

The book cover features a light blue background with a fine white dot pattern. It is framed by a double-line border in red and blue. On the left and right sides, there are vertical decorative borders with a textured blue background, containing various star and swirl motifs in blue and white. The title is written in a dark blue, elegant cursive script.

*Wish
upon
a
baby*

AMARIS RICCI

Wish Upon a Baby

Amaris Ricci

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Chapter ONE

Anaia was born to wealthy parents Lynn and LivvyFenty. They had purchased a small plot of land in St. Andrew and within 10 years, they managed to acquire 30 of the surrounding lots. They used the lots for low income housing with their target market aimed towards young married couples. They needed to purchase more lots since every single property was already sold and houses were being built. They searched for a suitable area and decided to buy as many as they could as their type of housing was becoming more and more popular. At one point they even considered medium condos for those who didn't want a house.

After about three months of searching, they found it, the perfect spot. It was located in Graeme Hall along the ABC Highway. There weren't many houses out there and they would market it as vacation condos suitable for families. Much to their surprise and good fortune, the spot opposite was for sale as well and they took the chance.

“Lynn honey, this is a big risk.”

“I know babe but we won't get another spot of land like this for a while and at this price we can't go wrong. We can pay for the second spot cash and use it as collateral to acquire the first one and start construction. I think we should sell the house and find something smaller. Two bedrooms is just enough for us right now.”

“Okay but...”

“What's wrong?”

“Don't you want children? We are both almost forty and I thought we would have had at least one child by now.”

“We can't do both hon.”

“I want to have a baby with you Lynn.”

Lynn studied her husband's face. If there was any moment from the day she met him, that she could see all the love and sincerity he had, it was then. She took a deep breath and smiled.

“Okay, we try for a baby but we still need to do this, this opportunity is too good to pass up.”

Livvy had the hugest smile on his face, he picked her up and swirled her around. When he kissed her she thought he would get her pregnant right there on the open spot. Months passed and as Lynn and Livvy created homes for thousands for Barbadians and now tourists, there was no baby.

Livvy was a contractor and he was up at 4 every morning. He would go for a jog around the Garrison Savannah and come back to a lovely breakfast prepared by his wife.

Lynn was sitting in their home office, when she heard her husband come in. She spoke without looking around.

“I’m here hon, breakfast is on the table.... Oh!”

Livvy had quietly walked into the room, spun her chair to face him and pulled her into his arms. He smelt of sweat and cologne. When he kissed her, she felt as if her soul opened up to let him in. He quickly pulled her t-shirt up and over her head, throwing it on the floor.

“Livvy...” She said breathlessly.

“Shhhh....”

Livvy wanted his wife in the worst way, he had pulled her into his arms the night before and dreamt of them making a baby. He thought the run would release his energy but as he got closer to home, his need propelled him forward.

He looked into her eyes and her desire for him was clear. She wanted him as much as he wanted her.

“What’s.....?”

“Shush woman, let me love you.”

This wasn’t only about love though, this was the *thing*, the base code that’s embedded in the DNA of men. The desire to mate, to create another human being to carry on their name, to transfer their genes. He could not ignore it and neither could she. She loved when she could feel his heat radiating through her, it made her feel special.

“Hurry.” Lynn whispered, knowing somehow what her husband was feeling.

Livvy gently pushed her over to the sofa and when she fell back he dived onto her.

Lyn frantically pulled at his shorts while he took his t-shirt off.

When he entered her, the world stopped and gravity ceased to exist. Livvy squeezed his eyes shut at the sensations bursting through him.

“Oh god Lynn, what.....”

“Shhhhh.” She said. “I feel it too, just love me.”

Chapter TWO

Livvy always paid close attention to everything about the woman he married. When he met her, she always sported a short boyish haircut which funny enough went along with her boyish figure. She was 5 feet tall and weight around 120 lbs. She was very athletic from nursery school and sometimes she would go with Livvy for a morning jog.

Lynn's hair started to grow faster than she could cut it, her hips began to widen and her breasts began to fill out. One night they were making love and Livvy noticed one more change. He waited until they were finished and she was curled up in his arms.

“Honey, you feel different.”

“I do? How so?”

“I don't know how to explain it other than to say, inside you seems to squeeze me tighter.”

“Oh.”

“Do you think....?”

“What?”

“You might be pregnant.”

Lynn sat up straight got off the bed and ran to the bathroom. She opened the cabinet and took down a pregnancy test. She ripped open the box, followed the instructions and waited. She took the test back to Livvy who was still on the bed and she sat next to him.

“I'm pregnant.”

“Oh Jesus.”

“I'm pregnant hon.”

“Oh Jesus.”

“You said that.”

Lynn threw the test on the floor and to celebrate they made love again.

Chapter THREE

“Promise me you will take it easy today, you haven’t been sleeping much.”

“Sorry, I was trying not to keep you awake but baby seems ready to come out. Ooh, here.” She grabbed his hand and put it on her tummy.

“Hey sport, get some sleep, mommy has work to do today.”

Lyn laughed.

“Remember when we did this together at the clinic?”

“Of course I do. I longed for the day when I knew we would be able to do it with our own.”

“Okay, let’s go, I don’t think I will stay long, I’m really tired.”

Livvy drove them over to the construction site. The condo was getting ready for the last clean. It was already booked solid and the team worked fast and finished before the deadline.

“Oh it is perfect hon. We did it!”

“Yes we did. Now let me take you home, you can barely stand.”

“Uh I think the hospital would be better, my water just broke.”

Livvy spun to look at his wife, sure enough, her water broke and she was beginning to breathe heavily.

The sound of a just born baby is the best thing two loving and devoted parents could ever hear. The feeling that you created another life is euphoric.

AnaiaFenty was born on a sunny day in August. Her parents were excited and the day they brought her home was the best day of their lives.

Anaia was a quiet baby, never fussed about much and she took this into her adulthood. She always had a great relationship with her parents and she always knew that one day she would find the kind of love they had. When she met Aidan, she was studying Marketing at Barbados Community College.

Aidan was studying Building Technology and Management at UWI School of Continuing Studies. He was in his final year and his parents told him if he passed all his subjects they would help him start up his business. Aidan aced every one and quite effortlessly. He seemed to retain every single thing his tutors said to him.

Imagine standing at a bus stop alone after 10pm and no bus in sight. The road is lonely and you just want to get out of there. A figure appears seemingly out of nowhere and is making its way towards you. Fear grips you and you don't know if to stay and hope that he passes by or run and hope he doesn't follow.

The figure slows down as your pulse begins to race. As he is almost two feet away you close your eyes and wait.

“Miss, I don't think you should be out here at this time of night, would you like me to pay for a taxi for you to get home?”

“What?” She whispers. Not believing a voice could sound so sexy even with fear churning her insides.

“It's almost 11 and there will be no more buses tonight, you missed the last one about half hour ago.”

“Oh no. Thanks for the offer but, I can't accept. I live all the way in St. James. I just need to get to town before the last bus is gone.”

“Give me a minute, don't be afraid, I won't attack you.”

“I'm not”

“Yes you are and it's okay.”

As the gentleman turned away from her she got a glimpse of his face in the street light. Gosh he was handsome.

“Hi dad, I'm at the bus stop with a young lady and she missed her bus, can you send a car to take her home I will pay for it from my allowance next week. What? No. Okay sure. We are by the roundabout at the top of Belmont Road. Okay thanks I will look out for him.”

“There, all done, the taxi will take you straight home, he will drop me off on the way if that's okay with you?”

“I....”

“Are you afraid of me?”

“Yes.”

“Here, take my cell and call your parents, tell them to call MaySons Taxi Service and ask for Matthew Mayson. That's my father.”

Anais took the fone and did as the man said. She explained that she missed her bus and he was arranging for a ride home. They said it was okay his father was a friend of theirs.

“Seems like you are legit. Thank for all of this.”

“My pleasure. What are you studying?”

“Marketing.”

“Great. I have a confession to make though.”

Anaia stepped back and her legs hit the bus bench.

“I told you not to be afraid of me. I have been seeing you pass here almost every night, I was hoping for this opportunity. I would like to take you out to dinner.”

“What is your name?”

“Aidan Mayson.”

“Nice to meet you Aidan and yes I would like to go to dinner with you.”

“Here is my number, call me tomorrow and let me know when you can go, I will come and pick you up.”

“I don’t have any money on my fone, I get an allowance as well and I forgot my lunch at home so I used the money to buy some.”

“Hold on.” Aidan made a call on his cell again.

“Hey shug, top up this number for me please. I will let her give it to you.” He handed Anaia his fone. She took it and rattled off her number and handed it back.

“A hundred.”

Anaia’s face went sour. She shook her head vigourously. When Aidan ended the call she heard her fone ping. When she looked, it said she got a hundred dollars credit.

“Why would you do such a thing? Are you trying to impress me?”

“No, I just think if I can share what I have with others, I doesn’t bother me.”

Anaia let out a huff and whispered thank you.

“What’s your name honey?”

“AnaiaFenty.”

“Tell you what, let’s date for five years and if at the end of that time we are on the same page, we will get married.”

“Let me think about it.” Her heart was beating so loudly, she knew he could hear it in the quiet of the night.

“Ah here is our ride. Will you call me tomorrow?”

“Do I have a choice since you put the money on my phone?”

Aidan’s face changed.

“Anaia, I didn’t put it on for you to call me, I put it because you said you didn’t have any, don’t get ulterior motives mixed up with good deeds. Now get in.” He held the back door open for her.

Anaia felt ashamed at her comment, she would apologise to him as soon as she got the chance.

The ride was filled with chatter between Aidan and the driver Ben. Anaia drifted off to sleep and when she felt a warm hand on her cheek, she woke up.

