

Insert Seventy-Five ☺

AMAHLE

I know I said I will never kill no matter what but Nthabi is really testing me. If I dont kill her now, she will always be a problem in my life, she needs to be sorted, once and for all! I will be the one that kills her because its quite clear that Tukelo has a soft spot for this woman! That's really getting on my nerves.

It's been almost 24 hours since my babies went missing. These idiots have no lead whatsoever, I'm really starting question their crime life and their manhood in general.

Me: Do you even want to find your children Tukelo?

We were in the lounge, at the warehouse.

Him: What? How can you even ask me that? Of course I do!

Me: Then act like it! It's been almost a day since my babies went missing and you are doing absolutely nothing about it!

Him: Im doing nothing about it? Im the one that's searching for my kids, doing the best I can to bring them home, safe and sound. While you are here busy screaming at my face every chance you get!

Me: Of course I will scream at your face Tukelo! Who else am I supposed to scream at? Because this is all your fault. They are only 3months. They don't deserve any of this, I dont deserve any of this.

Him: And I do?

Me: Yes, you do. You're busy telling me that you're looking for our kids, while you're here with me, while they are out there. How's that doing the best you can?

Him: Im working with someone that knows me, okay. She knows how I operate so obviously she will have her tracks covered perfectly.

Me: How did she even pass security?

Him: I don't know.

Me: Has she been to that house before?

He doesn't respond.

Me: Tukelo, I asked you question, has Nthabiseng been in that house before?

Him: (clears throat) yes.

Me: Fuck me. Tukelo you bought that house while we were dating! But she's been there before!

Him: Babe, I...

Me: Don't you dare say you are sorry, because I will kill you.

Him: I wasn't...

Me: Look, I dont even care about that, right now. I just want my kids Tukelo, my babies. They are way too young to be going through such, why doesn't she just kill me at once because she is slowly killing me.

By this time, tears were flooding down my face.

He sits next to me and comforts me.

Him: Dont cry, please. We will have this sorted it out and it will be over before you know it.

Me: I want my kids Tukelo, I just want my kids.

He brushes me on my back. Never did I think I'd actually go through something like this, I always thought that it happens in movies, but this shit is actually real and man, this shit hurts so bad. I just want this to be all over already. Dankies comes barging in.

Dankies: Ruthless, we have a lead.

Tukelo let's go of me so sudden and stands up. I try following behind but he stops me.

Him: Please wait here, get some rest. Okay? I will come back.

Me: Tukelo don't come back here if you dont have my babies with you, do you hear me?

Him: I will get our twins back, just trust me.

He kisses me on my top of my head and he leaves. I hope this lead that they found will bring my babies back, and it's not some wild goose chase.

My phone rings and it's Anele.

What does he want?

Me: Hello?

Him: Oh hello, little sis, how are you doing? Oh and how are the twins doing?

He was in this jolly mood and I hated it. Why is he even asking about Gcina and Phila? Oh fuck

Me: You have my kids?!

Him: Whoa, that's a big accusation sis, don't you think?

Me: Why are you doing this, Anele? Why? These are your nephews for crying out loud!

Him: An eye for an eye, Amahle.

Me: But I had nothing to do with Zanele jumping out of a moving car.

Him: But you have everything to do with this. You the one that held her at gunpoint! You and your idiotic fiancée threatened her life and she became suicidal! So it's mostly your fault now that I think about it.

My own brother would hurt me like this? My own blood? I'm pacing up and down, with tears flooding and adrenaline rushing all over my body. I couldn't believe that he would stoop this low for a girl that doesn't want anything to do with him, he would do as far as killing his blood for her? Her? Oh God!

Me: Anele, please, I won't survive without those kids. They are everything to me, please don't hurt him, I beg of you. Don't hurt my kids, if you want revenge then please, kill me instead. Just leave my kids out of this.

Him: Nah, death would be easy for the both of you so I want to hurt just as much as you hurt me. And if you think this hurt, well, put on your seatbelt because this is just the beginning.

Me: Should Tukelo find out about this, you're good as dead, just please bring them back, avoid getting hurt and we will forget that this ever happened.

Him: Tell him, I am waiting for him.

Me: Anele please...

He hangs up.

I let out a loud scream and I smash my phone on the wall. Tukelo comes rushing in. I am just crying loudly, I sit on the floor, he sits next to me and wraps his arms around me.

Him: Tigress, calm down.

Me: How can he hurt me like this? What did I ever do?

Him: Don't worry, I found him.

I look at him.

Him: Just know that, should I be forced to kill him, I will kill him. I don't care that he's your brother. He has pushed me way too far.

Me: I don't care Tukelo, I seriously don't. Just bring my babies home.

Him: But first let me buy you a new phone.

I look at him and chuckle, for the first since all of this has started, I chuckled. He kisses me slightly on my lips.

Him: They will be home safe, don't worry. He won't kill them.

Me: So that means he's working with Nthabi now?

Him: Yep!

Me: Wow.

Him: We will deal with them accordingly.

Me: I will make sure my gun is loaded.

I got up and he shook his head

TUKELO

To say I'm scared, would be an understatement, I'm petrified. I'm not scared for me but I'm scared for my babies. I had to act strong in front of Amahle but I wanted to scream, cry and shout, just as she was doing. I just never want to see any of my loved ones suffering because of me.

To be honest, this is my fault and I don't know what I'd do if my babies die, Amahle will never ever forgive. I promised to bring her babies home and safe, and that's what I'm going to do. We have lead, I don't know what to expect there but I hope and pray that no one gets hurt this time.

