

Love Reincarnated

By

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So many tales of love that we have seen throughout history have inspired hearts both young and old to seek their Soul Mate. Sometimes it seems like a lifetime has gone by before we meet our true love, other times some people go their whole lives alone wondering if their Soul Mate have been hiding or lost...and we are left wondering and confused. Sometimes Love Takes many Lifetimes before the stars line up in our favor to grant us this loving and compassionate companion that we all hunger for so much. This is a Love Story about just that and I've called it, Love Reincarnate.

Chapter One

Mesmerize

Our journey begins in a fantastic large theatre in downtown Los Angeles, spotlights cross each other, lighting up the night, while grasping the attention of anyone passing by, valet is working hard as sports cars, luxury vehicles and limousines are backed up, releasing their passengers to the wonderful show planned. Ushers that looked like penguins, wearing white gloves were present at the entrance to the theatre, being of service however possible. Thunderous excitement filled guests with a need to witness the show they've been expecting since the day they purchased their concert tickets, a large electronic sign sits above the circling valet parking saying: Tonight, Our Special Guest Performing Live is "Princess Nefertiti!" Escorted by ushers, the arriving audience members are taken to their assigned seating arrangements. The smell of expensive perfume and cologne filled the entrance as people are slowed to show proof of ticket purchase, where the usher then escorts them to the auditorium to be seated. High profile faces are present in the V.I.P. booths at the back above the audience, which stretched out giving the appearance to those inside as if they were right above the stage itself.

Misters are already blowing to consume the body heat that entered, giving a slight fog to the stage but not much since the house lighting was on, air conditioners pushed tons of cold pressure to assist the mister with the rising humidity. Red, exuberant drapes conceal the stage from its audience, the audience is now impatient with their own patients are at the edge of excitement waiting to see the curtains raised. A man who comes out to address the audience's attention has a thin mustache with makeup to cover his true age comes out as a promoter to announce the beginning of an experience that will show no fade over the years as he introduces: "You've all travelled here from across the country for this wonderful lady who's beauty is uncanny, that has a voice to match...Princess Nefertiti!!!"

Large red drapes hang one third the way down, just full and lush looked like pillows that you wanted to take home. The stage is decorated for that of royalty; the backdrop is of a golden palace with beautiful roses, painted servants who seem to be carrying out their Queens orders are at the base of the Palace, violets and Lilly's around the base giving a wonderful lush and enticingly beautiful landscape. The misters now having an impact on the special affects combined by graceful lighting make Princess Nefertiti look at those she is standing on a cloud, she stands there delivering one of her best performances, her veins in her neck expand as she pushes herself to be her greatest at every show she does, never letting her audience be disappointed. The heat from five thousand audience members fills the atmosphere with scent of fresh pine mint with ocean breeze and a hint of strawberry dominated all the audiences different perfumes and cologne, air conditioning is at full blast to keep the audience from getting warmer but the audience is powerless to their excitement as the heat takes over the crowds immediate surroundings. They've all come to see Princess Nefertiti perform as spectacular and amazing as the media covers every show with interviews from audience members who are caught on camera crying, referring to

Princess Nefertiti's show that which couldn't be measured by words alone that seeing was believing, she's performed around the world and there wasn't a television show or internet radio station that didn't at least inquire about her once every few months. It seemed the whole world was covered in a Princess Nefertiti fever that spread like the flu through populations of people who all demanded her performances. Every woman wanted to be here for just her flawlessness, her eyes were oval, that were glowing with the icy color that seemed to see right through people's thoughts, her figure was that of an hourglass, skin as silky smooth that were a romantic olive in color, her lips were lush and complete, her body language was so conservative but intense eyes watched her every move waiting for the naughty to come out but never does. She was flawless in so many ways, she was petite at the waist, arms, legs and face but lusciousness at her perky, lifted just right breast, or her round butt that popped out the back reminded her audience whenever she was sideways on stage that she indeed had it all, the audience as well all who gazed upon her beauty were stunned, mesmerized and taken completely by the very sight of Princess Nefertiti. She had a shy, proud, sweet but ambient voice that cleared to the back wall with perfect clarity. Her voice could carry throughout the auditorium giving everyone the sound experience the front row was receiving throughout the fans.

Her show is coming to a close now as she holds her grand finale note at its last syllable to her last song, tears fill the eyes in the audience as their very breath is taken away by such a exuberant performance, the moment she completes her ensemble the crowd takes control of the noise , pouring excitement , great wishes and much love dedicated to our Princess Nefertiti. She gives her audience kisses with a humble, honored and grateful bow, returning the kind words with her humble gestures of acceptance, to show them her respect and gratitude. The curtains fall and a spokesman

comes to greet the audience to begin his process of announcing the completion of Princess Nefertiti's Show and excusing the audience in order. The crowd takes their time to continue applauding Princess Nefertiti so she could hear their appreciation even as she goes backstage she walls shook with the roar of a well satisfied audience.

Princess Nefertiti finishes her performance, glancing only for a moment up, watches the curtains drop giving her the ability to finally relax as another show has successfully been performed. Stage crew and staff Congratulate her on her performance, Princess Nefertiti has an Assistant who brings Princess Nefertiti her anything asked for while scheduling all her shows and appearances as well wardrobe, giving Princess Nefertiti free time to be herself in between shows, however in this case it would be a cold, refreshing lemon water and her cell phone. Backstage is small, tight and compressed, many stage crew must work in these small conditions and still provide adequate outcomes in very short amounts of times. Also there is a medical staff on standby just for stage crew along with high profile guests and celebrities, the stage crew also tell Princess Nefertiti compliments, telling her that the show was flawless, creative and inspirational to everyone involved in making her vision come to life. Medical staff reports that only two people had been taken to the hospitable due to the overwhelming excitement of seeing Princess Nefertiti in real life. As they break away from the stage crew, heading towards the dressing room to change. Finally after the better half of an hour has passed Princess Nefertiti comes out dressed now in a sparkling widow-black cocktail dress, her fluffy stygian black hair pinned back with her front hanging so freely on each side of her face, giving her face the perfect shading and allowing her eyes to pierce through you with her ultramarine blue eyes. Backless without straps the sparkling cocktail dress held her every curve for dear life, feeling alive with lavish accomplishment Princess Nefertiti is never just someone to look at, her Assistant

emerges behind her only to be a shadow to the beauty next to her, the two begin to continue an unheard conversation that started in her dressing room no doubt. The two turn towards the exit sign with carefree spirits but as they get closer to the door, it opens from outside with a man wearing a suit enters, coming into the light the two ladies realize it is her Manager approaching. He completes the gap of distance only to intrude his egotistical self and addressing Princess Nefertiti:

Princess Nefertiti- "You watched the show, I need an honest opinion if it was good or not?" (Speaking only to her Assistant)

Assistant-"Princess Nefertiti I'm not sure how many different, creative ways I can come up with to reassure you that your show was Amazing! That if it wasn't, then I would quit and tell the world all your secrets!!" (They both laugh as just then, they run into Princess Nefertiti's Manager)

Manager-"Hello Ladies, Assistant you're always hard working and have the look of dedication on your face. It's that very reassurance that fills me with comfort knowing Princess Nefertiti is always on time and ready to go because of you." (Smiling with a look of wasted breath that wanted to be honest)

Assistant -"Thank You, I try." She replies. (Seeing right through the Managers words, knowing he only addressed her because she was standing next to Princess Nefertiti, any other time if he didn't have to the Manager would avoid her at all cost. Texting her events or appearances through without any phone call)

Manager- "Indeed, and there's my Super Star Princess Nefertiti Herself!! You have an uncanny, Exotic Beauty that will never fade my dear, How are You?" (Annunciating her description while at the same moment using his expressive language to exile the Assistant from the conversation. The Assistant is very present to his intentions

and becomes upset but being the professional that she is, retains herself from showing any expression.)

Princess Nefertiti- "I'm Good, just finished my show and it's time to head ho..." (Her Manager cuts her off with his rude interruption)

Manager-"Isn't it Wonderful to be so comfortable in your career that you can Just go Home and Rest...(uses his tactic to raise fear, changing his posture from warm and welcome to strictly business now) Meanwhile Younger, much Prettier Artists are nipping at your heels to be the next Big Thing, The Next Princess Nefertiti." (Now with a look of ridiculous on his face as he looks at Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant)

Princess Nefertiti- "My Assistant said my schedule is clear until the Miss America Pageant." (taken off guard, insulted and shocked)

Manager-"Yes, yes in fact it is...for now. However, Your tour schedules are being targeted by these newbie's and their trying to out-perform you at every venue. Truth be told they are getting more and more talented, so go home then go to sleep, I hope you sleep like a baby but I don't know how you can knowing that your career is a Sweet Sixteen away." (Now just proving unarguable bullet points trying to frustrate both ladies)

Princess Nefertiti- "My Assistant says that my audience hasn't gotten any smaller..."(cut off again by her greedy manager, leaving her feeling like all he wants to do is hear the sound of his voice.)

Manager-"And they are Not Growing Either!! (he explains, using his hands to make wild gestures, now all the pleasantries and warm greeting is gone as his face transforms into the Greedy Pig he has become over the years.) If You.. (trying to fake a smile) don't keep growing then your career begins to fade and everyone who has

supported you even miss Assistant her can't work for free and neither can I. I and the Whole World need You to write new material, get some liposuction, implants in your breast and your "butt trunk". (Grabbing his chin as if in deep thought.) Maybe some Tattoos and piercings to give you back some years, I don't know but come up with something then call me in the morning." (The Manager turns to answer his cell phone on his blue tooth disappearing into the backstage crew out in the parking lot, right behind him is Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant until they reach their separate cars and head their own ways. The Assistant lives with Princess Nefertiti so she is taking the Limo home with her sharing about the whole evening and their interaction with Princess Nefertiti's Manager the jerk!!)

Princess Nefertiti-"Oh My God what a Jerk!! I swear I have the hardest working manager and the Biggest Asshole Ever in my Life!!!" (Venting her upset feelings, kicking her leg forward as if she were kicking her Manager in a painful way with her violent six inch heels.)

Assistant-"I know, what a jerk to stress you out after putting on such an Amazing Show." (Defending Princess Nefertiti, so she doesn't soak in his terrible words.)

Princess Nefertiti- "He totally called me old."(she does a ridiculous impersonation of her Manager with a very frog-like face, sounding grungy lisp that stuttered accent related to her Manager, a tongue hanging out to represent his stupidity and hands being displayed as if they had no idea what to do with themselves) "P-Princess Nef-f-f-erTitty, Your fat and old but make me a ton of money and all I have to do is answer my phone and wear women's clothing, while acting like a total douche to you so people think I'm important!!!" (She spits when she talks to further add insult to her impression of her Manager.)

(They both laugh hysterically; taking turns making fun of Princess Nefertiti's Manager. Each time making them laugh louder and harder than the last joke. Sounds of women laughing uncontrollably and thumps from them throwing themselves into the seats brings only a smile to the driver who can imagine much worse conditions.)

Assistant- "Did you ever notice that your Manager never has a girlfriend?" (Clearly implying that he was homosexual) "What if he's dude when he's a Manager and a prostitute named Kiki by night?" (laughter fills their space again with over the top reactions.)

Princess Nefertiti- "Oh my goodness your right!!" (She Alters her original pose she used to impersonate him while adding their theory of him being a homosexual.) "P-Princess Nef-f-ferTitty Your S-s-special but in the wrong way, (wipes drool that escaped her flooding with saliva bottom lip) "When I look at your body I think Hotcakes and Bacon cause girl size 5 is the new fat, and baby your number is up!!!" (Laughter is carried through the cars frame and heard by anyone listening as they again take turns making fun of Princess Nefertiti's Manager. They entertain themselves the entire ride home, until they arrive at Princess Nefertiti's Estate and take their Merry Making inside for hours. Until they finally call it a night and go to bed. The house was completely concealed at night, the front wall was camouflaged in green plants, keeping everything inside it a complete mystery. The home was lightly lit, giving Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant plenty of strategic lit paths, hallways and walkways to guide them to their areas of rest. Looking at the estate, it screamed celebrity with fancy fountains and hand carved statues that were throughout the front of the property. A smart house if you will, that created the atmosphere Princess Nefertiti wished for instantly, fireplaces located across the property including Princess Nefertiti's master bathroom. The night prevented you from seeing any of the many details throughout the home, but

even at night you would catch yourself fantasizing about your own life and what it would be like just looking at the estate.)

Princess Nefertiti's Estate has a large black gate with the initials PN on the front, as you drive in lush, lavish beautiful landscaping easily takes your attention away from venturing to see the house, as a tropical, exotic and with just a touch of freshness, color filled her property all around. Her home was primarily a cream color with red trimming with a clay tile like roof, palm trees of all kinds decorated by wonderful plants of all colors, each with different origins fill every space her yard has to offer. The smell of beautiful roses, combined with carnations made their way to your sense of smell first in the yard around the property, while the scent of violets and jasmine filled her homes atmosphere. Opening the front doors was to open two ten foot tall cherry wood halves into an open courtyard that was nothing less than exquisite with its décor placements, a warm, cozy set of outdoor furniture that surrounded her outdoor inviting fireplace. The door to the main entrance lay beyond the courtyard, had a detailed cherry wood door frame covered in designs that were burned into it. Opening this door led you into a tall room with a mother holding a child water fountain in the center, both left and right side stair cases that looked to be a creamy off white color with a red trim design matched the engravings on the doorframe prior to entering, each stair case is made of marble with red carpet centered on each step, the banister matched the very front doors by being related in wood, wish designs burned into it and all along it, different characters so small, it was hard to see without asking. Travel downstairs beyond the staircase, you'll come to the Family Entertainment room which took the look of a exuberating excellence with cold slate floors, that looked like stone, sculptures of a lion, white marble it stood 4 feet tall, an elephant made of black marble material stood on each side of her huge fireplace that was bigger than most bathrooms, around eight

people could fit , standing up inside of her grand magnificent fireplace. Ceilings that were hand painted decoration, lighting that could make any room feel warm and cozy, a complete glass cabinet with her collection of crystals from around the World that had mirror shelves and custom lighting to amplify every collectible and reveal its own true magnificence. Her backyard looked to the untrained eye like a giant bush wall that had no interesting value to them. However Princess Nefertiti had this designed as a path to her Secret Garden, that held a private all glass-all enclosed Gazebo, also including its concealment from her own Assistant, even though her Assistant lived there for years, Princess Nefertiti was the only one who knew of its existence. This is the home not every girl dreams of because you have to obtain the ability to set goals and have dreams. This home being a newer model, blue tooth everything, timers started everything, if the floor was too cold for Princess Nefertiti then she could simply voice command the floor to warm up to her liking, she had an emasculate kitchen that had an island in the middle that could cook an entire animal. This was the dream home of girls who could imagine it, there was no walk-in closet, the doors to your wardrobe extended into your bedroom, fully equipped with cosmetic area and reminded you what outfits you wore last by date. Making sure you never let people see you wearing the same stuff twice.

(This was Princess Nefertiti's hard work paid back, Princess Nefertiti Loves Her Home by pouring her creative, compassionate and artistic nature into every square inch of this home she treated like a museum or a fancy library as she always refers to her home as her Palace)

Chapter Two

Sparkle

Princess Nefertiti wakes up comfortable without being disturbed. She's waking up in her master chambers, the doorway to her master bathroom is a giant salt water tank filled with corals of all colors that had small led lights that covered the tank, making it a grand masterpiece all to itself. Her Master Bathroom was a place where beauty could be refined, enhanced or create your evening to be more flawless than anyone without. There wasn't a product she didn't have, due to sponsorship from companies around the world, but never wore anything that wasn't made directly from fruits and berries, fresh cactus lay in a small stack for fresh aloe or a sent she didn't wear that wasn't in her master Inventory, a walk in closet that held enough square footage to create an office or study. Elegance and Beauty covered her room with black music notes randomly printed on her ceiling, walls and floors carried into her Master Bathroom. All her lights that were visible were Fake Candles that looked lit when turned on, tiny black poles dripped from her ceiling above her bed with lights, stars and planets brought to different levels to bring life to Princess Nefertiti's dream of visiting the stars

to venture into the unknown. She gets ready and dressed for the day, she leaves her room to be greeted by her Assistant.

Assistant-Good Morning Princess Nefertiti, did you sleep well?

Princess Nefertiti-No!! (She said smiling) I'm Fat and I'm an Old Hag!! (They both laugh and Princess Nefertiti's Assistant is relieved to see her merry and joyful this morning)

Assistant- Your schedule is clear until Wednesday, do you want me to get anything done before the beauty pageant?

Princess Nefertiti-Okay good, I have been dying to start some new music lately.

Assistant-Anything Amazing???? (She asks excitedly)

Princess Nefertiti smiles and winks her left eye, the Assistant gives Princess Nefertiti her morning coffee and they discuss the different beauty pageant categories and what Princess Nefertiti will be wearing in each category. After they decide what Princess Nefertiti likes the Assistant after double checking Princess Nefertiti's wants, takes her leave.

Princess Nefertiti roams her home quietly, admiring her decorations and embracing the warmth of her domain. She finishes her coffee and heads out to her Secret Garden, before entering she looks one last time to see if any of the help can see her and enters her Secret Garden. With its own ceiling of plants combined with its strategic landscaping it lays in plain sight hidden from all to see. Princess Nefertiti had her best friend that she grew up with make and build this for her shortly before passing away in a terrible car accident, Princess Nefertiti is reminded of this past as she sneaks into her elegant and spacious Gazebo. This was her place of creativity, where she could act, laugh, sing and dance without the worry of anyone seeing her. She loved this place more than most people

and felt so free she would even express and create in the nude. It was of the most importance that no ever know of this place she had, it was her Realm of Imagination and Serenity knowing it was all a secret until she was ready. This time going into her space she is inspired by a song she's been putting together for a New Single Hit, she turns up the music and allows her mind to open to possibility. She's focusing on her new song and while she has some words for the song she has no song title, after she writes into the song more, she is struck with brilliance to name the song exactly what its lyrics describe. She titles her New Single Hit "Kings and Queens". After fine tuning it and rewriting it a few dozen times Princess Nefertiti calls her Assistant requesting that she contact her Manager and the Studio of her new creation.

Assistant- oh my, how exciting. How long it been since you had a new single?

Princess Nefertiti- (not disrespected by question, they've been through a lot together) Two years ago when I wrote "Humble" I think, it's been a while but I think people will love it! (She replies confidently)

Assistant- Of course people will Love It!! Let's go to the studio, I've already got your time to record scheduled. Also , I spoke with your Manager and he too was excited to hear that you have new material (trying to not show that she seriously sugar coated the actual conversation with her Manager regarding Princess Nefertiti.- Princess Nefertiti can tell when her Assistant is lying because her Assistant was terrible at lying which is why she got hired in the beginning. Princess Nefertiti doesn't buy the glory story and stares at her Assistant with disbelief)

Assistant- Okay, your Manager was just complaining about how your slacking, how your not being creative and that you're a dying celebrity who is on her last leg!

Princess Nefertiti- Okay I've had it, now my Manager is talking shit behind my back. I'm going to fire his big mouth and get a new Manager, in fact look that up while we are at the studio. (The Assistant agrees, and they climb into their limo, headed to the recording studio.)

(They arrive at the Studio, a plain and blank brick walls create the outside structure with no lights or signs. This was made so that poor or desperate people couldn't identify the business and celebrities could traffic themselves in and out unnoticed. Princess Nefertiti accompanied by her Assistant get out of their limo and head into the recording studio where they are met with smiles, sincere gestures and creative artist like herself who stood on equal ground as equals without pressure were allowed to embrace their creativity in an environment established by the very concept to "Be Free and Create". Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant make their way to the sound room where her DJ is awaiting her inspiration so that he may embrace what Princess Nefertiti has created. They talk for a long time, sharing about current events as well her song and what she wants to partner with him to create, after some laughs and catching up Princess Nefertiti's DJ goes to a private room to develop the beats and chorus-leaving Princess Nefertiti alone with her Assistant until her DJ is ready for her to sing. Her Assistant shares the latest gossip on everyone present at the studio their conversation goes unnoticed as well as all Princess Nefertiti's reactions and feedback to these shocking and very Revealing stories. Finally after a couple hours her DJ says he is ready to try the first beat to her New Single Hit "Kings & Queens". She enters the sound booth and waits for the music that her DJ just freshly created to the lyrics of her new song. The beat hesitates and leaves her standing at the mic feeling early and foolish, her DJ appears to be struggling at the soundboard trying to program his new beats. Just as Princess Nefertiti is taking off her headset to come assist her DJ, the Beat Begins. She listens intently to see if he

has captured her vision, after a few seconds she signals her DJ to start the beat over again so she could begin recording the song. The beat matches the symbolism she envisioned, her voice taken to its heights and in parts brought down to an almost whisper that created her New Single Hit 'Kings & Queens.'" After Successfully recording her vision to its true Magnificence, Princess Nefertiti leaves everyone at the studio with her love and support, ever reminding them to follow their dreams. Princess Nefertiti with her Assistant go to try on outfits for the Miss America competition.)

The days go by and it's now the day of the Miss America pageant and Princess Nefertiti has been exercising, sun tanning with a strict diet, plenty of sleep to prepare for this extraordinary event that could very well be her Big Comeback and shut that Managers Big Mouth from his demeaning and all knowing asshole into a transformation that will turn it around with him kissing her ass like he used to when she first blew up in the celebrity world.(Princess Nefertiti arrives from a private street to the rear of the building, lights, crowds of people, and every media channel await at the front and inside. Sitting in the audience gazing upon the stage, light blue and white lights have decorated the color, Giant elegant white drapes hang high revealing the grand staircase painted in gold and white, all the lights are on the stage. Everything is clean and white with red seats that have first class space and giant screens on both walls that brought clarity to any mystery that may be blocked by another person on stage. This event attracts the finest of people to come and gather so they may view who will be crowned Miss America)

When Princess Nefertiti arrives with her Assistant, other Managers are immediately filled with hopelessness as they admire Princess Nefertiti's Radiant Beauty exploding with light, as though she herself had a glow that could penetrate the thickest of darkness. She makes both men and women tremble with her Magnificent

presents, only those who know her well could keep from getting sweating palms but still they felt inferior around her and she's always had a certain commanding characteristic that's been naturally her entire life. Her own Manager is forced to take a deep swallow when he first lays his wondering eyes on Princess Nefertiti, lucky for him he's seen her with some distance giving him a chance to revive his conscious and thoughtfully recite his words and distracts himself to someone across the room as if there were anyone more attractive to the eye that could distract you. Princess Nefertiti puts aside her differences and the fact that her Manager is a complete jerk to Honor Herself on this Extraordinary Event where she has focused so much on winning and all the outcomes that follow her career with this accomplishment. Her Manager finally steps in her presence with words of confidence and counseling.

Princess Nefertiti-Hey Boss!! (Smiling big)

Manager-(Stops and folds his arms, lowering his sunglasses as though he were impersonating Ferris Bueler in that movie Ferris Buelers Day Off)

Such Beauty and Perfection together in Harmony, and we refer to her as Princess Nefertiti. (Makes a gesture as to Honor Princess Nefertiti as Royalty)

Princess Nefertiti- Oh my, You are too much!!! (She Purposely doesn't say Thank You as she replied earlier with the compliments she received walking in earlier)

Manager- I couldn't be more honest Princess Nefertiti, You have truly stolen the show with your Glowing Magnificents. I Will Be In Shock if You get anything but first place tonight. (he says with confidence)

Princess Nefertiti- Don't Jinx it!! (She plea's)

Manager- Oh, I don't think those rules apply to you Princess Nefertiti. You've accomplished more than most and even at your age you refuse to slow down. (He quickly realizes his choice of words and begins to stutter out some more words when Princess Nefertiti cuts him in a very in control but commanding tone) You know what I Mea....

Princess Nefertiti-Look, I haven't much time before this starts and I still need to prepare so maybe you could go stand over there and look like a Manager and just Maybe you'll find some New Talent you can act like that with, but as long as Your My Manager if I Ever Hear You Mutter Another Word, other than expressing how great I am again, Your Going to Need New Talent because I'll Fire You and Replace You. Your entire Success is based on my talents and abilities, I make the cover of magazines, it's me they want to interview and take pictures of. Not You (Laughing lightly) Your just along for the ride so keep that mouth pretty or else. (Princess Nefertiti walks past her Manager with her Assistant feeling proud and righteous for standing up for herself the two laugh and joke even more leaving her Manager the center of embarrassment, surrounded by the Rich and Famous he runs like a mouse to the backdoor and walks outside)

Backstage Princess Nefertiti prepares for the first portion of the contest, a private room is made available only for Princess Nefertiti, bright big light bulbs shine loud giving her makeup artist and hair dresser no excuse for error, the makeup artist and hair dresser are fast at work. Princess Nefertiti's Assistant is making all the arrangements in case she wins, when the sound crew member asks what song to play if crowned, Princess Nefertiti responds over speaking her Assistant.

Princess Nefertiti-My New Song Kings & Queens

(The Makeup artist and hair dresser lock eyes, realizing she's playing a brand new song possibly tonight)

Assistant- Did You Bring it because I didn't?

Princess Nefertiti- Yes, it's in my bag.

(Everyone holds their breath waiting for her Assistant to pull out the thumb drive that contained her new song. The Assistant gives it to the Sound Crew Member and she leaves them, they go over the stages of contest that were to soon take place. The scene fades out and we come back at the end of the Miss America Contest, three women remain as candidates to be crowned. The Host announces the third place winner which was a very pretty blond from Arkansas, now it's between Princess Nefertiti and another very beautiful girl from Texas. Silence falls over the crowd, not a single noise is made while they anxiously await the Host to read the answer to the World and reveal just Who is Miss America? The Host congratulates them both on a stellar performance, he slowly pulls the card out of the envelope giving him the name to announce is the winner of the Miss America Contest. His lips give away the answer before his voice does and then everyone hears it....The Miss America of 2015 Is Princess Nefertiti!!!! (The Audience gives a standing ovation and Cheer at the Top of Their Lungs in Excitement!!!)

Princess Nefertiti hugs her contestant and turns elegantly towards the crowd, waving with her left hand and smiling with watery eyes, she is then crowned Miss America, handed a beautiful flower arrangement that was predominately Red Roses. She Hears her music starting to play, she has an entire audience there to applause her radiance and beauty, she commanded the entire room with her beauty. As the music begins to play, her stature on the stage and the almost Worship feeling came from the audience, something is happening, something weird that is making her feel nauseous and the world begins to spin as Princess Nefertiti under goes what can

only be explained and compared to as a spell...she blacks out. A tunnel with every color carries her through space and time, she's traveling faster than anything she's ever experienced before or seen or even imagined, she continues to travel until she hits nothing but white light, just then she goes unconscious again.....

Chapter Three

Unfamiliar

Now something has definitely changed as Princess Nefertiti is now a Spirit from the Future watching a much younger version of herself in what could only be described as Antique Riches, marble and slate flooring covered the walls and ceiling. Servants surrounded her every need and waited on every want she desired, never to question or correct the behavior of this little girl, an older, heavier servant enters the room and begins to speak with this little girl. The little girl is being referred to as Princess Nefertiti and our main character steps into the body of the young girl.

Nanny- Princess Nefertiti, is your highness ready for your bathing? The water and temperature are as you requested.

Princess Nefertiti- Yes Nanny, and they Better not let me get the chills like last time Nanny! I nearly froze to death, think of what my Father the King would do!!

(The Servants preparing her bath get nervous as they did as instructed before but Princess Nefertiti stayed in much longer than before and the water had turned cold. Eye contact is made between the servants and the Nanny as she reassures them that Princess Nefertiti is harmless, that their lives were safe. (The Nanny bluffed constantly)

Nanny- Yes and what will he do if he smells you and thinks your odor is old and foul?

Princess Nefertiti- I'll just blame You Nanny!! (Sticking out her tongue and being cute)

Nanny- Oh? What will you do if I'm taken away? Will you miss me?

Princess Nefertiti- I'll get a New Nanny (Laughing loud and running to the bathroom being chased by her Nanny)

Princess Nefertiti finishes her bath and gets ready sharing fun and happy conversations with her Nanny. Princess Nefertiti's Father the King comes into her room and Princess Nefertiti's conversation with her Nanny comes to a stop. The King addresses the both of them and servants all around, total respect is given to the King every moment in his Kingdom.

The King- Nanny to my daughter, why is the hour so late and my daughter just now dressed? She has studies in less than an hour, she still has not been fed and I am very confused to who's fault this is. Please, explain this to me for I am now very impatient with this result as I do not wish to address this ever again.

Nanny- My Deepest and Sincerest Apologies Sire, I have let time go right under my nose...(Princess Nefertiti interrupts)

Princess Nefertiti- Father it was the Bath Servants! (She Pleaded) They made my water too cold against my wishes and I had

to get them to get more hot water so that I didn't freeze to death. They disobeyed Nanny and My Wishes (She tilts her head and smiles, this distracted her Father the King completely off subject as her Radiance and Beauty makes him repeat her words again in his own head)

Her Father the King beckons his guards to him, when they arrive not two moments later he instructs them to remove the Bath Servants and have them removed from his Kingdom as any request his daughter makes carries the same consequence as though not obeying the King Himself! The Guards act without hesitation grabbing the two servants who had prepared her bath and taking them away. Princess Nefertiti is happy to have gotten her Nanny out of trouble as they both played parts in covering up for each other's wrongs ever since Princess Nefertiti could remember. The Nanny however is very present to the fact that if it wasn't for Princess Nefertiti that she herself would be getting escorted out of the Kingdom and turned into nothing as other castaways must do with nowhere to go and no Kingdom to claim as their home. The Nanny's imagination took her to a horrifying place where she was powerless and helpless to anything or anyone who favored ill will towards her. She gets a hold of herself and comes back to reality as The King speaks with Princess Nefertiti as Father and Daughter would. Finally she intervenes and adds her voice to their conversation.

The King- Nefertiti, What have I told you about making a mess in the dining hall? Haven't I make my argument clear about what I expect you to act like at the table we eat at?

(Princess Nefertiti just continues to charm her Father the King by putting her right foot up so that only her big toe touched the ground and allowed her to twist, at the same time she puts on her biggest smile and uses her arms straightened, facing down with fingers locked together and replies...

Princess Nefertiti- But Father, (clears throat) My King, I only did that because servants looked lazy and bored. They were just standing around (She's making circles with her arms, tilting her head back and rolling her eyes) So I thought to myself, if these were My Servants because something happened to my Father the King then how would he expect me to get control over his people, so I threw my food at them and made them clean it up!

The King- (Amazed by her answer loses interest in scolding her and stands in astonishment in his daughters answer, a sense of relatedness and pride fills him to see her rationalize her actions in favor of himself. The Nanny has now grasped her conscious then quickly grabs the opportunity to speak)

Nanny- My King may I take Princess Nefertiti to her lessons? It is nearly time and I still need to feed Princess Nefertiti.

The King acknowledges her request and sends word to have the Teacher meet Princess Nefertiti in the Dining Hall and perform her lessons there today. Later as Princess Nefertiti is served her breakfast in the dining hall by her Nanny, the Teacher enters , finds a seat and begins Princess Nefertiti's lessons, not only is she terribly annoyed to be bothered while she eats but at her maturity she thinks the Teacher is boring, annoying and stupid. The Teacher is reading a text from his book and turning the page when Princess Nefertiti uses her utensils to fling her food at the Teacher just missing her, knowing she could say nothing to the child, she continues with reading the text in the book to educate Princess Nefertiti. The teacher is in the middle of a paragraph when a squishy, slimy, colorful ball of Princess Nefertiti's food hits the Teacher in the forehead. (Princess Nefertiti's sweet giggles are unstoppable as contact is made between the ball of food and her Teachers forehead). The Teacher cleans the mess left by a ball of food that exploded on her own forehead and drizzled all over the Teachers clothes. Just as

she is cleaning the last crumb off her blouse Another ball of food is flung at her hitting her directly in the hair this time. (a loud laughter comes from Princess Nefertiti) A young lady who had the power of a King at her finger tips the Teacher thought, refusing to allow herself to be bothered by these actions knowing full well if she upset Princess Nefertiti that she would be casted out of the Kingdom and left with nothing. The Teacher stops cleaning herself and continues the lesson, just then three servants enter the room and make their way towards the kitchen where her Nanny was, balls of food are launched at the three servants, Princess Nefertiti gets one of the servants smack right in the face. She cheers with food in her mouth, swings her hips to the side and pushes out a fart then grabs the remaining of her food and runs to the servant cleaning their face from her perfect shot, she's ready to throw it at the servants face when she see's it's a boy she has never seen before. She hesitates as she admires how handsome he actually is (he has green eyes, dark brown skin and dimples) The Boy looks back at her, mesmerized by her beauty she catches him lost starring at her and she throws the rest of her food in his face, then hops to the kitchen to reunite with her Nanny.

The Boy stares at her, bothered by her rudeness but captivated by her marvelous beauty. The other servants keep him moving to their assigned work area and he doesn't see her again.