“You are home honey.”

“Home? I never told you where I lived!”

“Your parents are one of MaySon’s biggest customers, dad gave Ben the directions. Look your parents are at the door.”

Anaia let out a sigh and got out of the car.

“Thank you Ben it was nice meeting you.”

“You too miss. Let Aidan give you my card, anytime you need a ride home just call.”

“Thank you.”

Anaia let Aidan walk her up to her house. She turned and looked him straight in the eyes.

“Thank you Aidan, I will call you tomorrow.”

“WhatsApp me tonight before you go to bed.” He gave her one of his cards.

“You drive for your dad?”

“Yeah.”

“Then how come...”

“I will tell you when you WhatsApp me.”

“Okay good night.”

“She is a cutie boss, where did you find her?”

“Just where you picked us up, she uses that stop every night. I was fortunate that she missed her bus.”

“Okay, I can take her home from school if you want.”

“That won’t be necessary Ben, I will be picking her up from now on. Sheldon says my car will be ready in the morning.”

“Great, where to?”

“I’m sleeping by Gran tonight, she said she needed to talk to me.”

Chapter FOUR

Aidan’s grandmother was a meticulous business woman, she did not have the education derived from four walls but she tried her hand at everything in the event that one thing failed. She started selling Kool-Aid frozen in a plastic bag at 25c a piece. She made 50 every morning and sold them to children coming home from school. She usually sold out in half an hour, She decided to try new flavours, so when fruits were in season, she made juice and sold them as juice-aid. Within a year, she was able to add on a small shop to her home. Within two years she expanded. She increased her products every month and her customers loved her. She visited the US every year and shopped for new items, she left Aidan in charge of the shop for three weeks under the supervision of his parents and when she got back she knew what she had to do.

Aidan has tripled sales, he painted the shop a brighter colour, tiled the floor and added a big screen television. He was only 18. He spent the money from his savings and told his gran she had to pay him back 100 every month. She did as he asked.

Alma Mayson wanted to do something else so she hired four people to run the shop and she went looking for a small car. She found a second hand Toyota Yaris for 15 thousand and she paid cash. She got the car painted it a bright orange and then she started offering supermarket deliveries to the elderly. Instant hit. Within six months she had to buy two more cars and hire drivers and sellers. She would order the items they wanted and have them delivered to her house. It was cheaper for her to buy them at wholesale price.

When she had that business running smoothly she tried something else. Laundry. What person wants to stay home and do laundry? Alma expanded the shop and added a laundry mat which also tied in with the delivery service.

By the time she was ready to retire, she had six successful businesses running. She found out she had cancer on her last doctor visit and she made her peace with it. She had no desire to be in and out of the hospital with treatments and spending so much money. She got her will sorted out and she called her only grandson to spend the night with her.

“Night Gran, I’m here, sorry I took so long.”

“Who is she?”

“How do you know it’s a she?”

“You have never been late before so it had to be a she.” Alma giggled at the sheepish look on Aidan’s face.

“She is so beautiful Gran, I’ve been watching her for months now and tonight I finally got the opportunity to talk to her. I asked her out and she said yes.”

“I see. Bring her to see me tomorrow evening.”

“I will ask her, she has a stubborn streak.”

Just then his cell phone went off.

“Is that her?”

Aidan looked at his phone.

“Yes Gran it’s her.”

“Tell her my request and don’t take no.”

Aidan began chatting with Anaia and after half hour of begging and pleading, she said yes. She questioned him as to why he was watching her and if his dad owned a taxi company why was he on the street.

‘Every evening around the same time you use that bus stop. I live just across the street. You can’t see the vehicles because the garage is on the other side of the house and it’s accessible from the other avenue. I happen to know the driver of the last bus and whenever I see him I know there will be no more buses. I was going to take dad’s car but then I saw you and how late it was I took the chance.’

Aidan glanced at his gran and grinned widely.

“I take it she said yes?”

“Yep.”

“That’s my boy. Now you will pick her up from school and bring her here, tell your parents to call hers and let them know where she is.”

“Her parents already know mom and dad, apparently they are a huge client of ours.”

“Good. Now for what I wanted to tell you.”

Alma told Aidan she was dying and what she was leaving him.

“Now don’t be sad, I have lived a great life, I met the man of my dreams and we had a son before he died, I wished for him and it was granted. I left everything to you and the condition is that you do not have to keep the businesses just because they were mine. Follow your own path, if you sell them put the money to good use, that’s all I ask.”

“I already know what I will do, I will keep them running and start my own construction company with the money you left. Mom and Dad said they will fund the startup so I am already half way to what I need.”

“Good. Now, I don’t know how much time I have but I want to see that lady of yours, get something to eat and get to bed, you have to go pick up the car tomorrow.”

“Yes Gran, thanks for everything. Love you, night.”

The next day Aidan was up bright and early. His grandmother had bought him his very first car and he was even more excited that Anaia would get to ride in it first.

“Morning shug, here take this.” His grandmother handed him an envelope.

“Gran...”

“Shush. What time are you leaving?”

“As soon as Ben gets here.” He peeked into the envelope and smiled.

“Gran I have the money for the Insurance and Road Tax, you already bought the car.”

“Do you know what a gives a woman the greatest joy? When she sees that the choices she made and the life she has lived, impact positively on her family. I held you when you were two hours old and I prayed that you would turn out to be everything my husband was and you have not failed me. Now go get that car and bring me that pretty face that has you smiling so.”

Aidan hugged his grandmother and left the house.

“No she didn’t!”

Aidan never knew what type of vehicle his Gran had gotten him, he figured it would be a nice second hand car that would get him from here to there.

Sitting under a cover was a brand new Hot Lava 2015 Toyota Rav4. When she said it was at the mechanic she did not tell him that was to stop him from seeing it,

she just told him where to go and pick it up from. He took out his cell phone and called her.

“Yes yes, I know it looks nice, it’s new yeah yeah it’s new, yes you said it’s new twice. Glad you love it, if you start crying imma take it back! Go take it for a spin and be careful, I spent your funeral money on the car. Yes I love you too bye.”

Aidan drove the car to get the Road Tax and Insurance paid and when he was done he went to get Anaia a gift. He realized she wore no jewelry and although he wanted to buy her something expensive he had a feeling she would appreciate something handmade and personal. He went down town, picked out something and left to go wait for her after school.

When he got there she was standing outside talking to a nice looking guy who was smiling down sweetly at her. Aidan immediately felt jealous although he knew he had no right to. He had girlfriends before but Anaia seemed to have been born for him. When he looked at her he realized she was not giggling or blushing or any of the things girls do when they guys are making sweet faces at them. She seemed simply to be having a conversation with a friend.

Out of the corner of her eye, Anaia saw the vehicle but she continued talking to her friend Wayne. They had grown up together and she just found he was there studying as well. Wayne saw the vehicle as well and was admiring the colour. When Aidan got out and started making his way to them, Wayne cocked his head to one side which made Anaia turn and look in the direction of his expression.

When she saw Aidan, her breath came out in a whoosh. He was dressed in black jeans, a pair of Black, blue and white New Balance and a Navy Blue polo shirt. He looked dangerously sexy.

“Hi Aidan.” She managed to say.

“Hey honey, are you ready to go?”

“Yes, oh this is my friend Wayne. Wayne this is Aidan. See you around next week.”

“Nice to meet you Wayne.” Aidan stuck out his hand and Wayne shook it and nodded.

Anaia was already walking towards the car. Aidan caught up to her in a few strides and took her hand.

“Is there anywhere you would like to go before we go see my Gran?”

“I would really like a shower, I’ve been in these clothes all day.”

“Cool I can take you home and then to Gran’s house she lives about 10 minutes away from you.”

“Thank you.”

Aidan opened the door for her and closed it when she got in. What they did not realise was that every single person in and around the car park was watching them.

Chapter FIVE

Anaia made no fuss about the car which surprised Aidan but then he remembered, her parents were wealthy and her persona did not lead him to believe that fancy cars impressed him.

“The car is nice Aidan, I love the colour.”

“Thanks my Gran is awesome, she will love you.”

“I’m not sure why she wants to meet me.”

“I was late last night. I’m never late.”

“Oh.”

“Honestly Anaia, you have my head spinning. I can’t stop thinking about you.”

Anaia blushed and glanced over at him. Then he did something you would read about in mushy romance novels. He took her hand in his, kissed the back of it and rested it back on her leg.

“Oh boy. Aidan?”

“Marry me Anaia.”

“WHAT?”

“I want you to be my wife.”

“I’m only 17 Aidan, I can’t marry you?”

“I will wait three years but I am buying you a ring and I will propose again in six months.” He heard a snuffle. She was crying.

“Don’t cry, gosh I’m sorry.”

“How old are you?”

“I’m 21.”

“Why me? You hardly know me. We only met last night!”

“I’ve had girlfriends before honey and none of them made me want to even think about a future. All I ask is that you give me time to prove to you that I can add to your happiness.”

“I... oh gosh...”

“Hey stop that, if Gran sees you were crying she will throw me out.”

Just as he was pulling up to her house her father was coming out.

“Evening Mr. Fenty, just bringing Anaia to get changed. How are you doing?”

“Great, are you treating my daughter well?”

“Only the best sir. I am taking her to see Alma and you know how she is.”

“Tell her I want Conkies, she made some for us last year so I am putting in my order a month ahead.”

“Yes sir.” While Aidan was talking, he had gotten out and opened the door for Anaia. She kissed her father on the cheeks and went inside to shower and change.

“Can I tell you something Mr. Fenty?”

“Oh I know that look. Your father had that look when he saw your mother. You only met her last night and you asked her?”