Tumi: So what's the plan?

Me: Plan? There is no plan, we get in there and come back with my babies.

Tumi: What if they shoot at us? It won't be easy as you say.

Me: Itumeleng, I haven't seen my babies in hours, I don't know if they've eaten or if they're even alive. My fiancée will kill me should I not bring her babies home, so no I don't have time to think of a plan.

Tumi: I know you're frustrated, I would be too but right now is not the time to do things irrationally, we have to think of a plan Tukelo. This is no time for you to act all tough.

Me: I am not acting all tough...

Dankies: No man, this is way too easy.

He says that out of the blue, we look at him. He's just staring at the building in front of us.

Me: What do you mean?

Dankies: I mean this is way too easy Ruthless. Think about it, you only just lost your babies and in less than a day, we find them? We are talking about someone who knows you, in and out, your every move but made this easy for you? I mean they didn't even hide their tracks perfectly.

He has a point. This is way too easy.

Tumi: What do you think this is then?

Dankies: A trap.

Me: Even if it is a trap, I don't care. I will get in there and blow their brains. I won't have time to ask any questions.

Dankies: You think it would be that easy?

Me: What do you want me to do?

Tumi: I say we should go back and...

Me: Oh no no no, I am not doing that.

Dankies: Being stubborn won't help one bit. It will only make things worse.

Me: My kids might be in there and you're telling me to go back?

Tumi: You can clearly see that this is a trap.

Me: Maybe I can but this is a risk I'm willing to take.

Dankies: I hope you don't pay with your life.

Tumi: Amahle is definitely going to kill us should we go back without you and her kids.

Me: And I can't go back not knowing what's going on. If you cowards want stay behind, do that but don't leave me idiots. Gundi will come with me.

I leave and Gundi follows me behind. I know this is a trap and my kids are probably not here but this is my only shot to get to them, maybe this trap of theirs will leave a clue behind.

Gundi: Grootman, this is clearly a trap and these people are expecting us.

Me: I know Gundi but I just want to play along.

Him: And if they kill you?

Me: Now you're starting to sound like them. I know what I'm doing. As a matter of fact, go back.

Him: What? No boss I can't allow you to go in there alone.

Me: Gundi, I know what I'm doing, just go back.

I look at this place. And yep, this is clearly a trap and I am going to just play along with it.

TUMI

We have been sitting here for the past 30mins since Tukelo and Gundi decided to go in. I don't even want to know what's going on in Tukelo's mind right now and I think I don't want to know.

Gundi comes back and he's alone. He gets in the car.

Dankies: Where's Ruthless?

Gundi: Inside.

Me: And you left him there?

Gundi: He told me to come back.

Dankies: And you listened to him. He could be killed.

Gundi: He said he knows what he's doing.

Me: He saw that this is a trap?

Gundi: He knows very well.

Dankies: He's trying to get himself killed.

Me: No, he's trying to get himself kidnapped.

They looked at me like I'm crazy.

Me: Think about it, it's the only way possible to get the twins back.

Dankies: And what if he dies before he get to do that.

Me: Nthabi? Kills Tukelo? Never in a million years. The twins maybe but Tukelo, no.

Dankies: But Anele is involved too.

Me: Anele is a whimp.

My phone rings and it's Tukelo.

Me: Ah, speak of the devil.

I answer it and put it on loud speaker.

Him: Go back to the warehouse.

He's whispering, he must getting closer to the house.

Me: What are you planning exactly?

Him: Just do as I say. And come get me when I tell you to.

Dankies: What do we say to Amahle?

Him: Tell her, I got kidnapped

I knew it.

Me: She will kill us.

Him: Just do it.

He hangs up.

Dankies: Do we listen to him?

Me: Uhm, yes we do. We should go back.

I start the car and they look at me.

Me: What?

Gundi: Ngamla, I dont mean to be out of line but what if...

Me: Just by starting your statement with "I don't mean to be out of line..." Already you're out of line so let's just let Tukelo do things his own way.

Dankies: Have you seen Tukelo lately? He's lost his touch. Ever since he became a father, I don't know what is wrong with him seriously. So you better turn this car around.

Me: Tukelo works at his best when you mess with what's his so I know he will be just fine.

Insert Seventy-Six 😊

AMAHLE

Curiosity is killing me. I have been checking my phone for the past 2 hours, and I haven't even received any information. All their calls are on voicemail I can't get through to any of them. I even tried calling Anele but I can't get through to him either.

It's close to 3 am and I havent slept a wink since my babies went missing and how can I? I want to call my mom but she will have a heart attack as soon as she finds out that Anele kidnapped my babies. I find myself dialing Andile's number. He answers after my 3rd attempt.

Him: You better have a good damn reason why you are calling me at this hour.

Me: I do, Anele kidnapped my babies, Andile I don't know what to do, I feel like im going crazy, I...

Him: Wait, wait slow down... Anele did what?

Me: He has my twins.

Him: Why?

Me: It's a long story Andile. He has gone crazy, the way he spoke to me a few hours ago, I am almost convinced that he can kill my babies, my babies Andile!

Him: I have no idea what's going on but Anele won't kill your babies. He wouldn't stoop that low.

Me: Did you hear what the hell I said! Your brother has gone mad. Because he thinks I'm responsible for the state his wife is in.

Him: What's wrong with his wife?

Me: She jumped out of a moving car.

Him: What? Why?

Me: Dude! You're missing the point here, my kids are in danger.

