

Who Is Afraid Of The Black Man

by Jack Faber © 2023

Ze, whose real name was Zeid Obakunde, had come to the United Kingdom by adventurous means. He was in his mid‐20s, slim and tall, and was a handsome man. Only his skin color did not suit many Europeans, but he had two aces up his sleeve. He spoke fluent English and was very good with computers. He had worked as a computer specialist in his home country for a few years, but had earned far too little. He had come to earn a lot. He had gotten two good pieces of advice from a good friend right at the beginning. First, to wait patiently for the residence‐ and work permit, in this point the British understood no joke, one was punished and expelled quickly.

Second — here the friend scratched his head in embarrassment — "pretend to be gay. Wait," said the friend, "wait! You'll have to think about two things before you decide against that. First, being persecuted as a homosexual in Africa is a good reason to flee, to earn more is a bad one." Friend Mo grinned, "Europeans suffer from homophobia and human rights. That can be exploited. The second is easy to explain." Ze hated it when his friend made long pauses, first, and second, that he found a first and a second in everything.

"Second," the friend resumed the thread, "with our skin color we quickly meet with rejection. It has to do with 1. race and 2. xenophobia, which is quite clear to both of us. You might meet girls, but you'll hardly get a British girl into bed, black man. But many women make friends with us gays, they are not a threat. They will even take you to bed, they are not afraid of a gay man. He won't touch her." Ze shifted in his chair, feeling uncomfortable. "I didn't know you were gay, Mohamed," he finally said. Mo laughed brightly. "Here in England, yes! And why, I just explained to you!" Now Ze had to laugh, too. Mo knew every trick in the book and used to be a lawyer, but he had messed with the wrong people and was now safe here. He would have to find another profession, Mo had said, "I can wear the lawyer and take my hat in England. When I get a foothold here, I'll bring my wife and three kids over."

Mo had been here for 3 weeks and took Ze to the real pubs. They went to various parties together as two gay guys. Mo winked, when Ze went to get his backpack to spend the night with Jenny. A day or two, he'd told Jenny, and she'd agreed. They trotted side by side through the nighttime city. Jenny was younger than Ze and worked in a flower store. She had only a one‐room apartment, one room for living, sleeping and cooking, toilet and mini‐shower in the kitchen. But she had a nice balcony where she smoked and drank coffee.

She set up a place for him to sleep next to the bed, he packed the red wine from his backpack and they drank on the balcony. Jenny showered before going to bed, and Ze got his fill. She slipped on a negligee, and good night! Ze knew he would have to wait a little. He wrapped himself in the thin blanket and slept.

When he awoke, Jenny was sitting next to him. He had uncovered himself and she was staring with glittering eyes at his morning wood. He covered himself and she asked if he needed it badly, should she do it to him? He actually wanted to sleep on, the sun hadn't risen yet and he nodded absentmindedly. Her hand crept under the covers. Ze sighed, somehow it was going wrong. At least, that wasn't his plan.

Jenny did it very skillfully, she obviously had a lot of practice with handjobs. She really strained, her negligee slipped and he looked at her shaved pussy. The hair had already grown back a bit and he remembered that for the evening. She wiped the semen off with a paper handkerchief.

"A very nice cock," Jenny said, getting up to make coffee. He was in the way, of course, and Jenny told him to lie on her bed while she fixed breakfast.

He had gone shopping, cooked dinner, rice with peas and ground beef mixed in. He wasn't a particularly good cook, but he had bought 2 bottles of cheap red wine. Jenny came as announced only at 8 o'clock, she still quickly looked at the news on the cell phone. She didn't have a TV. He had cooked large portions, she ate with relish and they sat down on the balcony with the red wine. She thought it was great that he had cooked and cleaned up the apartment. They chatted splendidly, even the second red wine ran out. He cleverly brought up the subject of shaving her pubic area and offered to shave her before showering, he was a master at that. She could only brusquely refuse or accept it. He shaved her pubic before showering. She thought it was stupid, the bed on the floor. They would both have room next to each other if they moved together. Ze nodded, that was a good idea and so they lay down on the bed next to each other.

Jenny fell asleep almost immediately, he had to let her lie on his arm and she pressed her back and ass cheeks against him. With both blankets they were nice and warm too. He placed his cock in her ass crease, not bothering there. He found that her synthetic fiber negligee was quite itchy, but he had to deal with that.