“I did and it made her cry. I can’t explain it. It’s like a light went on in my head the first day I saw her. Everything I ever wanted in life seems to converge on her. I know we are young and I told her I would wait three years and we can get married on her 21st birthday.”

“HA! If you can get her to agree to that you have my blessing but it’s her mother you have to go through. I know how you feel son, I still feel that way about my wife.”

“Thanks sir.”

About fifteen minutes later Anaia came out wearing a navy blue cotton, capped sleeve dress with a pair of two inch blue wedge heels.

“By dad, not sure when I will be back. Where’s mom? I thought she would be home.”

“She went to drop off some cakes and pastries for the children’s home.”

“Okay love you. Let’s go Aidan, don’t want to keep Gran waiting.”

Aidan pulled a small pouch from his pocket and placed it in Anaia’s hand.

She opened it and squealed.

“Oh Aidan thank you how did you know?”

“You have a sticker on your bag.”

“Oh. Thank you Aidan!”

Aidan had bought her a Dr. Who key chain.

When they pulled up to Alma’s house, she was sitting on her front porch, drinking from a glass. When she saw Anaia, she fully understood why her grandson had been late the night in front.

“Gran, this is Anaia.”

“Anaia, it’s nice to meet you, call me Gran. Have a seat. Shug, go inside and bring me my glasses, I left them on my dresser.”

Aidan left to get the glasses.

“I think you stole his heart without even trying.”

“I only met him last night how is that possible?”

“He has been watching you for months, he has never brought a girl here. So that makes you special and to show you how special, he will realise that the glasses I sent him for are in my hand when he gets back and tells me he didn’t find them.”

“GRAN! I couldn’t find your gl.....why you sneaky little devil!”

“Oh sorry shug, I had them here all the time. Now, take this wonderful girl inside, I made you dinner. I am going next door and play \$50 Poker with Mac. Don’t worry about clean up, Roslyn will be here for the night shift around 10. I have my keys, lock the door behind you.”

Alma got up and sauntered over to her neighbour’s house where music was playing and voices yelling “I WIN” could be heard.

“Guess it’s just you and me honey.”

“Aidan you scare me.”

“Why because I know what I want from and for you? For us?”

“How could you know that I am the kind of person you want to marry?”

“When you meet my parents you will understand. Which reminds me, I think Gran told them you would be here so if they pop in don’t be surprised.”

“This is too much.”

“I told you I would wait three years. We will go places, learn about each other, plan our future and be happy. That’s not hard.”

“I’ve never been with anyone before Aidan.”

“That’s okay, I won’t rush you.”

“Have you?”

“Yes.”

“Okay.”

“Don’t let it bother you, I won’t cheat on you. I can wait until we get married.”

“Someone as good looking as you must have women falling at your feet.”

“The funny thing is that you don’t fall at my feet, that’s why you are so special.”

He kissed her on her forehead.

“Come let’s have dinner.”

While eating dinner, Aidan heard a knock, he got up and went to open the door. Anaia heard cheerful voices and assumed it was his parents. She was right and the voices were directly behind her she froze with the fork in her hand.

“Mom, Dad, this is Anaia.”

Anaia put the fork down and was about to get up when a hand touched her shoulder.

“Don’t get up sweetie.” It was his mother, still holding her husband’s hand, she came around to face the girl Alma could not stop talking about, even before she met her.

“It makes sense now. It’s nice to meet you.”

“It’s nice to meet you as well. Are you staying for dinner?”

“Nope, we are going to go sit on the beach for a few hours with some wine and snacks and then go home. Enjoy your dinner you two. Aidan, don’t keep her out too late.”

“Yes dad. Thanks for coming to meet her.”

“No problem son. Have a good night.”

When it was just the two of them again Anaia whispered to Aidan.

“I see what you mean, they are so intimate with each other. I thought only my parents were like that.”

“It’s all I know, they are always touching and smiling with each other. They don’t yell or fight. That’s what I want, perfection.”

“No relationship is perfect Aidan.”

“Perfect for us. Imagine being so happy with someone you create so much energy people can feel it coming from you. That’s what you and I can have.”

“Kiss me Aidan.”

“No.”

Anaia lowered her head.

“Trust me, the first time I kiss you, I won’t stop there. So the next time you ask me to kiss you, know what will happen without me having to tell you. Finish eat, would you like to watch a movie or go for a drive?”

“Go for a drive, it’s nice out.”

“No problem.”

They finished eating and went over to tell Gran they were leaving.

“Did you fill the tank shug?”

“Half Gran.”

“Here, I just won \$500, go buy some ice cream or something.”

Aidan laughed not at what Alma said but the look on Anaia’s face.

“Come on, Gran lives vicariously through herself, we just get to watch in awe.”

Aidan drove around night-seeing for about an hour.

“Would you like ice cream honey?”

“Yes thanks.”

For some reason Anaia no longer felt fearful of Aidan and his feelings. She appreciated his openness and she decided she would give it a try.

The stopped at a local parlour in St. James and then they drove down the Speightstown, parked and took a walk on the pier. They sat down and watched some men fishing.

“I thought about it and I made my decision.”

“Before you answer.... understand something, the feelings I have are stronger than I have ever experienced. I don’t expect you to feel the same way, just be honest with me at all times. Go ahead.”

“I am willing to give it a try and if we are still together in three years we will get married.”

He didn’t think she would agree and so soon. He would have been happy just to hold her hand for the next twenty years. He was so excited he totally forgot his earlier words and made the mistake of kissing her. He forgot she was seventeen. Forgot she was inexperienced. Forgot they were in public.

Aidan kissed Anaia with so much passion the fishermen started clapping. It was only then he realise what he was doing and where they were. Aidan had managed to lift her onto his lap and had his hands gripping her legs under her dress.

“Shit, Anaia, I’m sorry, forgive me.” He rested his forehead on hers. Her chest was rising and falling with her frantic breathing and he knew within a few minutes she would be in tears. He was right.

“Why do I always manage to make you cry? I’m sorry, I’m sorry. Please don’t change your mind about giving us a chance.” He whispered into her ear as he felt his cheeks become wet with her tears.

He pulled back to look at her. Her eyes were closed and the tears were just flowing down her face.

“Honey talk to me please.” He slid her back to her seated position and held onto her hand and dried her face with his wash cloth.

“I’ve never been kissed like that. Why did you kiss me like that Aidan?”

“I don’t know other than to say you made me happy when you decided to give us a chance. Have you changed your mind?” He lowered his voice.

“I... no, will you kiss me like that again?”

“Do you want me to?”

She nodded.

“I can’t. I promised myself I wouldn’t kiss you until you were ready to make love but now that I know what those lips taste like, this is going to be harder than I imagined. This isn’t a trick honey, I’m falling so hard in love with you. I need to take you home it’s getting late.”

Aidan stood up, held out his hand to her and when she took it, he pulled her up.

They walked hand in hand to the car and got in. Aidan was silent for most of the ride.

“Aidan?”

“Yes honey.”

“I want you to kiss me again.”

“I want to kiss you again but I would rather we not temp ourselves. We have our whole lives ahead of us. If I can wait so can you.”

“Okay I will try. Thank you.”

“For what honey?”

“Waiting. Every guy I have been out with just wanted to go all the way.”

“You are worth the wait.”

Chapter SIX

Somehow Aidan and Anaia made it to the three years without getting caught up in sexual escapades. They devoted their time to their studies and when Anaia finished school, Gran got her a job working at a Media House in their marketing department.

Aidan had finished school as well and was now working full time for his father. He took over driving the big buses and he was loving it. What he was anxious about was proposing to the love of his life. He wanted to do something she would never forget. Then it hit him.

“Gran, I need a favour.”

“Seeing the look on your face, you want me to help you propose to Anaia.”

“Gosh do you know everything?”

“Three years is up shug, you have been counting the days. Leave it to me.”

“Thanks Gran. This is what I want.”

Alma made some phone calls and started to put everything in motion.

Anaia was home one night waiting for Aidan to pick her up. Her cell rang and when she answered without looking at the number.

“Anaia sweetie, Aidan got called away on a job, some tourists came in and they needed the bus to take them to the hotel. I will pick you up in a few minutes.”

“Thanks Ben.”

Anaia took her bag dropped her phone into it and went outside to sit on the porch. Sure enough Ben pulled up a few minutes later. She got into the car and Ben started chatting away about these tourists that came in and how important they were, that’s why Aidan had to go. Anaia was so caught up in his conversation she didn’t realise they had turned down a completely dark road.

“What the heck is going on?” Ben asked.

He drove slowly and put the lights on high beam. Then as if on cue the car suddenly cut out.

“What the?” Ben swung the engine, nothing. The lights on the dash wouldn’t even come on.

“Stay in the car, let me check under the hood. Actually no, get out and sit under this bus shed in case something is really wrong with the car, don’t want you to get caught inside.”

Anaia grabbed her bag tightly and made her way to the shed she could barely see. It seemed as if the lights in the entire area had gone out. Ben popped the hood and went to look under it with his trusty flash light.

“Ben, I see lights, it looks like a bus. Maybe it’s Aidan, he can help us.”

As the bus approached they could not make out the driver but as he slowed down, she realized it was Aidan. Ben walked around to the driver side and spoke to him.

“Need help?”

“Yes boss, car broke down and it seems there is a black out. Don’t want the miss to be out here in the dark.”

“Give me a minute.”

Anaia heard Aidan talking to the people on the bus, the lights were off so she assumed they were tired and just wanted to get to the hotel and get some sleep. The door opened and the love of her life got out and walked towards her.

“Hey babe, sorry I couldn’t pick you up but as you see, duty called. Are you okay?”

