

### **An Excerpt from: The Pastor's Baby Mama**

“Yeah it’s just that I don’t understand why this Shakira chick is so important to you.”

“She’s my fiancée remember?”

“I don’t care what she is, I’m your baby’s mother remember?” I shot back.

“Well, you need to start caring because she’ll be my wife very soon you know.”

“Thanks for rubbing it in my face Alrick,” I said sarcastically. “What is it about her? How long have you known her now?” I really wanted to know that because I had to find out if he was cheating on me with her while we were together as a couple. I started to get heated because he was pissing me off real bad now.

“Why you gotta know that Phire? Do I ever try to investigate *your* love life?”

“I don’t have a love life Alrick. You’re the love of my life and I want you. I still love you and I’ll be damned if I sit back and let this Shakira chick just have you.”

“Phire you can’t do anything about it—so don’t fight it, accept it ok?”

“Do you love her?” I asked.

“I’m marrying her right? So what do you think?”

“Don’t be frank with me, just answer the damn question,” I retorted.

“Yes, I do love her,” he said in a very serious tone.

With that said, I instantly hung up the phone. I was crushed. I felt like a dagger had just flown through my heart. He didn’t love me anymore. He was in love with Shakira and that made me real mad. I held my head in my hands as tears started flowing from my eyes and I started to cry. I was in love with someone who was in love with someone else and it really hurt. While I sat on the floor crying, the phone rang. It was Alrick calling me back.