Him: Does Bra Tuks know about this?

Me: Yes. He got a lead and went there, now he's not coming back. He's been gone for hours, I feel like something went wrong.

Him: Calm down sis, your man is tough. Nothing can harm him, he will bring your twins home safe.

Me: What if he kills Anele?

Him: So?

I know Andile and Anele never saw eye-to-eye but never did I think he would wish death upon him. But now that he has done such to me, I really don't care about him but he's still my brother, I don't want him to die.

Me: He's your brother! Your blood!

Him: He's your brother and your blood too but that didn't stop him from kidnapping your babies. Now did it? Anele is a selfish bastard, I've always told you this, I'm just glad you can see it for yourself now.

Me: I know that but...

Him: No buts. He dug his own grave when he messed with Tukelo. He will kill him, we will plan his funeral, cry here and there, eat the food, bury him then life goes on as usual.

Me: Are you serious?

Him: I don't care seriously. As a matter of fact, I'm coming there. I want to be there when Tukelo pulls the trigger, just to be sure that he shoots him.

And he hangs up.

Now I have two angry men that want to deal with Anele.

Sigh.

As I was about to try Tukelo again, in walks Tumi and Dankies, they always together. They never walk in pairs or individually, they are always together! I hate the look on their faces too. I just look at them, they know what I am asking and I think I already know the answer. Tumi walks closer to me, I take a step back.

Me: Where is my fiancée Tumi? Where are my babies?!

He hasn't said anything but I already feel tears running down my cheeks. This can't be happening to me, it just can't!

Me: Itumeleng I asked you a fucken question!

Dankies: Calm down Amahle.

Me: How can you tell me to calm down? When I don't see my babies and my fiancée right in front of me?

Tumi: You will see them.

Me: When?

Dankies: We don't know when but you will.

Me: Where's Tukelo then?

They look at each other.

Me: Don't make me ask again.

Tumi: He was kidnapped.

Me: Kidnapped? Tukelo? Kidnapped?

Dankies: Yes.

That's bullshit!

Me: Is it written 'fool' on my forehead?

They frown.

Me: I am not buying the bull you're telling me, now you better come clean.

They dont say anything.

Me: Dont make me pull my gun on you, and God, you know I'm crazy enough to do it!

Dankies: Uhm, we think he got himself kidnapped .

I frown.

Who the heck is crazy enough to do that? My fiancée, that's who.

Me: What do you mean, "you think"? Why are you thinking? Why are you not sure?

Tumi: He just ditched us. We realized that the lead we got was a trap so he went in there knowing very well that its a trap.

Me: And you idiots left him there?!

Dankies: He told us to.

Me: And you listened to him! You know how Tukelo likes acting all tough, what if he dies?

Tumi: He won't die.

Me: How do you know? Are you God?

He keeps quiet.

Me: Get dressed and armed, we are going to that place.

Tumi: Hle, we can't go there, it can jeopardize Tukelo's plan.

Me: And what is Tukelo's plan Tumi? To get killed?

Dankies: He knows what he's doing. Let's at least give him 12 hours, should we not hear from him, then we can act.

Me: What am I supposed to do by then? Sit around and hope for the best?

Tumi: Well, we could pray.

We look at him.

Tumi: What?

TUKELO

I don't know what the hell im doing. I've entered this building and I could hear people taking from a distance but I couldnt make to what they were saying. I went closer, this building looked shady and old. The kind of buildings that lowlife gangsters use. They couldn't have kept my babies here, no ways.

As I went closer, I recognized a familiar voice. It's none other then my brother-inlaw.

Anele: I don't get this, I was almost sure this would've lured them in.

Man: Don't worry boss, they will be here.

Anele: It's been almost 2 hours. I was sure that this bastard was going to show his face.

Me: Well, the bastard is here.

I swear almost 20 men aimed their guns at me.

Me: Whoa, whoa, why do we have to get violent here, as a matter of fact I'm the only one who has a right to be mad and pointing guns. Im just here to get my kids and leave.

Anele: (laughs) You really think it would be that easy Mokoena? After what you did?

Me: After what I did? You are really stupid if you ask me. Look, I know Zanele, more than you think and she has right where she wants you. After she's done with you, she is going to kill you. She's just using you to get to me.

Anele: Me, me, me, me, everything is about Tukelo!

Me: Whether you like or not, this is about Tukelo. And I think the sooner you realize that, the better it would be for everyone.

Anele: You might think you're all high and mighty but I think you've met your match, right now I hold all the cards Tukelo...

Me: (chuckles) Just because you have my kids? Monna, I've faced far worse. Let me enlighten you about whats going to happen, I will have my kids in less than 2 hours and you will be dead,

or maybe lying in hospital next to your wife, and that will only happen just because I know you dying might devastate Amahle and I really don't need that right now.

Anele: Acting all tough won't do you any good, in case you're blind, you have about 15 guns aimed at you. You can die right here, right now.

I went closer to him, with hands in my pockets. I have no idea what I'm doing, if they all start shooting, I could die in a matter of seconds but I wasn't going to let a man like him scare me.

Me: (chuckles) you think that scares me? Anele, you clearly don't know me. I have been in this industry longer than you, I have faced tougher situations, so you can't scare me. You don't even know what you're doing. So save yourself all the trouble, give me my kids.

Nthabi: That's not happening Tukelo.

I didn't even see her walking in.

Me: You're working with this idiot? Do you know what you're getting yourself into?