Chapter Four

Surreal

Time Passes for a short while, Princess Nefertiti is now entering womanhood, completely lost in confusion, panic and full of drama Princess Nefertiti has her first period (Princess Nefertiti comes crying with a language that can only be described as cry talking, as she informs her Nanny that she's bleeding from inside and is going to die.) The Nanny completely aware of her maturing state smiles and holds Princess Nefertiti, comforting her and saying: "It happens every month my dear". Princess Nefertiti hearing the words from her Nanny halts her crying only for a moment before hearing her Nanny finish with such terrible words and cries even louder! The Nanny reinforces her comfort with a tighter hug as she holds Princess Nefertiti through an extremely painful scenario with a woman experiencing all her emotions at once it is also a very confusing time in a woman's life. As time passes and Princess Nefertiti is much more comfortable with her new found womanhood, she also gets extremely aggressive with uncontrollable curiosity about her sexuality. She watches servants, both men and women working, imagining sexual contact between the two and

trying to imagine what that would be like. It was her new favorite hobby as she was fascinated by watching two lovers share such an intimate experience together, but she would have to sneak away from her Nanny which were far and few between that which consisted of merely moments for her to gaze away, letting her imagination run free, leaving no boundaries or lines that said too much was too much. Uneducated, hungry to have her new desires fulfilled, she let her lust for human contact begin to consume her every need. Every chance she gets she is fondling a woman servants breast, or hiding under the stairs looking at men pass by as she tries to get a glimpse of their flesh with such intimate desperation, feeding her curiosity but still not fulfilling any of her own desires as they grow aggressively, and violently inside. With the will of her Father the King at her fingertips, Princess Nefertiti abused her power on the Nanny declaring that any wish unfulfilled as requested or is turned down that her Father the King would be the one her Nanny would have to answer to. The Nanny now in a bind that she cannot get out of, trapped between exile and death, while forced to do anything Princess Nefertiti asked the Nanny still tries to install morals and the Pride women carried to choose one mate and only one mate. That this flirting and sexual abuse towards the servants and staff was inappropriate and in every situation the Nanny saw becoming an immoral act she had been able to prevent it.

The Nanny would constantly be worried of the King learning about their devious scandals, and finding them lurking around places they shouldn't be, meeting people they were not suppose to socialize themselves with. She would have to force her brain to stop generating such fear, it was truly unbearable for her to stay and be in the moment with. But Princess Nefertiti had ways to get what she wanted and was always able to talk her way out of trouble with her Father the King, this was not a comfort the Nanny had in case of the worst and it gnawed at the back of her brain, like a tick that was

never full and just laid on your every thought having a taste just to remind you that it's still there.

Princess Nefertiti had none of these worries for her Nanny nor herself, her Father the King was getting old and left more often, leaving her a New Woman to do as she pleases. One time the Nanny noticed Princess Nefertiti gone from her studies only to find her minutes later on the verge of giving a servant her virginity and was there to stop it but she knew that no matter what she did, that one day Princess Nefertiti would not listen to her or have her removed so that Princess Nefertiti could do all that she pleases, leaving her Father the King completely clueless to her own actions. Other times Princess Nefertiti would make her Nanny create these "Meetings" in private where the Nanny could draw inappropriate lines and be a nagging voice in Princess Nefertiti's ear that prevented mistakes from happening. Finally the Nanny explains to Princess Nefertiti about her Husband to Be, that he was royalty like herself, just as young and full of excitement as she was. This calmed Princess Nefertiti for awhile...

One day Princess Nefertiti is walking outside the Palace with her Nanny and they discreetly walk amongst the poor in the Bazaar shopping for nothing but interested in everything, Princess Nefertiti is looking at rugs that are hung from poles and the Nanny is dealing with the salesman asking questions about the rugs and their origins. Princess Nefertiti looks around and views the people and their differences that made them individuals like clothes, style, slang in their language and actions towards each other. Especially the couples who even at a young age were already starting families of their own, this was Princess Nefertiti's wish and she was powerless to make anything happen for she was not due to be wed at the older age she hoped for due to her Father the Kings declining health. Out of the corner of her eye she sees a boy that catches her attention, he has green eyes and dimples that resembled her age, curious but not

sure she leaves her Nanny's side and protection to pursue the handsome young man. Through the market and into the farm land the boy walked, Princess Nefertiti isn't far behind as she watches the young boys every move, from how he walks to his alien body language to his endless cheer he had about himself when he spoke with anyone else. Standing behind a shop before the open path with nothing to hide behind if he turned around waited and watched to see which farm he went off to. Just as Princess Nefertiti notices the farm he heads to her Nanny catches up with her scolding and nagging her ears off like a child. Princess Nefertiti can not reveal her Royalty in such poverty, this would definitely make its way to her Father the King and even though she was willing to be scolded and talk her way out of the things she did around the Palace, she had absolutely no good excuse for being around the poor, putting her life and her Nanny's life in direct jeopardy. Her Father the King would not hear any excuse if he ever found out, so as her Nanny nagged and scolded Princess Nefertiti was forced to accept it until back in the Palace safe. As they get closer the two are now able to speak normal to each other. (The Bazaar is full of wondrous junk, nothing of royal origins but junk that looked similar to what was in the Palace were popular items, in fact anything they saw or heard the Royal Family owning became the newest craze of "Must Have Items".)

Princess Nefertiti (gets a word in as soon as she knows its safe)
Nanny! How could you embarrass me like a common peasant?

Nanny- I do not ask much of you, just stay at my side or where I can see you, I get worried when I can't see you and if anything happens to you I am the only one who can help you.

Princess Nefertiti- I understand, but I was distracted by a Handsome Boy with Green Eyes and beautiful dimples. I followed

him and watched what farm he was walking to, maybe he lives there!! (She says excitedly)

Nanny-What is so special about this one that you are attracted to?

Princess Nefertiti- I remember him from somewhere but I don't know as of now where from.

Nanny- Remember that time you swore that cook was someone in your past and you used it against me to create a secret meeting for the two of you, Only to find out a long time later that you used a lie to get me to do your bidding?? Hmmmmm?

Princess Nefertiti- No , it's not like that and yes I remember admitting to you my deceit to you so that you would not use it against me, but here we are talking about it.

Nanny- Because you're recreating the same lie. (She tries to look at Princess Nefertiti Sincerely)

Princess Nefertiti- No, I am not lying (She stops and faces her Nanny) I know what I said in the past and how I used it to get what I wanted but this time I'm telling you I felt it in my stomach when I saw and recognized him from somewhere in my past. (She says confidently and continues walking)

The Nanny remains quiet as she replays what Princess Nefertiti just said, she also notices Princess Nefertiti puzzled as though she were trying to remember a dream. This gives the Nanny the evidence she needs to see that this is in fact a special boy, Princess Nefertiti spends the remainder of the walk back to the Palace thinking of her questions out loud and asking herself different places she may have seen him before. Just then the Nanny notices it in Princess Nefertiti's body language, Princess Nefertiti remembers the boy cleaning his face and her admiring him then throwing the food in his face and running off. The Nanny asks "What is it my dear?" Princess Nefertiti looks at her Nanny and

smiles but says nothing and runs over to her room as they enter the Palace. The Nanny goes straight to the King for any new reports or schedules that Princess Nefertiti might be required by her Father the King to do. The Nanny enters his chambers, bows and reports that everything is under control and that Princess Nefertiti was excited to join her Father the King at this evenings dinner. The King begins to speak towards the Nanny

The King- Yes, my daughters Nanny! Just the servant I have wanted to speak to about my new announcements.

Nanny- Yes My King (She humbles herself, never looking the King directly in the eyes)

The King- I would like to make you aware of my upcoming travels so that when the time is right you may inform my daughter of my intentions. I will be leaving soon to travel the lands and kingdoms to find my successor who will also be husband to my daughter.

Nanny- (Full of fear but does well to not show it, the day she had feared was upon them now. She responds with) How soon My King will you be traveling?

The King- I leave one week from today, I expect my trip to be no more than a couple months. So have my daughter Princess Nefertiti prepared for my arrival back home in which we will have a merry wedding and grand feast to celebrate their marriage with honor.

Nanny- Yes My King

The Nanny leaves the Kings chambers and continues to head towards Princess Nefertiti's room. She arrives at Princess Nefertiti's room and begins to relay her Father the Kings message but is cut off by Princess Nefertiti and then forgets to bring it up due to how distracting Princess Nefertiti is during their conversation.

Nanny- I have news from the K... (Princess Nefertiti interrupts her)

Princess Nefertiti- Isn't it just making your mind ponder as to who is that Handsome young boy? I need to learn about him...

Nanny- How will you do that?

Princess Nefertiti looks at her Nanny, without words even being said the Nanny knew the answer to her own question before Princess Nefertiti could even begin to adjust her lips for the words to come. The Nanny now lowers her head and has pity for herself, Princess Nefertiti runs up to Nanny and hugs her long and with passion. It dawns on Nanny that this is the most sincere Princess Nefertiti has ever been about someone she was interested in, the Nanny now in hope that her Moral Teachings have paid off. Becomes interested in Princess Nefertiti's description and what the farm had looked like from where Nanny had found Princess Nefertiti, the Nanny takes mental notes of every detail shared and has Princess Nefertiti tell her again and again as Princess Nefertiti only wanted to speak of him, nothing else could draw any interests.

The Next Day the Nanny heads back down to the market place by herself searching for a description described by Princess Nefertiti drunk with passion. Nanny spends most of the day walking around, looking for this Handsome young boy in desperation but determined to not let Princess Nefertiti down she keeps looking. Finally she walks down to the farm described by Princess Nefertiti, when she arrives she gently knocks on the door. Its answered by a tall, little boy (describing him like a stretched out little boy) the Handsome young boy addresses Nanny directly and inquires to why she has decided to visit their farm. The Nanny shares some information with him, explaining that he has captured the eye of Princess Nefertiti and that she requested an audience with him in Secret. The Handsome young boy agrees to Nanny's proposal and her conditions

for the meeting (Mainly the secret factor but over time she began adding other little things that today has grown vast for a person to take all in at once) She gathers some information about him that was requested by Princess Nefertiti and leaves bidding him good day.

Nanny returns to the Palace and is met by another servant informing her that the King requested her presence immediately. Without argument the Nanny rushes to the Kings chambers and enters into his presence. The King disappointed about the timing it took other servants to locate her and has them removed from the Palace and thrown out as castaways. Nanny now more nervous than ever, clears her throat and speaks to her King.

Nanny- You called for me My King?

The King- Yes, I have very important news for you to give to my daughter. Are you too busy to answer your own Kings beckon?

Nanny- Not at all My King, I was simply running errands for Princess Nefertiti and lost my time. I do apologize for my mistakes My King.

The King- Yes, a very noble answer and you accept responsibility. You no longer resemble the peasants and the poor. You have served this family long enough to carry yourself and speak for yourself with honor as if you too were royalty. (The King Hesitates, watching Nanny's reactions closely)

The Nanny remains in her humble stature facing the King, the King now thinking this Servant has let her responsibilities go to her head so much that she made decisions on her own. What would the other servants begin to think? Would they all grow as independently? Feeling like his entire empire was in jeopardy he yells for the guards to come and take the Nanny away, to have her executed so that she may never return and pass on her influence. Just as the guards grab the Nanny to take her away a loud yell that carried

vibration in its ambience was Princess Nefertiti, being a full witness to her Father the Kings cruel intentions for her Nanny.

The King- Guards! I want this woman removed from my Kingdom and executed outside my Palace walls so that she may never spread her craziness to the other poor.

(The Guards approach and grab Nanny)

Princess Nefertiti- {{{Father!!!!}}} stops the guards in their tracks.

The King- Princess Nefertiti!! I was just going to punish this servant who decided to not obey my Rule!! (He desperately exclaims)

Princess Nefertiti- Father, let her go Now!!!

The King- One day Nanny, don't think I will let this go so easily.

The guards are ordered to release Princess Nefertiti's Nanny to Princess Nefertiti and she sends her Nanny to her chambers. Standing there and staring at her Father the King with bloodthirsty eyes and a look that the King wouldn't ever easily forget, the King felt her cold, dark intentions and for the first time in his life the King feared for his life. The King sends another servant to the Nanny to relay his message for her earlier when she wasn't disobedient, the message is read by the Nanny who now realizes the King will be leaving tomorrow to travel east in search of a successor who will also be husband to his daughter Princess Nefertiti. Shocked by this news the Nanny is now troubled with the plans she herself has created between the farmer boy and Princess Nefertiti that was also for tomorrow, troubled deeply with fear she is suddenly relieved when she remembers that the King almost had her killed earlier, that this was her one way to get back at the King for such a awful and cruel act to bestow upon such a loyal and fragile servant of his staff,

who has personally taken care of his daughter after his wife died giving birth. She becomes very comfortable with the courage required to make this meeting happen for Princess Nefertiti.

Chapter Five

Charmed

The Next Day Princess Nefertiti accompanied by her Nanny head to an old abandoned church. They approach cautiously leaving Princess Nefertiti behind until the Nanny can be sure it's safe for her to come out, she carefully looks around the dusty old church that had a hole in the roof that allowed sunshine to seep through. Ravens are the landlords now as dozens of them sit perched up on the ceiling rafters, leaves and broken plants from outside have made their way in over the years and piles of green foliage lay everywhere. The Nanny notices a figure walking towards her from darkness, ready to panic Nanny tenses up and cringes her teeth, "Who goes there?" she asks. "Hopefully the only other one who knows to be here at this time and day" answered the Handsome young boy. The Nanny is relieved to see his face and quickly looks to see if there are more hiding about ready to ambush her and Princess Nefertiti. After some serious inspection the Nanny tells the Handsome young boy to wait while she went to get Princess Nefertiti. The Handsome

young boy does as he is asked and takes a seat on an old church bench, the Nanny leaves and shortly after returns with Princess Nefertiti.

A soft breeze flows through the damaged walls of the church, in contrary to its old age the church smells of flowers and green grass. Sunlight peeks through cracks and holes throughout the church's ancient lifetime, wild creatures and bugs have taken refuge here.

As the Nanny approaches now accompanied by Princess Nefertiti, the Handsome young boy turns his face as it's red from blushing at Princess Nefertiti's Radiating Magnificents, her stature of royalty was easily seen in her posture and walk. Princess Nefertiti is now in front of the Handsome young boy with her Nanny being the lookout nearby.

Princess Nefertiti- Hello Handsome young boy, I'm glad you came (She says nervously, and just overwhelmed with all her thoughts along with her feelings from the days leading up to this moment. She's almost ready to cry and just cheer her happiness for them meeting, her heart pumps with hostility, she's breathing heavy and completely taken out of her head like lightning, left with her heart as it's pouring out with passion.

Handsome young boy- Greetings Princess Nefertiti, it is an honor to be in your company. (he bows to acknowledge her royalty and stays in that position)

Princess Nefertiti is struck with hate for her own royal bloodline, she saw the Handsome young boy as an equal in beauty, this was something she thought was impossible to voice right now. She quickly sits Indian style on the floor and looks him in the eyes from the floor. The Handsome young boy is happy to see this lady of royalty present herself as an equal was never spoken of amongst

the common people and yet right here in this old, raggedy church Princess Nefertiti sits on a dirty floor for him.

The Handsome young boy- This is an Amazing experience, I've never had this happen before...(lost and confused to find the right reaction) what should I do?

Princess Nefertiti- (lightly giggling) Do you remember me from your childhood??

The Handsome young boy- Yes, in fact I do (he continues with a jest smirk, now acting more like himself) I remember a girl throwing food in my face and laughing at me.

Princess Nefertiti- (remembers the moment from her hysterical perspective and begins laughing again) It was so funny, I looked for you every day after that but I could never find you.

The Handsome young boy- (Feeling the embarrassment as he hears the Princess Nefertiti's cackling and fun making laugh towards him) Why so you could throw more food in my face?

Princess Nefertiti notices his change in attitude, this causes her to realize that she has left a poor impression on a Handsome young boy that she felt compelled to know.

Princess Nefertiti- I was much different when I was younger, I was reckless, consumed by immaturity I was unaware of the harm I caused.

The Handsome young boy turns back towards Princess Nefertiti and accepts her answer. He smiles and becomes brave

The handsome young boy- So why did you arrange this meeting? To apologize for throwing food at me years ago? (he says like a slick tongued Casanova)

Princess Nefertiti see's where the Handsome young boy is leading with his questions and replies. "I made this arrangement so that we could properly introduce ourselves to each other."

The Handsome young boy can sense that Princess Nefertiti was attracted to him but was unsure if she was attracted to him as much as was attracted to her. Princess Nefertiti now not seeing her visions of this meeting happening starts to become distant. The Handsome young boy see's her happiness fade and gets right in Princess Nefertiti's space, she looks up wondering why the Handsome young boy has gotten to uncomfortably close to her but by the time her eyes meet with his, he is putting his lips on hers. A million volts of electricity stream through her body with a tingling feeling she has never felt before, followed by an aggressive urge for More!! Princess Nefertiti pulls him in closer and his grip tightens around her, lips bump teeth and noses get licked for this is both of their first times sharing an intimate kiss with anyone. Two young inexperienced, passionate and curious bodies now clash with hands feeling every curve, every muscle and everywhere they've yet to explore as the heavy breathing is now coming from both of them. His hands make their way to her breasts and she is over taken by the pleasure he is causing, out of desperation she lunges her right hand towards his waist and lightly brushing the back of her hand against his excited and throbbing love wand. Passion intensifies as she leaves her hand there to explore and discover this weapon of pleasure...Just then, the Nanny yells at them to stop what they're doing immediately!!! She's running towards them like a beast filled with Morals and religious shouts, she has completely disrupted their beautiful illusion. When the Nanny is close enough to speak in her normal tone she does, she grabs Princess Nefertiti by the arm and says to the Handsome young boy that the time for their stay was passed and that they must leave immediately. Feeling desperate to see Princess Nefertiti again he asks the Nanny "When is next time?"

The Nanny and Princess Nefertiti have some distance between them now and the Nanny turns and responds to the Handsome young boy that she will be in contact with him soon. He is satisfied with this answer for now and does not pursue them to continue communication; instead he feels his lips, thinking of how soft hers was. He begins to relive the entire experience, how his hands felt her soft gentle skin, how plump and firm her butt was and lastly how good it felt to finally feel a real breast and it being the perfect breast beyond any he had ever imagined. Her beautiful smile keeps his spirits up but becomes restless at night laying alone thinking of his Princess Nefertiti, no one would ever believe him if he said anything anyways so keeping this a secret was simple.

Princess Nefertiti and her Nanny are now making their way back to the Palace, the Nanny's power of nagging were powerless to Princess Nefertiti's mind lost mesmerizing that Handsome young boy. Now more than ever she wanted him near her, every step she took towards the Palace is another step away from her New Lover, her imagination was driving her insane as she helplessly endured the fact that she was walking away from the only man she loved like this. A few times the Nanny has to correct Princess Nefertiti's direction because she would just start walking back to the Handsome young man completely unconsciously and unaware of the bond that they have just created together, not alone and by yourself but creating emotions so powerful it felt like electricity traveling through your body with every touch. Powerful sensations traveled through your blood to every part of your body and then that feeling of burning desire, where keeping your clothes on is no longer an option. Where passion and emotion block out all reason, time becomes infinite, the very world around you disappears and it's just the two of you passionately discovering each other's bodies. There's no words spoken in this Magnificent and wonderful feeling, your movements are in the hips as you allow him to take you by making

yourself completely vulnerable to his every wish and desire. She wanted to be his pillar of his companionship and love but at the same time fantasized about the Handsome young boy ripping her clothes off, kissing and biting her neck as he submits her to her knees where he wants to feed her his love gun. Desperately wanting to pleasure him she submits by opening her mouth and letting him enter...Princess Nefertiti's fantasies were uncontrollable as she experiences all her fantasies in full effect. She can feel him and see his facial expressions, she hungered for his touch like a vampire for blood and before too long life became unbearable without his presence and magic touch.

Chapter Six

The Crush

The uncontrollable desire to be with the other one burned in both the Secret Lover and Princess Nefertiti, they had so much to share with one another and so much they desired from one another that the distance and not being able to communicate directly frustrated both of them with unsatisfaction. Desperate to have some type of direct communication so that they may express themselves freely without the Nanny in the way, so one day the Secret Lover sneaks into the Palace and watches Princess Nefertiti from a far. He watches her routine as servants and teachers are at her every location, he thinks about what's possible, surely he couldn't trust a servant that Princess Nefertiti didn't trust. Then like a light bulb turning on he realizes just how he can communicate with her but he would have to be really sneaky and tactful in order to do it without someone alerting the guards to come take him away for breaking into the Palace and having him hung...or worse. The Secret Lover finds something to write on and even thought the Secret Lover is

uneducated and crippled to read and write the Secret Lover draws a Heart and leaves it in a planter then sits and waits, finally Princess Nefertiti comes out of her study stretching her arms and back with a giant yawn, the Secret Lover takes advantage of her head up and makes a quick gesture to grasp her attention. Princess Nefertiti catches his movement out of the corner of her eye and without giving him away quickly makes eye contact and she displaces a facial character to him that would tell any man to be careful, the Secret Lover motions to the planter where his note is, Princess Nefertiti excuses her servants knowing that when she does this her Nanny would be there shortly. Princess Nefertiti goes to the planter and afraid anyone might hear her speak, putting her Secret Lover's life in jeopardy she remains silent, using her index finger to cover her lips giving her Secret Lover the notion to remain silent himself. She grabs the note and turns away from him just in time as her Nanny enters the room and asks Princess Nefertiti why she excused all her servants. The two carry on a conversation, the Secret Lover laughs inside his head as he watches the Nanny and her explosive dramatic body language taking Princess Nefertiti to another part of the Palace. The Secret Lover gratified by his accomplishment sneaks back out of the Palace to find more ways to send her messages, he even finds a teacher who will help him read and write. The Secret Lover determined to communicate applies himself so much to the teachers lessons that he advances himself quite quickly.

Meanwhile at the Palace Princess Nefertiti finishes her day and is alone in her tub to bathe before it was time to crawl into bed and sleep. She makes some noise as to see if any servants would come and nothing, content with her experiment she reaches inside her brassier and pulls out the note she has not seen or read until now. She unfolds it to reveal the Heart her Secret Lover had drawn for her and just captured that she got to see him and inspired by his bravery to sneak into the Palace risking certain death just to give her this

message, sent her mind into fantasies of their future together. How he would be crowned King when her father the King dies, leaving her alone to Rule and choose her own King. My Secret Lover will have to lie and proclaim that he is a Prince, I will make the people believe so that we can be married and my Secret Lover can be my King, she continues her thoughts with their honeymoon with all this built up passion and excitement she stretches her imagination to picture the two of them making love but being a untouched virgin, her imagination only gave her visions of them both kissing naked. Princess Nefertiti is so curious about the idea of sex, with so many feelings and powerful emotions racing through her body, she gets the idea that she should know her own body so that she could express her desires to her Secret Lover and be the lover for him that she wanted to. Princess Nefertiti closes her eyes, she begins to hum a quiet, simple tune. Her fingers and hands prospect her own breast, rubbing and caressing them until she felt stimulation that tingled in a place she had never explored, she continues to fondle her own breast by pivoting and the rotation her hands she realized that she was turned on differently, curiosity has never been more driven for Princess Nefertiti as now she continues to feel her stomach that had ridges from muscular sculpting, she pulls one leg at a time out of the tub and uses her hands to start from her thigh and feel her legs to the foot and switches legs. Now Princess Nefertiti is boiling with lust and passion, she could kill ten men if that meant she could have her Secret Lover alone for just one night, obsessed with feeling relief from this insanity of love and lust she reaches down and plants all her fingers from both hands on her Honey Pot and begins to discover how she moves her fingers and with the right amount of pressure applied with the smoothness of her soapy water she hits a spot that makes her knee's touch, her back makes her lean forward as though possessed, her eyes roll to the back of her head and toes curl uncontrollably as Princess Nefertiti lets out her very first moan. The

Nanny hears this and comes rushing into the bathroom and seeing Princess Nefertiti blushing rose red cheeks, covered in perspiration realizes what she is seeing and as quickly as the Nanny entered the bathroom so did she exit just as fast. Princess Nefertiti isn't disturbed by having a servant see her do anything, if word ever got out she could have them killed and no one would dare question Princess Nefertiti with her Father the King at her side with his reputation for killing and throwing servants out of his Kingdom. Princess Nefertiti stands up, still captivated by feeling herself stimulated by such a small touch, licks her fingers and tastes the gooey liquid discharge from her small Princess, "mmmmm" she says after tasting her own love juices. She gets out of the tub and walks into her room without any attire; her Nanny shocked and speechless says nothing and covers her up. Finally before leaving the room Princess Nefertiti says to the Nanny "Goodnight Nanny". The Nanny just about to close the door behind her replies softly "Goodnight Princess Nefertiti".

The next day Princess Nefertiti uses her first lessons for the day paper and time to write her Secret Lover a message so she could leave it in the planter for him to get this time. She writes...

Dear Secret Lover;

I hope I see you today as it makes the sun shine brighter and the songs from birds more pleasant. I think about you all the time and it's a disease that will not let my mind free to think of anything else, I must see you again but this time just the two of us. I never leave the Palace alone so we would have to figure out how to be here alone and I will get to work on that soon so we can meet maybe tonight or tomorrow...depending on how brave you are =)

So if you get this message today as I intend, I will excuse my Nanny after my bath in the later evening and open my window for you to sneak in and we can have a few moments of just us.

Captivated and Yours

Xoxoxo

After reading her letter to herself, she felt confident that she said what she wanted and with her imagination running wild with what may or may not happen that evening kept her noticeably distracted the remainder of the day. As she goes to the other section of the Palace she see's the planter and makes her way over discreetly leaving her note there for her Secret Lover to find and no one notices her do anything. She peeks out of the corner of her eye to see if her Secret Lover is there and yes!! Her Secret Lover did not fail her to show up risking his life again, she notices him going for the note and she continues to walk forward into her study talking to her servants to distract them from seeing the intruder.

The Secret Lover reaches the note from Princess Nefertiti and quickly uses his abilities to be quiet and sneaky to leave the Palace, once out he goes to his teacher and asks what each word meant and throwing them out of order as to not reveal that he was translating a note but curious about words he had heard throughout the day from different people. The Teacher translates the message without any other concern than teaching this young boy how to read, to better his chances at a good life that they themselves could never leave. The Secret Lover goes into hiding to now decode the translation with the note he has now in front of him, struggling to make sense of part of Princess Nefertiti's message confused the Secret Lover. He couldn't quite understand why she thought he was a disease...that he kept her mind like a slave? The Secret Lover thinks to himself. "Yet, the next thing said is to come over tonight when it was late...it's dark now he thinks to himself, how will I know when the right time is? Anxiety builds and the Secret Lover begins to panic as he imagines being too late. The Secret Lover never snuck into the Palace at night but it must be easier than during the day, but he has

no idea what room or balcony she resides inside of to make his approach, the thought of having the chance to spend some time with Princess Nefertiti drove the Secret Lover into an animal that had a thirst which Princess Nefertiti herself alone could only quench. The Secret Lover is done thinking and starts to make his way towards the Palace so he could be with his Princess Nefertiti.

Princess Nefertiti now in her bath is becoming obvious in her excitement building and the Nanny after watching her all day is suspicious that something else between the two of them may be going on. The thought of them two reckless and young but savagely lustful hearts brought fear to the Nanny as she imagined over and over the two of them being caught together and the Nanny alongside the Secret Lover facing a death sentence. The Nanny attempts to attain information from Princess Nefertiti indirectly but Princess Nefertiti picks up on her Nanny's suspicion and replies with answer not giving anything away and justifying her over excitement. She tells her Nanny that she wants her to set up another meeting soon so she could know if this feeling was valid, the Nanny unable to argue with such logic agrees and puts Princess Nefertiti to bed. When the Nanny leaves after they say Goodnight to each other Princess Nefertiti gets back out of bed to look out her balcony for her Secret Lover, at first she see's nothing on the rooftops but a few night birds and a cat who was stalking them. Suddenly there's a loud noise, the sound of a woman screaming in terror comes from another part of the Palace. Alarms are raised and guards armed with weapons run towards that direction, in fear it is her Secret Lover she too goes with the guards to investigate the disturbance. When they approach the room, an lady servant was claiming that a young man was trying to sneak into her room, she couldn't make out with his identity only that he had whispered something and when she sat up in her bed to see who was talking she was shocked, in fact almost traumatized to see a stranger in her room at the Palace and she continues to nag at

the guards for not doing their job as Princess Nefertiti walks back to her room. "He almost made it" she thought to herself. Then Princess Nefertiti smiles genuinely as the reality of her Secret Lover attempting to follow her message and see her was in fact on time (she begins to giggle) as she imagines him and his expression climbing into the wrong room, how he must have been looking for such beauty and ended up with an old hag (Princess Nefertiti bursts out laughing to herself) Princess Nefertiti gives a sharp look to the now starring servants and they quickly go back to their work. Princess Nefertiti lays in her bed thinking of a night she would only have her thoughts to comfort her. Besides there's always tomorrow...

The Next couple of days the two lovers continue exchanging messages, Princess Nefertiti writes in one message where the location of her private chambers were so that the Secret Lover didn't get lost or accidentally give any old hags a heart attack, in another note she writes to him to come and visit again if he were truly brave enough to comeback for her love and gave promises of a night to remember. The Secret Lover is a cat of nine lives and fears that he may be coming up short soon with all the luck he has had so far staying out of the grips of the Palace guards, but at the same time he had confidence as he has slipped by them time and time again completely unnoticed...even with the alarm raised and guards searching the Palace they were unable to find the Secret Lover and this gave him the courage to go once more in hopes of being with Princess Nefertiti alone for their first time ever. The Secret Lover can't afford to make any mistakes this time as he truly fears if any time he chose to go before he never felt his gut turn so wickedly, but the thought of seeing her again over came the worries. The Secret Lover again heads towards the Palace in the late evening this time following her instructions once he's in the Palace and finds the landmarks Princess Nefertiti has left him. Like a shadow but with the light feet of a mouse the Secret Lover presses on towards her

balcony, a last there it is and she left a candle lit on the railing of the balcony just as she spoke of in her note. The Secret Lover makes his way with utter silence past the guards on lookout, he see's his chance to drop on Princess Nefertiti's balcony unnoticed and completes his goal by reaching Princess Nefertiti's balcony in complete silence. Unaware Princess Nefertiti is awake and awaiting her Secret Lover to arrive she has heard and seen everything, she only remain in her bed buried under her luxurious and elegant bedding was due to her surprise of seeing her Secret Lover and the powerfulness of being shy silenced her voice, flooding her mind with alternative suggestions that prevented her from choosing one before the Secret Lover enters and finally lays his eyes upon her beauty once more. Frozen and petrified Princess Nefertiti cannot do anything but be a voice in her own head, the Secret Lover notices Princess Nefertiti blushing and biting her lip but silent as a mute, this gave the Secret Lover confusion as he only fathoms the worst of the worst case scenarios which would be him not welcome. He steps towards her and she snaps out of her trans giving her Secret Lover a huge grin and whispering...

Princess Nefertiti- I can't believe your actually here! (she says with a smile that's turned more seductive)

Secret Lover- Yes, my love I could not bear another moment away from you. I have risked my life just to see you and now I am here. (He sits next to her legs on the bed and Princess Nefertiti doesn't budge an inch)

Princess Nefertiti- I have so many things to say, I (she hesitates looking down now and trying to find the right words. The Secret Lover is witness to her search for words and intervenes)

Secret Lover- I too have so much to tell you if you will honor me by letting me speak first. (he lowers his head again to show

respect to her royalty and she lets him without correcting him this time, she's struck with the idea of power and being in control)

Princess Nefertiti- Yes, by all means speak while I search my vocabulary for the right words for you. (she isn't thinking of anything, the Secret Lover has her full undivided attention as he begins to speak again)

Secret Lover- Princess Nefertiti I am not worthy of your companionship because I am a poor man who will one day best at being just another slave. (Princess Nefertiti's heart drops) You my beautiful angel are not meant to be with me, there is no story or fable that allows us to be together. I will always be a slave or servant and you will always be Princess Nefertiti, however I will say this (a small smile grows on the Secret Lovers face) You are the thief and it is you who damns your own bloodline, they will hang us both and call our love forbidden the day they ever learn of us. (he looks her directly in the eyes) But for you (His eyes scroll up and down Princess Nefertiti) I'll take a hanging and curse the God's for making me want to be with you powerlessly, my life will be nothing more than a servant of the Palace at best but I will Love You, and every day I will only love you more, never less.

(Princess Nefertiti's eyes are starting to swim as the tightness of her throat grows, her excitement is overwhelming. Her body is literally shaking as if having small tremors with adrenaline, her pupils expand, her skin has started to get clammy and her breathing is deep and hard. As the Secret Lover continues speaking from his heart he lays his hand on Princess Nefertiti's leg (which is under the blankets) but the stimulation and energy from the Secret Lover has connected with Princess Nefertiti through three layers of blankets and a fire burns in her eyes as she's feeling more and more animalistic and less human. Reason is barely present in her mind at this point, she wants to feel how she felt in the tub the other day but

with her Secret Lover now and her imagination surrounded by fantasy takes over her mind. The Secret Lover finishes his message to her...

Secret Lover- So my beautiful Princess Nefertiti, do you still accept me as a poor man?

(Princess Nefertiti thinks her Secret Lover talks to damn much and is wasting precious time giving her something he could have written down but she doesn't want to be rude and make him feel less but She Wants Him Now!!)

Princess Nefertiti lunges forward so that she is close enough to her Secret Lover she can feel him breathing. Uses her nose to move across his nose and cheeks she tells him.) "a poor man would say no to a Princess after sharing her intimacy?"

Secret Lover now in a hurry and losing his stature to keep his cool, is being aggressively hit with anxiety as he realizes that what he thought were nothing but kind words have somehow now been interpreted the wrong way and a looking like a fool to a lady of royalty who asked you to visit knowing he was a poor man. He stops stuttering, takes a deep breath and says "My sweet, beautiful Princess Nefertiti. I am a fool for my choice in words, I meant to express to you only my feelings of love that you have created inside me the day we met. I should have only said that I Loved You, and kept the rest of my babbling to myself. (the Secret Lover is now hanging his head out of pity, Princess Nefertiti see's her dominance being respected and praised by the very man she wants forever, Princess Nefertiti has never seen this behavior before in her life and now stands witness to something that fed her flames for the Secret Lover. Seeing his dismay she kicks the blankets back revealing her royal lingerie that was a pumpkin orange with midnight black lace trim. It was short, just above the knee and the Secret Lover is mesmerized by this brave act on Princess Nefertiti's part. Not

knowing what now to do with his hand or where to place it the Secret Lover withdraws his hand to his own lap reunited with his other hand and becoming very tense and uncomfortable, her sent was so sweet and powerful that the Secret Lover can barely overcome the radiance Princess Nefertiti was born with.

