before and although he understood why she was behaving this way he would not tolerate it for much longer.

“I didn’t mean for this to happen Sasha, I have no excuse for my behavior. I got carried away being someone else and ended up hurting two people. You and Thania are complete opposites.”

“Why Jaison? Did you stop loving me somewhere along the line?”

“Ofcourse I love you, that’s why I never went back, I wanted to but I didn’t and after you told me you were pregnant I knew I had to man up. I didn’t even know she was pregnant and the fact that all four boys are identical is just beyond me. Maybe that’s fate’s way of making me own up to my mistakes. I don’t expect you to forgive me but all I ask if that you accept the boys when they come over. I made my bed but I won’t keep them away from their brothers.”

“That’s a lot to ask for Jaison. Give me some time.”

Jason made his way over to Thania’s house. He parked the jeep and got out. When he pushed the gate, a small bell tinkled and soon after Thania opened the door. Her warm smile made him want to rush over and kiss her. Instead, he walked up and said good afternoon.

“Just in time for lunch, come in Jaison.”

As he followed her into the kitchen he looked around and the house was worse than before.

“I didn’t think you would ever want to see me again. I never meant things to turn out this way. I took advantage of you and left you with my sons to raise on your own. I am so sorry for everything.”

“The only thing I regret is that you never knew about them, I told them what I thought was your real name. I told them how we met and how I fell in love with you that night. I have never spoken against you. I told them hopefully they would meet you one day and they can see you whenever they wanted.”

“You are the most loving woman Thania. For years I wished Sasha would be like you, for weeks I only thought of you, then when Sasha said she was pregnant I knew I had to leave you behind. If I had known about the boys.....Wait..... you asked me my name back at the house, you never read the note?”

“No I didn’t, should I have?”

“Yes you should have, God, all this could have been avoided. Go get it.”

She went to get the note and she sat down and opened it.

Dear Thania,

You have given me the most precious gift, I only wish it was taken in a more honest situation. I am not who you think I am. Jay King is not my real name. It’s Jason

Keyes. I am also married. For a while now I have been so unhappy and yet one day with you has given me the hope that I will find happiness again. What I felt with you was genuine never doubt that. I tried to fight my inner thoughts but you showed me the genuine love I searched for and I could never return it. I hope someday you will forgive me and know that I will cherish every moment we shared for the rest of my life. If you are ever in the Brittons Hill area, call me on this number and we can go to lunch. I totally understand if you never want to see me again. I will leave my number anyway. XXX-XXXX

Forever Special

Jaison'

“Now it’s my turn to be sorry. I could have found you all this time and you would have known about our sons. I thought you left because I wasn’t good enough or too poor for you but I was happy when the doctor confirmed I was pregnant. The lawyer I worked for was my uncle and he kept me on as long as he could but then after I came home with the babies, he had to find someone to replace me. My brothers sent money but it wasn’t enough not with two boys. I feel so ashamed. All this time..... Oh Jaison forgive me.”

“Thania, how did you manage without a job?”

“Oh I worked cleaning houses in this parish so I could be home more.” She hung her head.

“Don’t you ever feel ashamed of honest work, you did what you had to do. Now that I know about the boys you will never suffer again understand me. You have a decision to make and you can talk to my sons about it. I am moving all of you closer to me. This house isn’t big enough and I need all of you to be near me. I will be changing my will incase anything happens to me. Next thing, what do you do now?”

“I bake for the area on Sundays.”

“Do you still want that bakery you dreamed of?”

“More than anything, I can be home for my boys and still work but I still can’t afford the equipment Jaison.”

“I am buying you everything, I can afford it. I wanted to do it for you then but I didn’t know how to go about it without arousing suspicion. Give me the list and I will have it done when you pick out your new home. I also need a list of everything you spend money on for the boys including school fees, sports, lessons

etc. Another thing. Are you involved with anyone? I assumed you weren't but I don't want to intrude."

"I'm still in love with you Jaison, I haven't allowed anyone to touch me since you."

"What have I done to you?"

"You gave me my boys and one night will always be ours."

Just then the bell tinkles.

"The boys are home."

"Mommmmm!" Dual voices bellowed.

"Hello munchkins guess whose here?"

"DAD!"

"Hello boys, give your old man a hug or are you too old?"

They ran over and hugged him til he cried.