He woke up in the middle of the night. Jenny was lying on top of him, half hugging him and sleeping soundly. He couldn't sleep like that and carefully turned her back to her original position, she bent her top leg and slept soundly on. He placed his hard‐on back in her ass crease, but now his glans was touching her freshly shaved pussy. He was very, very careful in his penetration. She made a few sounds, but immediately went back to sleep. He couldn't fuck her, she would wake up immediately. Infinitely careful, he slid his cock in and out, in and out, slowly. And only a little, only halfway. He always paused when she stirred, but when he put a hand on her ass cheek, she calmed instantly. He squirted without moving and let it trickle into Jenny's vagina. He pulled back and fell asleep.

Ze woke early to find Jenny had moved and uncovered herself. Her hand stole to his morning wood. He was awake in an instant. She smiled and said, "Shh, shh! Keep dozing while I do you!" He closed his eyes and enjoyed the handjob. She did it perfectly and wiped the semen off with Kleenex. Then she made coffee. Before she left, she put 20 pounds on the table, "for shopping."

He stayed until the weekend, repeating the secretive squirting in at night, and every morning she gave him a handjob. He asked her on the last night if he could fuck her to please her. She lapsed into dull brooding. She felt blindsided, it was happening too fast for her. She said, "shower first, and then we'll lie down. So maybe, maybe not." He insisted on shaving her pubic area again, and Jenny agreed.

They lay as they did every night, his cock in the crease of her ass. He groped to her clit. She was very surprised, but she allowed it. Gladly, because she was totally sexually starved, he noticed immediately. He masturbated her so finely that she almost jumped out of her skin. She was very ashamed later, because she had gone out of herself so completely oblivious during the orgasm. He kissed her on the shoulder. She whispered that she had never fucked a gay man before and felt insecure. He asked her to put that thought aside, he would fuck her wonderfully, he promised!

He laid her on her back and penetrated her cunthole. She felt his cock reach to the end of her vagina and sighed deeply. His pace was slow to start, she felt the horniness coming up and he increased his pace. They fucked for over an hour, she got a strong violent orgasm in the middle of it. He kept going powerfully and she whispered that he was allowed to squirt, she was sure.

Ze didn't squirt for another hour. They both gasped, he went to the fridge and brought two glasses of orange juice. Then they continued fucking at midnight, he fucked her again for a very long time and she had another very strong orgasm. She bit his shoulder because she was not allowed to scream loudly. After this orgasm she masturbated her clit very gently and softly, not to orgasm but to enjoy her pleasure. She kissed him on the mouth as he cum. They slept until morning. Upon awakening, they fucked again, then he grabbed his backpack and went again, to Mo. He then had to tell him everything in great detail. Mo laughed when Ze described how he carefully squirted into the vagina of the sleeping Jenny every night without fucking her.

Ze stayed with Mo one night, they went to a party again and both found a girl. Ze went with Mae. She had two rooms, an eat‐in kitchen and a bedroom with a big double bed. Mae was much dirtier than the reserved Jenny, she didn't push around it, there was enough room for both of them in the double bed. Mae was pretty drunk and said she was going right to sleep. Ze nodded, okay. He undressed Mae because she couldn't make it on her own. She was grateful and was still cuddling while undressing. She pulled him into bed and he quickly undressed.

Mae spread her legs wide apart and giggled, "I need it in a minute, sorry!" and she immediately and shamelessly began to masturbate. He sat by her feet and watched her masturbate. In the middle of it, she saw his stiff cock, paused and gurgled, "do you like to jerk off too?" He shook his head, no, he didn't want to jerk off. Mae asked, what? He groped his fingers on her clit and fuck hole, "I want that!"

Mae sobered up for a moment. "Do you want to fuck me?" she asked confused, "so, do you fuck women too?" He nodded and mumbled, "but only if they want it." Mae was completely drunk again and slurred, "I really like getting fucked while jerking off myself at the same time." She continued masturbating further and didn't flinch as Ze penetrated. He was actually fucking alone, as she concentrated only on her masturbating and her orgasm. She had to pull herself together very hard to orgasm no matter if and when he squirted. She continued masturbating without a pause and when he tried to pull his cock out, she shook her head. "Leave it," Mae slurred, "leave it inside!" He obeyed and she continued to masturbate well past midnight. He fucked her in between when his cock stiffened and squirted when he was ready. He left his cock inside and fucked her with the semi‐soft as well. Only after a long time she had enough and fell asleep in the middle of masturbating. He also went to sleep.