“Now that you are here, I feel much better. I don’t even know where we are.”

“I can fix that.”

Aidan got out his cell and made a call. Within seconds all the lights in the area came on instantly but what brought Anaia to tears was the roundabout. Right across it was a banner completely strung up with lights ‘Marry Me AnaiaFenty.’ The same roundabout where they first met.

“YES!”

Anaia jumped into Aidan’s arms and kissed him. When she heard the cheering she pulled away, wondering if the people on the bus had seen them kiss.

It was their family. They all came around and congratulated them with hugs and kisses.

“You rascal!” She softly punched her fiancée in the arm.

“It was all Gran.”

“Oh I love it. Thanks Gran and everyone else.”

“One more thing.” Aidan got down on one knee and took Anaia’s hand in his as he placed the ring on her finger. He got up and kissed her again.

Their parents had booked an intimate dinner for the entire family. Their cars were already parked their and Ben would take the bus back to the base.

Aidan and Anaia sat on the porch of her home.

“I love my ring Aidan. I would like to set the date now.”

“The 26th of August.”

“Oh gosh! How did you know I would choose that date?”

“I love you that’s how I know.”

“Oh Aidan I love you too.”

It was the first time either one had said it.

In the next few months the Fenty and Mayson families helped plan the wedding with no stepping on each other’s toes. They all got along and when the day came, everything was in place.

The moment they had been waiting for was here. Aidan took his wife’s hand and as they made their way through the crowd of balloon, rice and streamers. His heart began a steady rhythm. He tried to maintain his coolness through the wedding but he had so much passion bubbling inside him. He could feel how tense his wife was and he knew she was as anxious as he was.

One of his friends had actually tried to get him to have sex with another girl but he was too in love and dedicated to Anaia to even think about another woman.

“Boss, you can’t stay faithful for three years and why would you want to?”

“You don’t understand Denis, she was made just for me. I do not need any other woman in my life just her. Why would I want to jeopardise what she and I have just to ease sexual tension? No thank, I can wait simply because she is worth every lonely night.”

Alma had booked them into the Raddison for the weekend and then they would go island hopping on a cruise ship. Anaia had never left the country before and neither had Aidan so they were both looking forward to it.

Anaia sat in the limo holding her husband's hand. She felt somewhat uneasy because he wasn't display what she thought a happy man would. When they kissed before they were announced as husband and wife, there were no sparks, just a soft kiss to seal the deal.

Aidan was watching his wife out of the corner of his eye. He knew she was happy to be married to him and he couldn't wait to show her what he was really feeling. One touch is all it will take but he would make sure when he began, they would be no interruptions, no holding back.

The limo pulled up to the hotel and the attendant opened the door to let them out. Aidan got out first and extended his hand to his wife.

They were greeted with two glasses of champagne and their luggage was already in the room, Ben would come in a few days to take them to the port.

The Honeymoon attendant welcomed them to the hotel, gave them the card to their room and said if they needed anything, to ask for her. They thanked them and got into the elevator.

The ride up to the suite was quiet and tensed. Anaia was beginning to think Aidan was having regrets at marrying so young. The she started to question whether she would be able to please him and what he expected of her.

“Honey.”

“Yes.”

“Stop thinking. I can hear you all the way over here.”

Just then the ding of the elevator signaled it was time to get off.

Aidan stepped out and held out his hand to her. He glanced at the key and followed the numbers to their suite. When he found it he swiped the card and pushed the door open. He turned and smiled to his wife.

Much to the surprise of Anaia, Aidan swept her up into his arms and carried her across the threshold. She giggled softly and he kicked the door shut. She thought he would put her down but he kept walking to where he figured the bedroom was.

“Open the door for me honey.”

Anaia reached out and opened the door. The room was warm and decorated with soft blues and pastel greens. Aidan walked right up to the bed and gently set his wife down on the floor.

He turned her to face him.

“I have waited for this moment since the first day I saw you. I cannot explain how you have brought everything I have ever dreamed of in a woman into my life. I know I was a bit calm in the last few hours but I was afraid if I was too intimate with you, I would embarrass myself and you. I Aidan Matthew Mayson, love you AnaiaEleynaFenty and it would give me great pleasure if you would allow me to make love to you.”

“Oh Aidan, I thought you were having regrets, yes make love to me please.”

Aidan wanted to go slow but before he could say anything else his excited wife was already unbuttoning his shirt. She was kissing him all over.

“Honey slow down, please, we have all night.”

“Husband of mine, if you think that I am going to take my time and undress you have got the wrong idea. I am going to take my dress off and by the time I am finish be undressed.”

Aidan could not help but laugh then he did as he was told.

Anaia needed help with the buttons at the back and Aidan took the opportunity to kiss down the soft hair line in her back. He pushed the dress off her shoulders and spun her around kissing her hard on the mouth.

Their movements were frantic, all the long nights talking on the phone, outings where they saw others making out in cars or park benches. Every time they came close to taking that step, they thought about this moment.

“I am the luckiest man alive.” He whispered softly.

Anaia nodded, her voice vacated the premises temporarily.

Aidan fleetingly thought about the few girls he had been with and somehow he knew he needed to wait for this, he knew that when the time was right someone who shared his love, life and feelings would be there for him.

He had finally stripped Anaia of all her clothes and she stood at the bottom of the bed staring up at him. Aidan stepped back to admire her. He didn't need to speak, his eyes told her everything.

She held out her hand and she sat on the bed and rather than taking it, Aidan stepped forward and as he pushed her body back on the bed with his. Showing no embarrassment, Anaia spread her legs slightly to allow him to rest there.

Aidan moved down her body, delivering soft kisses along the way. Down to her toes he went and back up on each leg. When he touched her most intimate place, Anaia froze.

“It's okay honey, it won't hurt I promise.”

As he softly kissed her she began to relax and let the feelings wash over her. She reached down and touched his head guiding him gently. Aidan became more aroused that she was learning so fast. He was still wearing his pants and he was trying to get them off without detaching from her.

Anaia felt it. The feeling that something was creeping into her soul. She opened her eyes and looked down and her husband. The sight of him down there was too much. He sucked a little harder as her hips moved with his tongue.

“Aidan.... right there. OH!”

Anaia's bottom half lifted from the bed. Aidan continued as if she hadn't moved and gently licked her until she came down.

Aidan lifted his head to look at the woman he married. She was still trembling and as her breathing slowed, she opened her eyes.

“Hi honey.”

“Hi.” She whispered.

“I liked that.”

“Glad to hear it, I will make sure I do it often.”

“I need you now please.”

“Let me go wash my face.”

“Wait no, I don’t mind.”

Aidan crawled up her body gently kissing her navel and when he got to her breasts, he paused.

“Oh I am going to have fun with these.”

He flicked a nipple with his tongue and she giggled. When he took it into his mouth. She squealed.

Aidan was massaging her with one hand while propped up with the other. Anaiawas loving the feel of him touching her. He cupped her sex and she moaned softly.

“Hurry Aidan before I burst.”

“Mmmm”

He slipped a finger inside her slowly.

“Aidan.....”

“MmHm”

Aidan eased himself between her legs and she opened her eyes to see what he was about to do.

She didn’t realise he had managed to take all his clothes off and seeing him naked made her want to have him inside her as quickly as possible. She reached out to touch him in wonder as she had never seen a naked man before. Aidan was muscular, lean and perfectly toned. He still had his boyish features and his bald head made him stand out in a crowd. His hands were soft and warm.

Aidan groaned. Her hand felt warm and as she shyly caressed him he felt himself near his peak. Anaia was fair in complexion compared to his darkness and the contrast turn him on more than he expected.

He gently moved her hand and looked at her. Her eyes shone bright as she nodded. Aidan held himself and as he moved down towards her. He gently spread her legs wider to accommodate him and as he pressed against her, she flinched.

“Honey look at me.”

The moment she opened her eyes, he surged forward.

Anaia cried out.

“I’m here my love, I’m here.”

Aidan stayed where he was. He bent his head to kiss her softly as she sniffled a bit.

“Hold on to me love.”

Anaia lapped her wrists around her husband’s neck as he fitted himself to her.

“I love you Anaia, you are my life and I pledge to make you happy.” He inched slowly backwards.

“Don’t close your eyes, I need you to see us.”

Aidan looked down between them, and he encouraged Anaia to do the same.

“Oh.” Was all she could manage.

Aidan slowly began moving in and out of her and she felt every single sensation. Her body was responding not only to his actions but his word of love.

Anaia ran her hands all over her husband, this was what she longed for, the feel of him making her his own. No one would ever come close to this.

Chapter SEVEN

Aidan had a habit of not pushing his wife to tell him about something unless he felt he needed to. Through the first few years of their marriage, he realised something about her and he knew it bothered her to a point. He enjoyed making love to his wife every chance he got. She never said no unless she was ill or it was during her cycle. He knew not all women were made up the same and no matter what, she always pleased him.

Anaia was having trouble reaching an orgasm via intercourse. She figured this out one time when they were making love and Aidan whispered something in her ear.

“Let it go honey.”

As much as she tried or focusses on what he was doing to her, it just never happened. After one steamy session, Anaia got up the courage to talk about it.

“Is something wrong with me Aidan?”

“Why would you ask that honey?”

“Please don’t get me wrong. Whenever we make love I never seem to have an orgasm when you are inside me. Isn’t that the way it’s supposed to happen?”

“Ah. Well just like all men aren’t the same size, weight or height, it’s the same for women. Thinking that something is wrong is not the right choice of word. You just need stimulation in a different way. Would you like to try it next time and see if it can happen?”

Anaia nodded her head.