Princess Nefertiti seeing her Secret Lover mesmerized by her beautiful legs and sexually appealing royal lingerie, she see's him locked in a trans and breaks the ice by saying..."Do you think I have pretty legs?"

Secret Lover is barely present to Princess Nefertiti's question as blood is now flowing through his body at an unimaginable rate of speed. He now wants to touch her, run his hands up and down her legs and just ...just Have Her!! The Secret Lover again places his hand on Princess Nefertiti's leg but now it was direct skin on skin contact which practically electrified and sent the sensation of tingling throughout her body. The Secret Lover now looking for approval of his most recent decision to touch her leg see's Princess Nefertiti bite her lips and make a sloppy sound as she tilts her head back and sucks air through saliva and arching her back as though she was part reptilian. He uses the original hand now on the leg to caress her as he goes from her ankle to her thighs, stopping at her lingerie because he is still unsure what will happen next and he doesn't want to scare Princess Nefertiti by coming on too strong. Princess Nefertiti now bringing her head back to eye level has the look as though the devil himself has possessed her very soul. A look of fire and passion stared at her Secret Lover, he is speechless and in complete awe over the reaction Princess Nefertiti is having right now but does and says nothing. Princess Nefertiti is having a much more alive experience as she has just felt the touch of a man for the first time, a fire has grown out of control and Princess Nefertiti grabs her Secret Lover and while attempting to kiss her Secret Lover passionately, due to both of their inexperience they clash teeth and

the sound of teeth hitting each other is made, making them both back up to their original places. They both rub their front tooth and look back at each other, the Secret Lover now knowing what Princess Nefertiti's intentions are attempts to make his move much more slowly and compassionately but the Secret Lover is unaware that this moment that Princess Nefertiti took to inspect her tooth for chips and allow the pain to go away has turned the fire back on instantly and she see's the Secret Lover lean in slowly for a kiss with his eyes already closed and grabs him again, and this time she rolls him over to lay on his back as she struggles to straddle his waist and get comfortable. While she is trying to position herself an outdone and overpowered Secret Lover is just in love with her sent along with her aggression which he had never heard tales of from any elder. As Princess Nefertiti adjust her hips to sit on him comfortably the Secret Lover begins to grow as his love wand is being brushed by what could only be explained as a burning crouch touched and hovered above his love wand until she finally sits down. Immediately she becomes aware of this new growth and smiles seductively at her Secret Lover as she begins to realize that she is also turning him on. The Secret Lover having never dealt with such a scenario does the only thing that has been successful for far and begins to rub Princess Nefertiti's legs again while adjusting his own hips to be balanced with himself, Princess Nefertiti is again consumed by the erotic sensation now traveling through her body like lightning. Her thought process that contained reason has now left the conscious as she leans forward to kiss her Secret Lover again, a small contact between lip and tooth on both parties takes place as they begin simultaneously learning how to kiss each other but impatience and adrenaline built up to this very moment takes these two uneducated young adults and what looked like a movie that has been going slow then faster has now gone fast at full speed. Hands play an important role learning the others bodies and curve, his hands finds their way to her breast

again and as soon as her begins to caress her breast passionately, Princess Nefertiti grabs his hand and forces it down to her Honey Pot. Shocked again!! The Secret Lover never fought her guidance but now with no clue what to do he has his hand on her burning hot Honey Pot, so he does as before and brushes the front of his hand against her until he reaches his finger tips and starts again. This drives Princess Nefertiti crazy and she bites the pillow her Secret Lover was laying his head on, her claws begin to dig deep into his flesh as he is now aware of his ability to stimulate and begin pleasuring her. Princess Nefertiti now drooling a small bit on the pillow caged between her teeth, pushes herself upright, she wipes the drool from her lip as she stares at her Secret Lover with drunk eyes full of lust, her hair is in her face. She rips his shirt open and as the Secret Lover acts surprised, Princess Nefertiti scoots her hips back to his knees and begins removing his belt at his waist. Struck with nervousness by Princess Nefertiti's aggressive behavior, he watches in almost terror as the Princess now showed all the characteristics of a feral animal. Fearing for the safety of his love wand because of the border line violent nature of Princess Nefertiti, he reaches to cover his love wand as Princess Nefertiti tugs and pulls away his pants. Now the Secret Lover lays there with his shirt torn open, claw marks covered his forearms and without any pants or clothing left to cover his manhood but his hands he lays there wondering what she will do to him next. She's standing at the foot of the bed now naked herself, oh my, she is Gorgeous beyond words could ever tell. He thinks to himself, noticing that Princess Nefertiti has a piece of ripped clothing hanging from her mouth, she stares at him with power, watching him lay there belly up, she spits the piece of ripped clothing at him and crawls over his legs and lays on him face to face. Starring in each other's eyes the Secret Lover is scared of the unknown and is no longer turned on but when he feels her body brushing up against his own as she slowly crawls and

deliberately presses her body against his the Secret Lover begins to feel comfortable and starts getting back into the mood. Princess Nefertiti looks into her Secret Lovers eyes, his fear was her ignition and they begin to kiss again. Hands are now taking known paths of familiar territory and the feelings coursing through their bodies begins to flow, they both want each other and before the Secret Lover can attempt to move Princess Nefertiti on her back giving him his dominance back was only felt as though someone knocking at the door of the Honey Pot residence. Struck with passion and dirty intentions, Princess Nefertiti takes advantage of her Secret Lover moving his hips and guides his love wand to the entrance of her Honey Pot. Instantly noticing the soft hot but smooth presence of Princess Nefertiti's Honey Pot the Secret Lover thrusts his hips breaking through Princess Nefertiti's purity wall and entering her Honey Pot all in one fast, painful but pleasuring thrust. Being their first time ever and uneducated in the art of love making the Secret Lover sees a painful grunt look come about Princess Nefertiti's face and a tear from each of her eyes falls. Hesitating to move anymore in fear of hurting Princess Nefertiti the Secret Lover lay still. After the excruciating pain of her Secret Lover forcing his way inside of her and feeling the throbbing sensation leave is left confused why her lover has stopped all together. The Secret Lover trying not to move Princess Nefertiti at all, attempts to adjust his hips again. This time when Princess Nefertiti feels her Secret Lover moving inside of her she begins to move her hips in a way that would seem as though she had a hoola hoop around her waist and she was keeping it from hitting the ground. The feeling is more powerful than anything either of them have ever felt, the idea of wanting more drove them both into a lustful insanity, as hard as the Secret Lover would thrust his hips towards her, Princess Nefertiti would manage to push back harder. His hands are locked on her hips like handcuffs, it's actually uncomfortable for Princess Nefertiti but as he lifts his

hips he quickly comes to the realization that he can hold her in a way that would appear to anyone looking at them like she were hovering above him. Once he positions her, he begins his thrusting at a faster pace than they've exceeded just now. Hearts race faster as hands cover each other's body, lips and kisses send chills and Goosebumps across their bodies as their skin trembles with satisfaction. The Secret Lover is discovering that breathing is important when kissing as so far he's held his breath, even though Princess Nefertiti isn't challenged by this obstacle because she pulls back putting her soft breast in her Secret Lovers face and gasping for air as she smothers him with her breast. Suckling and licking have taken over the kissing, as they both are now improving at becoming one single body that when one body moved the other adjusted to its movement. The Secret Lover runs his fingers through Princess Nefertiti's hair and is caught on a tangle, pulling her hair joined with her neck and head, afraid he has caused Princess Nefertiti pain he pauses his lustful actions waiting to see her face and reaction to him pulling her hair but is surprised when she looks down on him again with a devilish smile, puts her hands on his chest and squats above him giving her total control and freedom from his grip on her waist. As if Princess Nefertiti were hammering a nail with her own hard, smooth butt she bounces on her Secret Lover with aggression, the feeling she received as he pulled her hair had never been experienced and she only perceives it as erotic pleasure. The Secret Lover now overwhelmed with the sweet pleasure sensation feels the pressure building in his hard throbbing love wand, he can't fight this wonderful feeling as his now ready to burst with such intensity which is driving such a strong energy throughout his body. It was as though he wanted to go harder, deeper and faster but could not overcome Princess Nefertiti's uncanny bouncing on him with him inside of her. Princess Nefertiti now slamming her butt down on her Secret Lover begins to feel a similar orgasmic sensation that she had

felt before in the tub. She drives even harder and not just up and down but the grind as she consumes her Secret Lovers entire love wand instantly and simultaneously feeling the hard pressure in her lower stomach but also the feeling of having her entire Honey Pot filled to the max with her Secret Lovers love wand filling every corner and inch of available space in her Honey Pot. When the Secret Lover would thrust his love wand in just the right direction, Princess Nefertiti could swear on everything that he was hitting her uterus which brought Princess Nefertiti a heavy pain followed quickly by her own Honey Pot throbbing with sweet, seductive and forbidden pleasure. The Secret Lover can no longer endure such delicious feelings that coursed through his love wand and he feels a magnificent and relieving feeling as her cum's inside Princess Nefertiti, she see's his face as he looks like someone who needed to go to the bathroom after a bad dinner and feels his warm hot seed inside her, she begins to slow down as they both catch their breath. Princess Nefertiti uses the Secret Lover as a mattress and lays face to face with him so she could keep him inside of her as long as he could before leaving. The darkness in the sky has now a orange line on the horizon, they both watch the sun rise from inside the room, looking out the balcony together in each other's arms. Princess Nefertiti hates herself for what she is about to say but she knows the alternative is his death...

Princess Nefertiti- Good morning my Love (She emphasizes the word Love)

Secret Lover- Good Morning My Princess (his smile has not left his face since he had arrived)

Princess Nefertiti- My Secret Lover as much as I want time to stand still, I'm afraid that my Nanny will be coming here soon with my servants to begin my day.

She notices that her Secret Lover wasn't even paying attention to her so she elaborates so his non present conscious can be aware. The Secret Lover hears Princess Nefertiti this time and quickly gathers his things, kisses her and says

Secret Lover- Goodbye, until next time (with a prince charming smile, the morning light hitting his face perfectly bringing attention to his dimples)

Princess Nefertiti wishes her Secret Lover fare well and watches him escape the Palace, just as he makes his escape over the Palace walls her Nanny with the servants walk in for their morning duties. Surprised to see Princess Nefertiti awake so early and smiling gave the Nanny and servants a great deal of suspicion but fully aware of Princess Nefertiti power the staff and Nanny say nothing to Princess Nefertiti or dare discuss it amongst themselves. Fixing her bed and fluffing her pillows the Nanny could smell the sent of a man on her bed. The day goes on and the Nanny never says anything about it.

Chapter Seven

Deep Secrets

The following day Princess Nefertiti was awakened by loud music that carried a tune that was played when her Father the King would return home...(she yawns and cuddles her pillow as the biggest, most distort and miserable feeling sits on the back of her throat all the way down to her stomach as her acts of rebelliousness and forbidden love felt as though it were in direct danger.)

The Nanny greets the King as she is beckoned upon his arrival to be an audience in his presence ready to receive instructions. The King is now in his private chambers but leaves the doors open not to worry the Nanny of any harm or danger that she may feel if he did close the doors. The Nanny surprised at this response properly greets her King bidding him congratulations on a safe journey as well a safe return. The King accepts her words as her starts to

express happiness filled with excitement as he begins speaking to the Nanny.

The King- My dear Nanny I have Grand News!! (He straightens his posture and calms his voice) "I have traveled across the lands in search of a successor in the absence of having a son who could take my crown by blood. I met kings, queens and enough different cultures to spend the rest of my life learning and sharing about these intriguing and absolutely customized civilizations. Now I am here to share my news of victory in finding a successor who will continue making my Kingdom flourish and prosper without forgetting to consider her will also be my Princess Nefertiti's husband to have as a suitable companion who will like one another enough to fall in love and not some brute minded fool! I am Proud to announce my daughters soon to be husband and Successor to my crown is King Tut. I have given him my blessing and as I speak travels from far away with his royalties to come be wed, so my dear Nanny there is much work for you to get done and everything must be absolutely flawless. This is going to be Princess Nefertiti's Wedding and every wish she has will be answered to make this the most beautiful (runs his fingers across his lips before continuing as the King is in deep thought over the events to come) spectacular wedding in all the land. I want music, heavy drinks in everyone's hands and my daughters dream wedding to come true, (The Nanny is in shock to hear all this news!) My dearest Nanny you must go now and make your preparations, (the Nanny turns to exit the Kings private chambers when the King adds one last thing) May no servant rest until all the preparations are complete! The Nanny turns and bows to her King so he could see her acknowledge his instructions. After getting out of his private chamber doors the guards close the doors behind the Nanny, slightly relieved the King didn't kill her, instead he has filled her schedule as well every person who walked the Palace and called themselves a servant for the weeks ahead. The

Nanny is taking her time making her way to Princess Nefertiti's room to deliver the news as she imagines Princess Nefertiti getting married, fulfilling her fantasies and desires, allowing her to forget about that poor boy in the city and ending all this immature, radical, mischief. A warm feeling accompanied by a pleasant smile fills the Nanny as she begins to fantasize Princess Nefertiti settled down with manners, being proper, no longer putting her life in constant jeopardy as well her livelihood.

As she approaches Princess Nefertiti's chambers, the Nanny notices servants being quick to leave as though something bad has happened. She turns into Princess Nefertiti's chambers when she becomes witness to a bedroom torn to pieces by some unknown fury, making her eyes across the room she finds Princess Nefertiti sitting in the corner sitting while crying and holding a pillow. The Nanny confused only for a moment asks the only thing she can to learn Princess Nefertiti's issue.

Nanny- My dear Princess Nefertiti what has happened here?

Princess Nefertiti- (speaks sounds of words between her cries of agony explain how one of the servants had heard the news her Father the King shared with you in his private chambers, the Nanny is reminded that the doors were in fact open, making their conversation Palace public. The Nanny embraces Princess Nefertiti, attempting to bring her comfort with a different perspective at her husband to be but Princess Nefertiti only cries harder with vocals growing in the halls of the Palace. This situation is getting out of control fast and any suspicion this may draw could make it's way back to her Father the King, this brought the Nanny a fear that sent chills down her spine and covered her skin with goosebumps. The Nanny not desperate to get Princess Nefertiti to stop crying asks if they had been seeing each other privately, Princess Nefertiti looks up into the Nanny's eyes with heartbreak, enough pain to fill ten

lifetimes. When the Nanny see's this look she is struck with hopelessness as the reality of what she suspected might be happening already was. The Nanny becomes intense, making Princess Nefertiti look at her without crying and asks her if the two of them had shared intimacy together. Princess Nefertiti cannot hold back the tears and sounds of pain that make her throat feel expanded with immense pain while burying her face in the Nanny's breast. Fear and worries of the gravest nature fill the Nanny's thoughts as she closes her eyes hopeless to the fate she always trembled at the thought of. She looks down at the pain of Princess Nefertiti having memories of all the moments they've shared together, the good the bad and the unforgettable, a smile with tears as well a facial expression that doesn't know how to feel moves in motion as each memory is experienced. The Nanny is reminded just how much she loves Princess Nefertiti, how she raised her as her own child making her rebellious and a dreamer. That the love Princess Nefertiti felt for a poor man was in fact her own teachings, what was she to expect other than Princess Nefertiti to be as she is, that Princess Nefertiti fell in love with a common boy out of the very teachings the Nanny had taught her when she was young and would tease the poor or servants around the Palace. Now the Nanny accepts full responsibility for everything, changing her tone while now embracing Princess Nefertiti for the first time if she were her own mother. Mindful of the scene created by Princess Nefertiti she whispers to her in her ear.

Nanny- listen to me carefully my dear, we can't afford to repeat my words ever after I speak them now. This Secret Lover is going to have to remain just what he is, a secret lover. (Princess Nefertiti begins to calm down a little)

The next few hours go by as Nanny educates Princess Nefertiti in all her known woman secrets, and takes her downtown to meet the Nanny's personal friends who are thieves and whores but

enlightened and respectful to the fullest to be in the presence of Princess Nefertiti. Also the Nanny went behind Princess Nefertiti's back and told them all a false message of hope that if they were to prove themselves loyal and helpful to being of service to Princess Nefertiti then she would in return allow them all to work and live in the Palace. Not one of them brave enough to ask Princess Nefertiti directly and the Nanny knew it. Being amongst criminals Princess Nefertiti embraced the freedom by sharing her story about her Secret Lover getting her attention with his handsome smile and carefree attitude that only appeared to give people kind gestures to brighten their day without seeking a reward or anything in return. Princess Nefertiti finishes her story with "He may not have any gold in his purse but that's because his heart is made of gold." The whores melt at the passion of love making a group "Awww" sound to demonstrate to Princess Nefertiti that they saw her love and passion for this man. The whores began explaining to Princess Nefertiti the tricks of the trade, mainly with her most present concern not being a virgin anymore with the expectation that when they consummate on their honeymoon the new husband will have a special cloth laid under Princess Nefertiti to confirm and hold sacred the blood loss of her purity. Which at this point was impossible after she already gave herself to her Secret Lover. (Princess Nefertiti goes into deep thought for a moment, her Secret Lover never had the opportunity to lay down a cloth. Therefore there must be some on her sheets or blankets) Princess Nefertiti shares this idea with the group and is shocked to see and hear them all laugh at her plan to salvage dried blood from sheets that get washed every day. Realizing that her idea was foolish Princess Nefertiti is embarrassed in front of her new associates but they quickly reassure her that it was acceptable to be laughed at, that they would never have fun with someone they didn't like and educated her on "tough love". The whores reassure Princess Nefertiti that she will be able to create the consummation and

provide King Tut with his sacred blood cloth, this brought great relief to Princess Nefertiti as well as her Nanny who needed to hear this for herself to be in complete belief.

Princess Nefertiti and her Nanny spend the day in the city with their new friends, the King was under the impression that Princess Nefertiti has sent her Nanny to the city to gather materials needed for the wedding. As they get things that are needed for the wedding they are also accompanied by their new friends who are constantly answering Princess Nefertiti and her Nanny's questions the best they could with their own experience and truth be told their information was far more valuable than they were aware of. Princess Nefertiti and her Nanny would talk about what questions they had and who were to ask to protect confidentiality, the whores were just over satisfied that Princess Nefertiti had taken such interest in their lives as whores, but blinded by their own ego they assume that Princess Nefertiti was raised so proper and royal, that sharing her curiosity with them allowed her to survive another day trapped in the Palace. While at a shop in the bazaar market place, Princess Nefertiti is having a wedding dress held up to her by her Nanny when all the sudden she is frozen in place starring at her Secret Lover. The Secret Lover confused by what he is watching and filled with rumors that have spawned from the Palace servants themselves he believes to bear witness to the ultimate truth as he watches her sizing and being fitted for a wedding dress. Princess Nefertiti watches time stop and her Secret Lovers eyes fill with tears as he dashes away from her to disappear into the crowd. Torn and broken Princess Nefertiti crumbles to the floor as if she were lifeless in an instant, pain of unimaginable proportion in fact the only way to possibly describe it is if the Reaper himself was standing behind Princess Nefertiti and just took her life right out of her unexpecting body. Her Nanny rushes to her aid, in fear of heart failure or whatever caused Princess Nefertiti to collapse that aggressively but after coming to her side

the Nanny is sharp to see that Princess Nefertiti was so overwhelmed that it caused her to black out for a moment. Relieved that it isn't anything more severe the whores offer to get Princess Nefertiti a cool drink and a snack from a meat cook around the way. As the whores leave the Nanny asks Princess Nefertiti if she is feeling out of breath or dizzy when Princess Nefertiti all the sudden realizing what she had seen earlier wasn't a dream brings herself to crying again and shaking giving people around aware of the situation the thought most shared amongst the now whispering crowd. The Secret Lover never created a gap of distance but simply disappears and moves to a vantage point giving him a full spectrum of Princess Nefertiti and surrounding area, he waits for guards to come and hear those words come out of Princess Nefertiti herself that she wanted him arrested or made false claims. Then the Secret Lover is struck with a sense of overreaction as he watches her Nanny rush to her side, unaware of her almost fatal reaction to his appearance has somehow hurt his Princess Nefertiti, he rushes from his hiding spot to Princess Nefertiti. He now stands in front of Princess Nefertiti short of breath but deeply concerned about her current health the Nanny explains to him it was his own fault for upsetting Princess Nefertiti. (Princess Nefertiti is trying to calm down but has the hiccup cries and is powerless of its affect until it has passed but as she realizes she can no longer use words to communicate she grabs his shirt tightly as she still tries to regain her normal breathing. The Secret Lover without hesitation turns his entire attention to Princess Nefertiti as though he were the only one who could ever take care of her.) Princess Nefertiti- My Secret Lover (she gasps) why did you run away from me?? (she asks in desperation to get an answer)

Secret Lover- I heard from the Palace servants that your Father the King has returned bearing news of finding a successor who will also be your husband. Then passing through I see you trying and

fitting to a wedding dress and everything I've been told that I kept as a rumor in disbelief until I saw you just then.

Nanny- You needn't worry about the husband to be Sir, we were simply making preparations in order to explain our idea on how to deal with this realistically.

Feeling ashamed for his reaction without asking first the Secret Lover turns to Princess Nefertiti

Secret Lover- From the depths of my heart I feel sorrow for my actions and the impact it has had on you. I would never purposely or with intentions of any kind want to harm you, I just want to make you smile forever!

Princess Nefertiti who has just regained control of herself in order to speak without crying interrupting her sentences is so touched directly in her heart that her smile is fought by a frown. Her eyes squint and fill with water and as she opens her mouth all she can do is cry and hold her Secret Lover.

The whores return with cold drinks and notice the Secret Lover with all his beauty, a truly handsome young man who would make any woman at least attempt to flirt with him but knowing their hearts for each other and being witness to the bond the two young lovers had first hand never even tried to make a gesture towards the Secret Lover, not out of respect for Princess Nefertiti but for something far more precious to them which was True Love. After a while the Secret Lover asks the ladies what their plan was for this arranged marriage. The whores reply with "What part sugar?" Secret Lover thinks for a moment and looks at Princess Nefertiti for some notion of "go ahead" and she nods her head to answer yes. The Secret Lover looks first at the whores then to the Nanny before speaking and is concerned about her wedding night showing that she is falsely claiming to be a body and spirit of purity. The whores giggle as they

explain to him what they have already explained to Princess Nefertiti about having another cloth replace the clean cloth under her and this was simple since everyone used white clothes. Feeling like he did not ask his question correctly he emphasizes and becomes more descriptive as he attempts to communicate with them without actually saying it but the whores know he is just being shy so they keep playing like they're not quite sure what he was asking, that his explanation was a poor and confusing language that came as so alien to them. Frustrated at getting his question answered he says it quietly but stern that Princess Nefertiti and himself have already consummated to bind their love. Acting like they finally understand him with outrageous expressive body language congratulate him on his first day speaking like a man, they begin to agree with each other on how they noticed a hair pop out of his chin and even embarrass the Secret Lover by deliberately while making it obvious to stare at his crouch giggling back and forth, each claiming that they saw his balls drop and pointed out where his Phallus could be seen pressed up against his pants as he squats, holding Princess Nefertiti he is about to return the jest in a much harsher way but before sound can leave his moving lips he hears Princess Nefertiti begin to giggle that turned into a laugh and he lets the joking continue as he was sure it was healing whatever pain he had put Princess Nefertiti through. They all spend a couple hours introducing themselves while bringing the Secret Lover up to date with Princess Nefertiti's wedding and how she will use a toy that these whores created themselves that will leave King tut more than pleased and satisfied but as they have used throughout their careers as whores know all the possible "what if" scenarios. Soon the Secret Lover is more than content with their plans and more importantly that Princess Nefertiti was going through all these trials to ensure that their love for each other was never touched by another man. It was more than any man could ever ask from a woman he loves and he returns to the loving

and fun Secret Lover she had always known until this afternoon. Princess Nefertiti is inspired as she sees her Secret Lover change his whole posture, his smile was back to its normal shape no longer forced because the shame of being an asshole, instead of simply asking her. They soon are out of time for Princess Nefertiti has to be accounted for at the Palace soon or her Father the King will send the guards. The whores drag the Nanny to the side carrying on a conversation and using their voices to give the illusion of them walking away and not hiding behind the wall with their ears pressed against the wall, the Nanny initially confused and defensive for being dragged away from Princess Nefertiti looks at the whores listening on the wall, drops her argument to correct their actions towards her and joins them on the wall listening.

Secret Lover- I truly hope you can forgive me for earlier today when I acted younger than who I am. I was just...(Princess Nefertiti stops him from speaking by locking her lips to his)

The two spend the moments they have together embracing each other compassionately, his concern for her to be ok is growing. Princess Nefertiti is watching his ability to care about her growing but he's still dumb in her mind and talks way too much. As they show their compassion towards each other and act like lovers who've been together forever instead of a few weeks is being now watched by the whores accompanied by the Nanny as the silence between Princess Nefertiti and her Secret Lover has been lost, making them come out of hiding due to curiosity of how the two kissed and touched. Finally Princess Nefertiti notices all of them standing there watching her sharing an intimate moment together smiles and pulls away gently from her Secret Lover. As she pulls away the Secret Lover's place in infinite time and space is brought back down to earth with the sounds of women giggling behind him. He opens his eyes to see Princess Nefertiti pulling away smiling, both of them are blushing, their body language goes from very comfortable into shy behavior

as this is their first time showing affection with an audience. He looks at her one more time before she leaves for the Palace and says "I Love You". Princess Nefertiti smiles and doesn't slow down her pace towards the Palace as their time is too close for her to break away for one more kiss and says the same while blowing a kiss to enhance her expression back to her Secret Lover. Everyone goes their own way home.

Chapter Eight

I Don't!

Today is the day of the wedding as King Tuts scouts arrive at the Palace to begin preparations for King Tuts grand entrance to the wedding. King Tuts servants informs the King, that King Tut will not enter the Palace until the day of the wedding so not to bring disrespect or dishonor to her Father the King, by never inhabiting a Kingdom that already has a King. If King Tut were to enter it would be viewed as an act of war and King Tut has no reason to bring war to a society that will soon kneel before him, praising his name and calling him their King. He waits a few miles away from the kingdom with his elite guards, with servants, cooks, musicians and his personal tailor who is said to having to make King Tut a new outfit everyday as King Tut refuses to wear anything twice. King Tut is proud like a lion, he only sees what he rules over and what is next for him to rule after. Never satisfied with the amount of power he claims, his curse drives him for more but to an endless pit that can never fill.

The entire Palace is covered in decorations with specific lighting and choice of colors to represent a ceremony of life and long lasting being blessed by the God's on this the day of his daughter's wedding. As you make your way to the Grand Hall where the wedding ceremony is being prepared for today's special event, you can see signs throughout the city that displayed the announcement of the King successfully finding his successor King Tut and that the wedding ceremony was today. Princess Nefertiti's Father the King has set up an outdoor location for his citizens can come and take part in her Father the King's festivities. Signs that were decorative with soft earth tone colors that gave warmth to the reader, the Palace smelled of nothing but a large bouquet of flowers as servants return from across the land in search of Princess Nefertiti's choice for her wedding day.

The Nanny is chasing and nagging at every servant she comes across to correct their mistakes and keep giving them assignments as Princess Nefertiti's Father the King made perfectly clear that no servant is to sleep until every preparation for the wedding ceremony is completed and passes his standards for excellence which the Nanny was his voice for. A soft and cool breeze that would tickle a small amount of perspiration flows gently through the Palace, a legion of men and women dressed all the same set up their station to play their instruments which are all elegantly covered in gold with detailed engraving to represent that these instruments and their skilled performers belonged to The King of Egypt. Princess Nefertiti has sent servants across the land to bring her the flowers she wished for, from Turkey she wanted the pink touch of a Tulip on all wall decorations along with red carnations from Spain. Giant sunflowers were used to brighten up the festivities from Ukraine and for her ceremonial colors she chose White lily's from Italy, Freesia flowers from Sudan and just a touch of Iris from Libya. Giant lush red with a silver trim ribbon is being hung above walkways throughout the

Palace, the smell of a hundred cooks making food traveled throughout the Palace making its way to the city as it turns heads back and noses up to embrace such wonderful and delicious food the common people find themselves captivated but the combination of different smells and amazed that with so many varieties the sent was pleasant and very attractive.

Princess Nefertiti now in her private chambers with her Nanny is being fitted for her wedding dress and all her royal accessories that must be worn for tradition purposes. Princess Nefertiti is trying to make a lie the truth in her head that she is only doing this wedding ceremony for practice, that the man she will be standing next to while she declares her vows is just a costumed servant playing the part to help make Princess Nefertiti's real wedding in the future with her Secret Lover. She does this to keep herself under control as she will be faking every word that she says to him from morning to they went to bed at night. That lies and being fake was going to play a huge role in her life from this day forward, the Nanny reminds her how important it is to stay out of her head, so she could do what she has been educated on. Princess Nefertiti is surrounded by women who are all very in harmony with their goals, their minds calculate and make adjustments as they scan their different areas of focus with eagle eyes, crossing the same areas over and over making Princess Nefertiti and her wedding dress flawless.

She has a giant royal head dress put on leaving her hair lowered with curls, her Egyptian olive skin that was silky smooth from a distance. Her head dress is that of almost a mantle upon her head that fell on the sides, laying on her bodies sculpture identically. Gold with black throughout the design her face was perfectly present and didn't rob Princess Nefertiti of much beauty. Princess Nefertiti has midnight black exotic hair that reached the very end of her back, her hair was brushed for hours every day since her birth giving it a heavy look but that was actually light, playful and at its worst

mornings still looked better than most women who tried. Princess Nefertiti has light, powerful green eyes with a yellow ring making her eyes control men or women's balance and posture with a single captivating look. Her figure was petite and thick at the same time, her waist was petite along with her arms, shoulders and ankles but her curves were so lush a magician couldn't hide them from his audience. Her breast were perky yet full in shape and pushed their way forward strapped down by any of Princess Nefertiti's wardrobe, her ass was full and rounded with her athletic body gave her thighs thickness that made men bite their knuckles while they make promises to their God if he would just bless them with One Life Miracle it was to make contact with Princess Nefertiti's lush, full and soft ass. Princess Nefertiti could model any part of her body with confidence that she was indeed flawless (As she has never been told different since her birth) conversations carry on as the servants each take their opportunity to inquire Princess Nefertiti on her thoughts marrying King Tut whom her Father the King has traveled the lands to find. Princess Nefertiti stays on her script as she tells them and using her body language to emphasis her excitement to be Queen! To finally know what it's like to be with a man adding a more interesting spark by saying how she has recently been fantasizing over her King to be. The servants stop what they're doing and focus their entire attention on Princess Nefertiti's words to come that would answer so many questions the servants themselves were to afraid to ask. Watching the servants holding their own breath waiting for her to continue sharing her fantasies.

Princess Nefertiti- "I had a servant go and spy on King Tut to bring me back his description in full detail." (the Nanny is happy to see Princess Nefertiti practicing her scripts before later when it would live) "My servant said lines ran across his chest and stomach without effort making his masculine and God sculpted body, that reveals newly discovered perfect muscle tone. That King Tut too

had green eyes combined with a hazel brown, his face was clean from any hair as well his chest so that his perfection wasn't shadowed by hair that couldn't compliment him more than his own bare flesh. He commands his servants and armies as their general always being present with his men on the battlefield delivering messages to his armies of inspiration and having a beautiful death was to die on the battlefield drove the warriors that swore loyalty to King Tut the freedom to embrace combat knowing that live or die their King would be proud and give them honor on the day of their burial as King Tut has a reputation of not only being on the battlefield but leading his armies to victory as they charge great plains to clash metal with flesh Princess Nefertiti seeing how she has their attention with no questioning her integrity finishes by adding. "I wonder if he is so brave on the battlefield just how amazing it will be to sleep intimately with this man who has a heart and body of a Warrior, who could only leave her imagination filled with what she could only describe to the servants is rough, violent filled with erotic pleasures of untold beginnings left with uncertain endings. Princess Nefertiti takes her right index finger kissing the tip with her lips and tilting her head as if to gobble the side of her husband to be with his strong and powerful Phallus. The servants now feeling as though their clothes were too tight around the neck gasp for air as the most erotic, dirty sexual fantasy they have ever heard. They all become quiet at the same time and the Nanny speaks out saying "Now don't every lady in the room be sharing Princess Nefertiti's passion for romance with thoughts of her King playing the role of your lover!" She said in a Mothering way, the servants get back to their task as they are reminded that they were working and not there to share Princess Nefertiti's fantasies but to create flawless perfection.

As all the royal families from lands beyond their wildest dreams come to attend the wedding of the most beautiful woman in

all the land who's stories of her beauty have traveled the world. Blessing her wedding with Royalty from every corner of the earth to witness her divine beauty a room fills with unfamiliar faces, each royal family being loud in their culture as they display their own clothing to represent their homeland with Pride. The wealthiest come wearing their elegant outfits but also wearing wings as many of the rich families did back then by tradition. The ceremonial hall is now full of people with elegant, mesmerizing decorations that kept the audience from getting loud as they discover different details engraved in each piece of material, brings the warmth and very word Romantic to life on Princess Nefertiti's wedding day as she always had imagined growing up.

Ushers pour into the room and take their assigned positions around the outside of the ceremony to assist with mainly beverages and snacks, but when it came to an audience like this servants are usually abused by other royal families to do more than bring them cocktails and appetizers. Working to fix the royal families broken carriage or sewing them a new outfit just hours prior to the ceremony. Cleaning and bathing the royal families if asked to ensure their own cleanliness was met, instead of someone who traveled months and without bathing shows up to a grand festival such as this smelling like their long hard journey here to the Palace.