Nthabi: I know you Tukelo and I have you right where I want you. You fell right into our trap. I made things easy for you because I knew you'd figure out that this is a trap but at the same time, I knew you wouldn't leave without your children. I had my eyes on you, I also know that should you not return home in less than 12 hours, your dear wife will come to the rescue and I will have you both with your kids and we could end your pathetic lives once and for all.

Anele: You never said anything about killing my sister.

Nthabi: This is not the time to act weak Anele. You did your part, now it's my turn.

She walks out.

One of the goons hold me from behind, and they start punching me, I couldn't fight back, all I could do was groan and take all the pain that came with it. They hit me all over my body but never touched my face. I had to endure all of this for the sake of my kids, this is the only way I could get them back. One took a baseball bat and started bashing me with, I can take it all for the sake of my twins. After the beating, they dragged me and threw me in some type of cell. My head is pounding and my body is feeling all sorts of pain. I don't know what I got myself into but I know I will get myself out. I start feeling my pockets, I realize that these idiots didn't take my phone, I still had it with me. My battery is about to die though so I decided to send a text to Tumi instead. It was a mission getting the phone out of my pocket, my body was in serious pain. I sent the text and I felt my body failing me.

TUMI

I have never seen Amahle in this state before, she refuses to eat or drink or just take a 2 min nap. She has been walking up and down, shouting at us every chance she got. I understand her frustrations. Imagine not knowing the wellness of your kids and fiancée, it must be devastating. It's like she literally lost her mind. She is making calls to I don't know who.

The wait is killing her, it would kill me too. I am also worried about my brother and nephews but right now, there's nothing I can really do because I can't compromise whatever plan Tukelo has. My phone beeps. Amahle quickly walks to me. You'd swear that it had a phone that beeped.

Her: Is it him?

She looks at me with a lot of desperation in her eyes.

Me: Yes it is.

Her: Thank God, what does he say? He wants us to act? Tell me that he found my kids.

She just looks at me, hoping to deliver something positive but how do I tell her such news. I can't even find the right words. She decides to grab the phone away from me.

Her: He doesn't want to come!! He must be mad!

Me: He doesn't want all of us to come.

Her: Why?

Me: I don't know Amahle but he must have his reasons.

He just texted me: "Monna, don't come get me. Wait for me to get back, if I happen to tell you to act, make sure that you don't bring Amahle with you."

That's all we got from him.

Her: He's clearly in trouble.

Dankies: But he doesn't say or state that he is in trouble of some sort.

Her: But I can feel it okay? I know Tukelo, I know him. He needs me. Why wouldn't he want me around? It clearly shows that he thinks my life is in danger, which means his life is in danger!

Dankies: I don't think that's the case.

Me: There's nothing we can really do right now. Let's wait for him.

Her: You can't tell me shit like that Tumi. I will go look for my babies, if Tukelo thinks he doesn't need me then fine! But my kids need me!

Pitsi and Thabang walk in.

Thabang: Tell me you found the idiots that took my nephews.

Her: No they haven't because they aren't even looking!

Thabang: What? Why?

Dankies: Tukelo told us to back off.

Pitsi: And you listened to him?

Her: Exactly!

Me: He said...

Thabang: I don't care what he said but gather a team to go out there looking for them. In fact even the Hawks should be out there looking for the twins instead you're busy telling me crap saying Tukelo told you to back off, I feel like smacking some sense into the both of you.

Her: Maybe you should.

Pitsi: Don't worry Aus'Amahle, we will find them, well and alive.

Her: I'm just afraid that we have been waiting for so that maybe something might have happened.

Thabang: Nothing will happen. Your man is stubborn but wouldn't put his babies' lives in danger.

Dankies, gather men.

He stood up, I follow him.

Me: I don't think we should compromise Tukelo's plan.

Him: Yeah me too but I don't think he knows what he's doing so we can't just sit down and do nothing.

Me: I guess you're right.

ANDILE

I can't believe what Amahle told me. I don't know what they're fighting about but he has no right to do what he had done. I just hope the babies are okay. I have an important assignment to submit on Monday but I have to be there for my sister, she needs me now more than ever.

Me: Nonhle

I shake her awake.

Her: Mmh?

Me: Where are your car keys?

I have already packed and ready to go.

Her: Car keys?

She still hasn't opened her eyes.

Me: Yes, car keys.

Her: They're on top of the... Wait, why do you need car keys?

She's wide awake now.

Me: I need to be in Jo'burg.

Her: So early in the morning?

Me: Yes, Amahle needs me.

Her: And you're leaving me behind?

Me: I will be back tomorrow.

Her: Haybo Andile, are you mad?

Me: Babe, I promise you, I will be back. My sister needs me.

Oh, Nonhle decided to take the job offer here in Durban but she doesn't live with me, yet. She has her own apartment. Khanya stays with her grandma for now, we do visit her every weekend. Its really challenging for Buhle to come see me now, I'd be lying if I say I don't miss her but I don't need drama. She's also unaware that Nonhle stays here in Durban, I always make an excuse when she says she wants to come over or when I can't pick up her calls.

Her: What is really going on, babakhe?

I sit on the bed.

Me: (sigh) my brother kidnapped my sister's twins.

She pops all her eyes out, she looks cute when she does that.

Her: Why would he do that?

Me: I don't know but all I know is that, I should be in Joburg by now.

Her: But you an assignment to submit on Monday...

Me: Yes I know, I will be back tomorrow babe. Now please, the car keys.

Her: On top of the table.

I spot it.

