

Exclusive Excerpt from “*Insanely In Love*”

Ten minutes later the smell of garlic and other spices permeated through Jack’s house. And it was making me hungry. Once everything was prepared, Jack placed everything beautifully on the table. He called me to the dining room and we enjoyed our salads first. The main course was cannelloni stuffed with ricotta cheese, chicken and broccoli and topped with Parmesan cheese and a white sauce. He also made shrimp and lobster fettuccine. Everything was divine, but way too much food for two people. And I got stuffed way too quickly, but that was because I was eating the breadsticks along with sipping on some red wine.

After dinner Jack asked me if I wanted to watch a movie. Instead of a movie we decided upon some comedy. I sure could use a laugh right about now. We chose the first season of the *Chappelle Show*. Before Jack put it on he asked me if I wanted some more wine. I obliged him.

When he came back out of the kitchen, we sat a little close to each other. I let my guard down enough for him to put his arm around me. About twenty minutes into the show I started to drift off. I guess I was more tired than I realized. Or maybe I just didn’t realize that Jack had dropped a sleeping pill into my wine. He was smart enough to only put one in my drink. He wanted to make sure that I woke up feeling refreshed or like I just drifted off into a nap, rather than feeling tired and groggy the way victims of rohypnol or users of Valium feel. He didn’t want me to feel as though a sledgehammer had been dropped on me. Nor did he want me to suspect he put something in my drink. Unbeknownst to me Jack had some serious plans. That night he sure was busy. And while I was out he went through my purse and got my house key and had a spare made at Wal-mart. He also intercepted a text message I had received from Maliq. Maliq sent a text message about the date and time of his court hearing that he wanted me to appear at. Jack started to send a bogus reply back, but he thought it would raise suspicion so instead he simply deleted

it, but not before he jotted down Maliq's phone number. He planned on googling him too, with the same reverse search he used on me.

When I awoke a few hours later, I was in Jack's bed fully clothed and I still had my boots on, with a blanket draped over me. I got out of the bed and followed the noise downstairs to the living room where Jack was watching tv.

"Hey sleepy head?"

"What happened Jack?"

"Nothing happened except that you fell asleep on me, that's all. I put you in my room so I wouldn't disturb you. But don't worry you can sleep in there and I'll sleep in one of my other rooms. I have plenty."

"Oh, well I think I should leave now."

"Leave? Rain it's after one in the morning, and that's a long drive from here over to the south side of the city. Why don't you just stay until a reasonable hour and then drive back? It's no big deal. Like I said I have plenty of space and I won't bother you because I'll use the other room."

I looked at him suspiciously, but then I agreed to stay.

He showed me where the fresh linens were and he gave me a t-shirt to sleep in.