The servants never knew what to expect, but whatever was asked must be completed, or it is seen as though they represented their King's character to have lazy, disrespectful servants disobey their rich superiors and knew if the King himself were made aware of this act of criminal and ungrateful behavior he would honor his royal guest by having the servant killed in his private chambers so the rich could watch him use this death as his apology would surely be embarrassed with his pride and ego in danger would most likely keep killing servants until he felt his power return. This fear keeps his servants in their places and when it does fail the King will simply

slaughter half his staff to ensure nothing is to happen again for a much longer period of time each act of genocide.

Music from King Tut's orchestra is now heard in the back of the Ceremony and a sharp dressed young man comes into the room and stands still waiting for the initial music to halt as orchestrated. It does halt as orchestrated and the sharp dressed young man uses his deepest and loudest voice full of pride "Greetings People from around the world, please allow me to introduce to you the Mighty, the Brave and the sword that destroys everyone who crosses his path. A King with more honor for himself and his people than most. (announces more) Kiiiiing Tut!!!

King Tut makes his entrance shirtless, a golden Horus placed on gold signs showed his birthright, he is wearing an emaculant Gorgone which was an assembly of metal discs covered in gold with his Horus engraved on it. Covered in royalties with magnificent gold and diamonds, his Shendyt which were belted at the waist was stunning. He wore heavy black kohl around his eyes making them powerful and masculine. Upon his feet were his royal Papyrus decorated with gold and gems, he uses his jewelry and décor on all his items of clothing making sure anyone who saw him knew that King Tut was more than proud of his life. His arms decorated with gold wristbands that stacked on his forearms, he enters with no Khat upon his head. His head is perfectly shaven that has a small shine revealing he had bathed just moments earlier, making King Tut smell the sent in the audience's nose as he approaches the altar to be blessed by Princess Nefertiti's Father the King to marry his own daughter. Princess Nefertiti's Father the King is proud of his choice, knowing he was growing weak and old himself and not having a son to succeed him by blood feared the other kingdoms to see this as an opportunity to attack the King at his most vulnerable and claim his Palace but more dear to him, they would claim his daughter and strip her of her purity just so they could cast her outside the Palace walls

with no kingdom to introduce herself as Princess Nefertiti. Her Father the King had no choice but to push her wedding sooner with gossip of his frail old age traveling to distant lands. King Tut stands in front of her Father the King with a speech prepared.

Dear Honorable King of Egypt,

I can not convey to you the words to describe enough just how humble and grateful I was to have you dear King of Egypt travel all the way to my land, spend precious time away from your Kingdom, your family and your people to learn about myself only to end our meeting by sharing with me your intentions for the future of Egypt! When you saw that I too share that dream along with other qualities you were looking for inside me and indeed found with ease.

I stand before you now King of Egypt not as a King to another King but as a guest in a great mans home and I would like very much to have your blessing to marry your daughter, Princess Nefertiti. (King Tut bows before the King of Egypt and remains there until the King of Egypt has spoken and he does. Her Father the King answers King Tuts request and says.

The King of Egypt- How is it that you were not my own son to begin with? Everything I have ever imagined in having in a son I see in you and wonder how it is that it wasn't I who raised you. I am confident that you will take good care of my Kingdom and its people. More importantly I expect that as you request my blessing for my daughters hand in marriage that you fully understand that I expect you to die for her if the situation was ever at hand. Will you honor my request as well?

King Tut- My King I would not be the man you chose if you didn't believe me to be brave and defend everything I love with my own life. Does my answer satisfy you? (and lowers his head again)

King of Egypt- King Tut you have my blessings to marry my daughter today and tonight at the festivities I will announce you my successor and declare you King Tut the King of Egypt.

King Tut smiles as he hears the sounds of wedding music softly starting up, the King of Egypt walks down the alter and embraces King Tut, then passing him to wait at the end of the walkway for his daughter the Princess. King tut waits to be passed before taking his position as husband at the alter, while his closest friends line up alongside him as his grooms men who were dressed to impress but shot out of the sky if compared to King Tut and couldn't stand out by standing next to King tut.

The music now gets louder and notes can be heard now, the audience sitting in the seats in front of the ceremony turn to look behind them for Princess Nefertiti to now enter the room. Curiosity fills everyone's mind as they can only assume what Princess Nefertiti will live up to the stories told of her uncanny beauty, the wives present are very interested to see Princess Nefertiti's wedding dress as rumors were told it was made by a magical gypsy on a full moon somewhere in the desert that is only described as superstitious as many tales have hailed from this region.

Sounds of shock with reaction as Princess Nefertiti is now becoming present from the chambers she was preparing herself in, has now emerged from darkness and shining with radiance like an angel in the depth of darkness. Sounds of "awwwww" and "oh my" are whispers in the audience and around the servants who all take a good moment to capture Princess Nefertiti in all her radiant and breathtaking wedding dress. Pearls in her hair that's visible, her dress is backless without straps, an elegant motif decorates beautiful print on her wedding dress giving it her signature of royalty. Princess Nefertiti is sparkling with diamonds, infused with glamorous sparkling beauty. Lights from around the hall bounce of

Princess Nefertiti's natural, beautiful and amazing wedding dress. Gems earlier were infused into beauty marks on Princess Nefertiti's face allowing her entire presents to glitter with shimmering place settings. Everyone is stunned as Princess Nefertiti now starting to walk arm in arm with her Father the King down the isle notice that her dress was in fact elegant and nothing short of Radiance and breathtaking but to everyone's surprise to see that Princess Nefertiti had chosen a wedding dress so vulgar as her left leg is not covered by the wedding dress at all. The cut comes almost all the way up to her waist but has it folded and fitted to allow her to walk comfortably without the worry of exposing herself. Princess Nefertiti is barefoot with flowers wrapped around her ankles infused with shimmering place settings. Her posture is confident, proud and natural, she does attempt to not look at King Tut directly but has to which brought her much relief as he is very handsome who had enough charisma to win most women's hearts with a muscle flex or a warm smile, but still was not as handsome as her Secret Lover, who she now wondered where or what might he be doing this very moment as she is about to be married. The audience now smitten with this romantic orchard wedding watch speechless as the ceremony to bond Princess Nefertiti with King Tut has begun exchanging vows, Princess Nefertiti has her Nanny write her vows for her in secret for she herself did not have feelings to write or emotions to share with King Tut. She smiles at King Tut as she joins him at the alter. King Tut's perception is that Princess Nefertiti is attracted to himself as he is partially blinded to thoughts as he too was captivated and mesmerized by her beauty that held no limits, he had traveled across many lands, vast territories but never has he laid his eyes on such beauty or he would have remembered.

Unnoticed in an over guarded Palace the Secret Lover sits in a small, tight corner her himself can barely fit inside of that was above the skylight to the ceremonial hall watching everything as he has

been there since much earlier before they doubled the guard. He is not saddened or bothered with worry because he knew now more than ever he would need to have faith in trusting Princess Nefertiti and is concentrating on Princess Nefertiti's wedding dress and how she prepared herself for this grand, fake event. Thoughts of ordering guards to arrest and behead King Tut ran through his imagination thus satisfying his craving to go beat this pampered pretty boy named King Tut. The Secret Lover is calm with no sense of urgency watching the wedding ceremony from above in the shadows until he sees the Priest tells King Tut he may now kiss his bride, almost falling to see Princess Nefertiti kiss her King Tut watches for passion from her desperately. Unable to satisfy his eyes with an answer the Secret Lover is frustrated but is also reminded that the ceremony will now move to the Hall of Festivities and begins to tactfully make his way to another well hidden spot he found earlier when the guards had been changing shifts. The Secret Lover on the rooftops makes it to the Hall of Festivities much sooner than King Tut and...Queen Nefertiti, ok that reality bothered him but he shakes it off and reminds himself of her commitment to him and not to King Tut.

Princess Nefertiti alongside King Tut enter the Hall of Festivities and she begins to scan the room for all her details surrounding her decorations. As her eyes scale the walls and ceiling she almost loses her entire composure as she now locks eyes with her Secret Lover. Not knowing how to look at him, she keeps her cool and forbids a reaction or any type of body language that may give away the fact that she has seen her Secret Lover on the roof, watching down on her like a guardian angel. She is again touched by his act of valor to never let anything come between them that he could not overcome, but snaps out of it and puts her Secret Lover to the back of her mind as she did not want to give King Tut any suspicions for he was so proud he would surely kill her Secret Lover

and was left with questions as she imagined what he would actually do to her, his bride. Again she must pull herself out of unnecessary thoughts that did not even exist, so that it was nothing but happiness with relaxation energy that flowed around her. Forcing herself to look happy and excited as all she wants at this very moment is for this nightmare to stop and wake up in her bed with her Secret Lover at her side. The two newly married take their seats at the head of the table, after they are seated the guests may approach their tables and take a seat.

Festival music with congratulations was the new sound now being played by the orchestra, voices from the audience get louder and the royal families go to give their own congratulations with gifts for only royalty. Each family brought sacred treasure from their homeland to honor Queen Nefertiti with their most precious treasures and jewels. So that it may flatter Queen Nefertiti, some gifts do and other gifts do not, but all that came gave gifts of great value while some are more easily described as priceless which were the only gifts Queen Nefertiti had received that got such an exciting reaction.

As the festival goes on, Queen Nefertiti is more concerned with the actions of her Secret Lover, with her thoughts only about his safety and well being waits for King Tut to look away once more giving her a small window of time to find her Secret Lover so she can use her eyes with powerful facial expressions to in a sense shoo him away from the danger of guards that he so carelessly but bravely eludes from. Searching with her eyes every chance King Tut is occupied looks for her Secret Lover that she could not seem to find with eyes anymore, began to feel uncomfortable and uneasy is starting to appear nervous while fidgeting not noticeably but if you paid attention to her you could easily read her body language that consisted of fear. Her Nanny comes to her aid with a glass of red wine to calm her nerves and kneels to hide herself from the other

royal families. The Nanny says a silent prayer that today will go as planned without any surprises, kneeling besides Queen Nefertiti now, she discreetly confides in Queen Nefertiti about what might be upsetting her on Her Wedding Day when most brides are moved filled with emotion backed by excitement and points out that Queen Nefertiti looked more like a stump on a log with no life. She had hoped no one else noticed despair in her Queen, but for Queen Nefertiti to recover from this instantly, so that she not put so many lives in jeopardy by breaking under the pressure, reminding Queen Nefertiti that she had recently reassured her Nanny that fear was not be a factor in her performance, that she was capable of seeing this through, and just how important her words were at this very moment that could create a catastrophe that could very well end with her Secret Lovers death sentence. Queen Nefertiti hears her Nanny speaking words of wisdom does as instructed to suck it up take that deep hard swallow and hold it in for just a few more hours. Queen Nefertiti explains to her Nanny that she saw her Secret Lover on the roof watching the ceremony, the Nanny inquires as to where she had seen him last exactly.(this time with some uneasy tension) Queen Nefertiti provides her Nanny with a valid answer and location, the Nanny now scaling the walls, spots the Secret Lover and notices him beckoning the Nanny to meet him in another spot he felt safe. The Nanny making sure nothing about her was obvious heads to the area the Secret lovers direction that he had gestured towards the Nanny moments ago, she arrives at a window ledge and the Secret Lover stays in the shadows but now communicates with the Nanny about all his curiosities. The Nanny tells the Secret Lover that now is not the time and that he was putting everything at risk by being there at the ceremony, only to be a distraction towards Queen Nefertiti's performance to carry herself through a fake marriage and a fake happiness that had to be at its best if not flawless performance only to have the Secret Lover come to the Palace unexpectedly. That the

Secret Lover had a responsibility to follow the plan they all agreed on days ago, she goes on with what if scenarios to take place if he does in fact get caught. The Secret Lover says quietly but boldly "Then I will gladly give my life if only to see her one more time!" (He says with nothing short of being egotistical and full of pride)

Nanny-You'll die for her just to lay your eyes on her and risk the future your working hard to build for your own selfish reasons. Then you'll be dead and Queen Nefertiti may never enjoy another moment in life again spending the remainder of her life, depressed, saddened and hungry for death every night only to be heartbroken the next morning.(The Nanny starts to get upset and beside herself) That if the Secret Lover had taken any consideration to the possibility of any stated possibilities were actually worth his brave actions to only see her on the one day out of all days you are supposed to be away from the Palace so that Queen Nefertiti could be focused on the tasks at hand. Instead she sits in misery with a false happiness about her on her very own wedding day (which the Nanny pointed out) he could never offer the Queen and that he was a thief who was stealing the only wedding day she will ever have with or without her Secret Lover. The Secret Lover now present to the reality of the Nanny's message to him feels the same shame he felt that day he saw Princess Nefertiti was being fitted for a wedding dress in the market place. The Secret Lover says to the Nanny he has dropped a note by her feet to give to Queen Nefertiti to read in private and also to reassure her that he was leaving immediately so she would not need to worry anymore. That he will wait for word first before approaching the next time, and disappears into the shadows never seen again the rest of the day. The Nanny knows if she gives the note from the Secret Lover to Queen Nefertiti she will become obsessed with desire to read it, the Nanny felt righteous in her decision that now was not the time to give the Secret Lovers note to Queen Nefertiti. That the Secret Lovers request will have to

wait, so that his note doesn't bring attention to Queen Nefertiti's act and expose this whole ceremony was a fake!! The Nanny could easily vision King Tut would more than surely march his army here to burn the entire Palace to the floor and everyone in it, while consumed in a blaze of anger and hate. So the Nanny still wondering why the Secret Lover would take such risks on the one day he wasn't supposed to, the Nanny needing answers excuses herself from Queen Nefertiti by saying to her that she needed to use the ladies room. After the Nanny enters the bathroom and locks the door behind her, releases a giant gasp of air as her nerves get their first break for the day. She pulls out the note from Queen Nefertiti's Secret Lover and reads...

My beloved Queen,

By the time you read this you will have already taken your vows and have been married by a Priest in your ceremonial halls. I have arrived early so that I could sneak in while the guards changed shifts giving me much more room to move around. I want you to know that I must have you today, before you lay with King Tut, you and I need to be alone so that you will carry my child and not King Tuts. I will wait for your signal that its safe to approach your private chambers with a burning candle and I will come swiftly without sound so that my desire to have you right now may be fulfilled, hopefully for both of us if you miss me as much as I have been missing you.

With all my heart, I love you

Xoxoxo

The Nanny has a near heart attack as she learns the message in his note to Queen Nefertiti. Consumed with the solution being that Queen Nefertiti herself would...no must explain to her Secret Lover that tonight is not a possibility. Then the Nanny realizes that she will

have to share the Secret Lovers note with Queen Nefertiti in order to make her tell him to go away. Struggling with thoughts while her attention is needed in the Hall of Festivals comes to the solution that she will make Queen Nefertiti aware at the first opportunity and goes back to the Hall of festivals returning to her duties. The Festival lasts for hours and fatigue is now coming about amongst the guests as they've all had too much to eat and have drank so much wine, there wasn't a blouse without red drops of wine from their lush and intoxicating desires to be out of their mind with drunken happiness. The Nanny looks to see the condition of the loud and belligerent King Tut, who has continued to order drinks but has four full glasses of alcohol getting warm next to him, as if at some point he would just grab them all and throw them back but he never does and his posture is now poor. King Tut is struggling to keep his eyes from closing, Princess Nefertiti has been drinking all her orders since her Nanny let her have a glass a day since she was merely a child on the edge of womanhood. The Nanny sees her opportunity and speaks to King Tut's head servant, relaying to him that King Tut's current state of being was improper for him to be in the eyes of the public and suggests that he escort King Tut to his own chambers so that he doesn't embarrass himself in front of the guests. The head servant for King Tut questions why on his honeymoon should the King sleep alone in his own chambers? The Nanny was more than prepared for this question and in fact expected it, she replies because if we are to look after King Tut's best interest so that he doesn't embarrass himself to strangers then why would we allow the possibility for him to do it again with his new wife, he will thank us for this tomorrow. The Nanny reassures the head servant of King Tut and he takes his leave to the Nanny, so that he may gather a few more servants to carry King Tut ensuring he doesn't injure himself. The Nanny waits for the servants to escort King Tut, who is just completely passed his point of consuming alcohol and being merry for one day. As she

watches them take their leave, other guests take advantage of the King calling it a night and begin slowly departing from the Hall of Festivity to their assigned chambers. The Nanny tells Queen Nefertiti that they must leave and head directly to her private chambers so she could share some current news. (Princess Nefertiti has a weird, almost gross look upon her face as she stares at her Nanny lost in confusion) The Nanny not wanting to draw attention removes sound from her lips but uses her lips allowing Queen Nefertiti to read them and says your Secret Lover.

Queen Nefertiti remembers that none of this was real in her heart and why she was doing all this in the first place. Queen Nefertiti gets up letting her Nanny escort her out of the Hall of Festivals down the walkway and back to her room. The Nanny explains to her the arrangements she made for King Tut to sleep alone tonight on purpose because her Secret Lover was in demand of being with her tonight the same way a drug addict needs their fix, he too needed her with the same animalistic addiction to her, her presence, the sound of her voice and there wasn't a part of her body he could even dream of changing. She was his dream come true and he is her first choice.

Chapter Nine

Surreptitious

The Nanny gets the other servants out of Queen Nefertiti's room so that she could get some rest after such a long day. The servants assuming the Nanny isn't going to allow the two newlyweds to consummate as she acts more like a mother to Queen Nefertiti than a Nanny were filled with a sense of spite look at each other to say something but neither one does. Filled with disappointment and muttering their opinions under their breath the servants don't intervene with the Nanny to correct her and take their leave. The Nanny listens for footsteps to make its way down the hall, away from their room. Then hands the note from her Secret Lover to Queen Nefertiti who is immediately moved by the words in the note describing the Secret Lovers passion to risk it all to be with her again, especially on the night of her honeymoon and reassures herself one more time by asking her Nanny that she had her room to herself for certain without interruption? The Nanny trapped between the fear generated in her mind with being caught and suffering grave

consequences but then remembers what the whores in the bazaar said about witnessing True Love, that to witness it could take years and to experience it would possibly require many lifetimes as both the whores claimed to be of royalty in their past lives. That people who were viewed as lesser than had more respect for the people who were blessed with love in their life, knowing the sacrifices required and effort spent to experience this great gift. (the Nanny now feeling her soul being lost if she says to Queen Nefertiti to ask her Secret Lover to stay away tonight) The Nanny continues to reminisce what the whores had continued saying and adding to their point that the real crime is stopping two people who love each other by keeping them from each other, that it was inhumane, a nasty form of torture, the kindness and caring is lost inside the mind, breaking the heart in a way that could never fully recover from an act so cruel, ultimately, jading both of them and their dreams, without the hope of love people stop trying and become living death, who cursed the God's every morning they woke up. The Nanny understands the justice in the whores words of wisdom. She answers Queen Nefertiti gently and with compassion for her suffering...for being forced to live a lie becoming an actress rather than a royal woman who was respected and proper. Forced to act fake about her now biggest part of her life King Tut her very own husband (this by itself was chaos, painful, scary and a never ending feeling of being tense because its far too dangerous to get comfortable, especially now with all the new servants. The Nanny knew King Tut will eventually have Queen Nefertiti to himself and multiple times throughout their lives together brought her grave thoughts of a mind and heart under constant, uncontrollable pain. The Nanny's imagination surrounding the notion of having a romantic, beautiful and intimate time together never in the realm of possibility. That when the time came for Queen Nefertiti to be intimate with her husband King Tut, that no matter how well she can fake it and trick King Tut into having intercourse

with the toy developed by the whores in the bazaar. Every time he touches Queen Nefertiti's skin, kissing her or all the others things she would be forced to do as his wife other than just intercourse the Nanny knows she will cringe her teeth, her fists will tighten as she allows a man whom she does not love have his way with her. She will suffer dearly as acting without contact is much more simple, it makes managing it easy almost without effort. That the day this takes place the Nanny would have to clean her until she herself felt clean, holding her for hours and then the Nanny's heart breaks for Queen Nefertiti as she plays the tape forward, experiencing all the pain she sees Queen Nefertiti was blind to, concerned to protect whatever sanity she hasn't lost yet was in a fragile and frail state so she doesn't share her fears for her and answers Queen Nefertiti's question replying "Yes, and he will be here soon. I will have guards interrupt King Tut if he attempts to come to your room before sunlight, this is still your Kingdom my Queen!! The peoples loyalty is to you who are part of our peoples bloodline and culture combined, not some stranger dressed in gold who is a too pretty and acts conceded as though he were better than everyone or anyone he encounters. King Tut will have to earn his loyalty from us who are native to these lands, the people will educate King Tut that their loyalty is not to be given so easily. As for your Father the King who has aged badly, growing weak while being consumed with medical issues to his health does the one thing a foolish and desperate father does as he sells his own daughter to the strongest, most powerful bidder. Who's only intention in life is to divide and conquer. I have learned what divide and conquer means, it means to divide those with the same idea and conquer the weaker side, these are not the words to describe a morale man but an anger driven monster. Then your Father the King blesses him with your hand in marriage, thinking to himself that he's doing you a favor to not leave you alone at the throne when he passes. Without the decency to even ask about

how you, his only daughter felt. He rushes to find a successor to make his point that a Queen lacked the capability to rule and govern over a civilization successfully...the Nanny stops herself as she just threw up all her private thoughts to Queen Nefertiti venting frustration that dated back before Queen Nefertiti was conceived. Feeling rotten and venting her burdens on a woman who had more than enough on her agenda to deal with at hand, she didn't need to hear that and the Nanny knows it so she should be ashamed of herself. The Nanny apologizes for her terrible, disrespectful outburst and speaking about people who were above her creating a better life to her than most with their best in an ill way. Knowing what she said was still in a way directed to Queen Nefertiti due to her being royalty herself realizes that her mouth was her new worst enemy and elaborates her sincerity for using such words. Royalty was known for slaying servants and slaves the moment they used their tongues to speak ill against their superior masters, Queen Nefertiti hides her look of needing a servant abused and beaten severely for the words that just came out of her Nanny's mouth. She lay's down humming to herself a soft tune awaiting for her lover to arrive hopefully any moment now, then she hears footsteps above her rooftop make their way towards her balcony. A slight hesitation then a body jumps down from her roof to her balcony and turns himself to enter her private chambers, struck with a moment of fear as to who it is exactly before she let her guard down she peers into the darkness where he stands to identify the man, watches him walking into her candle light slowly as to reveal his true identity. After seeing that it was her Secret Lover, she becomes relaxed while her mind is covered in serenity and all her worries wash away like dirt from a flat surface. As her Secret Lover gets closer Queen Nefertiti's pupils are growing, her nostrils expand more aggressively as her breathing gets heavier. The Secret Lover seeing her transform like before as though she were a rabid werewolf, is no longer intimidated by

Queen Nefertiti's animalistic, sexual aggressive behavior. The Secret Lover is convinced that he has felt that their first time together sexually she took him by surprise, that she took advantage of his display of kindness and justifies it with that. She was simply mistaking his hesitation and kindness as it for weakness without the ability to take control like a man. More importantly he wanted his dominance back returning his pride and ego to their rightful places. Queen Nefertiti has lost thought on everything surrounding her marriage, her vows, the decorations and everything that didn't fit into her fairytale. Now only in the present with locked away characteristics that she is now forced to suppress, covering all her feelings and emotions with lies, like layers of icing on a cake. She is alive but more than before, having to force all her truth with so much pressure is released from the bars and cage that kept her captive like a prisoner in her own mind, now bursts into full of life, energy and hope. Without even a single touch Queen Nefertiti appears to almost collapse from a stomach cramp from her Secret Lovers view and he kneels before her asking her if she was ok or needed medical attention? Queen Nefertiti has become a new animal as she watches her Secret Lover approach cautiously with his mind focused on her health and well being has only walked right into this new animal spawns from her pulsing, hot and tingling uncontrollably making her moist in a flash of a moment and experiencing her first orgasm completely untouched breathes out as though she were holding her own breath for almost too long and on the very brink of death. The Secret lover is overwhelmed with concern for her current condition, Queen Nefertiti no longer lost in her leg shaking, orgasmic, cosmic universe. Red as the color itself her face raises until she meets her Secret Lover eye to eye, he's busy looking around her private chambers for something to aid her in whatever it seems to be that's bothering her, is completely clueless to the face molded by lust, violence as her green eyes with yellow

rings around them almost glow with passion and intensity. As if watching a helpless victim in a horror story blind to the evil that was right behind him and all the risks he was now at, Queen Nefertiti doesn't even wait for her Secret Lover to look at her and bare witness to the insanity, the obsession...the very idea surrounding the saying-"scream if you want to, no one can hear you now!" paints the scene. She acts now on impulse without morals, without religion, without reason and as though she never had parents and people to love and support her choices throughout her life now acting as though a lone survivor, with the aggression of a lion the Real King of the jungle. Became feral and attacks her Secret Lover by complete surprise by overwhelming his kneeling posture and using all her weight to take him to the ground, the attack is such a surprise a loud "thud" sound is made as the Secret Lover has his head slammed to her concrete floors and momentarily blacks out. Comes back to his consciousness and tells Queen Nefertiti to hold on that he had hit his head.

Secret Lover- My sweetheart, hold on please. I've hit my head kind of hard against the floor. (laying helplessly under her, thinking she must have slipped to cause them both to hit the floor so hard) confused by what exactly has taken place and still trying to regain his focus begins to realize that she isn't hurt pulling herself off of him to be at his aid, but that she had his under garments in her mouth as she viciously tugs at them on all fours, growling with frustration then quickly and with hands faster than the human eyes uses both hands to grab and pull apart his garments. Striking fear for his innocent, helpless member and its immediate danger of the unknown makes the Secret Lover reach to cover his scared and now cold, helpless member in order to protect it from Queen Nefertiti is suddenly consumed by a very warm, very wet place that he is not yet aware of. Worried that she would use the toy from the whores on him he gets a rush of adrenaline and lifts his upper torso as if now

sitting only to reveal to his eyes that she has in fact put his member in her mouth and is desperately trying to put more and more of him into her mouth. Feeling the lustful sensation and now satisfied with his curiosity lays back down and places his hands on his chest allowing her to keep eating and sucking on him as she dives in without any fear and uses his sounds to guide her to getting him hard. Not knowing how to communicate what he wants her to do, and unconsciously without being aware of it at all, slowly glides his right hand across her shoulders, then caressing her neck until he is fingering through her hair building a grip. She is so into this new thing she is doing (that was recommended earlier by the whores during their teachings to Queen Nefertiti) the more she can fit into her mouth the harder he gets. Taking the advice from the whores earlier she guides his warm, growing member into her cheeks making a very shallow attempt. Now back in full conscious uses his hand already gripping her hair with both unaware of what that hands intentions truly are gains strength is his grip. She stops suckling on his member to see what direction her Secret Lover was going with this as he rotates her head and aiming his still growing member towards her throat pulls her down to consume all of him slowly, using her hand to create the barrier of depth she can take lets him get crazy with her head and becoming frustrated with being satisfied yet unsatisfied brings his left hand to his right hand as they now join together to attempt to complete their goal in having her take the whole damn thing and begins to take her off pace and making her remove her hand from his member for a moment to catch her breath. She isn't able to take all of him being this is her first time putting his member in her mouth only fantasized about it before, she didn't know he wanted to extend his now throbbing at full girth member down her throat. So when he asks her to not use her hands this time for a moment she looks up at him with hopeful eyes that seemed now pathetic to him. He sees her weakness, and this is his chance to

claim his dominance (victory is in his sights) as he uses all his strength to thrust himself inside her mouth and down her throat while he is gaining the leverage he needs to counter her when she pulls back from almost gagging. He's pulling her head deeper and deeper down his member, finally after almost throwing up she attempts to pull back and just as he planned and prepared for now standing with her on her knees below him pulls her back in faster than before and when she is taken off guard he embraces victory as he pushes his entire full and hard member as far down her throat as possible as she begins to fight him cause she is gagging so bad he holds his position for being completely inside her with unfathomed pleasure. Then Queen Nefertiti now gagging and throwing up a small amount on his member that's now forced down her throat, she now uses her free hand that wasn't trying to fight him off while using the situation to get her Secret Lovers entire distraction that has his complete focus and attention, takes her fingers as eyes to a blind man who reads brail and quickly feels his body to locate parts. The Secret lover enchanted with having her mouth consuming his entire member at his will abusing his manly strength to overpower her resistance, suddenly feels her hands below his balls and begins to question the intent when it is far too late. The Secret lover lets out a painful yelp as she uses her index along with her middle finger to penetrate her Secret Lover, no warning, nothing moist or wet just two dry, long and pretty fingers racing each other searching for gold which was his release of her hair and the loud, painful yelp that followed. The Secret Lover falls to the ground going instantly into the fetal position as his butthole feels ravaged and torn from her crazy idea to stimulate him he thought and still unaware of the animal he was playing fire with. Queen Nefertiti sees him on the ground kicking in pain, trying to hold tears back as she kindly rolls him on his back being ever so tender with her injured Secret Lover. Feeling as though this had gotten out of hand on both perspectives

he allows her to roll him to his back, under the impression that she was going to continue her kindness since she just caused him so much pain and after checking his own fingertips between caressing the severely stretched muscle only to find drops of blood. The Secret Lover feeling torn and ripped by her successful attempt to penetrate him and still confused by what he did to lead her to believe that he liked that. Thinking to himself that she will stop or take a time out so he could relax and drops his guard with his dominance, convincing himself that they have both thrown in the towel... gets another big surprise as Queen Nefertiti straddles his face with her womanhood, pressing on the top of his lips and nose, complicating his breathing and making his struggle for fresh air a whole new challenge. She used her legs to tie down his arms with his body as she cuffs her ankles over his arms with her toes dug under his back, not to give any leverage he could use to remove her or wiggle his way out. Plants herself like a tree and forces her Secret Lover to taste, lick and share in his mouth, she wears his face like a saddle as she begins to move her hips at first from front to back forcing him to return the sensation that she herself demonstrated earlier. With a pathetic attempt to fight her off, her sent is refreshing that had his sense of smell under a spell that this was ok, to just let it happen.(having not opened his mouth yet) The Secret Lover is having his nose and eyes tickled with her hairs, feels her rotating her hips now forward, backwards and she adds a suffocating drop every so often. Finally opening his mouth, not to taste her but to lick his lips as moisture from her has been buttered on his lips like bread gets his first taste and is surprised as to how similar it tasted to the sweetest strawberries and begins to explore with his mouth the many different sides to her womanhood, learning the layers that protected her sweetness and the different reactions she would have around this one specific area. With his hands trapped under her legs, he desperately uses what little wiggle room he does have, to run his

hands heavily and passionately from her thighs to her knees with pausing points between the thighs and her knees to grab handfuls of her flesh as if he never wanted to let go. This takes Queen Nefertiti from the level of sensation she had climaxed at before and now breaches new levels of drunken lust, naughty curiosity, goose bumps cover from her scalp to her very toes with every part of her affected at the highest intensity just massive amounts of pleasure as though a damn that blocked a river had collapsed and lost in pleasure, releases her fluid in a grand, spectacular almost magical way making her feel so naughty, so dirty that she had just destroyed anything against the very idea and definition of her being called a lady. Drowning while under her with a small pool of her sweet fluids cover her Secret Lovers face, preventing him from being able to breath as he begins to struggle to free himself from her trap. She holds him down good but as he is still not getting any air, his adrenaline empowers his hips to lift and roll backwards, taking her tumbling with the rotation of movement and once released remains on his hands and knees, gasping for air. Queen Nefertiti having been rolled gets back to her feet and watches him red as a tomato and fighting to breathe, looks upon her Secret Lover as a little boy who still needed his mommy and begins to giggle out loud. The Secret Lover gasping for air, his head has a popping, dizzy feeling and stars are seen as though right in front of his face have him in a recovering state. Queen Nefertiti feels pity for him and realizes that she's going to make a man out of him yet and she circles behind him with the desire of curiosity has a vision of what is possible to try. The Secret Lover who is on his hands and knees gasping for air while struggling to keep his strength from leaving him fearing it may be enough to completely make him pass out and lose consciousness stays in place attempting to get oxygen flowing through his brain again. She somewhat lays down as she scoots her legs towards her Secret Lover, keeping her right leg low as to go between his legs, under his

waist and come out on the left side of his hips. She then pivots herself keeping her left leg on the outside and now attempts to scoot close enough so her legs can not only touch but so they can lock at the ankles, just before she locks her legs in an angled, upside down position she puts his still hard as a spear member inside her but has to roll her upper torso almost upside down, giving her neck and tops of her shoulders the responsibility to support her now angled, pivoted body and locks him inside her by crossing her ankles putting them in a very comfortable position that had natural grooves in their settings so they could together create a fierce and mighty lock. The Secret Lover now more alert and aware of what's happening, isn't quick enough to notice her wrapping around his waist like an octopus and locking them both into position but he does feel the sensations travel throughout his body now realizing he is inside her again but blind to exactly what they looked like they were doing. Her hot warm box caresses his hard manhood making it throb constantly again, the Secret Lover feels out of place as he stays on his hands and knees while she is behind him with her figuring out some way to connect the bond. Thoughts with questions begin to run through his mind with "how is she doing this? Exactly just what do we look like together right now if someone walked in on us, finally how is it even possible that she is going faster with wild hip rotations causing every sensitive spot on his Phallus to scream with pleasure. His mouth begins to open as his eyes roll up in absolute pleasure, she notices him tensing up as she drives his lustful nature through his realm of reality and pushes herself to perform her newly discovered position harder, faster and with her hips out of rotation and just going all directions as it comes to her naturally. His erection is coming and it's never felt so powerful with a small amount of pain as he imagines a water hose being crimped purposely to define what he is feeling as he climaxes and this heavy load of love juice emerges to his very tip about to burst. Having second thoughts he fights his

own desire to climax in the hopes of continuing longer with Queen Nefertiti but inevitably fails as Queen Nefertiti has her entire hot, moist and damp with her own juices filled with his lovely, man juice coating her insides and filling her up to the point that it begins to overflow, dripping towards her chest and face from her pleasure box which was now above her in their new sexual position. His juices are so erotic and warm that it causes her to have another explosive orgasmic moment and both of them including the floor is now covered with their passionate love. Having gotten out all her frustrations for the time being she uses her ability to maneuver on her back to lay on the floor side by side facing her Secret Loves pleasure filled face. The Secret Lover having just experienced the greatest pain followed by the greatest pleasure relaxes as he sees her get comfortable and no longer worried or scared about what she might do next quickly falls asleep, Queen Nefertiti holds him like a little boy, smiling while She falls herself to sleep humming a cheerful tune is laying happily next to her Secret Lover for the first time.