“Deal and even if it doesn’t happen, I am sure we can find other ways if you like.”
“Yes honey, anything with you is wonderful, thank you for understanding.”

Aidan knew it was hard for her to talk about this particular issue but he was glad she trusted him to listen to her and offer a solution. He would definitely enjoy if she got what she wanted.

Over the next few days Aidan watched his wife with anticipation, he wanted to time their next love making session perfectly. He thought maybe she wasn’t relaxed enough or she just needed to feel more loved and not think about what her body should do or maybe he just needed to find the right position. He left sexy notes for her on Whatsapp. He sent roses to her office, he showed up and took her to lunch. He would pick her up from work and take her for a drive. He teased her with soft whispers but he refused to touch her. He could see she was always turned on for him but he wanted her to be extremely excited.

When the night came to put his plan into action, he thought about all the husbands and boyfriends out there who never took the time to put his plan into action Aidan could hardly contain himself. He had bought her a sexy teddy and left it on the bed before he left for work. He wrote a sweet love letter telling her how much he appreciated her, how he loved being her husband and she was the greatest person in the world. He also requested she not go into work, he would get someone to cover for her. He paid for her to have a day all to herself. When she opened the letter some gift certificates dropped out. One was for the hair dresser, another for a full spa treatment and then a limo would pick her up and bring her home.

When Anaia arrived home, there was a man standing at the door. She walked up the steps and he bowed.

“Good evening Madam Mayson follow me please.” He walked into the house and immediately Anaia wanted to cry.

The living room was decorated with her favourite flowers – hibiscus. In four colours. There was a portable waterfall in a corner, music playing in the background but what made her heart soar was in the centre of the room. Aida was standing next to a wine red plush carpet. He was wearing a toga and a crown made of leaves. He motioned to a lady dressed in a black pants and white top.

“Madam, follow me please.”

Anaia giggled at her husband's attire and followed the lady. They were going to the spare bedroom downstairs. The lady stepped through the door and motioned to the bed. Anaia laughed and did as she was told.

When Anaia was ready, she once again followed the lady back to her husband who was now laying on the carpet.

“Sire, madame is here. Shall I begin serving?”

“Yes Kay, go ahead.” Aidan held out his hand to his wife and when she took it he pulled her down to him. He tickled her until she was breathless.

“You did all this for me?”

“I would do anything to keep that smile on your face. Do you like it?”

“I love it honey thank you.”

“Wait til you see dinner.”

When Kay arrived with *dinner* Anaia burst out into an infectious laughter. Her husband joined in and Kay just stood there with a smirk on her face.

Dinner happened to be ice cream, gummi bears and dark chocolate. Aidan had booked lunch for Anaia so he knew she wouldn't want anything heavy. Kay had set a small table next to the carpet earlier, so she just put the things down and went to get the drinks.

More laughter erupted when she returned. *Drinks* were banana daiquiris in coconut shells with an umbrella and a cherry.

Anaia thank Kay while she took a sip.

“I'll be going now Mr. Mayson, unless you want me to stay and clean up.”

“That's fine Kay, your envelope is in the foyer, you can grab it on the way you. Thanks for everything. Tell auntie, I will be by tomorrow to see how she is doing.”

Kay smiled at Anaia and left.

“I love you so much for the entire day honey. Why did you do all of this?”

“I know I have been working harder a lot lately and sometimes I don't get home until late. You don't complain about anything. I just wanted to show my appreciation.”

“Oh thank you. I know you have goals and I will make sure I help you achieve them but”

“Listen, we have the best relationship I could ever hope for. You don’t ask for much so let me do this for you. You have a concern and I want to address it as best as I can. Let’s eat and enjoy each other.”

Anaia nodded.

Aidan’s plan was working. Usually when he got home he was tired and he always made an effort to make love to her. She never refused and he loved her for it. Her need always matched his and he never felt inadequate.

Anaia was loving this quality time with the man she loved. As the night went on, they had talked about everything under the sun and Anaia stifled a yawn. Aidan got up from next to her.

“Hey where are you going?”

“You my love are tired and I need to close up the house before we go to bed. Be right back.”

Aidan went about securing the house and putting the dinner things in the sink. He washed, rinsed and put them to dry. When he got back to his wife she was fast asleep. Rather than wake her, he pulled a sheet from the adjacent chair, lay down next to her, covered them both up and relaxed.

About an hour later, Aidan felt warm hands on his chest.

“I’m sorry I fell asleep.”

“It’s okay honey, you do just as much work as I do maybe even more and it’s only today I realised that when the others started to ask me questions I could not answer. They all said “If Anaia was here she would know.”

She laughed softly.

“I will be back tomorrow but tonight, I really want my husband to make love to me.”

“I want to try something different with you tonight. Will you let me?”

“Yes.” She whispered softly.

All the while Aidan was talking, he was slowly kissing her and removing her clothes. Togas are so much fun.

When she was naked he didn’t wait, he positioned her and kissed between her legs. Every time he felt she was near her orgasm, he stopped. Anaia was writhing, her body was so hot and she was just about to beg him to fill her up and ease her suffering.

Aidan placed himself at her entrance and pushed. He waited.

“This is what I want you to do honey. While I am inside you, tell me where it feels the best. Close your eyes and feel me.”

Anaia felt her husband move within her, he positioned into various angles and watched her facial expressions.

“There.....”

Aidan remained where he was and slowly moved in and out.

Anaia felt a rush. It was the first time she felt him touch her in that spot. He had maneuvered her into a scissors and he was massaging her body.

She grabbed his hand and then she felt it.

Aidan didn't stop, he increases his pace and with every thrust he went as deeply as he possibly could.

“Aidan!”

“I'm here honey, I'm here.”

Anaia was trembling. She wanted to cry, shout, scream everything.

Aidan pulled away from her gently and repositioned her to face him.

“Hello my love.”

“Thank you Aidan.”

“For what? Making my wife feel good?”

“Yes, you have no idea how much that meant to me.”

“Oh I do, that's why I love you so much. Now go back to sleep.”

“You don't want to finish?”

“Oh trust me, the second round is all mine, now hush and sleep.”

A few hours later....

Aidan groaned. He was on his back and for some reason, there was a hot body moving up and down on him. He opened one eye and grinned. Grabbing his wife's hips he thrust upward as she came down.

He sat up and pulled her legs around him and stopped.

“Again?”

“I can try.”

Aidan repeated the same steps from earlier and pretty soon he found the sweet spot again. Anaia ground her hips into his and when she heard his words “let go honey” she complied and collapsed into his arms.

“My turn.”

Aidan lifted her from him and put her on her all fours and swiftly entered her from behind. Anaia welcomes the quick intrusion and pushed back against him.

“One more time?”

“Oh gosh I can’t.”

“Let’s test that theory.”

Now that he know where to touch her, he would make sure he did it each time.

When the third orgasm took over Anaia she almost screamed at the intensity. It’s as if her body was wound up tight just waiting for this kind of release. Aidan didn’t stop, he increased his pace and pretty soon he collapsed onto her back.

“You killed me.”

“Good now sleep, we have work in the morning.”

Anaia was already asleep.

Chapter EIGHT

Alma Mayson died a week after they got married and she left the house to them as a wedding gift. The same house they live in today.

Anaia remembered something Alma said to her

“A woman’s greatest achievement is the child she bears for the man she loves.”

“Aidan honey.”

“Yes love of my life.”

“I’d like to have your baby.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. I thought it would have happened naturally and now I fear I may have waited too late to start trying.”

“Okay, don’t start worrying before we find out what’s wrong. We will go see a doctor and go from there okay?”

“Okay. Do you know how much I love you?”

“Yes I do, I always do and when our baby comes into this world they will know as well.”

Anaia called and made an appointment with her OB/Gyn.

They were waiting in the reception area when a lady came in with a baby and there were no seats left. Aidan got up and let her sit next to his wife. The baby reached out and touched Anaia's arm.

“Well hello there.”

The baby giggled and hid his face in his mother's bosom.

“He doesn't usually touch people, you must really be special.”

“Thanks, my husband thinks so.” She glanced at Aidan who was propped up on a wall tinkering with his cell phone. He looked over at her and winked, just then his cell phone rang. He excused himself and took the call outside.

Anaia had gotten accustomed to his numerous calls and she never feared he was unfaithful to her. She helped him run his businesses and she had total faith and confidence in their marriage.

He finished his call and came back inside. The look on his face told her he had to leave.

“You have to go?”

“A group just came in and dad is not feeling well.”

“I need you here, please don't go.”

For all the years they had been married, his wife had never asked him not to go on a job. He sensed she feared bad news. He took her hand and kissed the back of it.

“Give me a minute.” He went back outside.

Two minutes later he appeared again and smiled at her.

“Ben was just going back to base, he will give the car to Mike and he will go get the group from the port. I am all yours again.”

“Oh gosh, I didn't mean to sound so selfish.”

“Never. You need me here and nothing else matters.”

The doctor examined Anaia and told her she was fine and that she could have children any time she wanted.

“Doctor how can that be, my husband and I have been married almost twenty years and we have never used protection. Now you are trying to tell me that I am fine. I cannot be fine.”

“Sometimes it’s all about timing with some women. Diet, stress, seasons of the year, the clothes you wear. Here, use this to chart your cycles and go online and read up on cervical mucus and how to determine what types you have and what to look for.”

Aidan did not like the doctor’s diagnosis and decided he would get a second opinion. Unfortunately he said the same thing. She was fine and they should follow the pervious doctor’s instructions.

“I’m not buying their opinions. Something is wrong with me.”

They had tried every single procedure known to man. Three fertility clinics, fifteen doctors, imported treatments and still nothing. Aidan was supportive and as loving as he could ever be. Some of the procedures were invasive and Anaia ended up being sick or in pain. She felt her time was running out but she wanted to give her husband something so precious she would do anything.