He woke up because the whole bed was shaking. He realized that it was a waterbed, which forwarded and amplified every of her movements. Mae was already masturbating again and poking herself in the vagina with a dildo, making the whole bed shake. It was a large dildo, made of a semi‐soft material, that she was thrusting into her vagina like crazy. He knelt down with his morning wood in front of Mae, but she shook her head, "not yet, not yet!" He waited and she thrust herself really fast and hard.

"Now, now!" she screamed all at once, tossing the dildo aside as he thrust in. He picked up her fast pace and fucked like out of his mind. Mae, a small, rather roundish person with large, buff breasts, clung tightly to him and cried out briefly as her orgasm erupted. He wouldn't have been able to tell later if she had a 5 minute orgasm or if she had orgasm after orgasm for 5 minutes, fascinating either way. He had to squirt in the middle of her orgasm and stopped after he finished squirting. Her whole body jerked violently a few more times, then it was over.

Mae worked in the home office mornings and afternoons, she had lunch and dinner delivered. He would lie on the bed and watch TV or read the newspapers. After lunch and dinner, she would lay with him and get out the dildo. That was her favorite thing to do and Ze complied. She masturbated three times every day, morning, noon and night. He fucked her vigorously after she fucked herself to orgasm with the dildo. Sometimes she masturbated again after

fucking and Ze held her in his arms or fondled her breasts. He stayed with her for 4 weeks, then went back to Mo. He showed Mo the videos he had made of Mae. Mo told him about the women who had let him fuck them.

A few days later, they went at it again. Letitia clawed Mo, June took Ze home. June was in her mid-40s, her boyfriend had recently left her and her 16-year-old daughter Julia. June looked much younger, she had kept her body fit and was very athletic. She ran her route every morning before breakfast and showered while the tea steeped. Julia was pretty and very shy, not even daring to look Ze in the eye at first. June worked in the home office almost every day and went to the office only once or twice a week. June's son had moved to another city for college and Ze got his room. June let two days pass before getting involved with him. She worked at her computer screen dressed casually but demurely. Julia, on the other hand, was very unhappy that there was only distance learning and wore only panties and bra all day. She usually left the connecting door between the two children's rooms half open. Ze had a great pleasure to see her beautiful body now and then.

June mostly just cooked ready-made meals and sat with Ze after dinner. She let him tell her all about his African homeland and he enjoyed doing it, although he was not homesick. After two lonely nights, she lured him into her bedroom. She was very shy and ashamed that she needed it so badly. She had become very used to screwing her boyfriend every night. Since she didn't masturbate, she needed an orgasm again. Julia masturbated every night for a very long time, Ze could see and hear her through the half-open door. Like June, Julia had a dim light on. Now he was lying with June, who had orgasmed very easily while being fucked and was snuggling up to him. She kept talking about her boyfriend, who not only brought her to orgasm, but also seemed to be a very fine person. They had gotten into a tiff when he let June's best friend fuck him at a party. He had moved in with the girlfriend in a rage after the argument.

Ze lay with June every night, but after fucking her he went back to his room. Julia was usually still awake then, pecking in front of the screen. She always went to bed very late, masturbating for a good hour before falling asleep. Ze watched her masturbating with amusement, she was apparently unaware that he could watch her. Mostly she masturbated under the covers, but she often uncovered herself when she got to the final spurt.

One day June's boyfriend was back. Now the boyfriend lay with June and Ze stayed alone in the nursery. Julia had watched him and her mother fucking and could figure that the dear black man must be lonely and sexually starved now. She was neither blind nor stupid and quite fiercely in love with Ze. Every night she fantasized about him when she masturbated. One night she couldn't take it anymore and sneaked off to him, like she used to sneak to her big brother, to masturbate him or to masturbate together with him.

She could no longer stand fantasizing while masturbating. She silently crept up to him, lifted the blanket and wordlessly lay down with him. Of course he was completely surprised, but he wouldn't turn down a naked 16 year old girl. He kept his hands to himself and waited silently. She pressed her naked body against him, the minutes passed. Then she caressed him, his arms, his shoulders, his torso. Though it was pitch black in the room, she closed her eyes as she slid her hand lower and touched his cock. "May I?" she whispered almost inaudibly. He nodded, and she understood. Very slowly, she began to masturbate him.