Me: Thanks. I love you.

I kiss her on the lips.

Me: I love you.

Her: I love you too, dont drive too fast. Be safe.

Me: I will.

I rush out. I don't know what I'll find in Joburg but I just hope they dont do anything heisty. I connect my phone to the car's Bluetooth and called Amahle. She picks up after some time.

Me: Any news?

Her: (sigh) no nothing. I feel like im going crazy

Me: Dont worry sis, they're okay...

Her: Now they've kidnapped Tukelo.

I could hear over the phone that she want to burst into tears.

Me: No ways.

Her: Yes, there is no way but that's what his brother told me. After that he sent a text saying we shouldn't look for him, he knows what hes doing.

Me: Dont listen to that, what if the goons forced him to send that?

Her: I won't listen to that vele, I just want my kids, if he wants to act tough, he can do that alone but I won't sit around and do nothing not knowing if my babies are being fed or not.

Me: Nothing will happen to them. Be positive.

Her: I don't have to be positive, I have to be realistic here. Nthabi can kill my babies.

Me: (sigh) worry not. I'm on my way.

Her: You're coming to Joburg?

I could hear sudden excitement in her voice and that made me happy.

Me: Yep!

Her: Thank you but what about school?

Me: Just allow me to be there for you. You're much way important.

Her: Thank you so much dear brother, that means alot to me.

Me: Its no biggie. Please tell me that you didn't tell umkami about this.

Her: No I haven't. I've been ignoring her calls since yesterday.

Me: Good. Uhm, I have to go. I'm driving see you in a few hours.

Her: Okay. Be safe.

Me: I will.

I hang up.

Something tells me to call my brother but I decide otherwise. I wonder whats going on in his head at this very moment. Why would he hurt our sister like this?

Insert Seventy-Seven (77)

ZANELE

The news I received couldn't make me any more happier. Everything is just coming together, we can actually get away with this. Killing Tukelo was never part of the deal but if that happens, it would be just a bonus.

The main idea is for us to hurt Tukelo by killing the people he admire most, that's his children and precious fiancée. Although also hearing her panicking and all worried isn't such a bad thing afterall. My dear husband is such an idiot, I didn't actually think he would go this far just to hurt her sister.

I am also tired of pretending now, I hate being around this place but it seems to be working my favor. The food is just bad and stale. Anele hasn't been around for a while now. Not that I'm complaining though.

My phone rings, unknown number.

Me: Hello?

Her: He's weak.

Me: What do you mean, he's weak?

Her: I mean he is weak, he could die.

Me: So let him die.

Her: That was never part of the plan Zanele.

Me: Oh and me landing in hospital was?

Her: I never said jump out of a moving car

Me: But I do recall you saying 'now that you are in hospital, you better make sure that you stay there and make them believe that your situation is critical.'

Her: You can't compare that with killing Tukelo. It seems like you're forgetting the reason behind all of this, maybe I should remind you.

Me: You don't have to remind me anything Nthabiseng, I know.

Her: Then stop talking as if you have no clue why we are doing this!

I hate it when she thinks everything is about her, one day I will show her what I'm really made of.

Me: Then why did you call me? What do you want me to do exactly?

Her: I was thinking of taking him hospital...

Me: Are you mad? They will find him there and they will take him. We won't have anything to lure them.

Her: We have the twins.

Me: You think you are smart but actually you're not Nthabi. Why did you even order them to beat him if you still care so much about him?

Her: I can't make Anele think that I still care about him, I enjoyed seeing him being beaten but I don't want him to die.

Me: Hire a doctor for him, nurse him yourself if you have to but make sure you don't take him to hospital.

Her: Won't Anele start asking questions? Seeing that you're now taking care of someone you call your 'enemy'. Look, Nthabi, I don't want your feelings for Tukelo getting in the way for what we want to achieve please man!

I hang up.

I don't know how can she love a man who's hurt her so much. Tukelo never cared about her, he just needed her to fulfill his selfish needs and desires but she still want him? Yes I am also a victim, I was once madly in love with him but after everything that he has done to me, i just want to see him suffer.

Naomi comes in with a tray of food.

Her: Good Morning.

Me: Please tell me that you brought something that I could actually eat not the rubbish that you serve here.

Her: You're in hospital remember? Not in a hotel.

Me: But I am not sick so please stop treating me like a sick patient.

Her: You act like a sick patient, I might as well treat you like one.

Me: Argh.

Her: Anyway...

She puts the tray on the table next to me.

Her: How are you feeling?

Me: I am tired Naomi, I want to get out of here.

Her: But you can get out of here.

Me: No, I can't, you know that I can't.

Her: No I don't. I actually don't.

Me: My husband thinks I could die, what do you want him to think if he supposedly see me well and alive, after just a few days of not seeing me.

Her: Miracles do happen. He won't think that you were faking.

I can't tell her my real reason behind me lying to Anele. I don't trust her enough that she won't sell me out.

Me: He can't know Naomi, well at least not now.

Her: How long are you even planning on keeping this up?

Me: For as long as I need to.

Her: I wonder what you are really up to Zanele Khuzwayo. Eat your food, I am going to check on my other patients, you know, the ones who are actually sick and need my medical attention.

With that, she leaves. Her question got me thinking though, how long do I plan on keeping this up?

AMAHLE

The Lord hates me. He never ever liked me. What kind of a Father is He? That he would sit around and watch his children suffer like this. Who did I hurt so much for me to deserve such pain? I literally feel my heart shredding into a million pieces. I feel like I'm going crazy. No, I think I am going crazy. I never felt so useless, and the thing of waiting for 12 hours is just absurd how do they seriously expect me to cope? Can they just fill themselves in my shoes for once?