Hours go by then they wake in the early dawn of the day, they say their goodbyes for now and her Secret Lover sneaks his way back out of the Palace walls. Never once taking a moment to see what their rough, violent and pleasure filled acts of love making has had an effect on her room, as she turns from watching her Secret Lover disappear into the distance she left with a feeling of being complete, her mind is at ease with the comfort from her Secret Lover. Her fantasies and desires are in a calm state of being after their wildly steamy, and violently passionate evening together. He has left her smiling with warm feelings that will not permit her from interrupting her smile as she is truly grateful for life today. Finally when she's done starring off into the distance while having memories of them together starts to fade, she looks at the time and realizes that servants would be coming soon so she turns around and

almost feels her lower jaw drop and touch the floor as her eyes frantically prospect her room in a state of frantic panic, as she is seeing all the damage they've caused sends fear down her spine and throughout her body in a panic, as she notices some of the damage is unable to fix or repair. Fighting against time she scurries throughout her room, trying to bring it back to its elegant, innocent and ravishing appearance. Not knowing how to clean and put things away herself by default of being a Princess in a royal family, she is quickly feeling defeated as she attempts to pick up the endless amount of pieces of cloth she tore from her Secret Lover's undergarments throughout her room. Almost like she wasn't there Queen Nefertiti plays the role of an investigator for only a moment as she looks around the room wondering to herself just how the hell did all this happen. Having only brief moments of memory of the night past, she is unaware of her own animalistic nature when her sexual drive is kicked into full gear. She puts the pieces of undergarment cloth in her waste basket, and uses her towel from the bathroom to start wiping up the glossy and gooey love juices with made light bounce off of it in a way that stood out. As she desperately scrubs the floor vigorously, she hesitates while she is reminded of the nuclear explosions from their night of love, "Was this all mine?" she thought to herself as she stares of the almost puddle of nearly dried bodily fluid. Before she has enough time to keep cleaning her servants have arrived, making their way into her room and beginning their routine are stumped with surprise at the fact that Queen Nefertiti was up before they arrived and wish her a good morning. She returns the favor for yet another reason to raise an eyebrow is that she never returned the gesture before...especially not standing awake and alert as she is now. The servants go about their business as the Nanny enters the room, walking in as though ready to speak and stops with her mouth open with eyes that roll around the room and stop when she meets Queen Nefertiti's eyes. A

silence that could be heard with abrupt ambience was happening as the Nanny is noticing so many things that made her night more and more obvious. The Nanny snaps out of it and sends the servants to another room for cleaning, that the Nanny must speak alone with the Queen after her first night with King Tut. Going on as the servants leave the room about how he was demanding service of all kinds late last night before returning to his own chambers. (Giving Queen Nefertiti an alibi.) The servants hear the Nanny's words as they leave while showing content for their mysterious questions about the condition of her room. The Nanny closes the door as they exit the room and waits for the footsteps to walk away...

Nanny- My Dear!!! Are you ok??

Queen Nefertiti- (panic but with a smirky smile of relief to see her Nanny) Yes Nanny, I am fine. (she reassures the Nanny)

Nanny- Well what happened here? It looks as though it were ransacked by a thief and he left in a hurry (Now scanning the room for deficiencies and finding them!)

Queen Nefertiti- Thank You Nanny for...everything you've done (Being grateful and humble)

Nanny- What Are these claw marks in the floor? These are made of stone, how did this happen??? (almost demanding answers)

Queen Nefertiti- Oh yeah that...(Hesitates but breaks into a small evil giggle)

The Nanny hearing that sound come out of her precious Queen Nefertiti draws a blank stare on her face as she is examining the claw marks and seeing Queen Nefertiti's hands without bruise or harm is relieved, quickly followed by a fear of "What did she do to that poor boy?" Having too many questions she wants to not seem concerned but instead curious.

Nanny- So how was it last night? Is he gone safely??

Queen Nefertiti- He has left some time ago after we watched the sun rise (peacefully serenity covers her face along with her body language)

Nanny- How about last night, are you satisfied with your (Whispers the last part) Secret Lover?? And smiles the smile when another female is happy that you have had an intimate night.

Then the Nanny sees the drops of blood and becomes immensely concerned that the young boy has harmed Queen Nefertiti, so she runs her bath to see Queen Nefertiti naked and check for any type of injuries. Queen Nefertiti explains the emotions but remains vague about the actions taken between the two lovers as to keep this one thing of all things to herself for once. A secret only fit for her Secret Lover and herself to know. The Nanny begins to be cheerful as she tell stories, make jokes and then as Queen Nefertiti is getting out of the bath, the Nanny working hard to dry her off and says .

Queen Nefertiti- I am beyond words for how grateful for you, its not right that after everything with all the risks I've made you take that I am only showing you my gratitude now. (The Nanny is honored and humbled by a Queen of royalty finally acknowledging her after all her years of thankless service, the Queen continues addressing her sincerity.)

Queen Nefertiti- I want you to know that, now that I am Queen, I will listen to you much more and accept your sound advice but I never promise to always say yes. (The Nanny is fighting from crying with hearing such words) The Nanny says nothing, nods her head and responds with...

Nanny- My Dearest Queen, it has been an honor to be a part of your life ever since your Father the King chose me to this grand

responsibility. My reward is your happiness but now we must focus on keeping that happiness my Queen.

Forgotten about the world, Queen Nefertiti is confused by the Nanny's words. Then the Nanny says: "You do remember that you've been crowned Queen to a King yesterday yes?" (desperation fills the Nanny's eyes as she looks at Queen Nefertiti) A fear, filled with a thousand memories invades Queen Nefertiti's mind as she is brought back to reality of having a Tyrant for a husband King Tut. She forgets all about the toy that the whores made for her earlier and just how well she has made everything work up until now. The Nanny begins to reassure Queen Nefertiti, as she and Queen Nefertiti were the only who knew the secret hiding place of it. Brings it out relieving stress from Queen Nefertiti...

Queen Nefertiti- What Happens now?

Nanny- Now you have act like a wife and Queen my dear

Queen Nefertiti- I can do the Queen part but it's the wife part that I'm afraid of, what if he notices or catches me??? (Panic is beginning to build)

Nanny- That is why my dear, we must focus on "Keeping your happiness safe" everything will be fine and work if you do as myself along with those from the city have instructed you to do.

The two continue talking while Queen Nefertiti is getting dressed when all of the sudden they could hear King Tut talking loudly and upset with his head servant heading towards her room!!! Panic hits both of them equally as they squirm to cover and hide any last pieces of evidence that would most likely have them both killed. Positioning themselves to face the door moments before it is opened without the gesture of knocking, you could hear his head servant pleading with his King. "Your Majesty, I did not want you to be seen as though you had been merry for too long. Queen Nefertiti's Nanny

and I spoke of this and made the decis....(Sees King Tut reach for the door handle instead of knocking cordially) Your Majesty!! (The Head Servant annunciates his stand for manners and proper behavior that he has instilled into King Tut since he was only a baby) Queen Nefertiti with her Nanny can hear their own hearts beat as they watch the door handle turn half way and stop. King Tut, now aware his head servant has now seen him over step his boundaries as royalty and is correcting his behavior is still upset over the decision made to keep him from his own wife on the night of their own honeymoon, turns and listens to his brave head servant who has been like a father to him his entire life.

Head Servant- Your Majesty!! I will do everything you bid of me without question, however Your Father told me no matter how big and old you get to always remind you of his dying last words along with his final instructions as King to Myself for Your Care!! I will not stand by idly as you go beyond any proper manners I have taught you under the command of your Father! If you are upset with my decisions to aid you on the last evening then you may address me how you wish, but if you walk into that room like you were invited without the cordial manners to knock first then you'll have me killed anyways for the words that will follow your rude gesture out of my very mouth and rolling off my very tongue!! King Tut, knows that his head servant was in fact correct and lets out a deep breath as he knocks on Queen Nefertiti's door. The two are in the room as an audience to what was just said and are in shock to hear King Tut's head servant address him the same way her Nanny would speak to her, they both blink and do a small startled jump when they hear his knocking at the door. The Nanny snaps out of her trans first and says "One Moment Please!" The Nanny looks over the Queen as to make sure she is seen only as flawless, goes to open the door for her new King. As Nanny opens the door and sees King Tut she humbles herself before him bidding him good morning. The King

does not respond to the Queens servant, so to walk in with open arms accompanied by a devout smile so to embrace Queen Nefertiti as his wife and saying Good Morning. Queen Nefertiti remains silent but smiles and accepts his embracing gesture.

King Tut- My Queen you must forgive me, my head servant did not know that by what he did only stole your honeymoon away from your wedding night with me. (confidently said)

Queen Nefertiti- It is of no concern my King, I saw you were merry and I hope you got plenty of rest (now using her fingers to touch and poke his masculinity sculpted chest)

This fools King Tut from all his previous suspicions as Queen Nefertiti has beauty of uncanny measure, so hot with a burning sensation is to gaze upon her at all, let alone the affect of being crippled when she chooses to being flirtatious. This made her mesmerizing to look at, her body language moved with her clothes as though attempting to escape and gave men the impression that her naked body was a jailed slave trying desperately trying to escape. The King smiles with naughty intentions as the Queen caresses him, getting closer and closer so that he may also feel her breathe on him. She uses her nails softly to bring out his goose bumps throughout his skin covered body. Her sent now pressed up against him filled his nose with divinity, her touch, breath and now she lifts her right leg and before she can bring it down is caught by King Tut's right hand unexpectedly and he gazes into her eyes overwhelmed with what his eyes are now witnessing. Queen Nefertiti now playing with her mouth as she sees King Tut in complete focus now and this is finally too much for King Tut as the most awkward face comes about, muscles are tensing up as his sculpted body shows nerves shaking with muscle spasms all over. His look is stuck until they witness him release uncontrollably all the tension in his body and breaks out in sweat as she has just made King Tut prematurely

ejaculate without the single notion of sex. King Tut, now feeling drained with some slight embarrassment takes his leave while making promises for an eventful evening to his Queen. As the King leaves Queen Nefertiti's room, his head servant apologizes for any inconvenience this may have caused (with a wink and smile) while also taking his leave to be of service to the King who would now need another bath.

Chapter Ten

Enigma

That day Queen Nefertiti goes to the city accompanied by her Nanny and now along with the Kings personal guards. Is shopping in the market place and being kind to the people as their Queen, has her Nanny trying to get free from the Kings guards who have been given such an important responsibility to guard his wife who is also their Queen. The Nanny struggles because she feels like they will follow her too but the Queen insists that she go and if caught to play dumb, also reassuring her Nanny that she is in fact the Queen and being her Nanny now that no consequences shall be held or carried out. The Nanny does as instructed only for the indefinite fact that communicating with the whores in private, to ensure their instructions on how to use the sex devise was sound, as the Queen could ill afford any mistakes. The guards watch Queen Nefertiti give her Nanny instructions and her Nanny leave the Queen's side, having only enough guards to guarantee the Queen's safety in this crowded market place surrender the idea of perusing the Nanny as her life and well being was expendable. The Nanny easily disappears into the crowd turning down a alleyway, once she is out of sight she

tactfully makes her way to the whores as to console with them her concerns for Queen Nefertiti. She eventually finds them as they exit the place where they took paying customers together, the Nanny approaches them, their reaction is shocking but are masters of hiding feelings and emotions so recover almost instantly as they experience it and greet the Nanny. All of the Nanny's questions for Queen Nefertiti are answered with the same exact sound advise as before reassuring the Nanny that all she had to worry about was Queen Nefertiti's performance for the first time, that once she did it the first time she would become more and more comfortable using it. After a quick look around for both the Kings guard and the Secret Lover, heads back to Queen Nefertiti calmed with a relaxing paranoia. The guards see the Nanny returning with bags of shopped items, giving them the assumption that the Queen had given them a small break from her vast shopping. Handing the bags to the guards after arriving, making them feel ridiculous but powerless to express it as they can only imagine the Kings fury if Queen Nefertiti ever made a complaint. That night the King and Queen share their first evening together, the Nanny secretly hiding nearby waiting in fear for the sound of help from Queen Nefertiti. The sex toy along with the instructions from the whores makes intercourse a success but the affection, the touching and kissing from King Tut to Queen Nefertiti leaves her screaming at the top of her lungs in her mind in agony of being intimate with another man other than her Secret Lover. Out of pure fear, Queen Nefertiti pulls of the night a award winning actress and King Tut knows no different being a virgin himself. King Tut was successor to his father due to his young death, never having the opportunity to marry his son to a princess, King Tut hath been a virgin until this moment, or so he believes with Queen Nefertiti's amazing performance to trick him into thinking so.

Months go by and all is well at the Palace, things have become a normal with who Queen Nefertiti was being in front of her King

or with servants present and who Queen Nefertiti was when alone with her Secret Lover or Nanny. She now lived two lives with two completely different personalities, as she now has been in such rigorous nonstop practice can turn it on and off at her will. She made her Secret Lover happy, her King was satisfied and life has evolved around her and her Secret Lover as they see each other as often as possible...

One day the King is preparing his armies to march against an enemy who still thinks Queen Nefertiti's Father the King was king, with a dying health and weakness about him. King Tut refuses his messenger to inform this rival of King Tut being the successor, and explains that the King this serpent intends to slay is the very King who gave this Kingdom along with his daughters hand and made it King Tut's not just rights to rule but responsibility to keep honor to their name. King Tut speaks to his head servant as they wish each other farewell and express their concern for a safe return.

Head servant- My King, not to nag or bother you with old news and sayings between us but if the battle does turn against your favor, leave your army to fight and return here! (the head servant advises the King)

King Tut- (Thinking of what his head servant just said, says in return) You are more correct than you realize, tell my armies they will stay here and await my return.

Head servant- Your Majesty?? (He's not sure what King Tut means to do)

King Tut- Tell my armies to stand down, that they will not join me in battle this time. Instruct Queen Nefertiti's army to be ready to leave for battle.

Head servant- Your Majesty but why?

King Tut- If this serpent sees my armies approach, he may flee in fear as I King Tut am undefeated! (comes back down to earth) but if this snake sees the armies of Egypt approach he will surely attack!

Head servant- As always your training in combative strategy is elite to anyone else's Your Majesty, I will do as you wish.

The King dismounts his elephant decorated in gold armor and ready for battle, tells his pet that he will return shortly and heads back into the Palace to his Private Chambers to look over the map that showed him what to expect from his new enemy. With his generals accompanying him to his chambers to redesign their approach to battle, as the armies of Egypt were much different than his own with different tactics to success and in order to prevent any type of loss if able to ensure his victory. Thus gaining his loyalty from a newly inherited army, gave King Tut excitement to take over more lands and kingdoms that would spread his greatness, as well his place to rule over was curious so he brought in the generals for the armies of Egypt as well. Hours go by exhausting King Tut of all this information and decided to leave the generals to their talks while he got some fresh air, he is walking in deep thought of the battle to come when he hears the lady servants giggling and carrying on in the laundry room nearby. Wishing to be unaware King Tut moves closer to hear what these merry ladies were so happy about...

Servant #1- Well I think its an amazing tale no matter how you say it.

Servant #2- After the Nanny covered up his tracks so the King wouldn't know it was obvious to me what the Queen is doing.

Having heard enough already about the gossip from these two servants and furious with questions the King turns into the laundry room calling his guards and accompany him. The servants now tremble with fear as words of gossip have been heard leaving their

lips and not by someone they could plea to but the King himself!! His personal guards along with his head servant arrive only moments after hearing his call, after they arrive he pulls them into the laundry room and closes the door behind them.

King Tut- What is this gossip I hear from you two??

The servants are paralyzed with fear, unable to react to the Kings question. The King wastes no time getting louder with them.

King Tut-Answer Me!! (He said with gritting teeth, a forced down eye brows and an expression strong enough make even his own guards jump slightly in fear)

Servant #1- Not I, Your Majesty but it was her talking about her ridiculous stories of lies and treason (as she points at the other servant to save her own life)

The King now even more on fire with rage, looks at his guard and orders him to kill the first servant. The guard does not hesitate or have remorse for the plea of a woman he is ordered to kill and slays her at the throat. Somewhat satisfied with this act of justice the King turns his attention towards the other servant but now becoming as though kind and caring as the servant cries uncontrollably with tremble.

King Tut- I don't want to kill another servant today, but I have some questions that need answering. Will you help me understand (making gestures towards himself as though in pain with her answers being the only antidote warms her so that she is able to speak clearly)

Servant #2- What questions does My King have for me, I will answer any and all to have my life spared!! (She is just a mess at this point, a servant who didn't want to die that day)

King Tut- What tracks were covered up to make themselves unaware to me? (He asks, now expressing himself as the victim)

Servant #2- No one knows who he is, but I noticed Queen Nefertiti's room (thinks for a moment about betraying her country, her people as well her Queen. But at the edge of a sword she continues her confession)

King Tut- Go on...(Now at the edge of his seat waiting for an answer)

Servant #2- The day after the wedding ceremony myself with servant #1 were going to Queen Nefertiti's room to perform our first duties of the day to wash her and clean her chambers. But when we got there, it appeared as though you had just left but were nowhere to be found, the Nanny temporarily fooled me by stating as she excused us that you and the Queen were together that night. However, later on I heard your head servant speaking to you about not sleeping there that night and how upset you were about his decision to keep you from her.

King Tut's eyes widen, his mouth won't close completely. He was just about to defend the Queen and her father's honor by leading their own armies to victory is now being hit with the mere idea of betrayal, his Queen was having an affair with another man sent lava to his stomach and he realizes that he consummated with an impure princess that he gave his honor to a woman who had none. A level of disrespect very, very, few men experienced in this time so the aggression was now bigger than himself, he looks at his other guard and gives the order to kill the second servant. The guard does not hesitate to carry out his Kings orders and does so, King Tut now heads to his private chambers with only his head servant to accompany him in privacy. The King and his head servant discuss the new gossip revealed by the servants in the laundry room, King

Tut is so upset he wants to have Queen Nefertiti publically executed and his head servant brings a more realistic solution.

Head servant- Your Majesty, the common folk would see this act of punishment towards their Queen and may very well revolt against you. We are still far from our own resources and cannot commit to this battle with guaranteed victory.

King Tut- So then I am to allow this affair to go on in my own Kingdom??????? (being completely unreasonable)

Head servant- Your Majesty, take the armies of Egypt with you to battle and use your rage to be victorious. You can ill afford to be distracted by this with this Serpent at your gates to hit us from behind and unaware.

This was sound logic to King Tut, he becomes more calm, sits and continues to listen to his head servants advise.

King Tut- Okay, I'm listening. Continue please...(Giving his head servant the floor to speak)

Head Servant- Take her armies with you, make sure your victorious so that their loyalty is to a King not a Queen. When you return from battle I will have found the truth about this gossip and I will either have a man jailed waiting for you or you will return to hear me reassure you that it was gossip and nothing more.

King Tut is good with this, he needed to bleed some enemies to calm his volcanic rage. They finish their discussion and King Tut leaves the chambers then out of the Palace to reunite with the armies of Egypt who were ready for mobilization. He climbs his war decorated elephant, and explains to the army of Egypt that their enemy who they were soon to meet, was under the impression their old King was not succeeded. That they would in fact be defending the same King and royal family with or without the presence of King Tut, that he refused to let his own messenger inform this Serpent of

King Tut's succession so that he may not rob this valiant army their victory over an enemy who wanted their submission and honored King dead. The army of Egypt roared with pride as the army answers King Tut that they are ready for a glorious battle. King Tut advances towards their destination for combat and the army of Egypt follows him, in the days coming King Tut meets his advisory on the battlefield. When the messengers are sent for proposals of negotiations, the enemy assumes he is in the presence of an old, fragile and weak King, orders his men to charge. King Tut driven with lust for blood orders his entire army to follow him and also charges into battle.

Meanwhile back at the Palace and days before King Tut's head servant is performing an investigation on the exterior and interior of the Palace. He sees the only way to Queen Nefertiti's private chambers was on the roof that lead to her balcony, but doesn't double the guards. Instead orders the private guards to King Tut himself to lurk in shadows and dark places so that they may catch this commoner and bring him to the prison below alive. That if they killed him before the King had his chance to, then they would be sacrificing their own lives by taking his, and get into positions throughout the Palace to wait for this criminal who had been stealing from the Palace are their impressions as this is what the head servant tells them. Night comes soon and Queen Nefertiti is in her private chambers waiting for her Secret Lover to arrive but time continues to pass. The night gets later and later and soon after waiting for so long, Queen Nefertiti falls fast asleep. Days go by and still no word from her Secret Lover begins to bring anxiety over her as the insanity of "What if? Scenarios" stream through her mind. With every interruption to her conscious and distort with confusion to the very question "Why is this happening? Is there something wrong with my Secret Lover? Has he gone ill and in need of medicine?" The very questions that if left unanswered could destroy someone's

mind in hours as the Queen no takes on another day with still no word from her Secret Lover. Suddenly the Palace orchestra begins playing the music of a returning King leaving Queen Nefertiti and her Nanny lost and confused with the greatest deal of worry by the now missing Secret Lover...

King Tut returns Victorious!! The people fill the streets and honor the King with a warm welcome back home and thanks were yelled from every corner praising King Tut for fighting an enemy that wasn't an enemy to King Tut himself. The King had taken a loss of one third his army but if victorious nevertheless as he enters the Kingdom, being praised as the living deity he was hides his impatience to get back to the Palace and speak to his head servant in his private chambers, hoping that his head servant would not disappoint him with bad news. King Tut reaches the Palace, dismounts from his highly decorated war elephant and is met by his head servant. Saying nothing in public about what he really wanted to discuss, make no effort to show anything other than the appearance of a King who has victoriously returned from battle in a far, distant land. Talks of war follows them into King Tut's private chambers and then the door closes...

King Tut- What news do you have for me? (impatience finally showing with desperation for a suffice answer)

Head servant- I have news and I also have guidance My King.

King Tut- I know what I demand to know, explain it to me then how you would like me to know what you have learned while I've been gone.

Head servant- My dearest King (King Tut knows of his ill news that will soon leave his lips for starting his conversation with those very words) Your Queen has betrayed you, her Nanny has

betrayed you and for all we know her Father the King could have known, making him betray you as well.

King Tut lifts the table upside down, scattering its contents that were on it across the floor. He goes to private armory and pulls a hand axe from it, shaking it and speaking as though he were to kill the Queen himself is caught off guard as he looks back only to a calm head servant waiting for him to calm down and finish what he was saying.

Head servant- Killing the Queen will only make you look mortal My King, also she is the only royal family left and the people here are loyal to her, I can assure you of this.

King Tut- Do not stand there telling me I can do Nothing About This!!! (King Tut is getting upset again after only cooling down for a moment)

Head servant- May I finish My King? (he says respectfully, this now being the only consultant the King could trust)

King Tut- Yes, I am done speaking like a fool.

Head servant- bringing punishment of any kind against Queen Nefertiti may have negative consequences with the very people we wish to rule so I have developed a plan that will satisfy yourself and keep royalty from being seen punished... (King Tut interrupts one last time)

King Tut- Did you find him???

Head servant- Yes, I have captured and jailed the man downstairs. He awaits you but first allow me to finish. (King Tut nods his head for him to continue) My strategy in this situation is sound, we have the man who we caught sneaking towards Queen Nefertiti's balcony from the roof. I recommend that we go down there and see him together, then you will send me to retrieve the

Queen who will most definitely be accompanied by her Nanny. When the Queen sees this criminal, you will then be able to see the truth in her eyes, then have him killed in front of her and you will give her enough suffering that she may take her own life. This leaves you a just King in the eyes of the people here to rule over them as you please.

King Tut- And the Nanny? What is come of her betrayal as a servant?

Head servant- Killing her would only feed the Queens desire to mutilate herself, leaving you to rule alone.

King Tut- What if she doesn't kill herself? What then, shall I be wed to a lie? Forced to die with this lie in my eternal tomb? I cannot be ok with that.

Head servant- My King, if she does mutilate herself then all to the better for us. If she chooses to live with her suffering, make her bare you children and surround yourself with as many women Your Majesty desires. She will fade like ashes from fire or she will end her own life, either way You My King, will be victorious and have everything you seek.

King Tut likes the advice after thinking about it for a few moments, he begins to see the vision his head servant attempted to share with him and they agree to their plan. King Tut orders his head servant to bring the man to his private chambers and the head servant takes his leave to carry out the Kings request, after an hour has passed the head servant is seen coming out of the jail alone, he looks to see anyone who could inform the Queen and when he sees that it is all clear, sends the Kings private guards to his chambers as they drag a very limp males body, the head servant watches the guards enter the Kings private chambers unnoticed and begins walking towards Queen Nefertiti's private chambers. The head servant

knocks on Queen Nefertiti's door and is greeted by her Nanny in a very pleasant way. The head servant a master of deception himself greets her warmly and delivers the Kings request to meet them in his private chambers with news of his victory (only partially lying so none of his words seemed false). That King Tut requested that they join him quickly so they not miss any part of his traditions that he always carried out after coming home safely from battle. Queen Nefertiti along with her Nanny agree to the summons and follow the head servant towards the Kings private chambers, where cheering, whistling and taunting are heard from men as they are torturing prisoners, soldiers left over who surrendered but only to be taken captive by King Tut and brought back for sacrifices for his enjoyment. Streamers of ribbon crossed to end to end across the ceiling, the normal lighting is not on, instead areas lit up by torches keep the room with light in so much darkness. The smell of decay strikes your nose walking in, animals chewing on limbs from men who have been killed in cold blood. Growls come from the darkness, piercing eyes that shine from the darkness stare back at you. The wind soft but cold itself the brick walls are splattered with blood, teeth are everywhere you look on the floor. Claw marks ran across the walls and floors as it tells a brief story of someone not quite ready to die, or horrified by what death were to come. Men weren't put to rest here in this place, men were used to train soldiers and his fighting beasts as they watch a slave be thrown a wooden shield and sword as he is approached by a giant amongst men, he had to be almost ten feet tall and huge in stature, both vertically and horizontally, he had the look of a thousand battles in his eyes and at some point lost his very mind as now he laughs with a cackle swinging a spiked ball and chain at the slave. Simply doing nothing more than swinging it in circles with a timed release destroys the wooden shield and knocks the slave to the floor. The next one he releases is a head shot and the slaves face looks almost as its melted

to the ground. The scent of urine and bowel movements freshly made as carcasses of the newly departed have released themselves immediately following their own death, then they were thrown to caged Hyenas, lions and all sorts of creatures from distant lands they never seen before. Dirty, filthy and disgusting to walk on, Queen Nefertiti tries to keep her cool about everything so far so that she may be supportive to her King, drips of water crawl down the sides of walls, green moss grows in the areas never cleaned. Tunnels that ran for miles under the Palace as a training facility for the soldiers and jail for the criminals, realizing that her Father the King must have begun this and kept it a mystery. Echoes of men struggling to breathe fills the tunnels, each are having its own training theme or specific machine of torture actively going on as Queen with her Nanny are wondering what special event could take place in this halfway to hell place? No sign of King Tut yet, but his private guards were here indicating that the King was too, or nearby. The Queen is immediately sick to her stomach as they enter, the first thing she sees as she casually enters is one of the Kings private guards stabbing the eyes out of a surrendered soldier. The Nanny is shocked and quick to speak up that this was unnecessary to share this custom as it did not sit well with Queen Nefertiti, but the guards at the door close it, using their bodies to block anyone from leaving. The head servant presents himself before Queen Nefertiti and her Nanny bidding them a warm welcome to the "Kings release of judgments". The two share in powerless mesmerizing as their eyes travel throughout the chambers as men are tortured and slain before their very feet!!

Nanny-What is the meaning of this?? Why have you brought us here? (looking directly at the head servant)

Head servant- You have been summoned here by the King, you do remember who the King of Egypt is don't you? The same King who now rules this Palace as of late do you not??

Queen Nefertiti- This foul acts of maliciousness do not suit my customs as a Queen!! (Turns to the door guards demanding they let her leave, only to be ignored as if she were a mute...and begins to feel fear that spreads to her Nanny almost instantaneously.

Nanny- Head servant, tell your guards they are being addressed by The Queen!!! (Pointing at the guards at the door)

Head servant- I would very much like to show you something first (He turns to walk towards a beaten man, dressed in the enemies clothes like the rest and continues to talk calm and clear so that he does not need to repeat himself under these circumstances) The King has returned from his battle with an enemy that was your fathers and not of his own, he risked his own life to bring honor to this Kingdom...(his pleasant face turns with scowl) only to return home to a Palace which was not rightfully his to take.

Confused by this speech and having very little understanding of what the head servant's main point was continued to give him their attention. The Nanny has never been in this situation but has a terrible feeling about the events to come as she looks at Queen Nefertiti who is also upset but expressing herself with dominance as a person of royalty who speaks to peasants or common folk. The Head servant continues his speech...

Head servant- You Nanny are under arrest for treason towards your King!! Guards arrest that woman!! (guards grab the Nanny and drag her behind the head servant who is standing next to a beaten man with a cloth over his head)

Queen Nefertiti- Do Not Follow those Orders!!! (with her arms tense at both her sides and fist clench white with pressure. The guards continue moving the Nanny behind the head servant as the Nanny makes little noise to their rough handling, instead taunts them for her knowing women with stronger grips!)

Queen Nefertiti- What are her charges?

Head servant- I am pleased you asked my Queen, you see I was informed that you were suspected of having a Secret (Queen Nefertiti is now expressing pure shock and fear, fear for the words her ears were about to hear and announce to her consciousness. The Nanny instantly knows that this has all been found out, lets out a deep breath and hangs her head awaiting the inevitable consequences; she knew this day would come and as she breathes out, hope follows it and leaves the Nanny remaining quietly, patiently awaiting her death to come. Queen Nefertiti lets out a tiny squeak before covering her mouth with her own hands after the head servant removes the cloth from the prisoner to his side and reveals a well beaten, tortured and bloodied. Only to see the disfigured face that was once her Secret Lover, the reaction is suffice for the head servant and looks for his Kings acknowledgement and is told to wait by King Tut who the Queen still has not seen since upon arriving to his private chambers. The Head servant uses his left hand to grip the chin of her Secret Lover, adjusting his face so that the Queen could see his face more clear, the Queen is looking all around for the King but in her frantic glances she does not see him. The lighting in his private chambers has been recently changed to dim the room and create many areas of blackness, after her eyes meet back at the head servant the Queen gives it her all to have her Nanny and the prisoner released.

Queen Nefertiti- listen to me now Slave's!! (the head servant smiles)Before I have you slaughtered like sheep because this is MY Kingdom, these are My People and if you do not release my Nanny and that Prisoner at Once I Wil....

Her words stop dead in their tracks as a hand comes to her shoulder from behind, covered in gold and gems. Ice locks her body in place as the realization of her actions, leaving her paralyzed,

speechless with a stupor as she stares at the hand now resting on her shoulder knowing damn well it was the hand of King Tut. The Secret Lover is now coming to consciousness after his latest beating and realizes that Queen Nefertiti with her Nanny close to him on her knees. "She looked ready for death" the Secret Lover thinks to himself as he looks at her almost lifeless already. His eyes make their way back to Queen Nefertiti who is now aware of King Tut being behind her the entire time since they've arrived. The Secret Lover overheard the King talking earlier to the head servant and knows that the Queen's life was not in danger, but also knew the Nanny's life as well as his own were to end this night. He takes advantage of having only the head servant to guard him and begins to contemplate actions he knew he needed to take.

King Tut- I had to see it with my own eyes you know? (not expecting Queen Nefertiti to respond due to the exploitation of her forbidden love, he goes on by saying:

King Tut- I really did not want to believe this (walks in front of her letting his hand off her shoulder) I wanted it to be gossip and only gossip, gossip that killed your other servants...(Queen Nefertiti's eyes fill with water, her lips begin to tremble lightly but still paralyzed from fear she stands there motionless) The only thing is that only one was gossiping, so I suppose I killed one out of my rage when I learned of your Forbidden Love!! (Yells at the end, making an intimidating jump like gesture making Queen Nefertiti blink, squint with the expectation of being hit but King Tut doesn't hit her and pulls himself back to readdress the situation at hand)

King Tut- They spoke of how you were having a Secret Lover come and visit you in the night or when I am gone with business to attend to. So I had my head servant take charge of my private army and scale the Palace in order to capture this Secret Lover or find that justice had been served to two servants who knew better than to

speak of us as if we were like them. (a look of disgust comes across his face but still in good spirits as he knows what's to happen here tonight)

The King stops speaking for a moment as an epiphany strikes his mind like a bolt of lightning, lit up from this idea he turns back towards Queen Nefertiti and says:

King Tut- If I gave you a choice right now to pick one of them to live...who would you choose Queen Nefertiti?

Queen Nefertiti still struck with immense fear, tears fall out of her eyes and gooey liquid from her nose. Locked in place she doesn't respond, King Tut gets right in her face to awaken her with his aggressiveness by yelling "Answer Me!!!" Queen Nefertiti blinks her way to consciousness and replies:

Queen Nefertiti- My King, please do not ask me to make such a choice. I beg of you to show them mercy and releasing them, punish myself in their absence. My Nanny only did as her Queen ordered and the Secret Lover knew I would have him killed if he did not do my bidding. I am the only one who has betrayed you My King, please show them mercy...