They had one more clinic to try and they spent weeks doing research. They had changed their diet, exercised regularly and kept stress to a minimum. Even though it was a bit of pressure, they actually still had fun making love. On the living room floor, in the kitchen, the shower, wherever the mood hit them they took advantage.

Anaia was scheduled to visit the clinic to start treatment. She would do several body cleanses and so would Aidan. They decided to go the natural route since Anaia was getting sick too often from the medications.

When they got to the clinic, it looked like something out of the Garden of Eden. There were no doctors in white coats and no nurses in all white or white paint of any kind. Everyone was dressed in colourful uniforms and you couldn't tell the nurses from the doctors. They were greeted with a small fruit salad and a glass of herbal tea. The consultation room was painted with a scene from the beach and sounds of Tai-Chi meditation music could be heard throughout the clinic.

The idea was to allow the patients to feel relaxed and comfortable no matter what their situation was. They mingled a bit with other want-to-be parents and realised that they weren't alone in their efforts. One woman said she was trying for ten years and she finally decided to go there as she wasn't ready to give up yet.

The doctor came out and chatted with the patients a bit and then he started seeing them in order of appointment. When he called Aidan and Anaia, they were not as

apprehensive as when they first arrived. The doctor took the file they brought and looked over it carefully.

"Anaia, has anyone told you why you haven't gotten pregnant yet?"

"No, they have all told us I am fine and it's just a matter of time."

"Ah these doctors. One look at your file and it's clear you have hormone issues. I see you have changed your diet and you work out with Aidan, that's great. All we need to do now is introduce a hormone stimulation program and I am sure you will be pregnant within a year. I assume the doctors told you that after 40 you shouldn't think about having children because of the risks."

"Every single one of them."

"What they should have said is that the older you get, the risk is higher but there is no reason not to try. Females in their 20's and 30's have problems as well, the human body is a very unpredictable one at times. Pay attention to your body, even the slightest discomfort, take note and let me know. Even though we practice the natural way of things, not everyone's body reacts the same way. Go see the receptionist and tell her to give you the HSP and browse through it before you leave. If you have any questions, come back and see me."

"Thanks Doc."

They left and made their way to the receptionist who was smiling broadly. She looked like 30 and she was sporting a 6 months belly.

"Hello again Aidan, Anaia. What can I do for you?"

"We need information on the HSP."

"Right here, I will answer as many questions as I can and anything else you can go back and ask Doc."

"How far along are you?"

"6 months, seems like 6 years. My husband and I were trying for 8 years and when we finally got pregnant, he died, so I'm doing this by myself."

"Oh dear, I didn't mean to pry."

"It's quite okay, his death was a shock but he left me with this wonderful gift and although I mourn him, I will have a piece of him always. Ooooh he's kicking, would you like to feel?"

"Can I?" Anaia said nervously.

Andria moved from her space behind the desk and went to where Aidan and Anaia were standing, she grabbed both their hands and placed them on her tummy.

"Oh that is so awesome. I can't wait until our baby does that honey." Aidan was smiling broadly.

"It will happen, just stick to the program and have a mustard seed of faith."

"Thank you for sharing that with us."

"No problem, let's discuss the program and get you on your way. Do you need an insurance form?"

"Oh no, we are paying cash and this is not covered by our insurance but that's fine. We have been blessed with good jobs and a great family network."

"Oh you are blessed alright, the only family I have is the one inside me."

"Well we are here if you need us, just ask."

"Thanks for the offer."

A few more couples were on the same program, so they all sat in the lounge and shared ideas and asked questions. When they were finished it was almost 6 and they were given some herbal teas to take home which helped with libido and hormone stimuli.

The tea they had drank started to kick in before they got home and Aidan couldn't wait. He was so turned on by the tea and not to mention that Anaia was wearing his favourite perfume and the sexy halter sun dress which accentuated her figure, was turning him mad.

Anaia although a slim woman, had hips and a backside that made men stop, stare and salivate.

"Honey, I have to have you now."

"Oh god I thought it was only me, I'm so hot for you. Where can we go?"

"The beach, we haven't been for a while, I think we have a travel bag with towels in the back and spare clothes so no worries and if not, to hell with it."

"I love the way you think. Let's go."

Aidan swung onto Bay Street and made his way to the Esplanade. He found a spot in the parking lot, went into the trunk of the SUV and dug into the bag for towels although he didn't think they would make it to the water. Anaia took off her panties while sitting in the SUV and she wasn't wearing a bra. She put her hand bag under the seat and got out barefoot.

Aidan locked up and put the keys in his pocket. They started walking towards the jetty but stopped when they saw a secluded spot at the end of the basketball court. There were several boats there and a completely blind spot by the wall. Aidan pulled his wife gently and as soon as he was sure no one was around he grabbed Anaia and kiss her hard. She was a bit shocked by his urgency but it only served to elevate her passion more.

"I need you so bad honey." He let out a frustrated sigh.

"Aidan what's wrong?"

"Nothing is wrong my love, I feel like a horny teenager who is about to lose control. I need to be inside you now please."

He didn't wait for her to respond. He ran his hand under dress and found her wetness. He slowly pushed a finger inside her and she moaned softly. He would take her quickly and finish later at home.

He was wearing a beige surfer shorts with Velcro in the front, he managed to free himself and the sound of the Velcro separating in the quiet of the night went unnoticed.

"Hold onto me hon."

He held Anaia by the waist and lifted her onto him. She put her arms around his neck and wrapped her legs around his waist. He turned and braced himself on a large boat with one hand and slowly put his manhood inside her.

"Oh shit honey, don't move."

"Aidan, you're torturing me, move please."

"This will end quickly."

"Don't care, just do something!"

Aidan began stroking his wife as if it was the end of the world. He couldn't get enough of her. Twenty years they been married and he never got bored seeing her body, it's what he longed for during long work days, it's what kept him warm at night and when she finally got pregnant, it would make him the happiest man ever.

"Oh God Aidan, I feel like I'm bursting from the inside. Faster, deeper, harder."

Her words were like fuel to his fire, he drove into her and just when he thought he would die from the pleasure, she came and he followed seconds after.

"Jesus babe, I don't remember the last time I wanted you so bad, it must be the tea we drank. Are you okay? I was a bit rough." He eased her from him and set her on the ground. She wobbled a little.

"Gosh hon, I enjoyed that. I agree it must be the tea. Can we go home now, I want to cuddle up with you for a little bit and we can't do that here."

"Sure, let me fix myself and you do the same."

They fixed up and made their way back to the jeep. Anaia was quiet on the way home. Aidan reached out and took her hand.

"I love you, you know that right?"

"I know honey, do you always know what I'm thinking?"

"Not always but this is a trying time for us, feelings can go awry."

She squeezed his hand.

They reached home and after checking the refrigerator for leftovers, they headed to the shower.

Aidan was still aroused but he hesitated to say anything. He didn't want his wife thinking he was a sex maniac. He hugged her from behind and rocked to the music playing on the kitchen radio.

"Honey, it's okay, I need you just as much as you need me."

"You talk about me knowing your thoughts."

"I know your body as well love, I can feel it poking me in my back." She giggled.

"Take it slow this time?"

"Anything for you." They started in the bathroom and finished in the bed. When Aidan looked to the clock on the nightstand it said 11:30pm. They had made love for 3 hours. He made a mental note to get some more of that tea. He didn't feel tired at all. He looked at his now sleeping wife and everything they were doing seemed right. He knew she was vulnerable and today when they touched Andria's belly together, it took courage to experience a baby moving that was not yours but he also realised that it took courage for her to offer Andria help since she had no one.

Anaia stirred and reached for his face.

"I'm here honey." He took her hand and rubbed it across his face.

"I need you again."

"Okay."

"You can say no."

"Not a chance."

They made love again until they were both exhausted this time. Aidan was restless and decided to go down to the kitchen for a snack. It was almost 4am but he didn't have to go into the office until afternoon. He made a smoothie and sat on the back porch. The kitchen garden Anaia insisted they have, was flourishing, although they were wealthy, they managed their money wisely and saved wherever they could.

As the morning unraveled Aidan realised he was happy without a baby. Anaia is what makes his life complete. As time went on they stuck to the program and they felt healthier than before but a year later still no baby. Anaia was still fearful her time had passed and it was time to give up. Still believing what everyone kept insisting on, that no woman should be having children after 40. It really hurt to think that she would never be able to experience that kind of bonding both with a baby and her husband. She had just taken a shower and put on her terry robe and as she left the bedroom she heard the television and followed the sound.

Aidan was watching his usual Saturday morning Cartoons. She went over and sat next to him and laughed at whatever he was watching. When the cartoon was over, she sat up and looked him in the eyes.

“Can we talk for a bit?”

“Sure love, what's up?”

“I'm giving you permission to have a baby with someone else.”

“No! Out of the bloody question.”

“I have been selfish for so long, I know you want a baby but God has forgotten me and it's not too late for you.”

“I said no, we can adopt, we have enough love to share.”

“It's not the same and you know it.”

“I don't care, I'm not doing this, don't you love me anymore? How could you possible think I would even want to touch another woman?”

“I feel so useless and less than a woman.”

“Have I made you feel like this?”

“Oh gosh no! You are perfect, it's me that's broken. You have to do this for us, if the woman is willing we can raise the baby together. I would give my life to see you happy. Think about it and make a decision in a few weeks.”

They made love every day without the vocal pressure of getting pregnant.

About a month later, Anaia brought up the topic again. She was even more adamant than before. Inside she was so torn but she would do this to see Aidan happy.

