

My Saviour - Chapter 2 Chapter 1 Reading Online for Free Chapter 1

Rachel

I got off the plane at JFK and took a deep breath. Is this what freedom smells like? I really hope so.

First I had to get rid of some of the clothes I was wearing. It was winter in Cape Town so I wore a winter short dress, jacket, leggings and long boots, at least I had sandals in my carry on, how I remembered to pack sandals in my carry on I would not know, I'm just glad I did. Imagine walking around, in this heat with winter clothes. No thank you. I went to the ladies bathroom and got rid of my winter clothes and put my sandals on, the dress was still a bit heavy but at least I felt cooler. That felt so much better when I left the ladies bathroom. New York is really hot, I'm definitely not used to this heat.

I went to baggage claim and got all my bags. I was feeling very excited for this new chapter in my life.

First things first get an Uber and go to my brother's friend's place. I got inside an Uber and gave the uber driver the address of Herman, my brother's friend. He stays on the Lower East side. I've never met my brother's friend but he sounded very nice when my brother spoke of him, and it's very nice of him to let me stay with them.

As the Uber driver pulled from the parking area I was so overwhelmed with everything I saw, it's so big, busy and beautiful. I pressed my face against the window and looked at all the buildings and cars going past us and all I can hear in my head is the song of Alicia Keys, Empire State of mind, the words

"Baby I'm from New York

Concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There's nothin' you can't do

Now you're in New York

These streets will make you feel brand-new

By lights will inspire you

Let's hear it for New York

New York, New York"

Those words kept on playing in my head over and over, when we reached the building I saw another yellow cab and was very disappointed in not taking one of them at the airport, where you even in New York if you didn't ride in one of the yellow cabs? I made a mental note to use one of them soon. We reached Grand Street, on the Lower East Side where Herman's apartment where. The apartment building looked like a brown stone apartment building. It looked like New York or should I say what you see in the movies.

I got out of the Uber, got my luggage, thanked the driver and found the apartment.

A well build guy with brown hair and brown eyes opened the door, he was an attractive guy. Is everyone in New York attractive? I thought by myself.

"Hello Rachel I'm Herman come in please"

"Hi Herman Thank you"

"Can I help you with your bags?"

"Thank you Herman I'll appreciate it"

Herman took my bags to my room "You are just in here Rachel, I'll leave you to unpacked so long, I'll be in the lounge" Herman told me and left me to unpack. It was a small room but it was good enough for now. When I was done I went to the lounge to find Herman.

"There you are" he said as I walked into the lounge

"How was your flight?"

"Long but I'm here now and can't wait to start over"

"Come have a seat and we can talk. Can I offer you wine?"

"Yes please"

"Red or white?"

"you choose I said" I went to take a seat on a L-shaped brown couch next to the window and got comfortable.

"What's your plans?"

"well first things first, I want to look for a job, I know I have an admin background but I'll do anything until I get settled and be able to look for something in admin."

"My girlfriend saw an advert for an barista at a coffee shop on the Upper East Side if you are interested.

It can keep you busy while your looking for something else"

"That actually sounds great, then I can look for an apartment so long with the savings I have"

"No rush Rachel, really no rush, I told your brother you can stay here as long as you need."

"Thank you Herman but it's fine it will be good for me to be on my own and start living again and be independed."

"As you wish, I'll give you the address of the coffee shop then you can go and see them tomorrow"

"Thank you Herman"

We sat and talked about what he does for a living and where his girlfriend Sally works and how he knows my brother.

We drank a whole bottle of wine while we were chatting away. Two hours went by without us noticing. When I checked my watch I told Herman I'm going to have a shower and get into bed, the jetlag was getting to me and I wanted to be at the coffee shop early the next morning.

"No problem Rachel if it's possible can we have dinner tomorrow night? Then you can meet Sally as well and we can talk about everything"

"I'll make sure I'm here tomorrow evening, Thank you Heman, Have a good night"

"Good night Rachel"

I went to my room and got my toiletries. Then I went for a much needed shower. The flight took 36 hours with all the connection flights and I felt sticky and dirty from the flight. I got in the shower and washed away all the dirt and while I washed my hair, I thought about my ex-husband and how I'm actually washing him and the pass away. I'm in a new Country, New City and far away from him. I'm going to make this work. I'll go into that coffee shop tomorrow with more confidence then I feel and get the job, that will be a beginning a good beginning. When I got in bed I felt lighter and ready for tomorrow.

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