I don't know where my fiancée is, I don't know where my babies are but they keep telling me to fucken calm down. Something has happened to Tukelo, I can just feel it, that's what making me panic even more. I have even lost weight.

Me: This sitting around is just driving me crazy.

Pitsi: I understand your frustrations Aus'Amahle but...

Me: You're trying the best you can, those words are driving me insane.

Thabang: We did try but they've moved from the location that we knew, now we have to start looking for them again, which is our challenge right now.

Me: You weren't supposed to leave him in the first place!

Dankies: We are sorry Sis'Amahle, we really thought it was a good idea. We had hopes that he knew what he was doing.

Tumi: No, he knows what he is doing. Please trust me Hle and trust him.

Me: Do you know the pain he's causing? Why can't he bring my babies back already? He's not even giving us any entail, nothing!

Tumi: The only reason why he hasn't made any contact, it's because he knows that you will worry him and ask a lot of questions, which he doesn't need right now.

Me: Oh, so hurting me like this is best?

Thabang: I am sure the guys have something for us. For now, I think we should all calm down and prepare ourselves for a war.

He stands up and leaves the room.

I just hope that they're okay but I have this really bad feeling that something has happened or will happen, I just can't seem to shake off this feeling and I am never ever wrong when it comes to such things, that's why I really need to get to my family. I can't just sit around and do absolutely nothing.

Me: I am going to take a nap.

Tumi: A what?

Me: A nap.

Tumi: No, you're not doing that, sit down.

what is with Mokoena men thinking they can control everything and everyone.

Me: Tumi, there is no where i could possibly go, you have me trapped here so please allow me to go sleep. Just let me be!

I storm off. This is really starting to get on my last nerve. I went to the kitchen and decided to make something to eat, but how can I eat at a time like this, not knowing if my babies were fed or not. If Tukelo ate or not, I just can't. I close the fridge and went to look for Rufus, I found him in the control room. He stands up immediately when he sees me walking in.

Him: Boss lady.

Me: I need a favor, again.

Him: If it's about Mr. Mokoena..

Me: It's about my babies, I need you to get me out of here, without anyone noticing that I'm gone.

Him: That's not possible..

Me: Don't lie to me Rufus. You know this place in and out, I am sure you can get me out of here with no problem.

Him: Where do you want to go?

Me: Paris.

He looks at me confused.

Me: To search for my kids, what do you think?

Him: But Tumi...

Me: Forget about them and do what i have asked.

Him: But where will you start? You don't even know where they are.

Me: You will locate them.

Him: Me?

Me: Yes you. Rufus you do a far better job than any of them, you can be even better than Dankies. Just please do this for me.

Him: I could lose my job.

Me: If Tukelo fires you, I am calling off our engagement, you have my word. Just please help me find my kids.

He doesn't say anything for awhile, seems like he's in deep thoughts.

Him: (sigh) fine. I will help you.

Me: Good.

TUKELO

I wake up when I feel someone touching me all over my body, more like massaging me. My body was still in a lot of pain but I had to fight for my kids. I open my eyes and I see this middle aged woman treating my wounds. i look at my surroundings, I realize that I am no longer in a cell but in some room, it's still not comfy, it is a lot shady but I can see that we are no longer where we were before. Which means we've switched locations.

Her: Oh, you're awake that's great.

That's Nthabi, she's leaning on the wall with her arms folded. She walks closer to me. I sit up straight.

Her: You know Tukelo, I never thought that one day, I'd actually see you at your weakest and to my surprise, I am enjoying every moment of it.

Me: If that's the case then why did you save me? You could've just killed me, right there and then.

Her: No, that would've been easy, I still want you to witness me taking everything you care about right in front of your eyes, then when I am done, I kill you.

I chuckle, then coughed right after because of the pain I am in.

Me: Do you believe what you're saying?

Her: What do you mean?

Me: I mean, do you actually think you can pull that off? You kill me? You?

She doesn't respond.

Me: Exactly. You can't and you won't. Let me give you some free advice, give my kids and let me walk out of here because if you don't and I have to take them by force, then I won't hesitate to make you suffer. I won't hesitate to kill you and you fucken know that very well so I still don't why you're messing with me. If I die or something happens to Amahle's kids, she will come after you and I am sure you know what she's capable of. Why are you doing this again?

Her: Get off your high horse Tukelo, I am not scared of that bitch of yours...

I don't know where I got the strength but I found myself slapping her, really hard. She holds her cheek.

Her: Are you crazy?

Me: Do whatever you want to me but never I mean never call Amahle names.

Her: You are going to pay for that , do you hear me?! I want to show you that you don't rule my world anymore Tukelo, I am not as weak as you think I am. I had you bugged, all over your house, the warehouse but you didn't even take notice. I am going to show you what I am really capable of!

She gets up to leave.

Me: That won't happen, you know why? Because I just slapped you and you didn't do anything about it, instead you said an empty threat. You will always love me Nthabi, and you know that.

She gives me a look and left.

Me: What are you staring at? Carry on massaging me hhebanna.

She walks back to me and started massaging me. Where they have kept my babies? I know wherever Amahle is, she must be worried sick and probably going crazy. I don't think I want to face her anytime soon.

Insert Seventy-Eight 😊

TUKELO

Now I need to get up and do what came here to do in the first place, there's no more time for stalling, the more I stall, the angrier Amahle gets, now it's time for a solid plan.