She had practice at it, he noticed immediately. "Where did you learn to do that?" whispered Ze, and she didn't answer for a while. "With my brother, Ken." He nodded, "ahh, I see. How did it come about?" Again it took her a while, but then she haltingly told him that as children they had often laid with each other and stripped naked. They took turns playing with his cock and her pussy until they discovered squirting. She'd been doing it to him every night since. "So, and

your pussy?" he asked quietly. Ken had seen a girlfriend do it and had been doing it to her every time since after she made him squirt. Julia focused on the rubbing and he pretended to be curious. "Ken's not around anymore, so what now?" Her silence lasted a long time. "I do it myself now, every night, thinking of Ken — or you." Ze nodded and murmured, "I'd like to make it for you." She fell silent and quickly made him squirt. She rubbed the semen on his belly and hugged him with both arms. The minutes ticked by.

He gently groped for her. She didn't open right away, he probed and searched. She held her thighs pressed together and whispered, "I'm still a virgin!" Ze nodded, she was only 16 and in England. "But girls in England are allowed to do it at 16 and over," he whispered hoarsely and Julia nodded. His fingers slid demanding and he said he would be considerate of her virginity. Now she opened her thighs a little. He groped for her clit and teased it finely. She opened her thighs wider and wider, because she noticed that he knew how to do the clit. She opened her pussy all the way as he masturbated her really fine. It lasted a few minutes, then she clutched his head tightly and jerked in orgasm. He continued to stroke her clit very gently and lightly until she was breathing again quite calmly. "I want to fuck you so bad," he whispered into her hair, but she shook her head. "No, don't!" whispered Julia. They held each other tightly, then she broke away from his embrace. She slipped silently back into her room, and Ze could see and hear that she was still masturbating for a long time.

Every night she came to him, she masturbated him and let him masturbate her. He whispered each time how much he wanted to fuck her, how much he longed for her, but she shook her head.

June's boyfriend was out of town for a week. June came naked into his room and lay with him. He let himself be fucked and knew that Julia was watching through the half-open door. After June left, Julia came to him and let him masturbate her. He didn't want it now, June had already totally exhausted him, he said. Julia cried disappointed with anger at her mother on his shoulder, and after he had masturbated her, she went and masturbated desperately well until after midnight. He watched her defiantly silent, no longer whispering that he would like to fuck her.

The boyfriend came back after a week. Julia had him to herself again. She sat down on his thighs and masturbated him while sitting. She wiped off the semen and lay on top of him. She stayed on top of him for minutes, sighing as she lay down next to him to be masturbated. She cried and sobbed the whole time and went again. He heard nothing, she did not masturbate tonight. The next evening she sat on his thighs again and rubbed his cock far too lightly and absentmindedly. She bent over and put her face on his cheek. Did he still want to fuck her so eagerly? she asked almost inaudibly. "I want it now, too," she said into the silence. She lay down next to him, snuggling up to him. "Are you going to hurt me?" she asked in a whisper, and he nodded, "It hurts a little the first time," he said. They fell silent.

"Take your time," he said, "it's okay if you give me a handjob tonight. That's all it takes right now." Julia nodded and whispered, "Ken and I had tried and tried, but we ended up not doing it for real. It would be too soon, he said. But I always let him fuck all the way in the front part of my pussy afterwards, so he didn't tear the hymen. We then fucked once or twice every night because it was so good for both of us. Ken said that it was almost the same as fucking a girl for real." She sighed and after a while she masturbated him and let him masturbate her. She went again and masturbated then for a very long time.

A few days later she was ready. She left the small light on in her room so it wasn't completely dark. Lethely, she pressed herself against him. "Come, do it with me, I don't want to be a virgin anymore!" He gave her a long time, lay between her legs and accustomed her to this feeling. "A man is between your thighs. Feel it, it's all new to you." She smiled, "Ken lay on me like that

every night," and Ze had to smile now too. Ze urged her to guide his cock with her hand. She reached out and pressed his glans into her vaginal entrance, then closed her eyes. Ze gave her a long french kiss and penetrated quickly. She jerked briefly and bit on his tongue. He paused deep inside her and looked at her inquiringly. "Are you okay?" he asked, and she nodded, "Yes!" He began to fuck, slowly at first and then picked up his pace. She was getting very aroused, but she wasn't having an orgasm. Ze squirted deep in her vagina, squirting it all in, and lay down beside her, breathing heavily. "Come on, do it to yourself!" he panted. She masturbated for only a few seconds, then had her orgasm. He hugged her. "Thank you, that was wonderful!" he sighed. She stayed with him until well after midnight, masturbating, one time after another, interrupting only to fuck. They fucked two more times, then she went to her room to sleep.