"I'm sorry I missed out on your lives but I'm here now and if you let me, I will be a part of everything you do from now on and you can spend time with your brothers. Your mom has something to talk to you about."

"Your father has offered to buy us a new house near him and the boys, how would you like that?"

"Awesome!" They both yelled in unison.

"Things are going to change a bit, it won't just be you two anymore, your brothers will be allowed to come over as well."

"Awesome!" Again.

"I guess that's settled. I've asked the principal to allow you the day off tomorrow and we will go pick out the house and then we can go shopping to decorate it."

"YAY!"

"I have to go now, how would you like to spend the weekend together just us men?"

"Sure dad!"

"Great, I will pick you up Saturday morning."

"Thania, walk me out please."

"I feel so alive now, I love my other sons but four of them! If the press gets a hold of this it will be hell to pay. I will call later and check up on you. I will come by in the morning around 8 so we can get an early start, I passed a house on the way up that's about 10 mins walk from me. Good night."

He kissed her on the cheek, hugged her quickly and left. Jaison knew when he got back home Sasha would still be in her mood and he didn't feel like putting up with it after having such a nice time with his other family. The boys adapted quickly and as soon as he got through the door they wanted to know when they could see their brothers again.

Chapter EIGHT

The next morning Jaison got up, woke the boys and they had breakfast together. He told them of his plans for Thania and their brothers. They were happy as long as they got to see them.

Jaison had sent a car for the others so they got dressed and by the time they were finished, they heard a car horn tooting outside. They all got out and the boys ran in to meet their brothers but Thania stayed outside, she knew she was not welcome.

Jaison came out to greet her and opened the jeep for her to get in. He left her and went back to get the boys and to say goodbye to Sasha who was sitting at the breakfast table with a sour face.

“I guess the entire family is going out and I'm left here all alone. Well you and your slut can go to hell for all I care.”

She got up and went back to bed, on her way she picked up a bottle of rum and a glass.

Jaison left and locked the door. Everyone was seated but he realized he was going to need a bigger vehicle, so he called his friend Mark and told him what he needed. Mark called him back and told him it would be delivered in the morning.

They pulled up next to a lovely house in BrittonsHill, it sat on the ridge looking over St. Michael South. It had been abandoned for years and Jaison had made a bid for it but the owner declined at that time. This time around he was willing to accept what Jaison was offering even though it was less than before since the house had deteriorated a bit. Jaison unlocked the door and they all went inside carefully. The boys loved it since it had a pool and a huge back yard and the view was fantastic. It had room for a basket ball play area and even running room for a big dog. Thania loved it because it had a large detached store room next to the house that would suit her bakery just fine. The structure was still strong and if

Jaison was right on the dot they could have it ready in 3 months. In the meantime he would move them into one of his other unrented houses so they could be closer. Jaison took out his cell and called the owner and asked to have the papers drawn up with Thania as the owner. He called his secretary and told her to send a refurbishing team right away and make an assessment.

The team showed up while they were still looking around and in half hour they confirmed Jaison's original opinion. He gave them the list of items Thania needed for the bakery and they would install them the same time. The boys gave their input on how they wanted their rooms as each would have one. Thania said whatever they did with her room would be just fine.

They all went to get some lunch and had a grand time, people were noticing the four boys and everyone assumed Jaison and Thania were a couple.

When it was time to go home, the boys started to fuss, they didn't want to separate, so it was either they slept at their dad or by their mother. Jaison figured with Sasha's mood they would be better off with Thania, so they ran inside the house got some sleep over clothes and off they went.

Trying to fit four boys in a room built for one was a feat, so they eventually put sleeping bags on the living room floor and camped out. Thania and Jaison went out onto the porch and chatted for a bit.

“Thank you for everything Jaison, I know you are trying to make up but you don't have to. The boys are happy wherever they are and their brothers seem to have fallen into step with them, I don't even know who the eldest is. Do we even know how this all happened? Anyway, when everything settles, I need to talk to you about something and you have to be honest with me.”

“No tell me now, I have learned not to take time for granted.”

“Do you love me Jaison?”

“Yes I do, I didn't realize how much until I saw my boys with you today.”

“That's all I needed to know, so here is my deal. I stayed alone because I needed to raise my boys but they will be teenagers soon and I don't want to be alone anymore. I know you are married so I don't expect us to get together but I plan to start dating as soon as we settle.”