I get up from the bed and check my surroundings, I look out the window and looks like I'm on the last floor of this tall building but I notice that I can climb out the window with no problem.

I leap to the door and peeped out the keyhole, there are two guys outside my door. They all think I'm injured so it wouldn't be so hard tricking them.

I knock on the door.

Me: Water, I need water.

They ignore me.

Me: Please, I really need something to drink.

I say with alot of desperation. I hear them speaking amongst themselves, I take a vase. I hear them unlocking he door. My heart is beating up so fast, alot can go wrong but I'd rather die knowing that I've tried, then sitting here comfortably without knowing where my kids are or if they're still safe.

As soon as they open the door, I hit one of them hard on his head and quickly grabbed his gun and pointed it to the other one. He aims it at me also.

Me: You better put your gun down if you want live.

Him: (chuckles) that's not happening

Me: Fine then.

I shoot him on his chest and he hits the floor. I really don't have time for games. I carefully walk out the room as I walk down the stairs, I spot about 15 men, I hide behind the wall. Shit just got real, I'm heavily breathing.

I hear them talking saying they heard gunshots coming upstairs, now they are going to look. They start spreading around. About two come my way, I have no time to do any thinking, I find myself planting bullets on their heads, they down.

The whole team starts running my way, I quickly left using the back door and hid between the bushes. I even hear Nthabi screaming and shouting.

Her: The man is injured! I don't get how he can kill 3 men! How did you even get him out of your sight?! You useless piece of rubbish! Get men out looking for him!

The army of men start running around. I say a small a prayer, I look up, I see a tall old building in front of me. I wait for them to be in the bushes, I carefully entered the building.

My body is still throbbing but I ignore the pain that came. When I was at the top, I got a better vision of what's happening around. There were about 11 men patrolling the place, walking up and down. I need to start shooting and not give them a chance because if I do, they can spot me and shoot me. I take a deep breath and started shooting, countlessly.

Minutes later, shots were coming my way, I hid behind the wall, bullets were coming at me. I'm breathing heavily and hope I make it for the sake of my kids. When they stopped shooting, I got a chance to hit whomever.

This time I didn't make it easy for them, I shot to kill, never missed any target. When they shot back, I realize that there weren't so many men left. There were like 4 guns going off. I have to finish them, I turn and started shooting again until all the shooting died down. I realize that I had a flesh wound on my arm.

Nthabi: Tukelo!!!

I spot her on the ground, and there are alot of dead bodies surrounding her.

Her: Tukelo! You better show your face because I know that you're still around here somewhere, you better show your face now!

This is my only chance to kill her, but do I have to? I still need to know where my babies are.

Her: Don't be a coward! Show your face because I have a surprise for you, a very nice surprise.

I got up and I saw two men holding Amahle. Fuck, this woman never listens!

Amahle: Let me go!

She is trying to fight these men, but it was no use. She just had ruin my plans, I was close, so close to getting my babies. What do I do now?

Amahle: Babe! Don't show your face, if you do they might kill you, please just go and look for our babies, don't worry about me. I will be okay!

Nthabi: Ncoah, look at her acting all tough.

Amahle: Please Ntate waPhila, don't come out. Search for our babies.

Nthabi: If he doesn't show, you die.

Amahle: I don't care! But he will find my babies.

Nthabi: We will just have to see about that

Amahle: Why are you so bitter? All of this for a man who doesn't cares shit about you...

Nthabi slaps Amahle, real hard.

That's it!

I got up so they can see me.

Me: Didn't I fucken tell you not to mess with her?

Amahle: Do you ever listen to me?

Me: You didn't listen to me too so I guess we're even. Now, Nthabi, I asked you a question...

Nthabi: I knew that would get you out of hiding. I have to hit her again to get you down here?

Me: (sarcastic laugh) hhe, I don't know where you got the balls to mess with me Nthabiseng but I will give you one little piece of advice, make sure we don't get out of here alive because if we do,

you have Amahle to deal with and as you can see she's really mad as it is.

Nthabi: Argh oh please, I am not scared of her...

Amahle: Then tell your goons to let me go.

Me: now that's an excellent idea.

Nthabi: I don't know what makes you think you will get out of here alive.

Me: Because we all know you won't kill me and if Amahle dies, I won't hesitate to kill you, like I said before give us our kids and we can all move on...

Amahle: That's not happening Tukelo, I will kill this woman and don't you dare try and stop me.

I raise both my hands indicating that I surrender.

Me: You see that came from her, if you do what I say, I won't kill you but she will but if you do things your way, we will both murder you.

She looks at me and looked at Amahle, then she burst in laughter.

Nthabi: Look at this, Bonnie and Clyde, I don't care if you see yourselves as a power couple but I will put you in your place. Get her inside.

The asshole grab her by her hair, Amahle screams. I raged, I run down the stairs.

Me: Let go of her...

I feel electric waves running through my veins, I hit the floor pretty hard. Lights out.

xxxx

I can't remember much about what happened but I am now strapped on a chair and my head is pounding. I am in this dirty dark room, I look across and I see Amahle strapped on a bed and she had a gag on. Her eyes are red and you could easily tell that she was crying.

Me: Babe... Babe, Tigress

I was still alot woozy from the pain I was feeling. Amahle looks me.

Me: Are you okay? They didn't hurt you?

She gives me a look, a very bad look that says, "Tukelo if you don't stop asking me stupid questions I will kill you" and that was enough to stop me from asking silly questions, I got the message loud and clear.