She would sneak up to him every night, and they would fuck two or three times when she interrupted to masturbate. She always slept in her room, though. They had overlooked the fact that June's boyfriend was traveling again. Suddenly June came naked and silent into his room while they were fucking. She stood motionless until they were done. His cock was still in Julia's fuckhole after he had cum and squirted inside when he noticed June. She left silently, throwing herself on the bed and cried sobbing.

He let Julia go to her room and went naked to June's bedroom. He lay down beside her and held her tightly until she stopped crying. She said in a matter voice that he had to leave immediately, leave her apartment. He argued that Julia was already old enough, but she remained stubborn. He fingered her pussy until she was quiet. He began to masturbate her. He had never done that before and she protested that that was fine and she had never done it before. He paid no attention to her babbling and stubbornly continued to masturbate her. She was silent as the horniness rose up in her pussy and gasped desperately as she jerked in orgasm. She knew that one. He had gotten hard and immediately fucked her as she started orgasming. He masturbated her all over again, she protested again softly and he didn't care. She fell silent and spread her legs wide, it was so fine! He fucked her a second time in the middle of her orgasm, wild and furious. She kept her mouth shut as he masturbated her again. Her look was desperate, not horny. She had been masturbated for the first time and had let it happen with a sore heart. Masturbating was phooey and disgusting, really. But she had gotten such beautiful orgasms that it threw her into complete confusion. She struggled with the conflicting feelings, on the one hand it was disgusting, on the other hand she had had wonderful orgasms. He stopped masturbating her just before her orgasm and fucked her one last time, wildly and mercilessly making her orgasm and continuing to fuck her until his cock went limp. "I'm leaving!" he said and left, packing his backpack and walking away.

Mo wasn't home, Ze sat down on the steps and didn't call Mo until the town woke up. Mo came immediately and let him in. Ze reported how he had messed up. Mo stayed with his girlfriend at night, and Ze regained his composure. A week later, he went to another party and let Jane pick him up. Jane said she was gay too and he was welcome to stay over at her and her friend's apartment for a few days, no problem! He went along without a word. Sam, Samantha, was Jane's girlfriend, both were short and chubby, Jane was in her early 30s and flat as a board. Sam was maybe 25, equally plump, but she had big breasts. Ze was immensely curious, he had never been around lesbians before. Jane's apartment consisted of a very large bedsit and a tiny kitchen with a tiny shower and a toilet. Jane determined that he could sleep across the foot of the bed, so there was room for all three of them.

Sam was very embarrassed to strip naked like Jane and Ze. A dark‐orange light burned behind the television all night. The two women held each other and cuddled endlessly. Jane quietly asked him if it was okay with him, and he nodded, of course. He even lay on his side at first, turning his back to them so they wouldn't feel disturbed. He remained ironclad like that, just listening at first.

The two women uncovered themselves and he heard them whispering and masturbating. He watched unobtrusively, they masturbated each other at the same time at first, then each masturbated separately herself. One by one they came to orgasm, Jane was the first to finish. She stroked and teased Sam, who had a very strong and violent orgasm. She twitched forever as Jane rubbed her clit again and again. Minutes later she was done.

Jane saw Ze's erection and sat with him. "You poor boy, I'm going to do it to you!" and without waiting for his response she began to masturbate him. He looked at her pussy up close and felt her cunt with his fingers. "Do you fuck with men too? Because I fuck women too and your pussy looks very appetizing," he said. She grinned wryly and continued to rub him. "Of course I fuck with men, I wouldn't miss it!" Ze sat up abruptly and hugged her. "Come on, let's fuck!" he growled, laying her on her back. "You're a quick one for me," Jane giggled and lay down ready to fuck. He looked briefly at Sam, who was watching the whole thing with disgust. Then he penetrated Jane's cunthole.