Jaison felt his stomach dip but he knew he had to let her go.

“As much as I don't have the right, it really hurts to think about another man touching you but I won't stand in your way.”

“Thank you Jaison, I know that was hard for you to admit.”

They chatted for a bit more and when all was quiet in the house, Jaison kissed Thania on the cheek and left. When he got home all the lights were on, the front door was opened and as he walked inside the scent of vomit alcohol and smoke threw him for a spin. He heard a groan and following it he saw Sasha sprawled out on the kitchen floor. She was drunk as a skunk and had thrown up all over herself. Jaison shrugged, picked her up and put her on the chair in the bathroom on the bottom floor. He was tempted to fill the tub with cold water but decided against it so he just set the taps to warm. He picked her up and put her in, clothes and all. She was so drunk she slinked under the water when Jaison let her go and she spluttered as the water reached her nose.

“Dam fool woman, what have I done to you?”

“Jaison, don’t leave me.”

“I’m here Sasha.” He knew what she meant but he refused to acknowledge it.

He stripped off her clothes and left them in the tub, he soaped, washed and dried her off and put on her robe. He sat her in the kitchen and made coffee. While the coffee was brewing, he emptied all the alcohol into the sink and threw away the bottles.

Sasha drank the coffee in silence. Jaison left her and went to bed.

The next day, Jaison went to check on the new house to see how it was shaping up. The team was on schedule and they estimate a shaving off of about a week or two with good weather. He called the boys from his cell only to hear they were still asleep. He said he would pick them up and take them to school. It was about 7:30 when he reached home and once again Sasha was drunk. Apparently she got up and started drinking right after he left to see the house.

Months pass and Thania and the boys had moved into their new house and already the bakery is doing well. Jaison added a small sitting area and they would sell natural juice, flavoured coffee and Land O’ Lakes cocoa, along with the baked goods on Saturdays and Sundays. It was an instant hit. The quads helped out with orders and cleaning up and Jaison and Thania worked in the kitchen.

Sasha became extremely bitter towards her own children, always spouting profanities at them and they began spending more and more time at Thania’s house. Every day is a fight and what pushed Jaison over the edge was when he came home one day and the house was trashed and Sasha was sitting in the middle of the living room floor cutting up a painting she tore from the frame.

“Sasha what are you doing to yourself. You are becoming an alcoholic and you need help.”

“Who gives a shit what you think Jaison, you have your perfect little family now so you don’t need me. If I’m drunk I can’t see you or anyone else, even those brats.”

“Brats? How could you refer to us as brats mom?”

Sasha looked up to see her boys and burst into tears.

“Dad made a mistake and the only one who doesn’t want to forgive him is you.”

Said Jabin.

“Yeah mom, whether or not you want Jael and Jair in your life, we want them in ours and that includes Thania. She has been welcoming to us. Forgive Dad and we can all be happy.”

The boys went to their rooms to pack more clothes. They hated being there with Sasha now.

“I can handle anything from you but when you start on my children you cross the line. The boys are afraid to be here have you even noticed they don’t even sleep here anymore?”

Sasha decided she had nothing to lose and she would bare her soul. She waited until the boys went back to the jeep.

“I knew about that slut ya know. I smelt her perfume on your birthday but I ignored it. Then one day I smelt it again at the doctor and I found out she was pregnant. I gave her a ride hoping to find out everything about her and she was so happy it was sickening. She talked about how you made love to her. You NEVER made love to me like that. After all the years we were together, what did I do wrong?”

“You never loved me Sasha, you saw me as a ticket out of your poor upbringing, I was poor too but the money means nothing to me. I thought you would remember where you came from and let that be the force in making you a better person. You are all about YOU! Have you ever bought me anything? Have you ever said “Jaison honey I appreciate you!” Thania cooks for us, she listens to me even when she is tired. She makes time for all FOUR boys not just hers. She is the type of woman I thought you would have been. Look at you now, the only difference between you and your mother is that you have money. What kind of example are you for the boys?”

“Are you any fucking better Jaison?”

“At least I owned up to my mistakes and I am trying to make a better life for all of us, the only one not seeing that is you. I am taking the boys to spend the week with Thania, get HELP Sasha.”

“You just use the boys as an excuse to see your slut.”

“Quit calling her that, she has not been with anyone since me, I can’t say the same for you.”