King Tut is enraged with even more anger by the words coming out of Queen Nefertiti's mouth. He assumed she would plea for her Nanny, leaving the Secret Lover condemned to his fate and making his entire relationship with her a lie...but telling another lie to cover the real truth that the Secret Lover did indeed love Queen Nefertiti, even though they beat that out of him hours prior. King Tut looks at his head servant in disappointment, the head servant showing King Tut that he is in the right to follow through with their strategy. King Tut turns to the guards surrounding the Nanny and gives the order to "By acts of treason against her own King, the punishment is death!" Both guards push her forward from upright

on her knees to face down on the ground, not even attempting to fight for her life doesn't even look up at Queen Nefertiti before the guards have penetrated her with both their swords. At that very moment the Secret Lover sees his chance, dashing to the Queen (Time comes to almost a complete halt as the Secret Lover approaches Queen Nefertiti. King Tut now in the background seen giving his guards orders in slow motion. The Secret Lover being the only one moving fast stands in front of Queen Nefertiti, comforting her folded hands with his right hand and raising her face to see him with his left hand. Queen Nefertiti is stuck being an audience to what's happening in extreme slow motion. The Secret Lover staring into her eyes says:

Secret Lover- I Love you, I will always Love you...my sweet Princess Nefertiti....come find me in another life. (he says with complete serenity and even a smile on his to show confidence of their love being true. Time goes back to normal as he is ripped away from Queen Nefertiti by the Kings guards and back behind him where the Nanny was before she met her death.) Unable to do anything but stare, Queen Nefertiti watches King Tut beat her Secret Lover, the guards don't hesitate to jump in and join the King in stomping and beating the Secret Lover until he is lifeless. The Queen feels everything good from anything ever in her whole life leave her body, happiness is now gone forever as she crumbles to the floor crying in tears as she stares hopelessly at her now dead Secret Lover. The Queen is traumatized by all this at a mental level to the point of exhaustion and passes out. Darkness covers Queen Nefertiti, then a small colorful light appears and as though she were falling into this light she becomes consumed by it until everything is white and...

Chapter Eleven

Forthcoming

As though all of this took place in a mere moment in space and time Princess Nefertiti is still standing on stage after being crowned a few seconds ago in front of a standing audience applauding her victory. A million emotions from everything as it felt so real for her, begins to tear up with sadness invading her loving smile. Overwhelmed from everything she just experienced Princess Nefertiti makes a desperate attempt to hide behind the curtains before breaking down into a full cry and tears. Thoughts of her Nanny with her Secret Lover being slain right in front of her and just how real the trans she must have been in, her Assistant rushes to her aid and begins to comfort Princess Nefertiti, using her softest voice asking Princess Nefertiti what was wrong or if she was just too happy to win Miss America? Princess Nefertiti is clearly too upset to talk, so to protect her from embarrassing herself in front of her audience, sneaks Princess Nefertiti out the back into their limousine and instructs the driver to take them home without interruptions. The car leaves and begins to make its way to Princess Nefertiti's home,

confusion filled with questions consume the Assistant with thoughts, she holds Princess Nefertiti until she hears her begin to calm before asking her any questions out of compassion and understanding.

Assistant- Are you ok Princess Nefertiti?

Princess Nefertiti- I don't know...(continues to cry)

Assistant- Well what happened, everything seemed to go perfectly until you were physically crowned Miss America. Then all the sudden you're happy and waving doing your part and it looks like you watched the saddest thing in the whole world before rushing off stage and falling apart.

Princess Nefertiti is too disturbed by everything that just happened to her right now. Even she isn't sure just exactly what took place after she was announced Miss America 2015, she felt as though the memories still fresh in her mind were too real to be fake but had no reasonable explanation for it, also staying very present in her space was knowing her flawless career was in jeopardy, she tells her Assistant a very similar tale that she once told her Father the King as a child:

Princess Nefertiti- You know as well as I do, all the women who win Miss America have a fake cry as they stand there smiling behind their teeth. So I concentrated on something from my past that was so painful that I caused the scene that I did, only problem was the memory was so painful, once I was off stage that I couldn't stop crying and that's when you helped me out and got us out of there exactly the way I intended.

The Assistant isn't blind or easily mislead at all by Princess Nefertiti's obvious lie, in fact as the Assistant thought more into it. This was the very first lie that Princess Nefertiti had ever told her Assistant, so the Assistant expresses to Princess Nefertiti that she

has bought her story, not to allow these lies to continue but in hopes of getting the truth for she has never seen Princess Nefertiti this upset before. The Assistant hides her frustration thinking the truth will come soon, and stays supportive to Princess Nefertiti until a pounding sound at the door as someone is knocking with intentions of speaking directly to Princess Nefertiti. The Assistant gets up to answer the door and is somewhat surprised when the door opens to reveal Princess Nefertiti's Manager standing frustrated. Princess Nefertiti rolls her eyes as he walks in her home approaching her with clearly upset written all over his face and body language while he begins to demand answers:

Manager- What happened back there?

Princess Nefertiti- I got crowned Miss America 2015 (still fighting the need to be alone and think)

Manager- Yeah no shit, congratulations on that. I'm talking about after that, the part where you fall apart and run off stage!! (his voice is stern, like a father to his daughter)

Princess Nefertiti- Who gives a shit what I did, it was me who got crowned Miss America, it was me they stood and cheered for. Not some tasteless Manager who doesn't do a damn thing for me (claps the back of one hand to the front of the other while saying those last four words)

Manager -Yeah, yeah. They also watched you make a huge fool of yourself too!!

Princess Nefertiti- You have no idea what kind of stress I have to deal with, all you think about is numbers this, overweight that, write me a new hit single, blah, blah, blah!!

Manager- I can't believe the public even likes you, if it wasn't for me Baby, you'd be done years ago!! Didn't you know the cut off for sexy was about five years ago for you??? (Princess Nefertiti has

an "Oh hell no" look about herself as she bears witness to what her Manager has just said. Her Manager goes on) You think its easy trying to get a cougar in front of the camera without everyone in the room knowing it's a complete waste of time and Film!! (Princess Nefertiti has had enough, tears start to fall from her eyes again. Her eyes still fat from crying earlier with her Manager seeing the impact of his words has a look of guilt and shame makes its way on to his face) before the Manager can say more, Princess Nefertiti replies:

Princess Nefertiti- You know what, I want you to get the fuck out of my house. I'm done with all this shit, and I'm done with you. There's the door, don't try to find your way back in!

The Manager still very upset and conflicted with guilt says nothing more and leaves. Princess Nefertiti spends some time with her Assistant talking about her Manager and how out of line his actions were that evening from before the show until recently and randomly, and uninvited just comes over to scold Princess Nefertiti in her own home. They both go back and forth until late that evening before turning in for the night.

The next morning Princess Nefertiti wakes up refreshed with little reference to the day past. Gets up to do her normal thing, after she washes her face and gets dressed she heads downstairs to meet with her Assistant but only to find a still warm cup of coffee and a note from her Assistant saying:

Assistant- I have tons of errands to run, see you at dinner

Love Always, Your Assistant.

Feeling more relief than loss to be home alone finally, she heads out back to her secret garden. Making her way back and into her luxurious gazebo, she first checks her schedule for upcoming shows that she'd be performing at and notices that there was one this coming Friday. Then looking through her music, she tries to set up

the song list for the upcoming show on Friday, grabbing the songs she knew moved people a certain way she starts putting songs in the order she wanted. Then the blank disc was there, she knew she recorded on it very recently but has lost all train of thought as to what the name of the song even was, she pops it in her music player that had surround sound in her luxurious gazebo. As the song begins, a weird trans feeling comes over Princess Nefertiti and faster than the eye, light fills her gazebo and is gone almost faster than it was there. The gazebo is now empty until the song comes to the end and just as the flash of light came initially so it has returned, again leaving faster than it came, putting Princess Nefertiti back into the luxurious gazebo, but now in tears as once more she has just relived Ancient Egypt and her life as Queen Nefertiti. She spends hours suffering the loss of her loving, compassionate Nanny and the Love of her Life, her Secret Lover. As she begins to collect herself from this suffering once more she is confused, on one side she wondered "Did I live once as Queen Nefertiti, if so why am I remembering the past life thousands of years ago.(questions that she didn't know how to find the answer to.) Or am I really losing my mind? (she thought to herself) Have I pushed myself too far? She questioned. Sitting there pondering these very ideas while attempting to make sense of anything is hit with a huge impact every time she thinks of the two who meant the most to her, giving their lives for her selfish happiness. Becoming aware that someone out there who saw her win the Miss America, was probably dying and paying top dollar, with a camera man wanted to interview her regarding the frantic dash off stage. This sets a very uncomfortable feeling with her as she imagines trying to answer the questions only to look like a fool on t.v. and be mocked for generations to come. Depending on her performance during the interview combined with the correct answers, she could not only bounce back from this but really make some headlines that could get her career back to the top of the music

charts. She makes the decision to seek professional help in order to figure this out as she is at a loss trying to make sense of any of this, she calls a local Psychiatrist and makes a meeting for right away. She finishes up her music lineup, taking the new hit single "Kings and Queens" out of the lineup. Finally just before she leaves to the doctor's office she wanted to start thinking of another new hit so to keep her ratings up and catches herself doing it again with working when she should be relaxing or staying committed to taking a day off. She nods her head, laughing lightly at herself and leaves the house to meet with her doctor for their appointment.

Later that day arriving at the Specialists office, Princess Nefertiti checks herself in while wearing huge sunglasses that took up most of her face as if she wanted to remain almost anonymous. The staff make comments and jokes when she can't hear or see them down below the check in window, but just by seeing their smiling eyes she knew there were stupid things being said in reference to herself. "This is off to a bad start" she thinks to herself. Waiting forever and seeing the clock only say it's been three minutes is as though time itself tested her patients, bells from the heavens ring as a nurse comes through the door calling her name to come back and see the Doctor. Princess Nefertiti is escorted back to the far end of the building and shown to an empty room, with a typical brown leather chase, shelves of books, a desk that had no paper on it and a small refrigerator that also included a mini bar. Which when she saw that brought her delight as she gives herself permission to have one and gets comfortable on the brown leather chase, halfway through her tasty, adult beverage the Psychiatrist walks in and takes his seat behind the desk. Only acknowledging Princess Nefertiti with a hello as he seats himself, they go through their introductions and at the end of all the, who am I's? who are you? They begin to do the grunt work of therapy:

Psychiatrist- Hello Princess Nefertiti, I am a Psychiatrist with a master's degree in socio-culture and also in living groups. What can I attempt to assist you with today?

Princess Nefertiti- Well a few days ago I was doing the Miss America pageant and...

Psychiatrist- You lost? (he cuts her off thinking he has solves the puzzle confidently)

Princess Nefertiti- Actually, I won.

Psychiatrist- Congratulations!

Princess Nefertiti- Thank you, I think (implementing that she accepted his gesture with insult)

Psychiatrist- Okay, then what happened?

Princess Nefertiti- I'm still not exactly sure what happened

Psychiatrist-Well what did you do next, after winning Miss America I mean.

Princess Nefertiti- I was out of character...

The Psychiatrist now taking notes, and reading her body language to identify honesty from the lies so that he can help her as most patients come to him seeking sound advice but never give him the honesty of their real problems and preventing the Psychiatrist from giving them any assistance. As he gets comfortable in his seat, Princess Nefertiti is still tense, spitting out words that don't go together.

Psychiatrist- Why were you out of character? You just won the Miss America pageant, wouldn't you be filled with accomplishment? (the doctor looks at Princess Nefertiti when he asks her questions and then returns his eyes to his notes recording what he thinks is important. Princess Nefertiti struggling to get honest, stops what she

is currently saying to ask the Psychiatrist about doctor, patient privacy, he explains to her that unless she spoke about harming herself or others nothing would leave his office. He reassures her about his confidentiality as he explains to her the many celebrities that he had seen but the many he still saw to this very day. Princess Nefertiti gets more comfortable as she hasn't shared this with anyone else but with a burning desire to share it with anyone starts from the beginning and tells the Psychiatrist everything about Ancient Egypt and her life there as Queen Nefertiti. When she finishes her story to the Psychiatrist, she ends with "What do you think this all means?"

Psychiatrist- Honestly, in my professional opinion. You are over working yourself, you are lacking sleep which is the most detrimental to your brain. Your consistent schedule keeps you on your toes working your hands to the floor and you put way too much pressure and stress on yourself. I recommend the exact opposite, get some rest the next few days. I will prescribe something to help you sleep for a week, take some time off Princess Nefertiti and just relax. If these dreams or hallucinations of Ancient Egypt continue then come back next week and lets dig deeper. The Psychiatrist signs a smaller piece of paper before ripping it off and handing it to Princess Nefertiti, she looks at what's being handed to her and sees the prescription for ambient, she leaves saying thank you and heads to the gym where she spends the next three hours sweating, trying to keep up with the cardio instructor who looks like he's seventeen years old. Evening comes and Princess Nefertiti doesn't wait up for her Assistant tonight and goes to bed early, shortly after taking the medicine prescribed by the Psychiatrist. Later after, her Assistant arrives expecting to see Princess Nefertiti awake, ready to share about their day but is left disappointed to find her already fast asleep in her bed. The Assistant still trying to figure out what happened to Princess Nefertiti at the Miss America pageant was at the same

building all day in the tech room watching different camera angles at Princess Nefertiti in hopes of finding out what she was looking at or if someone in the crowd created this somehow, and nothing. Just Princess Nefertiti being crowned, everything is perfect, the song she requested was being played, the lighting was perfect and after all day with over ten hours of video watching time was left stumped and clueless to what exactly happened to Princess Nefertiti. The Assistant convinced only Princess Nefertiti truly knows what happened, calls it a night and goes to bed.

The next morning both Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant meet for breakfast together downstairs sharing about the day before. Princess Nefertiti tells her Assistant that she had seen the Psychiatrist, and what he recommended she do. Understanding now why Princess Nefertiti went to bed so early, the Assistant says:

Assistant- You know...I'm always here for you and I hope you know that I'm in your corner. You are one of my dearest friends Princess Nefertiti and I hope you never feel compelled to not tell me the whole truth because I was your Assistant. If that were the case I would quit my job working for you, because I value our friendship more than anything.

Hearing the sincerity coming out of her Assistants mouth, Princess Nefertiti becomes heartfelt to what her Assistant is saying. She is reminded of everything they have been through together in this business, including her Manager, who before was filled with life and energy to be a part of something and eventually became so envious that he literally became an asshole.

Assistant- oh my god, do you remember the time we got to that show in Florida and your Manager got thrown out for getting drunk and peeing on himself? (laughing hysterically, with a snort sound at the end. Princess Nefertiti is also laughing and enjoying herself)

Princess Nefertiti- Yes, but the best time was when he got on the wrong plane, while we flew to the Hawaiian Islands to enjoy paradise, sexy men and all the fruits of the natives (winking at her Assistant and smiling ear to ear with fun) Then you and I get to the hotel to check in, I'm looking around for this idiot trying to text but he doesn't text back. Then two hours later I get a collect call (pinches her nose) "Hello, you have received a collect call from...Manager, would you like to accept?" and of course I had to right, he's my Manager. So the operator connects us and there's all this noise and sound coming from his end, so I ask him where he is? I wish I were lying when he said Madagascar, Africa girl!!! (both break out in Heavy Laughter!!)

Assistant- Did you mean what you said to him the other night or were you just pissed off? (Princess Nefertiti thinks about so she can be honest)

Princess Nefertiti- I was just pissed off because the way he did all that, if he thought I was upset he could have addressed it differently. I would have even had better answers if he texted me first, instead of barging in here acting like he owns me, thinking to himself that he did all the leg work for my careers success. But no, I don't want to really fire him...even though he's an asshole (smiling again with her Assistant)

Assistant- Well, do you think you should call him and explain yourself a little better since you saw the Psychiatrist?

Princess Nefertiti- oh my, tell him what the Psychiatrists professional opinion is for me to take time off from work, take a small vacation and go to sleep three hours before I'm used to? (laughing purposely and looking desperately at her Assistant)

Assistant- Yeah, why not? Tell him that's what the Psychiatrist wants you do to first to get back on track. I don't know, maybe just

ask him to not add more to your schedule until you've cleared it and had some free time to yourself.

Princess Nefertiti- Okay, but you have to do a three-way call with me so you can hear what he says (smiles of mischief plant themselves on Princess Nefertiti's face. The Assistant agrees and holds her hand over the mouth piece so no one could tell another person was listening.) Princess Nefertiti dials her Managers phone number and listens to it ring over and over again, never going to voicemail and never answering...after a few more tries the two give up on calling her Manager to resolve their issues. Just as they think its past them at this point, the phone rings letting her caller identification program announce visually to them that her Manager was calling. The Assistant picks up her line, gently covering the mouth piece as to not be heard, while Princess Nefertiti answers right away with "Hello."

Manager- Hello to you too, I was on the other line trying to close another deal for you when you were calling me and I had to make you wait, so I could call you back with good news.

Princess Nefertiti- Hold on just a second Manager, I'm still living in the moment you came bursting into my home with your attitude and telling me that old and ugly. (the Manager takes a moment to think about what she said and agrees)

Manager- Your absolutely right, I should have went about things differently. I am deeply sorry for the way I behaved towards you.

Princess Nefertiti- and you know what, I didn't help at all either so I am sorry to you as well.

Manager- So, how are you doing?

Princess Nefertiti- I saw a Psychiatrist earlier...

Manager- Good, what advice did he give you?

Princess Nefertiti- (giggle to spit out the words) He recommended that I stop working, take a vacation and gets lots of rest. (eagerly awaiting his answer to the doctor's recommendation)

Manager- Does he know that by you doing any of that except the sleeping part will give your Manager a severe heart attack? (they both laugh together)

Princess Nefertiti- Well, maybe anything you haven't scheduled yet, let's just create a time gap so that way I can get on top of my schedule and relax for a few days.

Manager- Sounds like a good deal to me, I'll start working on getting you some free time to rest and recover from the insanity of this business. (they laugh together again, as both of them have seen the in and outs of Hollywood show business)

Princess Nefertiti- Thank you for accepting my apology, it means something to me to have you a supportive person in my life. I couldn't do it without you.

The two finished up their phone call for peace and Princess Nefertiti spends the rest of the evening with her Assistant talking about nothing and having a good time doing it.

Chapter Twelve

Moonlight

After reminiscing with her Assistant, who provided some very positive feedback and making amends with her Manager, so that they may continue through life and its mystery's in their friendship. Princess Nefertiti decided that she and she alone, knew what was best for herself, she followed the Psychiatrist instructions to get better sleep and after almost a week, she is now feeling rejuvenated, reenergized and wanting to play a bigger role than just the woman who showed up to sing, collected a check and left, but someone who came early and did her part to chip in and help the rest of her crew. Feeling alive with energy, Princess Nefertiti gets dressed to get dirty (which still meant, tight jeans with heels and a blouse) and arrives at her own show hours earlier than required. The stage crew was hard at work, the sound of hammers hitting nails, drills piercing through material, different lights went off, moving around the room being tested. A good amount of stage crew were getting her backdrop in place, men called to each other from across the

auditorium so they may aid each other to tie in everyone's part so that Princess Nefertiti could leave her audience breathless. The smell of freshly drilled wood caught your nose, wood dust lay like smog over the auditorium, Princess Nefertiti just being herself doesn't realize that most of the people are wearing small throw away masks as she begins to sneeze uncontrollably until she open the door to the small room behind her for shelter. Workers around the area who noticed her laugh at her attempt to play in the "Big boy realm of muscle, broken knuckles and flatulents of mysterious magnitude, were the rulers of this domain.

Outdone, Princess Nefertiti gets comfortable in a decent chair (barely plastic, you know. The white ones) and peers through a window that gives her a very wide range of the auditorium. As she sits watching all the men hard at work walk by carrying stacks of wood, with no shirt but he had a hard hat on and a body angels could envy. She notices another young man, who looked new on the crew as he followed behind them doing a cleanup detail. You could see his superiors working him hard to prove himself as perhaps someone worth more than a temporary position. Other men with tool belts ran wire for better sound, cleaning and detail staff were hard at work to leave no trace of any construction. Sounds of drills and men grunting casted an intimate sound to Princess Nefertiti's ears, her fingers have a mind of their own as they touch and caress her ever so gently. Her fingers cross her lips as if two passionate lovers reunited. Just then, a quick peek from her mind trans alerts Princess Nefertiti that the window that was in front of her was now completely fogged out. In a fit of desperation Princess Nefertiti wipes the window with her sleeves, peering through the glass as she makes it clear to scan vigorously for witnesses who may have seen anything. Men are still working and going about their business as they are facing a timeline to be complete, foremen announce current time lines so their crews knew how much time they had to work with before all had to be

done. Cleaning crews were already present, awaiting the men who did all the hard work and heavy lifting to finish creating this amazingly moment in time that Princess Nefertiti herself came up with. So that the cleaning crew may do their part in creating the intimate setting by their eagle eye, attention to detail, and passion for cleaning every minute detail, in order to turn this construction site into a magical auditorium.

Princess Nefertiti is unsatisfied with her eyes, as their keen ability to see faces hiding evidence, her eyes were her own personal detectives who could read and catch body language struck with fear of being caught noticing her. Alas she does not catch any likely suspects who may have seen the glass fogged up with intense body heat. Trying to blend in, Princess Nefertiti notices her Assistant arrive and quickly attempts to look productive, she sees a man taking bricks from a pallet to the stage. Seeing this simple task she follows behind him, waits for him to take what he can carry only to head back to the stage, Princess Nefertiti wants to really commit to being more involved, she showed up early motivated to help and this was her chance to be the Star of the Show, as well a Productive Member around the very Team who made her Visions come True. She walks up to the pallet brave with enlightenment to commit, bends down placing her hands under what seemed a reasonable amount of bricks (immediately noticing her unbalance posture that the six inch heels on her feet began to cause but too stubborn to put them back down) lifts them as Princess Nefertiti lets out a whining grunt. Two men run to her explaining that they had everything under control to have her auditorium ready on time, that she need not push them harder than they were already pushing themselves and expressing slight attitude (the workers are under the impression that the Star of the Show isn't satisfied with their work performance, showing them how easy and pathetic they were by needing her help ran through every man who had his eyes on this taking place. The Assistant

trying not to burst laughing at watching Princess Nefertiti's totally pathetic attempt at helping, rushes to her aid, while watching her make matters worse by embarrassing herself and obviously not having the impact she intended was now surely in need of her Assistant's social abilities to bail her out of creating an angry crowd. Princess Nefertiti stands her ground against the two men who initially came to her aid, in a correcting language and leaving out any "Make Wrong" in her response says:

Princess Nefertiti- "Excuse me," she stressed. "I just thought this was a simple enough task that since I was here early could give a helping hand. I would never do this as you just suggested." (smiling warmly so the men could see her genuine, compassionate side, hard at work to try and help.)

The men thank her for being courageous but that they would like to help her by taking the bricks from her so that she didn't hurt herself or break a nail, as she is just hours from her audience filling the seats in excitement, waiting for Princess Nefertiti to make her grand entrance with all her elegance and beauty. (Princess Nefertiti is now offended by her female presence was now being shown not as unwelcomed but more like unqualified by some imaginary man scale, the two men know they fucked up as they watch what was at first a very warm and genuine smile that was the voice of someone trying to help into a plain frown that got transformed before their very eyes into a woman who's hell hath no, and get out of Princess Nefertiti's way. Holding her posture much better now, she throws her shoulders back and lifts her chin as she proceeds past them desperately trying not to goof up. The stage is far from where she is, rubble and debris make not being careful walking in heels dangerous, as she rolls her ankle so bad that the men watching make sound (Eeesh!!) while biting down on their closed fist knuckles knowing those were six inch heels and using their imagination to interpret her pain. Veins pulse through her neck to her skull in pain,

but she refuses to look weak and prove them right about being unqualified to help due to being a woman. Miraculously she recovers!! Feeling the twisting pain that set fire to her ankle continues as though nothing happened, she corrects her vision to see the floor ahead more clearly and finds herself successfully at the stage where another brawly looking man waited to take them from her as he did the gentleman she initially followed into doing this task with. The man leans to her, now getting on his knees to take the bricks from her and as she transfers the clay made, heavy and rigid bricks one slips her grip, falling out of her hands and taking her middle finger nail with it, time once again slows down to complete stop for just a moment. An expression of, "fuck why did I say that?" grows on the faces of the two men who originally came to Princess Nefertiti's aid, while at the same time use their hands to crawl up their bodies to hide their faces with feelings of remorseful responsibility. The Assistant now at Princess Nefertiti's side watches in horror and following the broken nail piece with her very eyes, watches it bounce off the ground in a small pile of sawdust, the man who was reaching to take the bricks from Princess Nefertiti couldn't help himself as he says "oh fuck!" Princess Nefertiti's nail bounces off the ground like a person who just got shot. Eyes of men look away as their cheeks turn a rose red color, crow's feet make themselves present at their eyes, as their eyes begin to smile for them, many men turn away to hide the unbearable humor of being right all along by using that damn man scale law bullshit.

Princess Nefertiti already in pain from rolling her ankle in six inch heels, now feels the pulsing and throbbing pain as her finger nail is broken and ripped from her hand, she takes a moment to accept what has happened and not to overreact. Her eyes laid closed as she allows the new pain to pass, taking deep but calm breaths to collect herself, and becoming stable once more. (or at least enough to keep her composure until her Assistant could get her to safely to

the dressing room.) The Assistant knows how to do her job well by always looking out for Princess Nefertiti's best interest, the Assistant gently puts her right arm around Princess Nefertiti, so that she may guide her to the dressing room without further injury to her body or pride for that matter. As they walk away a man who was hanging from the ceiling by cables who was painting the backdrop, looks at his work buddy and says "That's what happens when one of these Hollywood Diva's try to help Real Men, they break a nail and go crying to their dressing rooms!!" But before his work buddy can join him in the humor he sees that Princess Nefertiti along with her Assistant caught what the big mouth just said and were now staring directly at both of them. The jokester already having words left his mouth and a grand shit eating grin on his face goes completely numb with fear as he realizes his words have been heard by the wrong person, more importantly as he sits helpless to turn around reads his buddies face and knows that the consequences that would follow his poor choice of timing and words the minute they could lock eyes with him. He tenses up while banging his dangling feet together, and out of pure anxiety of feeling blood with fear soar through his mind, only to shut his eyes and whispers "There's no place like home, there's no place like ho.." (rudely cut off by the Assistant)

Assistant- "There's also no place like the unemployment line!!" (looking directly at the hopelessly hanging jackass with the dumbass remark with wishes of having super powers only to cut his cable and sending him plummeting thirty feet to be severely injured.)

Every man in the auditorium stopped what they were doing to watch when she rolled her ankle, those who didn't see heard the other men's reactions and now gave their full attention to Princess Nefertiti. A Large commotion projected the sound of men reacting to the epic response Princess Nefertiti's Assistant made, cheering her for her attempt to help, other words directed to our hanging jackass

are made from men across the auditorium. This scene now has everyone's unbreakable attention to see how Princess Nefertiti will react, silence quickly follows the chants as if they were holding their breath, turning blue and suffering from their impatience watch Princess Nefertiti turn to the hanging man and speak.

Princess Nefertiti- Who just said that? Who is that hanging from up there who said that?

The innocent working buddy reaches up and grabs his cable at its choke lock to lower him and freeing him from becoming a target or confused with the other man who is still hanging now by himself. Thinking he could just get down and run away without taking accountability for his actions is told to stop and tell the women that man's name who makes jokes about the popular people who make his job exist. Hanging alone with his head dropped in shame the man grabs his choke lock, lowering himself in a slow, pathetic way, taking advantage of the outspoken painter another man pretends to play the world's smallest violin and mocking the jokesters sad, little scene. Other men join in at laughing towards the man who is now at the end of his cable with feet firmly planted on the grounds surface. The man was inspected by the two women before he turned towards them, he was wearing light blue jeans that fit him right, not being too tight. He wore a denim collared shirt with a plain white t-shirt underneath, his hair was brown but almost red as it sit full but messy and much longer than earlier perceived when looking at him thirty feet below. The Assistant confidently knows how Princess Nefertiti deals with any situation brought on by the crews or teams that worked for them, she steps away from Princess Nefertiti and towards the man to take action against him with the words "Your Fired, Get Out!" streaming from her brain in a hurry to get off her lips to the man who is now turned facing the direction of the ladies. Stuttering only for a moment as the Assistant is hit in the head with shock, being a witness to this Very handsome man says:

Assistant- Sir!! I need to speak with you in private Immediet...(Princess Nefertiti runs her fingers from the base of her head down her neck to interrupt her, knowing in full that her Assistant was meaning to fire him, is reminded of her Father the King who, when met with ill satisfaction of the servants and slaves work would always take their jobs away and cast them outside his lands borders to fend for himself. This reality alone was what drew her to pull her Assistant back from completing her well thought out plan to fire him)

As she runs her fingers down her Assistants neck to interrupt her, the Assistant knowing it's Princess Nefertiti behind her slightly moves to the side so that Princess Nefertiti could finish the job. (the Assistant is under the impression that Princess Nefertiti wants to fire him herself and is prepared with an arsenal of insults, as the Assistant has fired her share of workers knows the fact that, once you tell someone their fired they will most likely go out with a bang by using words to attack her that she must outwit to be completely successful.) Confidently standing there awaiting the intricate words of embarrassment to send this worker packing in a hurry is wronged. When Princess Nefertiti finally gets around her Assistant to see the man with the stupid jokes and remarks, is almost taken from herself and reality all together as she sees her Secret Lover standing before her!! Staring at him she becomes lost in his green eyes, the world around them disappear. The answer to her eternal suffering stood before her, completely unconscious to the spell he casted on her, she looks at him expecting him to have the same reaction, but nothing about his body language or reaction to seeing Princess Nefertiti has had any impact for now the man only stands in front of them ready to take responsibility for his uncalled for remarks in a place of work and business. Unable to comprehend anything besides her long lost Secret Lover she dares not look away. "There he is!!" she thought to herself. He filled her hunger, her loneliness and her emptiness that

has been inside of her all her days in this life. The Assistant waves her hand in front of Princess Nefertiti to snap her out of this magical spell cast upon her, only to be a witness to Princess Nefertiti's unblinking gaze at the handsome man. The Assistant waves her hand more aggressively and very slowly does Princess Nefertiti start coming back to herself. As soon as she is alert once more, her conscious turns back on and she begins to feel upset as she feels her stomach tighten, sick as the overwhelming emotions hit her, overwhelmed with memories passed, nauseous for she has truly seen a ghost and fluttering with confusion, Princess Nefertiti turns away with her eyes locked forward walks away. (showing no sign of the previous injury to her ankle.) She stops for nothing, and with haste doesn't stop marching in a hurry to her dressing room. Troubled and confused the Assistant doesn't say anything else and leaves to follow Princess Nefertiti, makes herself quick to catch up to Princess Nefertiti to learn why she was reacting this way. They both reach the dressing room and the door slams shut behind them. Princess Nefertiti turns on the radio with loud enough music so that the two could talk in private without worrying someone standing outside her dressing room could hear them.

Assistant - Uhhmm, hello? What just happened? (she says with concern, still catching her breath from using haste to catch up)

Princess Nefertiti- Oh my God, did you see him?? How is he the same man from...(realizing she has not told her Assistant the story and stops speaking so that she can quickly think up a lie, the Assistant sees this and knows now for certain that Princess Nefertiti had a secret all to herself, with hopes of getting the truth the Assistant once again doesn't bring the lie into light and goes along with it.)

Princess Nefertiti- I've seen him before (telling the truth hoping for a lie to spawn but only draws blanks)

Assistant- Really? Where at?

Princess Nefertiti- A couple years ago when I used to show up early, I saw him only for a short while and I never saw him again. I thought he died and fell off the planet! (smiles with a hysterical laugh that did not prove her sanity or disprove her insanity perceived by the Assistant.)

Assistant- Soooo, what's so special about him? I mean...why the reaction? (now looking at her eye to eye, desperately hoping Princess Nefertiti will finally share the truth)

Princess Nefertiti- Have you ever looked at someone before and felt like (hesitates to take a deep breath in and exhale then clears throat and starts again) Have you ever looked at someone before and felt like you've known them forever?

Assistant- Yeah, and it's usually the one's I hold dearest to me or call my friend. (she hopes her answer will continue to let Princess Nefertiti confide in her the truth so she may be helpful)

Princess Nefertiti- He looks just like my Secret Lover...(goes back into the crush like trans, with the look of peace expressed from her beautiful face)

Assistant- Secret Lover?? Since when do you have secret lovers and not tell me? (Princess Nefertiti thinks she has said too much and corrects herself calmly, so that not to give her Assistant any more suspicions to who she was referring to.)

Princess Nefertiti (lightly laughing) - Not like that silly. (she reaches to touch her Assistant in a goofy way) Like, he looks like my secret lover from my fantasies late at night when I sleep. (reassuring her Assistant not to worry)

Assistant- Oh wow, even better!! He is fucking handsome as "grunt noise!!" (makes a grunt sound of passionate love making, and

making faces to match the assistant is now excited to see Princess Nefertiti express such well hidden desires. Princess Nefertiti now more comfortable to speak without hesitation)

Princess Nefertiti- Did you see those Gorgeous eyes?? (she elaborates in detail the color of his eyes to her Assistant) Oh my god, when I saw his eyes I thought they were so beautiful, I must have looked completely retarded standing there just staring at him... (the Assistant reassures no harm done)

Assistant - None of those guys could care about that, it was your nail breaking off th...(Princess Nefertiti interrupts with excitement and hostility)

Princess Nefertiti- Oh Fuck, that's right....!! (looks at her hand that's missing her middle finger nail that was torn from her hand by the brick that guy let fall) I have a show in a couple hours!!! (getting frantic) What do I do, who do I call?? I can't have this broken ass nail going out to do my show tonight conscious of this flaw!! (she desperately pleaded to her Assistant, who actually was already scanning her contacts in her phone for the nearest professional)

Assistant- Don't worry, I will have someone here in a half hour okay? (she says calm so that she not upset Princess Nefertiti anymore than she already was)

Princess Nefertiti- What would I do without you? Wait, don't answer that. Why is this all happening to me today?? (a pathetic voice comes from Princess Nefertiti as she begins to cry from just too much in one day syndrome. The Assistant comforts her and tells her everything will be okay)

Assistant - as soon as the cosmetic professional would arrive, she will fix your nail and you'll walk out on stage confidently as flashes from cameras twinkle before you.