“I will try this just for you but if it doesn't work, we adopt and that's final and you need to be absolutely sure.”

“I'm sure.”

“I don't know how I'm going to manage this but I can see it hurts you to even ask knowing what it means.”

“I've asked Mailyn, she doesn't want children but she is willing to do this for us.”

“Okay, we are in this together to the end.”

“Always.”

Mailyn had agreed to be a surrogate and she had all her tests done and she was already a health nut. So with the date set for the day Aidan was to meet with Mailyn, Anaia felt sick. She knew there was no turning back after her husband made love to her friend. Aidan left her in bed and drove to Mailyn's house. She was in the living room in a robe. He closed the door and sat next to her. An awkward silence engulfed the room.

“Let's go in the bedroom Aidan.” Mailyn felt no attraction to Aidan, this was a means to an end, and she made up her mind she would think about someone else to get her through.

“Okay.”

Meanwhile at home Anaia was going crazy. She threw up in the bathroom again. Then it hit her like a freight train. She grabbed four pregnancy tests from the cupboard – one by one they all turned blue. She rushed on some clothes and dashed into her car hoping it wasn't too late.

When she got to the house, she opened the door and her heart sank. She made her way slowly to where she knew the bedroom was and through a slight crack in the door, she saw the man she loved, naked laying between her friend's legs. Her life stopped, her feet didn't. She ran all the way to the living room door and ran to the car. She got in and slowly, in tears, drove home.

Back at Mailyn's - "You don't want to do this do you?"

"No, I love her so much, how did you know?"

"My name is not Anaia, you said it quite a few times and you aren't even aroused. It's okay, love like that is rare. Get dressed and go to her."

"I'm sorry, this isn't about you and I hope you do want children someday, you have a good heart." With that he was gone.

Chapter NINE

Half an hour later back at home....

"Anaia, honey where are you? We need to talk."

Aidan found her on the bedroom floor curled up in a ball crying.

"Honey what's wrong? Talk to me."

"Please don't touch me, I saw you, I came to tell you not to go through with it but it was too late ... you, were Oh god, I can't get the image out of my head."

"Oh no! You were in the house? Listen to me honey. I couldn't do it. I couldn't even get aroused. We were naked and nothing happened. Mailyn wasn't into it either, so I left and came home. I love you too much to be intimate with someone else." He paused, "Wait, why did you change your mind?"

Anaia nodded to the bathroom door. He could see the tests in a row on the vanity. He spun around with tears in his eyes.

"You're pregnant?"

He walked over to his wife on the floor, sat in front of her.

"We did it Aidan. We did it."

"I didn't think I would feel this way about a little person I've never seen. I don't understand how men can pass up feeling like this. I think I'm gonna' die from

happiness. I love you so much more now and I will love you more every day. Thank you sweetie, thank you."

They made an appointment to see an ob/gyn and the pregnancy was confirmed. Time progressed and Anaia kept up her visits to the Natural Health Clinic. She had taken Andria shopping for all the baby items she needed and as life would have it. Andria gave them back to her when her time for the baby to be born came around. She was not above using second hand items for her baby and Andria was a decent person. She would pass them on to another mother as well.

The day came when Anaia went into labour. It was around 2am and she calmly got up and took a shower after her water broke, she wasn't in any pain and she managed to keep relaxed. She took the sheets from the bed and put them in the washer. She picked up her cell and dialed Aidan's number.

"Hi honey, are you missing me?"

"Yes my love and your baby is ready to meet you so come pick me up."

"I am on my way."

Anaia took her bag from the closet and sat by the living room door. The first contraction hit her and she got through it nicely. Her breathing exercises were more helpful than she ever imagined. When the second contraction hit Aidan was pulling up the driveway. He burst through the door as she was calming down.

"How far apart?"

"About 10 minutes."

"Okay, I called our doctor he is waiting for us."

Aidan grabbed the bag and ran to the car. He ran back into the house and lifted Anaia in his arms and kicked the door shut. He put her in the back seat and let her lay down while covering her with a blanket. The third contraction hit when they were pulling up at A&E. The Doctor met them and the orderly ushered them into a nearby exam room. The Doctor spoke to Anaia softly and examined her to make his assessment.

"How far apart?"

"About 2 minutes." Aidan answered as the next contraction came and Anaia squeezed his hand.

"Okay, let's get you prepped, your baby is on his way."

Two days later

"Hey you."

"Aidan? Where..... The baby, where's the baby? What happened?"

"Shhhhh, calm down honey, our babies are just fine and waiting for their momma to wake up and hold them." He nodded to the double cubicle a few feet away from the bed.

"Babies? We have a twin?" Anaia tried to get up but her legs were slightly numb and her back hurt a bit.

"Not so fast, you had a rough few days."

"Days?"

"Yes, you scared the shit outta' me. I thought I was going to lose all three of you. You lost consciousness before the first baby came out and they had to do a C-section. You wouldn't wake up. Then after the babies came you opened your eyes for a few minutes then you were out again. The doctors ran all the tests and said your body probably went into shock from the pain but there was no permanent damage and the babies are fine. I've been taking care of them for you until you woke up. Would you like to hold them or do you need a bit more time?"

"No I wanna' hold them, I need to."

Aidan picked up the first baby and placed her on one arm, then the other.

Anaia couldn't help it. The tears began and Aidan joined right in. Just then the doctor came in and Aidan wiped his eyes.

"Oh don't stop on my account, I cried when each of my children were born, makes me no less a man, babies will bring a giant to his knees any day. Now Anaia, I know you just woke up and this is a happy moment for you but we need to discuss some things with you."

"Okay Doc."

"It's in my opinion you shouldn't try to have any more children. I wanted to do a tubal ligation but you weren't conscious and I didn't want to pressure Aidan with that decision. I am not saying you can't get pregnant again but seeing what happened this time, I would advise you not to risk it. It's just my opinion, a second pregnancy may go better than this one."

"I understand Doc. I'm not ready to make that decision as yet, I will discuss it with my husband and we will let you know what we decide."

"That's good enough for me. You can breast feed them since you are awake, I have a funny feeling they don't like hospital food." The doctor laughed and left the room.

"Help me Aidan, I want to feed my babies."

He took the first one and lay him in the cot. Anaia took out her breast and immediately the baby moved her mouth towards it. Aidan sat on the bed next to them and just grinned like a cat. Their family was complete.

Chapter TEN

Anaia never had the procedure done, Aidan respected her decision. One morning when the babies were about two years old, their mother watched them in their play pen sleeping. Anaia looked at her husband and decided to tell him what was on her mind.

"Honey." She whispered.

"Yes my love."

"I'd like to have another baby."

Aidan looked up. Anaia held her head down and waited for him to say no.

"I know, I saw you looking at their baby book a few weeks ago."

"Why didn't you say something?"

"Honey, you struggled hard with that decision before you were ready. For me to tell you I wanted the same thing you wanted would have influenced you. I needed you to be absolutely sure."

"I struggled with it alright. So many things came to my mind. I said would get tied off after this baby if we are successful and then I said what if you wanted another child, I wouldn't be able to."

"For better or for worse, 'til death do us part. If you want ten babies, so do I, if you want just one more, I am fine with that as well. I will get a vasectomy. I am happy with whatever decision you make and to show you that I wanted another baby as well, I ordered some of that tea we got at the clinic."

"Oh honey, I love you so much."

When Anaia found out she was pregnant with their third child she had mixed feelings. There was no doubt that she wanted this baby but what would happen if she died this time? Aidan would be left with three children to raise on his own.

“Stop thinking like that.”

“Like what honey?”

“Let me guess. You are pregnant and all sorts of thoughts are zipping through your mind. All the what if’s. I know anything is possible but there is nothing we can do to predict the future. I am not going to leave you or change my feelings about you. We are in this for life. Okay?”

“Okay.” Aidan kissed his wife lovingly and left for work.

Over the next few months, everyone was looking forward to the new baby, the twin was taking a toll and Anaia struggled to get up on mornings but she made it somehow. Aidan being the supportive husband decided it was time to make some changes.

“Honey, I’m looking to hire a manager to run the businesses, now that we have incorporated, they will be easier to handle.”

“Am I not doing a good job?”

“Of course you are but I am not about to put you under any more strain. I am gone all day and you somehow manage to take care of our twin, finish all the paper work, meet with clients and deal with staff. Not anymore, I will put an ad in the paper and you will stay at home until the baby is born. It’s time for the Allan and Amaria to start school.”

Anaia stared at her husband and burst into tears. He wanted to go to her but he stood his ground.

She sat and cried for about another five minutes then she wiped her eyes and looked up at Aidan.

“Okay.”

Chapter ELEVEN

Anaia was 7 months pregnant and Aidan was worried about her. She was spending more time sleeping, she hardly ate and when she did, she threw up it. The doctor put her on full bed rest because her feet were swollen.

“Honey, my tummy hurts, something is wrong.”

“I will let the doctor know we are coming.”

Aidan had taken the twin to their aunt so Anaia could get some rest. She protested not wanting the children to feel neglected but her husband was adamant.

“You can barely stand honey, the children will survive a few days without you. You can still check in with them as often as you like by phone.”

On the way to the hospital Anaia’s water broke and she screamed.

“Almost there honey, hold on for me.”

Every time the pain hit her she screamed. When they pulled up to the A & E drive bay, there was a team waiting to handle her. They lifted her onto the gurney and she passed out.

The doctor appeared in the waiting area and gently rested his hand on Aidan’s shoulder. Aidan looked up fearing the worst.

“I’m sorry Aidan but right now you have to make a decision, we can’t risk her getting pregnant again.”

“Do it, I will deal with her reaction after. The baby?”