Sasha blinked in surprise.

“What you think I didn’t know? That’s what love is Sasha, the ability to see pass other’s mistakes and move on. I married you although I knew you were sleeping with Kevin, my best friend of all people. Kevin told me to my face and apologized but you decided to deceive me over and over. I was with Thania once.”

“She is still a slut no matter what you say.”

“If you don’t quit insulting her.....”

“You will what, leave me for her?”

“Yes I would and you would lose the boys as well.”

“Well I guess the joke is on me then.”

“What?”

“I may as well tell you everything since I know you don’t love me.”

“What the hell are you on about Sasha?”

“The boys aren’t mine Jaison.”

Chapter NINE

Jaison sat down on the sofa opposite Sasha and clenched his fists. He reigned in his temper long enough to hear what she had to say.

“The day I saw her at the doctor and found out she was pregnant, I knew I had to keep you by all means. You see oh husband of mine, I got pregnant for Kevin about six months before we got married but I knew Kevin was the father since you and I weren’t having sex. I went to have an abortion and the doctor found cysts on one of my ovaries and had to remove it. That decreased my chances of getting pregnant again. I paid the doctor to trick Thania into having a procedure done so he could steal two of her eggs and implant them inside me. I didn’t think it would work but I had to try, when the boys were born, I wanted to tell you but you were

so happy. The procedure was very tricky but it worked. I'm sorry Jaison, we can't recover from any of this."

"I agree, we can't. Goodbye Sasha."

Jaison hurried to the jeep and within ten minutes they were at Thania's. He rushed over to her and kissed her full on the lips. The boys had never seen them kiss since they met and they were all shocked. So was Thania.

"Jaison what's wrong?"

"Sit down everyone, I need to tell you some good news."

"Oh my God. All four of the boys are mine?"

"Ours honey and if you haven't started seeing anyone, as soon as the divorced is final, will you marry me?"

"Yes oh yes Jaison."

They turned and looked at their sons.

"Are you guys okay with this? We know it must be a shock."

"Can we all live here Dad, four of us?"

"Yep, as soon as I find Sasha somewhere smaller to live, I am selling the house and moving here so your mom and I can get married."

"Awesome."

"Great, now let's go prepare for work the bakery will be opening soon."

In the next few months, Sasha drank nonstop. Jaison passed by to tell her he found a house for her and he was taking her to look at it. She was dead on the living room floor, she had fallen and hit her head on the glass table and a piece of glass got stuck in her throat and she bled out.

After the police came, made their reports and cleared the scene for cleanup. Jaison called Mark and packed all of his and the boys things into a truck and sent it to their new home. He called in a cleaning company and when they were done, he put the house on the market.

The funeral was small and just a few of Sasha's friends attended along with Jaison, Thania and the boys.

There were no tears from anyone.

Jaison had bought an engagement ring for Thania and decided that the boys' birthday was the perfect day to propose officially.

They held a party at the house and around 6 in the evening when everyone had arrived. Jaison took the microphone.

“Good evening everyone. In life we make choices, some good and some bad but what we do with the outcome of those choices is what makes the difference. I made a choice years ago and today I am proud to say Happy Birthday to my four boys – Jabin, Jadon, Jael and Jair. I spent a long time searching for happiness and having them in my life continues to be a blessing. To have someone in your life to spend all the good and bad moments is also a blessing and now I want to take this moment to bring our entire family together. Thania will you marry me?”

Jaison held out the box in his hand and got down on one knee and waited for her to get to him. She took the box, opened it, and said yes. While the crowd was applauding Jaison placed it on her finger, stood up and kissed her lovingly.

Epilogue

The boys were now 16 and their parents had decided to have one more child and they now had a cute little baby sister and they named her Jaleel. She was the centre of their world and they protected her 24 hours a day. They took turns feeding her and changing her at night so Jaison and Thania could get some rest.

Life was great. They would be going to college soon but they decided they would stay and help out for a year at least until Jaleel got a bit older. Business was booming for both their parents and everyone was happy.

“Did you ever think your life would turn out this way honey?”

“Never in a million years but the day the boys were born everything changed for me, I knew I had to survive for them. When I found you again, I knew things would get better simply because I could share their lives with you, then when we found out what Sasha had done, I was happier than ever. We were in it, we came through it and love will keep us together.”

“That it will honey, that it will.”

The End.

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