Princess Nefertiti purposely keeps crying to see what her Assistant will say next.

Assistant- Your gonna be ok sweetie, is there anything else I can do that might make you feel better? (waiting for this gesture to become present, she wastes no time manipulating the moment and sees her opportunity arise as hoped for, Princess Nefertiti replies after clearing some of the tears and liquid that flooded your nasal passage whenever you get really super upset.)

Princess Nefertiti- Will you get me some four, one, one, on him? (she says flashing her charming personality now. The Assistant would have done it anyways so there was no point in creating drama, especially since Princess Nefertiti had enough challenges to get through before they demanded her on stage to perform.)

Assistant - Okay, I can dig around and see what I come up with. What do you want to know? How should I punish him? (as though her entire body was being electrocuted with lust and real memories of their intimacy in their lives together now passed. Heat and moisture radiate like a volcano from Princess Nefertiti along with a side her Assistant has never seen from her in all their years working together, but is more curious than baffled)

Princess Nefertiti remembers his comment and rude gesture towards her but thoughts of memories and feelings of love leave her unable to acknowledge the Assistants thirst for an answer. However, she speaks to her Assistant. You could use that to get the information I want, the Assistant agrees with her. The two spend the remainder of her free time talking about what questions she had for him, the cosmetic professional shows up on time and gets to work almost immediately. They continue talking about the handsome young man in code as if speaking about the new fall clothing line about to be released. Traffic of just people going in and out of Princess Nefertiti's dressing room shows a man walk in with her dress and

carrying a bag which allowed him to make on the spot alterations, his motto was "No celebrity left behind!" Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant are moved when he reveals her dress for that evening and the excitement of putting it on to see how it works for you is the last thing seen from outside as the doors close and lock out the rest of the world.

Chapter Thirteen

Love

Prior to the show beginning, as the tailors and cosmetic professionals leave knowing there was nothing more they could do to assist Princess Nefertiti elegant and radiating beauty. The two ladies are at ease, as they've expressed thoughts with worries and are now relaxed, waiting for the curtain call with their ten minute warning for everyone to be where they were supposed to be, including Princess Nefertiti.

Suddenly there's a knock at her dressing room door that isn't recognized by either Princess Nefertiti or her Assistant as they both get quiet and look to each other confused, hoping the other would know who knocked so unexpectedly, as they both see each other and realize that neither of them were expecting anyone, especially with such a small window of time before the show started. Princess Nefertiti makes a gesture to her Assistant to go ahead and answer the door to whoever was knocking on the other side, the Assistant gets up saying "One sec, be right there!" (giving Princess Nefertiti

one last look of confusion and weirdness) The Assistant opens the door and is caught so off guard she fails to say hello and says mellow, then quickly trying to correct herself says fellow. Then immediately following her second mistranslation to the English language, covers her mouth and embarrassed rose red cheeks, while standing aside and leaving Princess Nefertiti to continue this conversation on her own. Princess Nefertiti reacts but quickly pulls herself back out of his absolutely delicious spell, as she has experienced enough chaotic emotions prior to her performance for one day. (showing a struggle to handle this conversation, the Assistant grabs the handsome man and drags him out of the dressing room to talk to her in private without the presence of Princess Nefertiti)

Secret Lover- What's going on? I came to apologize to Princess Nefertiti. (he says troubled by being pulled out after working up the courage to apologize, so that he may put aside his pride and make something he did wrong, right again.)

Assistant- Do you have any idea, just how upset your actions made Princess Nefertiti earlier??

Secret Lover- No, I don't but that is why I came over before the show started so that my actions didn't have any effect on Princess Nefertiti's performance tonight.

Assistant- Then you've only been selfish to seek your own resolution, as your initial appearance wasn't distracting enough, while I'm in there for the last two hours trying to calm her down Just so you can come back twenty minutes to curtain call and you thought this through and checked out as a good idea??? Please just go before you make anything worse, I will let her know why you came and I'll talk to you tomorrow or the day after to be complete with all this.(she says powerfully, then after looking right and left becomes more compassionate in her tone)

Secret Lover- I just thought...I just thought I was doing the right thing by coming over to say I'm sorry for being a dumb jerk. I am even more sorry now for recreating her upset, I'll just go home then and again...I am very sorry for how I acted. It just slipped out...goodbye.

The Assistant let him walk away after his words as she knew this would make him available to her later when she could ask him some questions that she and Princess Nefertiti had come up with earlier before his intrusion. After seeing him leave out the back into the private parking garage, she returns to Princess Nefertiti to finish any last minute preparations. Very little is said about the Secret Lover at this point for it is Lights, Cameras and Action!!

Princess Nefertiti walks on stage and is told the curtains go up with hand language in three...two..the curtains go up and an audience who have been waiting to see Princess Nefertiti live in person since the day they bought their tickets, shake the walls with cheer, praises are yelled out throughout the crowd and Princess Nefertiti sparks to life as she captivates the moment. She goes to speak and the microphone makes that annoying ambience sound that makes you cover your ears, now desperate to recover she thinks of a way to do so and makes a joke saying: "if you think that's bad, wait until you hear me sing." And a relief of tension dissipates as worry and sound annoyance are replaced with a funny type of cheer that sweeps across her audience. The butterflies are gone, everything is ready to go and Princess Nefertiti begins giving the people what they paid for...a show to remember as she puts her all into every song as well as replaced the New Hit Single "Kings and Queens" with an older number one hit she had the year prior. Afraid and powerless to its strength, she did not want to risk another embarrassing public moment.

She continues to perform one of her all time best concerts, as she is in a black cocktail dress. The ends of her hair pinned up with the shorter front hanging in a fun way, her ears and neck sparkled with diamonds, her olive skin was glowing inside the black of her dress. Her body acted like prisoners who wanted to escape but though some strange higher understanding kept them in their place, she moves back in forth across the stage as the energy from her songs dictates. Lovely purple curtains hang above her, lighting used conveys her radiance as if it could reach the curtains. Her backdrop that consumed the audiences eyes if they looked anywhere but at Princess Nefertiti was white covered in designs of colorful balloon art, add the magnificent works of an elite lighting crew allowed her manipulate the entire stage colors to only support the Perfection that stood in front of it all. Princess Nefertiti knew how to choreograph her songs with her body language to allow her chosen colors she wore to manipulate the lighting and ultimately in a pure genius of vision, stands with every color she wore to only be enhanced by the stage colors and magnified by the elite lighting crew. The audience is lost in thought as they witness her mesmerizing beauty and appeared to the crowd as the very divinity of an Angel sent from Heaven as she radiated her beauty beyond measure. People in the crowd are in tears as they experience Princess Nefertiti live and performing in front of them, no one notices that her new hit single wasn't played until much later and even then Princess Nefertiti put on such a show that the argument for the desire to watch her perform her latest hit is quickly overtaken by bullet point after bullet point that proved and supported Princess Nefertiti having one of the best concerts ever!! Princess Nefertiti finishes her last song powerfully, the ambience of her voice not just reaching the back of the auditorium but with such force, hits the back wall and bounces back!! She holds her final note to complete her show and the crowd go fucking nuts, the ambience that the audience of over five

thousand audience members scream and cheer in insanity. Members in the audience give a standing ovation and the people next to them join until the entire Auditorium was cheering and ranting messages of love and envy. Outside sounds from the audience inside the auditorium carried for blocks, alerting anyone who could hear that a moment in history was made by Princess Nefertiti's most beautiful show. Media wait outside covering the story of Princess Nefertiti's beautiful show, interviewing audience member's still wiping tears from their eyes and recovering from being able to witness such glamour at an elite magnificent level. Headlines for the tomorrow's morning news and paper are created with the responses from the crowd still applauding Princess Nefertiti's flawless performance and bragging about her steaming hot and melting sexually appearance that couldn't get enough compliments.

After the show, Princess Nefertiti is winding down and asks her Assistant to contact the Secret Lover so she could listen on three way his exact answers. They both look at each other with thoughts of being nosy and mischievous that motivate them to call him, as the Assistant is pushing the last number and watching it dial to him asks Princess Nefertiti questions that were too late to ask as the Secret lover answers on the first ring. Goose stepping the Assistant who expected his phone to ring at least three times before answering, stutters as she starts to speak:

Secret Lover- Hello? (wondering who was calling him so late in the evening)

Assistant- Hello, is this Secret Lover? (making over dramatic faces back and forth between each other)

Secret Lover- Yes it is, who's this?

The Assistant tells him who she is and the Secret Lover quickly changes his tone as he realizes that his questions about what

was going to happen after his mistake to get caught talking shit about Princess Nefertiti had now come to light. While being reminded that it wasn't going away as later in the evening he began to start believing as a possibility. So he stands ready now to take responsibility for his actions, he knows that rich people would rather fire him with all his skills instead of talking to him and trying to reach a healthier resolution that would make everyone's life involved better and more productive. They continue past the niceties and get right into what needed to be communicated:

Assistant- So how long have you been working for our stage crew?

Secret Lover- Almost four years now. I think four years in August.

Assistant- How has been your experience working for us?

Secret Lover- No complaints at all from myself...(realizes he left himself vulnerable to hearing that epic comeback and closes his eyes as though making his world black would prevent her from utilizing his mistake against him)

Assistant- Right, but we have some complaints about your behaviors in our work place and that's why you and I are talking at almost midnight right now and I'm not crawling into my comfy bed. (like a smarty pants but not quite a smart ass attitude, her attitude remained positive, which gave the Secret Lover hope of keeping his job)

Secret Lover- Oh yeah, I do remember that. But why won't Princess Nefertiti let me talk to her face to face so I can apologize?

Assistant- If everyone who wanted to speak with Princess Nefertiti got the chance to, we would both be out of work.

Secret Lover- Ahhh, I understand now. I was hoping it was different since I worked on the stage crew.

Assistant- Why in the world would you think that? She is still the most beautiful and exuberant celebrity today. And everything that needs to get to her has to go through me, so if you're ready I have some questions for you. (trying to get to her questions of interest)

Secret Lover- okay shoot, I'm a very open book. (desperately trying to please the Assistant and keep his job)

Assistant- great, let me get your date of birth and the city you were born in...

The two talk for another hour or so as the Assistant jots down all his answers, Princess Nefertiti getting both herself and her Assistant drinks from the kitchen and taking a potty break misses some of the conversation between the Assistant and her Secret Lover. Finally, the Assistant is complete in gathering her information and tells the Secret Lover to meet with her in the morning to see if Princess Nefertiti was available to see him early morning or a late lunch so that any tension left could be resolved and everyone can go back to work as normal. Seeing no wrong in this, the Secret Lover agrees simply out of compliance to keep his job he needed so dearly, and they say their goodbyes. Tired and exhausted they agree to review his answers in the morning and decide to call it a night crawling into their beds after today was nothing short of a dream come true. Before finally losing complete consciousness, Princess Nefertiti's imagination to answer all her, "What if scenarios?" With all her last thoughts being the memories she had with her Secret Lover in another time, in another life and that somehow they've been given a second chance. But a stupor was upon her as she couldn't figure out why her Secret Lover did not recognize her, or even have the same reaction to seeing her that she did for him.

Happiness of one more chance crosses her mind as the nerves finally fire out putting her to a restful, peaceful deep sleep.

The next morning the Secret Lover shows up early at a floral shop parking lot near Princess Nefertiti's home, to meet with Princess Nefertiti's Assistant to finally resolve this issue that he, himself has created. On the way from where they parked to where Princess Nefertiti was gave them only a couple of minutes to make up some small talk, watching him stress as text messages come to his phone as though he himself were also a celebrity. The Assistant asks him is everything is okay, and the Secret Lover responds with yes, it's my fiancé and she doesn't understand why I had to leave so early to be here on an off day. The Assistant ignores his quest for a better answer and asks how long have they been together? Three wonderful years next month, he explains. The Assistant pressures him for truth as they reach the door that separated them from Princess Nefertiti and asks if they already live together? The Secret Lover says proudly that they have lived together just under a year and emphasizes how happy she made him with a list of different things they do while together for fun. They now reach the door, as the Assistant opens it and letting herself in doesn't stop to turn around, but keeps walking as she intends to lead the Secret Lover to Princess Nefertiti who is unaware of what waited for him when he arrived.

As the two walk through her entrance where the first thing you notice is the shine coming off the marble flooring, then as your eyes came up you noticed a round cherry wood table that held a bouquet of freshly picked carnations, roses while sitting inside with them but standing out was blue tulips that all held well inside a exquisite vase which was an egg yellow base with red, purple and yellow flowers printed on it and it had the appeal of European culture. Standing on each side of the table was stair cases that lead to the second floor by curving and hugging the wall, the stairs were a wooden tile, edged

with red felt. The banister matches the cherry wood table with custom carvings all the way up and down it, giving it a burn look that just set off the entire entrance experience. The Secret Lover falls behind the Assistant and continues to follow her down a hallway, into the last room on the right which had a different door frame from the others, this door frame was completely black, on top of her egg white walls. The Secret Lover follows the Assistant and enters, seeing now this was her entertainment room, as song nature sounds are played on hidden speakers throughout the room, a beautiful lit fireplace cracked and sparked. Red felt filled this rooms walls, an old western style bar sits in the back right corner, with a huge mirror behind it just like the old west. He makes his way to Princess Nefertiti who is comfortably waiting for them on her red heel shaped chase.

Princess Nefertiti- Oh good, you guys made it. I was almost starting to worry you wouldn't show.

Assistant- Okay Princess Nefertiti, kicking and screaming here he is!! (she is still facing away from the Secret Lover, closest to Princess Nefertiti and between them both. So everyone knows she is kidding around except him. She also makes a surprised expression that only Princess Nefertiti can see, as she discreetly taps on her own wedding finger to communicate that she need place her attention on his. Princess Nefertiti acknowledges her with her eyes)

Secret Lover- Hello Princess Nefertiti. Wait, (he says as if his brain just registered) did you say you were leaving right now Assistant?

Assistant- Yes of course, I have many things to do and bringing you here was only my first of many things to get done today. (she watches Princess Nefertiti's eyes making sure she understood the unvoiced message prior, a calmness comes over her as she confirms Princess Nefertiti inspecting his hand.)

Princess Nefertiti- Please, have a seat Secret Lover. (the look of a huntress turns her eyes into mischief and deceit)

Assistant- Oh, okay I guess I better get going (using her hand held close to her waist with only Princess Nefertiti to see it, makes a notion to cancel this meeting and send him home to his fiancé, almost desperately.)

Princess Nefertiti has seen his hand as suggested by her Assistant, but see's neither ring, nor a tan line where one ever existed. So her concern doesn't grow as the Assistant was hoping for, leaving the Assistant feeling incomplete in getting her point across.)

Secret Lover- Thank you for seeing me, I wanted to come by before your show but was late to realize that it would only upset you more...(humbles his shoulders to show sincerity) I suppose I owe you more than one apology and it meant a lot to me to do this in person.

Assistant- Yes, you have made some serious mistakes but, (looks at him then slowly and casually to Princess Nefertiti) as we were walking up to the "Palace la Nefertiti" (expressing its grand presence) Mr. Secret Lover here shared with me his engagement. (Grinning ear to ear at both of them)

Princess Nefertiti is shocked but with the warning earlier to look at his wedding finger it only made sense. Calming down inside her own head, Princess Nefertiti was confused by her Assistant's message earlier and seeing nothing on his finger to signify that she had a point to making that gesture.

Princess Nefertiti- Oh how Amazing is that? (curiously)

Secret Lover- Yeah, we get married this next Friday.

Princess Nefertiti- That's awesome, where are you guys getting married?

Secret Lover- It's that huge Cathedral Church downtown.

Princess Nefertiti- Not the one on Brockton and University is it??

Secret lover- Yes, that's it. (happy to surprise her)

Princess Nefertiti- How excited are you to get married? Is this your first marriage? (not concerned about over stepping his boundaries)

Secret Lover- I've had to work really hard to save enough to make this happen. (feeling proud of his commitment)

Assistant -Okay, I should get going (makes eye contact with Princess Nefertiti and a concealed gesture that suggested she tell this engaged to be married man home. As this was not part of their equation and expected Princess Nefertiti to throw this whole crush with this guy away and is a little frustrated not seeing that happen.)

Princess Nefertiti- Okay, see you later hun. (her focus is on her Secret Lover)

The Assistant is shocked to see Princess Nefertiti continue to pursue the Secret Lover even though he's engaged to be wed next Friday. But makes no gesture or any signs to show any of this evidence to the Secret Lover. But there's more to do and she can't do anything else without making it obvious, so she gets up, embrace Princess Nefertiti then turns to the door to leave.

Assistant- damn right you will (now smiling with knowledge)

The Secret Lover takes a spot on the love seat next to Princess Nefertiti to make himself available to the conversation and close enough not to end up asking Princess Nefertiti to repeat herself. Princess Nefertiti finishes waving goodbye to her Assistant, sees the

Secret Lover get somewhat comfortable and starts to share about what happened the day he said those rude jokes.

Princess Nefertiti- Okay good, are you comfortable?

Secret Lover- Yeah, just in a house I'll never afford, sitting with the World Famous Princess Nefertiti (makes a desperate smile that isn't hard at all to see was fake)

Princess Nefertiti- Well, I have worked hard for everything I have. No one gave it to me, and it took a lot of years to be complete.

The Secret Lover is lost for words, "how do I respond to that?" he thought. "Maybe if I stay quiet and nod my head she will just continue without me embarrassing myself anymore." The Secret Lover looks at Princess Nefertiti with a look of related understanding and node his head.

Princess Nefertiti- So, how is it that you can watch a lady grab a pile of bricks like a man and walk it all the way from one side of the auditorium to the stage, only to finally hand them off and have a nail ripped off my hand, trying desperately not to cry or shout and Still make fun of her? (she looked for honesty)

Secret Lover- I was just being an ass, I make a lot of jokes to pass the time. I didn't mean anything by it. (his face was as honest as his answer, and this brought Princess Nefertiti pleasure to see he wasn't here to lie or make excuses)

Princess Nefertiti is hit with connection seeing her Secret Lover tell her with the truth, accepting his faults and standing his ground for being responsible. Her heart beats harder for him, then slower as she remembers the ugly truth that is so far she is the only one who feels this way. She collects herself, giving herself coaching that this was going to be a process, while a moment in time later is reminded of his wedding day next Friday, striking her aggressively with the anxiety of the time frame continues their conversation as

she removes the seductiveness out of her posture and becomes more business professional.

Meanwhile the Assistant is headed to the next venue that had their show the following day to meet with the rest of the stage crew and investigate more on the Secret Lover through his co-workers and supervisor. Of course the workers are hard at work trying to meet the deadline and shocked as Princess Nefertiti's Assistant is approaching them one or two at a time, asking about the Secret Lover. Naturally they bend the truth to favor the Secret Lover and some even attempted to sugar coat his behavior the day he made his remark, referring to the Secret Lover as "an idiot who let his mouth get in front of him." The Assistant saw that she was being given half truths so she says "if he's such a great guy, what kind of things is he into?" This was easy for his co-workers as they all knew the Secret Lover was always with his Fiancé during his free time. Bragging to the rest of the guys as if they thought being engaged or married was stupid, but his blind pride brought them new stories every week. The Assistant takes advantage of the workers being honest about his hang outs, and where he took his fiancé every weekend. The Assistant learns more about his fiancé, who she learns is at a nearby hair dresser if the Secret Lover was telling the truth, then right now she is there getting fixed up. The Assistant is satisfied with the information gathered and takes her leave with the stage crew workers, the workers now crowded around their supervisor speaking too low for the Assistant to make anything they are saying out. Then before she hits the door to leave, the supervisor calls to her asking if the Secret Lover would be returning to work soon. She turns only for a moment and says it's not her call to make, turns back and leaves, once out the door and back into her car, she uses her smart phone to locate the hair dresser the Secret Lovers co-workers mentioned. "Four blocks away, okay let's go meet the future misses." She thinks to herself.

Three blocks later, she sits in her car across the street from the hair salon, looking at the Secret Lovers facebook page to see what his fiancé looks like. Scrolling through them with her attention on the dates so she can find the most recent picture to use to identify her. A group of women exit the hair salon and the Assistant looks at all them, trying to match the picture from online...nothing. The lady in the picture was brunette and this blonde barbie factory of women didn't match. "Wait!" she thinks. The one girl in the short mini looked like his fiancé but her hair color has changed, she watches the ladies go to the parking lot, where they seem to be saying their goodbyes. She watches the other three ladies all climbing into their cars and trucks leave, while the fiancé is in no hurry to leave, makes as though she is rearranging her trunk which seemed rather odd to the Assistant. So the Assistant waits for a few minutes to see where this goes, a couple minutes go by and the fiancé is still trying to pass time for some reason. Then the Assistant see's the fiancé go for her phone and answer it. Too far away to hear but still watching intently, she see's the fiancé turn around as if told so by whoever just drove up in a brand new, all black Mercedes. The fiancé looks ecstatic and full of excitement as she closes her trunk, and slipping into the passenger seat of the Mercedes, the Assistant is now more than curious, too curious to just let them drive away so she can go back and say she didn't follow them? No way, she pulls her car from the curb as she decides to follow them.

A few blocks later the fiancé and her driver arrive at an Exuberant Hotel, the fiancé is let out first as valet open the doors for both of them. The driver gets out, tall, tanned and Italian by his accent that the Assistant caught, his posture as well the way he carries himself is distinguished and successful. The two are greeted by the valet and service desk as though they were regulars, this gave the Assistant all the motivation she needed to see this all play out. She shops at the hotel store to burn time and then spends then end

of her waiting in the lobby, reading a fashion magazine and trying to see what might work for Princess Nefertiti. The elevator doors play tricks on her mind for the last hour and a half, as she thinks to herself every time it opens that it would be them, only to toy with her mind who fights back with impatience and small mutters under her breath. Time and groups of people later, they have not left their suite yet, finally after telling herself to stop looking every time she saw the elevator doors open, as she's been playing this little mind game for too long, but then all of the sudden the doors open again, giving her permission to satisfy her curiosity while following made up rules she created out of boredom and finally see's the driver with the fiancé come out. The man looks almost the same as he did walking in so she peers closer and notices wrinkles in his suit, she then makes her eyes at the fiancé and it's so obvious with her hair all messed up. Her lipstick was gone, slightly smeared and still fixing herself like she just finished and he rushed them both out, the Assistant can now confidently say that this woman is cheating on her fiancé the Secret Lover. Then the Assistant is hit with the information she learned earlier about them being scheduled to marry next Friday!! "What a Slut!!!" slips out of the Assistants mouth with giggles that follow. The driver doesn't even pay attention to the Assistant but the fiancé heard her, with lightning reflexes turns towards the Assistant and locks eyes, giving the Assistant a grave look. The Assistant waits until they are looking away at the checkout desk so she can move to the door to play the part of someone waiting for valet to retrieve her car, sets up her camera on her phone to record so no sounds were made as she records the two at the checkout desk acting intimately, the fiancé flirts and practically is hanging on the driver who doesn't seem to even notice her. He seemed like he already had something better to do than stay here with her a minute longer, his mind was clearly on something else besides the easy piece of ass he just scored. "I wonder if he knows

she engaged?" the Assistant thinks to herself. She looks at the fiancé's hand (she has ridiculousness about her when she sees the huge engagement ring on her hand) You fucked the driver with your engagement ring still on??? She thinks to herself as she imagines seeing the most ungrateful little bitch in her entire life. The driver finishes paying his bill and walks away from the checkout desk and the Secret Lovers fiancé, the fiancé has a moment where she expresses upset but since he's walking away from her, never even notices. She plays cute and catches up to him, locking her arm with his as to appear like they were a couple, the annoyance of her still being there was all over his face as he rolls his eyes when he feels her putting her arm around his. The Assistant has more than she ever came for but it was time to head back to the house and check on Princess Nefertiti, giving her the news about the Secret Lovers cheating fiancé.

Back at the house Princess Nefertiti and the Secret Lover have been sharing and talking about work, about his engagement to be married and Princess Nefertiti even shares some of her likes and interests. Finally growing a conscious, the Secret Lover sees their conversation becoming more and more intimate putting him in a defense mode. Princess Nefertiti watches her Secret Lover put up his guard and tries to overwhelm it by coming on to him aggressively, abusing her beauty to use sexual intentions as she sits next to him, desperately trying to make an intimate moment fails as he pulls away from her. She looks with scarce urgency and almost pathetic at him and sees her display of sexual tendencies has made the wrong impression. She realizes that it only shows the Secret Lover that she means to make him sleep with her to keep his job, as she stares into his very defensive posture. Realizing she has embarrassed herself foolishly, a look of hopelessness comes over her whole presence, her shoulders sink her head slightly, she pulls back from her advancements. The Secret Lover tells her that he only

came to apologize to Princess Nefertiti, that he had no other intentions and started apologizing for any lead he may have given her to make her think that he was interested in having something more with her other than setting up her stage for a concert. She doesn't attempt to argue with him, she knows he's right and is already feeling bad for what she attempted to do. "I tried to destroy his life that he has with his New Lover." She is in her head, beating herself up. The Secret Lover notices her stature humbled and voice silent, he feels compassion for her but this wasn't a place he could be any longer. The Secret Lover asks if there's anything else, Princess Nefertiti quietly says "no," the Secret Lover says he should be going then and watches Princess Nefertiti acknowledge his statement to leave and shows himself out, feeling tricked. Princess Nefertiti crumbles into the couch and cries alone...

Hours later the Assistant arrives back at Princess Nefertiti's grand estate, making her way with exciting haste to deliver the juicy dramatic information her hard work had gathered. The Assistant is very much proud of what she has accomplished, thoughts of her knowing what everyone else except the fiancé knew, and even the fiancé didn't know who she was, "just some lady in the lobby who was waiting for valet to bring her car." She giggles, walking to meet Princess Nefertiti. The Assistant gets to the door and enters with her hands covering her face but not her eyes, coming in saying:

Assistant- Okay, I've been gone for a couple hours.(emphasizes) Please say you two are just smoking a cigarette and wrapped in a blanket. (she looks at Princess Nefertiti who has been crying a lot!) Oh my god, what's wrong? What happened? (sitting next to Princess Nefertiti) Are you ok, he didn't hurt you did he?? (desperately seeking answers for Princess Nefertiti's current state, but making contact with her and showing immense compassion for her best friends feelings.)

Princess Nefertiti- I messed up...you tried to warn me (starts to tear up with a pitch of pain in her voice) and I didn't listen! (the last clear words she can squeeze out as she confesses her wrong making to her Assistant and burying her face in her hands like an ostrich with its head in the ground.)

The Assistant comforts her, slightly rocking her and humming to relax her as Princess Nefertiti lets out a big heart broken cry. The Assistant waits for her to calm down before she rewords her previous questions:

Assistant- Do you wanna tell me what happened? (soft, kind words with a presence of support. Princess Nefertiti nods her head yes)

Princess Nefertiti- Well, I tried to flirt with him and when that didn't work I thought there wasn't a man who could say no to me. I'm Such a FOOL!! She exclaims hysterically.

Assistant- How did he leave? (wondering if anything abusive or violent took place)

Princess Nefertiti- I had just tried to kiss him, while trying to run my hands up his chest thinking...that maybe...just maybe he would feel the same Love for me that I did for him. (blowing her nose in a tissue)

Assistant- "Wait..."(shocked at the words she has just heard, she originally thought that Princess Nefertiti was sad from being turned down. Not because she didn't get the man she Loved!!) "What do you mean when you say that you love him??" (this must be the secret kept from her, she thinks to herself)

Princess Nefertiti takes a moment to realize what she just said, her mind races with imagination and thought. "Her secret was out...wait no, no its okay. I haven't mentioned anything about Egypt, but I did say I loved him. Thoughts scurry through her mind

to repair this before her Assistant digs deeper...but what?" (but the Assistant isn't giving her any wiggle room this time, even if she has to use Princess Nefertiti's emotional state against her)

Assistant - Can you just be honest with me please...do you not trust me? (the Assistant now feeling hurt from lack of trust, Princess Nefertiti just lost her Secret Lover for all she knew and cannot afford to experience another loss of this magnitude)

Princess Nefertiti- Okay, I will tell you everything okay. I just need a minute to get myself together. Tell me about your day and I promise I'll tell you everything...even if it makes me look nuts. (the Assistant is happy to be reminded that she is trusted and important)

Assistant- "One word...WOW!!!" (making quite possibly the biggest expression that said she knew it all, this helps Princess Nefertiti distract her traumatized heart, as she begins to give her Assistant her full attention as the Assistant explains going to the concert to meet the Secret Lovers coworkers, illustrating her interactions with all the handsome men and that she avoided the ugly ones at all cost. Both share a short laugh as the Assistant continues to get really into her story as she describes going to the hair dresser that the Secret Lovers fiancé was at with a one in a million chance sees her come out by using her pictures off his online profile. Princess Nefertiti is impressed as she isn't sure if she would have thought of that, even though it's so simple but easily overlooked. The Assistant is only building up the excitement to the story now until she starts to share about the fiancé getting a call on her smart phone and being met by an Italian guy in an all black Mercedes. Already describing the fiancé like picking up some random food off the ground at a carnival and still eating it, illustrates "how they drove to a super fancy hotel to knock out a nooner!!" Both of them look at each other trying to process the idea that a woman that was due to be married in a week's time could be cheating on her Secret Lover

with such comfortable ease. Princess Nefertiti reacts with distaste, facial expressions that looked like she ate something rotten are being made, hands with fingers going every direction, and quick as the thoughts pass through her mind, painting a beautiful picture she had imagined for the both of them black...black, like a spot in time of emptiness. The Assistant gets louder, expressing even more intensity and tells Princess Nefertiti that she didn't even notice it until they were checking out but that the fiancé was such the queen of all sluts because, "She Wore Her Engagement Ring The Whole Time!!!" A scream comes out of Princess Nefertiti as she couldn't quite imagine the story having any ability to become even more horrifying. The Assistant says "I know right?? Who does that??" They both sit in shock attempting to take the reality of what's been said, then they both look up and meeting at the eyes, as they both say at the same exact time: "She Does!!!" Laughter is taking them, both making fun of the fiancé in their own way. The Assistant pretends she's on a stage acting out a role, she claims herself the fiancé and pretends to be at their wedding taking their vows, when she gets to the part of "I, Do" she elaborates as she explains that the fiancé would turn around, pointing at every man in the church who attended their wedding and saying "I, Do for all of you too!" Screams of laughter bounce off the walls and down the hall as the Assistant goes into the fetal position on the floor holding her stomach and shedding tears of laughter. Princess Nefertiti is laughing so hard that she lets out a squeaky fart, which sets even more laughter between them off. Breathing air is a challenge, stomach muscles cramp, tears fall as they both continue their ranting over the fiancé, finding more ways to make fun of her. After having so much fun sharing this with her, Princess Nefertiti asks her Assistant to take what she's about to tell her seriously, that she was trying to be serious. The Assistant changes her ways, so that she can now hear this story about why Princess Nefertiti Loved this Secret

Lover, how long as she felt this way for him, with every detailed question in mind, Princess Nefertiti does her best to explain everything to her Assistant for the next few hours. The night is filled with Princess Nefertiti's story and the questions she had, with all the questions and thoughts from her Assistant and the night slips away...

Chapter Fourteen

Reincarnated

It's now the Friday, a week before the Secret Lovers wedding. Princess Nefertiti arrives early again but this time her Assistant is with her, she comes in a summer short cute yellow dress, wooden heels and without her total makeup that she wears when going on stage. She clearly didn't come to impress, but regardless of her intent, she still looks absolutely amazing with her posture and pigtails. Stage crew members give her compliments, she is genuinely surprised to get the reaction and blushes, returning the compliment by blowing them kisses with her thanks. For a moment she catches the eyes of her Secret Lover but he looks away and goes back to his work, refusing to feel rejected again Princess Nefertiti keeps her focus on the men who were flattering her. The Secret Lovers moves behind the backdrop to ignore Princess Nefertiti, he hasn't said anything to his fiancé as he thought it was too close to their wedding to burden her in all her excitement and joy. He tries so hard to let his work distract him from her but catches himself

peeking around the backdrop when he saw her facing away from him. That yellow was so desirable to him, the backless with micro straps, just made him fantasize about her as he falls into a hypnosis staring at her, reality fades as his imagination takes off like an stream of light.... "Hey, what are you staring at?" His partner says as he taps on the Secret Lovers shoulder. The grand stream of light fades and the Secret Lover comes back to his consciousness, dizzy and as if he were experiencing some kind of dream shakes his head in confusion. Looking back at the man who tapped him, waking him up from...whatever that was, uses his hands to cover his head with a look of struggle on his face. The partner asks if he's ok, and the Secret Lover reassures him that he's ok, the partner replies with "don't look at her too long, it's not good for work." The Secret Lover agrees and says: "I don't know what happened, I was just looking at her for a second and..." he sees the clowning face of ridiculous on his partners face and stopping him from finishing his sentence as its more than obvious his partner thinks he's full of shit. Before the Secret Lover can attempt to recover from his poor choice of words to a man who still watched adult humor animation, the partner says: "dude, no boners at work!" and laughs with a child like madness, turning red and coughing after his laughing peeks out. The Secret Lover feeling dumb and embarrassed shakes his head as though his partner was wrong with his comments, then smiles and says: "Whatever, let's just finish this stupid thing so I can go home to my fiancé and away from you and this retched place." He said with determination. The partner is quick witted and blurts out: "I wonder how she would feel knowing her man was drooling over Princess Nefertiti?" The Secret Lover has images of punching the man but is interrupted as Princess Nefertiti comes around the backdrop with her Assistant to make their way to her dressing room.