Jane was not the prettier of the two, but she fucked excellently. She knew that coordinated pace was all that mattered, and they quickly found the pace they shared. Arousal rose up in both of them and Jane briefly rubbed her clit and triggered the orgasm with her finger. Ze increased his pace and squirted shortly after, he hadn't fucked in a week and had saved up quite a bit of semen. Jane laughed happily as he squirted and grinned until he had finished. She lay back down with Sam and they cuddled. He lay down behind Jane's ass, placed his cock in her ass crease and dozed off, with half an eye still noting that Jane was masturbating Sam, then he fell asleep.

He was the first to wake up. His morning wood was stuck in Jane's ass crease. Infinitely cautious, he slid his cock into Jane's pussyhole, but she awoke. Grinning, she let him penetrate, sticking her ass all the way out and widening her ass cheeks so he could get into her pussyhole well from behind. Sam woke up now too, because the two of them rammed quite uninhibitedly. It was Saturday morning and they could stay in bed. Sam moved off as Jane reached between her legs and triggered the orgasm. Jane never had an orgasm while fucking. It was natural for her to relax the excitement that had built up while fucking with an orgasm that she triggered with her finger. Jane was very showy and masturbated obliviously, even if someone was watching. Sam moved even further away as Ze turned Jane onto her back and continued fucking her, he had some catching up to do. Sam put on a pair of panties and started fixing breakfast. It was the first time she had experienced Jane letting a man fuck her. She had never fucked herself and had only done a hand job a couple of times very reluctantly, but she found it disgusting. Breakfast finished, Jane triggered her third orgasm with a finger, and Ze squirted roaring. Man, did that feel good! He went to take a piss and sat down at the table.

Jane had to tune Sam up again, they all went back to bed and Jane fucked Sam clit‐to‐clit. Ze's eyes almost fell out, so horny was it how she fucked Sam to madness.

They lay on the bed pumped out. Ze asked Sam if she wanted to get fucked, but Sam shook her head, she never fucked a man. Ze touched her pussy and masturbated her. She let him, yeah, she opened her thighs wide and came gasping and moaning to her strong and violent orgasm. Just as he had seen Jane do, he rubbed her clit again and again in orgasm, making her twitch until she had had enough. Ze fucked Jane again and again and masturbated Sam masterfully. It was a good arrangement for all three of them.

Jane, who was really enjoying fucking Ze, kept pushing Sam to get fucked. She didn't give up and after a week literally forced Sam to do it. Sam was very insecure and shy, half a dozen times she lay wide open in front of Ze, brought his cock into her vaginal entrance and recoiled again. Ze remained patient, definitely not wanting to take her by force. But Jane was extremely

determined. She lay down on her back with Sam on top of her. She masturbated Sam from behind and after the orgasm she said firmly, "Now, fuck her!" Sam directed Ze's cock into her vaginal entrance and Jane held her ironclad. There was no turning back now.

Slowly and considerately Ze penetrated, Sam's hymen tore ever so slightly that she felt no pain. She turned her head to the side so no one would see her cry. Ze held onto Jane's shoulders and fucked Sam for what seemed like an eternity. Sam amazingly got a strong and violent orgasm and then several more small ones. She beamed all over her face when he cum after the last orgasm. She snuggled into Jane's arms and it just gushed out of her. She would never have believed that fucking was so great!

Ze stayed with the two of them. He fucked them both as often as he could and watched them as Jane fucked Sam to ecstasy with her clit‐to‐clit‐fucking. Sam's clit was too small, so she couldn't really fuck Jane, although she tried again and again. They were having a great time, living off Jane's money and not worrying about tomorrow.

Until one day Sam told them that she was pregnant. Jane was furious and threatened to scratch Ze's eyes out and threatened to kick him out. The storm died down, they continued fucking as before and watched Sam's belly grow. Ze fucked Sam every night and took very good care of her round belly. Jane licked Sam's clit before fucking her. Sam liked the licking very much, but she rarely licked Jane, she didn't like doing that at all. Ze was tormenting the authorities, he was going to be a father and needed a job. The authorities, of course, wanted to know exactly how he could be a father as a homosexual. It was a difficult time.

Sam gave birth to a baby daughter. It was snow white. Ze couldn't be the father at all, that was perfectly clear to him, Jane and Sam. Jane was dying to know who Sam had been screwing around with, and Sam honestly and naively admitted: everyone!

Ze stayed with Jane for a few more days until Sam and the baby came.

Then he went into hiding.

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