“Fighting for his life but we are hopeful.”

“Thanks.”

“Aidan?”

“Hello love of my life.”

“Water.”

Aidan reached over on the stand and fed her some chipped ice.

“Baby.” She whispered with tears in her eyes.

“She is in the BICU but she is getting stronger every day.”

“What did I do wrong?”

“Honey, this isn’t your fault.”

“I was selfish, I didn’t think”

Aidan knew what she was feeling. Since he saw his daughter with all the tubes and tape and monitors, he felt it was his fault for wanting another child.

“I know how you feel, I feel the same way, but there is no way we could have known. All we have to do now is pray she pulls through. You on the other hand will need to be stronger than ever.”

Somehow she knew.

“I can’t have any more children.”

“We.... Can’t have any more children.”

“Your mind will change and you will leave me for someone younger.”

“AnaiaMayson, I know you have been through hell but I won’t stand here and listen to this.”

Anaia let out a sob.

“Jesus woman, I am as in love with you now as the first day I saw you. My op is scheduled for tomorrow, I need to be able to be home when our daughter comes home.”

“Can I see her?”

“Later today.”

“No Aidan, now.....in case.....”

“Okay I will get the doctor.”

“She’s so tiny Aidan. Is she in any pain?”

“Not that we know of, she sleeps most of the time and the IVs are feeding her for now.”

“Can I touch her Doc?”

“Just a bit so she knows you are here.”

Anaia reached into the incubator and brushed her finger against her daughter’s cheek. Immediately she turned her head to the touch.

“Oh Aidan, she knows I’m here.”

The doctor eased away and let them have the moment.

Six weeks later Anisa was taken off all the tubes. She was breathing on her own and the doctors wanted Anaia to try breastfeeding.

When the nurse handed the baby to her she was shaking like a leaf.

“It’s okay Mrs. Mayson, she is a tough nut, hold her like I showed you and she will be just fine. Anaia did as the nurse showed her and when she positioned her baby to her breast, it was as if she was just born. Anisa opened her mouth and the feel of the nipple touching her and soon she was feeding quite naturally.

Anaia looked up at her husband. He was tearing up and she reached out her hand to him.

“All this time I haven’t asked you how you are. Everything has been about us two.”

“Honey I am just happy to see the two of you together, you have been through a lot. All I am is tired. I will take a vacation when she comes home with us.”

“Thank you.”

Chapter TWELVE

Anisa seemed different, she hardly cried but she was growing steadily and the doctor gave her a clean bill of health. She was now four months and Anaia started to notice some things.

One morning while Anaia was feeding her daughter, she noticed a small red bump on her hand. She waited until she was finished feeding and changing her to take a better look.

When Anaia brushed her finger across the bump, the skin came off with it and Anisa screamed.

“Honey, something is wrong with Anisa’s skin, I am taking her to the hospital. Can you meet me there?”

“On my way.”

Anisa was restless and her mother tried her best not to touch her hand.

Aidan was just coming into the reception area when Anaia was called into the examination room.

“Well, it’s bad news but at least we know what it is and it can be treated and controlled. Anisa has Dyshidrotic Dermatitis. She needs to be kept cool at all

times and only cotton clothing, no pampers. I know you are against medicines but I would like to give her a mild steroid for a week and see how she responds.”

Anaia and Aidan took the prescription and left.

“Okay, we need to buy a humidifier and an a/c for her room. I will go get the clothes and give the ones she has to the Salvation Army. I will get some shower gels for her as well and oils for her hair.”

Anaia was speaking so quickly her husband knew she was hiding her fear.

“She will be fine honey, if you worry, she will pick up on it. I think we need to make some other decisions as well. Come on let’s go inside, get her settled and put the others to bed.”

When they got inside the baby sitter glanced at Aidan but not before Anaia saw it.

“Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Mayson, I just put the twin down. Do you need me for anything else?”

“No Melanie you can go, here you go.” Aidan reached into his pocket and handed her \$50.

Before she could turn to leave, Anaia decided to put down her foot.

“Melanie, I would suggest you not get any ideas in your head about my husband. I know you have been telling your friends how sexy he is and what you would like him to do to you. I also know you have been saying bad things about me, so here’s the deal, you’re fired. Now get out.”

“Mr. Mayson are you gonna let her fire me?”

“What you expected me to take your side against my wife? Get out, I don’t condone that disrespectful behavior. You can explain to your parents why you got fired.”

Melanie’s eyes widened in shock. She turned in a huff and left.

“How long have you known?”

“Since she started. I was hoping she would see how much we love each other and stop it.”

“You are an amazing woman. Let’s get this little tyke to bed and see the others. I need to talk to you.”

Husband and wife put their daughter to bed and then looked in on their twin. Both were fast asleep in their room.

“I need a shower.” Aidan said.

“Okay.”

“Are you coming with me?”

“No, you go ahead.”

“AnaiaMayson, take your clothes off and step into the shower.... Please.”

For the first time since they met, Anaia heard anger in her husband voice and it was aimed towards her.

She did as she was told. She knew what her husband wanted and she was afraid he wouldn’t look at her the same way anymore.

Anaia turned her back when he stepped into the shower.

“Why are you so afraid of me? Did I do something wrong?”

“You? Aidan I love you more every day. I look into our children’s eyes and see all the love we have. I feel broken, scarred and today when I saw Melanie looking at you, I almost died. I asked myself why would you stay with me when you can have someone like her?”

“Is that why you won’t let me touch you? You fear I don’t want you anymore? We haven’t made love since Anisa was born and it never occurred to me you thought I would reject you. I know your body like it was my own. I have touched every single hair, pore, mole, stretch mark, scar and flaw you have. Those things do not matter to me. You have given me the life I said I wanted. I brag to my friends about you and all the great times we have. I think you are the sexiest woman in the world. You are a fantastic mother to my children and yet you doubt me when things get rough. You of all people. I thought I made you happy but it seems as if I have to try harder.”

“I’m the one who has to try harder and I will, I promise.”

“I need you honey, please let me love you.”

Anaia nodded as her husband turned her to face him. He quickly kissed her before she changed her mind.

As time went on Anisa adjusted to her condition, she wasn't allowed to play in the sun but she couldn't help it and most days when she came home she was itching.

“Anisa! How many times do I have to tell you, when you play in the sun it makes your skin itch then you have to go through your regimen to stop it?”

Aidan glanced up from the table and his eyes flickered from his wife to his last child.

“Anisa, let me ask you a question. Why do you play in the sun when you know what will happen as a result.”

“The children tease me daddy, I wear long shirts and pants to school, even though it's made to look like my uniform. They call me names and it hurts.”

“I see. Would you like me to do something about it?”

“No daddy, that will only make it worse.”

“How about you let me try.”

“Okay daddy, you can try so mommy doesn't have to worry so much.”

“She worries because she loves you and she has been through this with you from day one, so don't be too hard on her.”

“Never daddy, mommy is the bestest mommy ever!”

“Good girl.”

“I'm arranging a seminar at the school with one of our doctors who is a client, his topic will be Childhood diseases and he will include eczema. Maybe when the children hear about it, they will try to be understanding.”

Chapter THIRTEEN

“Good morning to all the students here today. My name is Doctor Forde and I will be telling you and your parents about childhood illnesses. First off can any of you name a few?”

“Cradle cap.”

“Cerebral Palsy.”

“Ezcema.”

“Very good you three and since those are the one you picked, we will deal with those first.”

The doctor went on to talk about the three mentioned illnesses and when he came to eczema, it got really exciting.

“Do any of you here know what is eczema?”

“It’s a skin condition, where the person gets all rashy and itchy.”

“Yes that is basically it but do you know what causes it?”

“Food.”

“Pollen.”

“Chemicals.”

“Very good, seems like I need to hire some of you.” The class laughed.

“There are a several types of eczema but to sum it up, just about anything interfering with the immune system can cause break outs. Playing in the sun for too long, too much sugar or acid in the body, harsh fabric rubbing against the skin, bath soaps, perfumes etc. Sometimes the rash is so bad that a person has to wear long sleeves all the time to protect them from the sun. You can find at least one person in every household who has it but does not even realise. People think that having eczema is an excuse not to do certain things but if someone is suffering from it, they could die from infections. So next time you see or know someone who has it, try not to laugh at their skin when they have a break out as it can be very painful. Well, it was nice talking to you, I enjoyed myself. If you have any questions you can see me after.”

The class applauded loudly, especially Anisa. She knew her father had done this for her and even if nothing changed, she felt proud that he would even try.

Anisa was standing with her parents and a few friends when the doctor came over and shook her father’s hand.

“Hey Aidan, I knew I saw you in the audience. Hello Anaia and hello again Anisa.”

“You know him?” Whispered one of her friends.

“Yes, he is my doctor.”

“You have a doctor?”

“Yep, he takes care of my skin when I get a break out.”

“You have eczema?”

“All my life.”

“Is that why you wear long sleeves and pants?”

“That’s right.”

“I’m sorry, we thought you just didn’t want to play with us. We will play in the cool from now on so you don’t get any more break outs.”

Anisa hugged her friends and her dad winked at her.

Anaia turned to her husband.

“I love you so much Mr. Mayson, let’s go home and spend some time together.”

“Anisa honey we will be back to pick you up okay?”

“Mr. Mayson, can she come to our house after school? I promise we won’t be in the sun.”

Anaia searched for Cassandra’s parents and she caught their attention and signaled that the children wanted to play after school. After getting the nod, she and Aidan left for home. The twin would be home after 6.

“I want another child.”

“Okay, how do we go about it?”

“We can go to the agency in the morning.”

“Fine by me. Right now I want to fill that glorious body with mine.”

“Be my guest.”

The End

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