Princess Nefertiti- "Why is it every time I come around you guys I hear my name being said? She says with some upset. The

Secret Lover knows this is his last confession before the unemployment line and begins to confess what they were both talking about when his partner speaks over him: "My dearest apologies, sweet and beautiful Princess Nefertiti. I was having fun making fun of the Secret Lover and giving him a hard time, seeing how this is the first time he's been back to work and you arrived so I have been trying to think of ways to get his head focused back on work in a good mood. But yeah, it was all me, this dummy right here (pointing at the Secret Lover) he's just standing there taking my beating, cause we're friends. Princess Nefertiti isn't interested in digging any further and so reacts satisfied heading towards her dressing room now, the Secret Lover is convinced that she knows he said something and doesn't want it to stay that way very long. But now wasn't the time, he would have to wait until after the concert and see her after, he thought. It registers as sound logic as he imagines having to make another house call not being an option, and makes the decision to stay for the show and catch her after she's been praised and her spirits are lifted. He's content his decision after thinking of an excuse for a late day at work, and sees that there's a million stage parts reasons for an excuse. Strangely, he notices how comfortable he becomes with the idea of lying to his fiancé so he could stay and talk to Princess Nefertiti, but soon forgets about his concern as he gets back to work.

Back at the dressing room, traffic at her door by beauty artist come and go hastily with determination in their eyes to be perfect at their work. Princess Nefertiti talks with her Assistant making sure to keep it professional and about business only, the run down the list of songs to be performed. As the Assistant reads off the list of songs to be performed, Princess Nefertiti stops her Assistant when she reads off "Kings and Queens."

Princess Nefertiti- "How did that song make it to the set list?"

Assistant- Isn't this your new song? Princess Nefertiti- Yes, but I didn't want to perform it tonight.

Assistant - Why? Your fans would love it and go cra... (sees the expression on Princess Nefertiti's face reminding her of the story she was told the night before) ...anyways, your right this song isn't ready for the public until its hit top on the charts. (gets up) What song do you want me to have them replace it with?

Princess Nefertiti- Sleepless Lover

Assistant- Okay, I'll be right back to let you know it's done.

The Assistant leaves the dressing room and heads to the sound booth, where she finds the DJ and explains the change in music. The DJ responds: "Are you sure? Your manager said this was a Must Play Song?" The Assistant says: " that Princess Nefertiti thought there were changes that needed to be made, that the Manager had good intentions to have the song played as he personally thought it was amazing, however that Princess Nefertiti was the creator and felt it not ready for this evening." The DJ hears nothing but that the artist wasn't ready for it just yet and agrees to switch it out. "What was I gonna say? No? smiling as he says it. The Assistant sees the switch in the music set list and gives him her thanks, heading back to the dressing room. People are rushing around her to get their jobs complete as the time for the concert gets closer, supervisors are riding the ass of the different crews working vigorously as their timeline gets shorter and tasks still lay ahead. Everyone is getting the last minute "to do lists" complete, stage crews perform triple checks on all stage equipment and props, light crews communicate through radio, performing last minute light checks for deficiency. The seats are filled with cocktail dresses and tuxedos, Champaign is being served by an elite trained staff, who are all in the medical field as licensed emergency medical technicians. Binoculars are provided to the audience seated in the lofts, fine deserts are served to the

audience, making them more comfortable and ready to give their full attention to the stage where in just moments the curtains will rise...these curtains are a rose red. The lights go dim, lights from the back all shine on stage as the announcer introduces the Magnificent, Elegant and Absolutely Breathtaking Beauty and what an honor it was to introduce them Now Princess Nefertiti!!!...

The curtains come up perfectly folding lush ripples, the backdrop is completely black. Nothing else is on stage, this is Princess Nefertiti's first performance without props and decoration, not needed either as the audience's cheers go silent. A spectacular red dress that complimented every curve in her Amazonian figure as it hugs her hips, showing her hour glass figure with a tapered waist, the top is low cut and her chest is covered in glitter, long exuberant white gloves that came past her elbows, covered in bracelets made of gold and diamonds held very eloquently on her. Never moving up her arm or past her wrist, but as though it were attached to the gloves themselves, her body posture and movement keeps them in place, a long slit came up both sides of the dress to her hips. The dress was made to give the illusion of bearing it all, with special cuts and added material Princess Nefertiti is confident in her movements never giving away anything intended. Giant white pearls were around her neck that stood out so Beauteous on her olive skins dark complexion, it just pops out at you, a sculptor could not have created a more perfect creation. Her hair raven-black, it flowed down past her shoulders with ease, curled with bounce at the ends, while waving down to adorn her. Her olive skin, smooth and healthy gave her breasts a Bursting impression, her eyes twinkling and clever, stood out brightly with emerald green and looked as though they could brighten the entire auditorium, only to be flattered by her long extravagant luscious lashes. A straight nose with high cheekbones with beautiful full strawberry lips, that made you tremble with fantasy, had she smiled the world would hold its breath with

desperate mesmerizing beauty that captivated you almost instantly combined with an infectious personality. Her reputation for beauty now witnessed by an audience over five thousand large, as they watch her every movement, the audience now paralyzed with her magical being is undisturbed as the song begins but come to life when her voice comes out as she begins her performance. Princess Nefertiti, allowing herself to consume and relate to everything for her show, knowing her fans needed more and now she's there to give it to them. As she starts her song, she makes her way throughout the audience from the back and makes her way closer to the stage. Such a colorful arraignment of different cultures and backgrounds sat before her, and then she smiles as her eyes make it to the front row and she sees her Secret Lover sitting there to watch her perform. He smiles back at her, lost in thought as he gazes upon her, Princess Nefertiti notices and turns just a little more red on her complexion as she blushes, feeling flattered that the one audience member she wished she ever had was finally in attendance. She show goes on, she does her best not to stare at him but scan him a little longer than the rest of the audience so she wouldn't make him defensive. Every time she looks at him, it's like his eyes never blinked or left her beauty the entire time. She thinks to herself: "Has my Secret Lover remembered me finally?" Thoughts full of mystery begin to spawn as she has no way of telling why he is there, other than he is there to see her and confess his love to her..." her mind goes on and on throughout the night's performance. The songs keep coming and Princess Nefertiti continues to deliver her greatest performances ever, it was a great night for her and all present...even the Secret Lover.

After Princess Nefertiti delivers what will be said on tops of the news stories is her deliverance of not just an Amazing show but a diabolical and unexplainable show that moved her audience out the doors at the end of the night in tears from witnessing such

elegance, beauty and radiant young lady who's captive aroma redolent of cinnamon and meadow-fresh mint, lingered in the room long after she had gone. Leaving some of the audience in a stupor, with the pleasure part of their brains drooling with overwhelming satisfaction. Not a single dry eye in the house after they applaud her outstanding performance, whistling is heard along with beautiful and pleasing remarks to her best concert yet. Flattered and exhausted Princess Nefertiti heads back to her dressing room, stunned and almost locks into place as she sees the Secret Lover waiting outside her dressing room, one look from the Assistant and she tells Princess Nefertiti in a very friendly, cheering way that she will grab a cab to go home. For Princess Nefertiti not to blow this rare second chance at her Secret lovers heart, then as she breaks off in another direction from Princess Nefertiti waves at the Secret Lover as she leaves to go home. She is walking up to the dressing room, her eyes turn into catlike with mischief, her pores open up as body heat tries to escape. Moisture and heat rise around her as her ever desire for love, passion and fantasies beyond anyone's wildest dreams.

Princess Nefertiti now at her door, turns to look at her Secret Lover who is returning the warm smile as they both say hello at the same time. A light but healthy laugh is shared between the two of them, she walks in her dressing room, leaving the door open and inviting the Secret Lover to come inside, without hesitation he turns and walks inside. Closing the door behind himself, so they could be together in private. The Secret Lover doesn't wait for permission to be seated and straddles a chair facing Princess Nefertiti, still under her spell by his eyes and her scent, that kept his heads in the clouds and a smile on his face. Princess Nefertiti fully intrigued by this new persona coming from her Secret Lover is also impacted with a heavy drive for his passionate touch, she laid sleepless at nights dreaming and fantasizing about being in this situation that they're in right now. She softly ask him: "So, what could I do to get you to want to see

me again?" Still locked lost in thought, the Secret Lover only shows himself as shy with a grand and compelling smile that made you want his lips on yours. Princess Nefertiti tries to start a conversation but only gets out a sound of a word as the Secret Lover approaches her by using his feet to move the chair he sat on closer to her. As she sits up higher to be pampered with beauty and cosmetic artists, he pulls in right in front of her to the point of bumping the back of his chair against hers, she is losing her mind looking down onto his peppered stubble, he had a hawkish nose his gorgeous almond eyes that burned with fiery passion as the sea rover-blue color that flickered with imagination made her bewitched her as she fell under his spell made her moist, a devilish character rises from the Secret Lover as he begins to stand, releasing body heat with every movement. Moving towards her like a leopard stalking its prey and moving in for the kill, she is so hot and with his rising the glass covers in moisture, the air conditioner automatically turning on as the temperature gage rises. Still getting closer but slower so not to make a single mistake, Princess Nefertiti surrenders everything inside her, ready to be the virgin sacrifice, hungry for his touch, as she slightly leans her head back and closing her eyes. He is in no hurry, keeping his mouth half an inch off her neck and breathing warm air against her as her continues around her neck to the back, while at the same time on her left side, uses his right hands index finger and thumb to gently press against her right cheek with his thumb gently resting on her chin moving across intimately. He leg muscles begin to relax and go limp, her arms are only for her hands to brace him, his left hand makes it around her back, then in one quick, gentle swoop lifts her off her chair. Holding her in the air he lets her slide down him slowly until face to face again, she opens her eyes to see his handsome face happily looking deep into her eyes. Promise and hope are alive, but the rest of the world disappears as if driving into a dark tunnel. They spend a moment together in

time that's stopped, the only sound heard is their hearts race and their breathing getting heavier and more hostile, no words are said as they just enjoy the moment of sweet serenity. He leans in to kiss her and she doesn't fight it, nothing else matters right now to her. Even if someone came knocking on her door, the spell casted in her dressing room couldn't be broken, he looks at her with so much promise and compassion. She knew she deserved this happiness as he kisses her, they stay together at the lips longer as the moment of finally touching the others lips brought them both alive, hearts begin to race as he knocks everything off her beauty station, letting everything fall on the floor without concern or care. This shelf like desk that stretched out a couple feet and went down the entire wall with a huge, celebrity mirror behind it and perfect lighting, picks her up again to lay her down on her table. She only uses her body to assist him as she has already surrendered all that was her to him, the glass has so much moisture, little puddles form and drips start making their way down but the body heat inside doesn't allow the ability to view through, keeping it fogged heavily. After he lays her down, he takes advantage of his standing position to easily lean over and kiss her, her mind sets sail into magnificence and divinity then he pulls away from her mouth that still made motion even after he pulls away as their in a trans of their own. A few moments go by with a curiosity for "what's he doing?" Princess Nefertiti opens her eyes, that gleamed with a naughty look then suddenly shocked as she looks at her Secret Lover with the look of seeing a ghost on his face, assuming he is reliving Ancient Egypt she moves forward to comfort him, but he puts his hands up with extended arms to maintain their distance...breathing in a panic begins as his eyes frantically look around as though he had no idea what was actually happening. The sound of a thousand hearts crying as Princess Nefertiti starts to feel the reality of what has really taken place. Wiping his face of moisture, and looking around the room with

desperation for explanation is filled with urgency to leave, without knowing what to say his eyes meet hers without answer and without promise but now in a panic and Princess Nefertiti closes her eyes as she begins to feel the crushing pain of her heart falling a thousand stories above ground, hurling like a meteor towards the ground then shattering into a million pieces that looked as though nothing in this universe could repair. Only to hear the door open and close with the sound of feet beating the ground letting her know he left in great haste, she doesn't go home that night and instead spends the night in her dressing room crying pain that hurt with some points where it feels unbearable, her throat was sore, her veins in her whole body pulsed in agony. Breathing hurt, and feels herself getting more light headed and nauseous. She couldn't imagine a worse curse to have as she believes this is karma punishing her for never leaving her royal family to be with her Secret Lover and the common people, she comes to an understanding that this was her Hell, to find her Secret Lover and watch him be comforted by another woman's arms. To hear stories of his happiness down the road that she couldn't have with him was destroying her, eventually the lights go out and the only sound made is her tears, a heart shattered and sounds of suffering... Never before was there more suffering in a woman's life, with such unbearable circumstances. To once have your love be a part of your life only to watch a false husband beat him to death after slaying her Nanny that was the closest thing to a mother she ever had...only to go on and be cursed that many lives later through infinite time and space, defying all laws written by religion and science to finally meet again thousands of years later. She was forced to relive Ancient Egypt so she could feel the real pain now...the room goes dark and there's nothing, absolutely nothing there in the dark with hope.

A few days go by and after almost two of them Princess Nefertiti, shares with her Assistant all that had happened. Adding in

at the end her curse to live forever in many different lives but only to see him happy with another woman's love and never hers. The Assistant tries her best to be supportive but there's some things in life that even the best support couldn't change a person from sinking to the bottom of the ocean as if strapped to a cannon. This wasn't just some fit she was throwing or embarrassment she was reliving as she vented to her Assistant, the Assistant becomes very emotionally alert of Princess Nefertiti's behavior as it's as though she never had happiness to begin with, she's also reminded that the Secret Lover was getting married to a huge slut, that his Love was a sham and he was with Princess Nefertiti that night because of the real passion he felt for her, that he was just confused and needed time to clear his head. Princess Nefertiti still hopeless says: "time, that's gotta be a joke right?" (the Assistant looks at her forgetful) "He gets married in three days remember?" Defeat is filling them as she gets an idea that might work, she pops in place to speak directly at Princess Nefertiti because this was going to be up to her to do. Princess Nefertiti is just exhausted from trying, and has had the bitterest taste of agony from thinking hope ever existed. She tells Princess Nefertiti: "I mean that's it? This is how it's going to happen, the slut gets the good guy? One day she'll break his heart, how can a man live with himself after finding out his fiancé has been jumping on other guys laps like a trampoline since he first told her that he loved her?"

But right then an epiphany settles over the Assistants head as she remembers his coworkers telling her the places he had been recently shopping for wedding décor with his fiancé and that being a few days away they must be there right now making purchases for everything they wanted included in their wedding. She continues to inspire Princess Nefertiti by following with: "What if your right?" Confusion sets on Princess Nefertiti as she has no clue what her Assistant was referring to, her facial expression is ridiculous to say

it lightly as she feels left completely out of her think tank, left only to respond with: "Huh?" The Assistant realizes she said a lot more in her head than out loud as her mind is running faster than it's been required to in a long time, "No, I'm serious, what if your right...what if you two are meant to be together, and as before you were in love but it was you that was to be married while he had to struggle with great suffering to prove to himself that you were worth it...so now it's your turn!!" (says with a great deal of inspiration) Slowly sinking in, Princess Nefertiti feels the cannon lift off of her, allowing herself to drift up to the surface for some more hope.

Princess Nefertiti- "Girl! We are three days away, what the hell can I possibly do?" (still lost in how)

Assistant - According to his coworkers he should be downtown, near all those little shops...I think it's called a Bazaar or something. (Princess Nefertiti is hit with *Déjà vu*, remembering she had been pursuing him in the Bazaar back in their past lives. Princess Nefertiti is now accepting the sound advice from her wonderful and awesome Assistant.

Assistant- "Let me get the list, it's in my car. You go take a shower, you smell like tears and farts!" (getting them both to breathe a little and take some of the heaviness off Princess Nefertiti's heart)

Princess Nefertiti almost tripping on her robe trying to stand up off the ground, hobbles to her left and throwing her off balance into her closet full of big fluffy sweaters, where she makes an excited yelp before she hits the floor inside the closet to complete her crash off balance. A few pieces of clothes are thrown and kicked out of the closet until she can free herself and goes to her bathroom to start getting ready.

Over an hour goes by before the two are traveling together headed to the first of three locations he may be at. The first place

was north of town a couple miles on the outskirts, as a car with not one but now two determined women who want to see this through so it's right or go together to watch it fail for the last time. They get to the first location, the limousine driver gets her right in front of the shopping area and goes nearby so he is available at Princess Nefertiti's disposal. The two ladies spend hours looking through the vast shopping area, which was all outdoors. Five cold drinks and six bathroom breaks later they're both convinced that this location was not where they were at and head to the next location on the east side of town, that was around twelve miles outside of town. Making this location the furthest to travel, they arrive and double their speed looking for her Secret Lover or his fiancé but after two hours, found nothing. Exhaustion sets in on both of them and they're forced to retire for the evening, they head back to Princess Nefertiti's house to rest. The two don't say much when they get home, they knew it was only a gamble but the fact that they had one more location to hit, that still remained in the realm of hope, neither of them griped or complained.

Now One Day Prior To The Wedding!!

Princess Nefertiti and her Assistant wake up early, so they can get a head start on their drive to the last location on the south end of town. No breakfast today, a macchiato and a croissant is all they make time for as they get downtown, trying to keep their calm. Trying not to stand out, moving like shadows in the crowd and slipping by virtually unnoticed, they check every shop in the Bazaar until the last shop that they reach. Casually walking as if headed to an area that will only reveal yet another area that the Secret Lover wouldn't be, making her claims of Love to him far too late to have any possibility of changing his heart. Princess Nefertiti, already looking at the ground as she walks felling more and more depressed, is suddenly stopped with her Assistant whispering "shhhhhh." She looks up, there in her eyes view is her Secret Lover standing with

his fiancé as they are picking out flowers for the wedding for their wedding tomorrow.

Princess Nefertiti- "Okay, now what do we do, club them both over the head with a pleasure toy as we take him and abandon her??" she says out of panic. (Hopeless that with his fiancé there she saw no possibility of being able to share her deepest inner heart while his wife to be was standing there too.)

Assistant- "How long would you need her to be distracted for? I don't think I can keep her away from him for too long." (hoping to hear moments only required)

Princess Nefertiti- "Can you get me ten minutes, please?" (she begs of her Assistant to see more possibility)

Assistant- You have got to make it quick, I can't promise more than a couple minutes, so work your magic quickly. (the Assistant goes around the other buildings, so she looked approaching from the front.)

Princess Nefertiti is now waiting for her Assistant to distract the fiancé, she looks to struggle to think on her feet. The Assistant looks to see what flowers the Secret Lover and his bride to be were interested in, as she sees the uncreative flowers you get when you don't know flowers well at all. Seeing the fiancé interested in carnations. She looks around, she notices behind the "employee only sign" was a die coloring for flowers, the Assistant grabs a worker that was watering flowers, he was young and still didn't question adults. She tells him she is the fiancé's wedding planner, that she needed that color die, then for him to go get the fiancé and bring her in the back where she would be waiting.

Princess Nefertiti watches the Assistant go into the back, now obscure from her view, sees a young boy worker approach the fiancé, pointing inside the floral shop. The fiancé at first is confused

but follows the boy, leaving the Secret Lover all alone with the florist, Princess Nefertiti sees this is her only, last chance and comes out of hiding to confront her Secret Lover. Her heart has never raced so hard, anxiety of being caught by the fiancé made Princess Nefertiti nervous as she imagines what she would do if she caught some home wrecker trying to steal her man, while your ten feet away looking at flowers.

Princess Nefertiti- "Hello Secret Lover." (she says softly)

Secret Lover- "Yes?" (turns in fear, only to realize Princess Nefertiti was really standing behind him. Making fast looks for his fiancé.) "What are you doing here??"

Princess Nefertiti- "Look I don't have a lot of time, so I have to make this brief..." (Secret Lover grabs Princess Nefertiti firmly on her shoulder, while excusing himself from the salesman who was putting their bouquets together. He pulls her aside so that if his fiancé were to come walking out, Princess Nefertiti could disappear unnoticed.)

Secret Lover- "why did you come here?" (now more demanding)

Princess Nefertiti- "Because I thought what I needed to tell you was more important than us getting caught talking to each other." (kind and sincere)

Secret Lover- "So you decide to jeopardize everything by seeing me the day before my wedding?? While I'm out shopping??" (getting upset)

Princess Nefertiti- "Yes, it means that much to me. I'm sorry for it being like this but just hear me out ok?" (waits for his permission so she knows he is listening)

Secret Lover- "Okay, just say what you need to say, she will be back any minute now." (he is getting more worried about his fiancé seeing the two of them...and asking questions he couldn't answer honestly just knew everything was done if this got out of hand.)

Princess Nefertiti- "I have no logical reason for feeling the way I do about you, so as crazy as this sounds...it's true." (takes one last deep breath in and out)

Secret Lover- "We are running out of time, if you keep stalling and don't get to the point I'm walking away from you." (refusing to be caught just so he can lose his engagement.)

Princess Nefertiti- "Okay, okay here I go..I Love You" (Secret Lovers eyes widen) "The feelings I get when I see you or dream about being with you are the most powerful feelings I've ever met. I know you have feelings for me after my dressing room a few days ago..."

Secret Lover- "We barely even know each other Princess Nefertiti, how is it even remotely possible that you love me?" (curious)

Princess Nefertiti- "Because I just do, tell me the other day back in my dressing room that the whole thing was fake and I'll never bother you again." (hoping to hear him say the impossible)

The Secret Lover desperately trying to think on his feet, realizes if he doesn't end this now, things will only get worse. He leans in close to her so the next words he said were perfectly clear.

Secret Lover- "It was all fake, I didn't feel anything. I was just stressed from everything I've got going on and there you were..." (as cold as human life could be, he tells her direct without remorse, but as he sees Princess Nefertiti get crushed by it, he feels bad for hurting her but he had no idea what else to say, he was out buying

wedding flowers with his fiancé and Princess Nefertiti didn't care if she got them both caught.)

Princess Nefertiti crushed still feels like there's one last shot, but the pain of his words forces her to cry as she speaks: "Can't you see that we were meant for each other?"

Secret Lover isn't going to answer any more questions, Princess Nefertiti said if he said it was fake she would leave and well....she is not leaving. He just turns away from her, he has given her more time than she deserved, he told himself. Princess Nefertiti now watching him walk away, desperate and a fool as she tells him about Ancient Egypt and how they were lovers even though he was a slave to her people...that didn't go over so well for him. He turns back towards her to address her one last time: "Has anyone ever told you just how stupid you sound, I mean what kind of crazy bitch are you? Really, Ancient Egypt huh? And I was a slave then like I'm a bottom level worker now for you to be a celebrity??? You know what, I would never be a slave or servant. No matter what timeline I'm born in, now get away from me before I call the cops."

The fiancé returns and catches her Secret Lover telling off a woman she didn't recognize, she comes to her mans side in support. She asks him: "What's going on, who is she?"

Secret Lover- "Just some crazy woman who's lost her mind, she's making up things about how we are meant for each other!" (Princess Nefertiti realizes that the Secret Lover just dropped dimes everywhere on her, now the fiancé is mad says with authority: Listen, I don't know who you are but you better stay away from my man!" she says firmly to Princess Nefertiti. Without missing a beat, Princess Nefertiti responds: "Which one?? She looks into the Secret Lovers eyes one more time...nothing but cold, dead eyes. Heartbroken and crushed with nothing left to say, Princess Nefertiti walks away as her whole body language crying for pain to anyone

who was paying attention. Only God had the answers now, and Princess Nefertiti doesn't even bother to ask. Princess Nefertiti walks alone only for a block before the Assistant sees her and joins back up with her to see what happened, even though it was obvious nothing good happened. Princess Nefertiti just says: "He doesn't know me or love me...and he sure the hell didn't want me!"

The two die hard women go back to Princess Nefertiti's house, as soon as they're in the house Princess Nefertiti explains to her Assistant that she needed some time alone and to please not disturb her. The Assistant acknowledges her request and leaves to her room. Princess Nefertiti goes out to her secret garden, in her Gazebo and closes the door so no one can hear her crying so badly.

Secret Lover now back at his home with his fiancé as they are putting the things they just bought away, the Secret Lover couldn't be more confused by Princess Nefertiti. "Why did she mention Ancient Egypt? She couldn't have possibly rationalized that with anyone" he thought deeply. Then he looks at his fiancé who is neck deep in her smart phone answering to someone else, as she sits there smiling and responding. But it wasn't enough for him to condemn her or ask to see her phone, "this was my wife to be." He thought, then rules out the possibility. He takes a few minutes to get some alone time in the back room of his house, where he spends the next few hours thinking about the last two weeks and everything that's taken place. "Not everything was so bad." He pondered, if you factor in the fact that she claimed to be in love with him. It didn't seem so weird after all...but why does he care now?" too many questions needed answered. That night both Princess Nefertiti and the Secret Lover can't sleep due to their minds desperately needing answer, the same unrest you get when the obsession trying to remember what great song you heard twenty years ago. The night is late and restless for both of them, they both wanted to call just so they could be civil again. Regrets of having said things he could never take back

bothered the Secret Lover as he holds resentment towards himself for not having a better response...but all that was too late now. Tomorrow he will be married and then he can put this nightmare behind him, the night goes on for these two as they both fight sleeping due to their worries. But the night goes on....

Day of the Wedding,

The Cathedral where the wedding ceremony is being held, gave off a very wise appearance, its monument showing decades of existence was captivating. The double door entrance had scriptures written on them in ancient Hebrew, the stairs were long and stretched out making the climb to the top different than other sets of stairs. Its front doors decorated with reefs of colorful flowers, daisy's, dandelions, and carnations created each bouquet of reef and detail. A long walkway to the alter from the back lay colored bright red, bouquets of white flowers skipping the more colorful bouquets line up on each rows edge, the ceiling was hand painted, it consumes the entire ceiling as it comes to the tip of the dome. Pictures of angel's wearing rags to cover their private parts, as they stretch their magnificent bodies to reach the other, seeing this would make men confess their darkest sins. The ceiling covered in colors of red, peach, yellow and brown, giving each angel exotic eyes, emerald green, oceanic blue or divine hazel, this cathedral could easily fit a few thousand people. The alter lay at the end of the red carpet runway, vast in size by width, it was an alter of alters. The background looked as though you yourself saw the holy light and were walking towards it, unable to break free from your faithful consciousness, the isle were lined with beautiful cherry wood benches that shined radiantly with sparkle that came from all the lights, hitting multiple corners and making anyone who sat in them claim a guilty conscious from their sins. Ushers welcomed the guests at the doors, providing warm welcomes and allowing only those who were on the list to enter, the fiancé gave instructions to

stop anyone not on the list from entering at all costs. Unable to list Princess Nefertiti due to her unknown identity, with the Secret Lover not wanting to discuss it anymore as he claims: "That crazy woman didn't even know what she was talking about, it's a waste of time and our energy to do exactly as she hoped we would, it's pointless for it was their wedding and all their hard work was to be enjoyed not spoiled, we do not need to discuss someone who was trying to stop their wedding in the first place."

The Secret Lover is inside his dressing room, preparing for the wedding but filled with frustration and stress becomes fatigued suddenly. He gazes around the room for something comfortable, see the couch and stops getting ready. He had a few hours before he was needed for the ceremony, leaving his coat off and shoes, he does a flop on the couch while breathing out heavily after landing centered. Hearing the chaos outside his door as servants and ushers pass by in haste, he looks next to him on the coffee table is a radio, anything is better than the sound of people rushing...making the radio just play without being picky to change it. The radio was on a talk show, which bored the Secret Lover to sleep, as he slips away into his slumber, the radio announces that it is going to be playing a special song: "That's right ladies and gentlemen, you heard it here first...this is Princess Nefertiti's Newest Hit Single Kings and Queens!!" The song begins to play...

Meanwhile, a frantic Princess Nefertiti is arguing with her Assistant about going to the church to speak to her Secret Lover one last time before he says his vows. The Assistant says: "You've tried enough times Princess Nefertiti, its time to let go...you can't interrupt a wedding sweetie." Princess Nefertiti tries to explain her suffering if she doesn't at least try this one last time, that this time it would be different. The Assistant thinks Princess Nefertiti is blind with selfishness and continues to struggle in changing Princess Nefertiti's mind, following her around the house as she gets ready

trying to make her accept the fact that her Secret Lover was in love with someone else, that this was wrong of her to do this. Princess Nefertiti hears the sound logic coming from her Assistant but unable with no control of herself, filled with all this intense adrenalin and passion for a man she's never knew in this lifetime she evades her Assistants plea for logic and rushes the door like a fire was behind her. Princess Nefertiti gets into her Limo and advises the driver to go to the cathedral church downtown, which he was to hurry with haste as she had no time to waste. The limo leaves in a hurry as instructed by its celebrity guest, Princess Nefertiti was racing against time with it now being less than two hours from the ceremony beginning.

Back at the church, the Secret Lover wakes with excitement in a pool of his own sweat, grasping his chest as he had died in his vision on being beaten to death by a King Tut, along with two of his guards. Remembering everything, he reaches for his phone but its dead...frustration hits as he quickly comes to consciousness with the fact that in less than an hour's time, he's due to be wed to a woman he didn't love anymore. Just waking up and trying to think quickly, his frustration grows as he realizes that asking anyone who was at his wedding to use their phone to call another woman was Completely out of the question, hell, he couldn't even trust his best man without the antagonizing fear of being caught later. Desperate for a phone he peers out the window to his dressing room that faced the parking lot to the left side of the building if you're looking at the front doors. Sweat made a line of anxiety across his forehead and the color of his tone was pale with sickness, filled with a sense of escape the Secret Lover looks out his door with a small mirror he found in his dressing room as though he were James Bond himself, men and women were everywhere. Sweaty palms almost lose grip of the hand help mirror that was gold plated with the appearance that a Princess could make any wish and watch it come true. His

adrenalin makes his hands fast as lightning as he catches the slipping mirror, he dives back into his room as a small group of people turn the corner heading his direction to go further into the church, he peeks again and this time it's his brother and best man!! The Secret Lover backs away from the door, looking to find some way to be found normal...the door opens as his brother enters the room with his best man behind him. The brother see's his little brother sleeping on the couch and wakes him up with: "Hey, little brother it's almost that time..." His older brother says. The best man takes advantage of the situation by saying: "Yeah, it's time to get your finishing touches complete before you look like an ass..." His best man is startled and loses his words as his older brother and best man watch the Secret Lover acting as though he had just woken up, covered in sweat and with less than an hour now before the ceremony begins. "Oh shit dude..." his best man says. "Your covered in sweat!!" Explains the older brother to the Secret Lover. The Secret Lover acting as though he hadn't noticed at all, begins to check himself and pretending to be upset as he pretends this is his problem. "I can't go out there like this!!" The Secret Lover yells with hostility. "uhmmm, try not to worry little brother...I'll think of something" The big brother says to comfort the Secret Lover, "I need a shower and fresh clothes like yesterday!!! The Secret Lover has an idea to get them out of there, including himself. The big brother and best man leave, making promises to delay the wedding and get him new clothes and a shower so he didn't smell like feet at the alter this day of his wedding. The Secret Lover uses his mirror to check the hallway again, this time its clear and he moves aggressively towards the front doors. The Secret Lover gets outside, two ushers look at his awkwardly as they watch him scurry down the church steps, hoping the person is still there the Secret Lover begins to race as he gets to the last step, turning right he can see the man on his cell phone standing there still as he begins to close the gap of distance between

them. All the sudden a sound is heard by the Secret Lover, words were said but in his hurry he only made out the sound of words...but that sound though. No feeling of being caught, or questioned by a suspicious person but relaxing now at a rapid pace as he turns to see Princess Nefertiti there with an exuberant limo behind her. She held a purse near her chest with both hands, never has she looked so humble and concerned for her own presence with worry of upsetting her Secret Lover and more paranoid filled with excitement about him turning her down one more time, just so she could walk away broken hearted, suffering a hundred lifetimes of loneliness...to be condemned to her own Hell alone. Fear makes her ability to speak shaky with incomplete sentences, she sees his face looking with all its rushing determination and interpreting it as anger towards her for being there, Princess Nefertiti stops talking while she turns to get back into her limo and leave. The Secret Lover tries to stop her with words but cannot speak after running, gaining a dry throat without saliva...Princess Nefertiti gets into the limo as she instructs her driver to leave the church quickly. Pulling away as instructed the limo straightens out to leave, the Secret Lover runs up to her limo, knocking on her window to get her attention. Princess Nefertiti asks the driver to stop and he does so, she opens the door so that she can stand up and speak to the Secret Lover, accepting whatever verbal abuse he had for her attempting to interrupt his wedding day. Coming into the light the Secret Lover is relieved that she stopped the car and is giving him a chance to speak, he sees Princess Nefertiti with the look of defeat, her eyes hid behind big sunglasses but still he could see right through them, her eyes had shed more tears than anyone he had ever seen before, her eyes were swollen from its abuse on her. Sniffle sounds come out as Princess Nefertiti desperately is trying not to cry right now, as he is now face to face when she stands up after opening the door. Princess Nefertiti doesn't hesitate to start apologizing for all her actions, that she was wrong

for every attempt she made after learning he was engaged. Not giving a shit what she has to say the Secret Lover just stares at her with a smile she hasn't seen since Ancient Egypt, confused by it all she begins to speak again but cannot as her Secret Lovers lips lock onto hers, she takes a quick peek to see her Secret Lover kissing her with his eyes closed, she smiles softly while closing her eyes. His hands come up just at the waist, his left hand slides to the middle of her back, the right hand makes its way across her tummy, lightly brushing against her breasts and as though his hand was marveled by her beauty by itself, made sensual and caressing motions across her left cheek and chin. Feeling weightless, with her head in the clouds and filled with passion Princess Nefertiti begins to go limp as she almost passes out. The Secret Lover catches her swiftly, with delicacy as he is amazingly strong, who can take her dead weight and still hold her intimately, puts her into the limo. The driver makes a notion to the Secret Lover that someone were behind him, he smiles as he can only imagine who and sees his older brother with his best man, starring in complete shock...knowing there was nothing to be said the Secret Lover waves to them with a giant smile, gets in and they leave to have their Happily Ever After...

The End