We sit in silence, a man walks in with Nthabi.

Her: This is Richard. Richard meet my special guests, Amahle and her lover, Tukelo.

Richard nods. What is she up to now?

Her: Lovers, this is my very special friend, Richard. He specializes in doing a very very special job. I have a very good show for you Tukelo, I hope you will enjoy every bit of it.

I look at her confused.

Her: Richard you know what to do.

She looks at me then Amahle, she smirks and leaves. I think I might have a clue on whats going on here. Richard went closer to Amahle.

Me: Don't you fucken dare.

He looks at me and smiles. He unbuckles his belt.

Me: Monna, step the Fuck away from her.

I could already see Amahle scared and she is screaming, that alone was enough to shatter me. She was trying to break free. He takes off her gag. Her screams were now filling the room.

Him: Scream all you want, no one can hear you and your man can't do shit.

My body is shaking, I can't even break free.

Him: You got yourself one hot lady. Too bad that I will also get the piece of what you get.

Tears were streaming down Amahle's cheeks.

Her: Please, please don't do this.

Him: I am just doing what I am paid to do.

He gets on top of her and tries kissing her but Amahle is fighting. While I am trying to break free, I was feeling pain but I don't care my woman needs me. I can't allow this happen and not do anything about it.

Him: Don't resist, the more you resist the painful it would be.

He takes off Amahle's pants.

Amahle: Please stop..

She is crying, kicking and screaming. I am getting rope burns from trying to break free but I could feel that what I am doing is pointless. Her screams got even louder, I look at them, I could see him fingering her. My whole body got hot, I raged. My veins were popping.

Amahle: Tukelo. Tukelo...

She cries for me. That was enough to let out my inner beast. My woman needs me, my woman depends on me. I let out a loud roar and finally the ropes went loose. I quickly untie my legs. I got up and went straight to the man. I grab him and threw him on the floor. I didn't give him a chance to get up, I got on top of him and punched him countlessly, when I was done with him, I kicked him all over. He tries running away, I give him no chance. I make him stand and pinned him on the wall and strangled him. He was bloody and running out of breath, he is gasping for air with his legs dangling. I tighten my grip, his eyes starts turning white, I see him take his last breath, his legs stop moving. I let him go, he hits the floor. I rush to Amahle, who's still crying hysterically.

Me: Are you okay?

She just crying. I put on her pants. Her body is shivering. No matter how strong a woman is, once you touch her in the areas where she doesn't want to be touched, all her strength dies out. I have never seen Amahle so scared, even when I almost killed her, she wasn't this shaken. I untie her.

Me: I am sorry, I am so sorry sthandwa sami.

I hug her and rubbed her back. She holds me so tightly and cried in my arms. After a few minutes of consoling her, I let her go.

Me: Babe, I know that you must be shaken because of what just happened but right now, we don't have much time. We need to get our kids back, I need you to act strong and we need to look for a way out of here. You got me?

She nods. I wipe her tears.

Me: I am so sorry.

Her: Are you okay?

She looks at my wrists. I didn't even realize that I was bleeding so much.

Me: I will be fine but let's go.

Her: Tukelo you're so badly injured, can you keep up? I don't want you dying on the way, I don't think I can...

Me: Tigress, I won't die, not until I get my babies back, not until you've been in a safe place. Now get up. Will you be able to keep up?

Her: I will be fine.

She got up from the bed.

Me: I need to check who's outside, and please stay behind me at all times.

She nods. I slowly open the door and I see men.

Me: Okay, there are about 3 men outside our room so check Richard's pockets and check if you can any weapon.

She went on and started checking his pockets

Her: There's a pistol.

Me: Damn, its not much but it will do.

Her: And a pocket knife.

Me: Take it, whatever you can find.

Her: That's it babe.

Me: Okay fine. Come...

Her: Wait..

She takes the knife and started stabbing Richard.

Her: Babe, babe! Amahle!

She looks at me.

Me: The man is dead sthandwa sami

Her: I know but I wanted to give myself the satisfaction.

I chuckle and shook my head. She gives me the gun.

I open the door, I shoot the three men that were guarding our door. I hold Amahle's hand and we went to these men. I take the AK47, and gave Amahle an Ak47 too. She takes a step back.

Me: Babe, take the gun.

Her: Tukelo I can't

Me: Amahle this is no time for us to argue, take the damn gun.

Her: I've never handled a big gun before

Me: Sthandwa sami, you'll be fine but time is not on our side so we really need to get moving.

Her: Tukelo, what if...

Me: I don't need to hear any of your concerns right now. Our main focus should be getting our babies back, I will be here to protect you, you don't have to do much. Now take the gun.

She reluctantly takes the gun, I could see that she was scared. I got up and kissed her on her forehead.

Me: You'll be fine MaNcwane. You got me.

She nods, I wipe her tears and grabbed her Hand

Me: Let's go.

I take the lead. I check my surroundings and when I saw that the coast is clear, we move.

Me: Shit, there are men surrounding the entire building. I don't think it will be easy to get out.

Her: What are we going to do?

Me: We just need to be extra careful and I need you to use your gun.

She takes a long deep breath.

Her: Okay, let's go.

Me: I shoot on the right, you on the left.

Her: Oh okay.

I could see sweat dripping on her skin, her whole body is shaking.

Me: Babe, calm down please.

Her: I... I am calm.

Me: No you not. Look, I need you to have a clear head. You won't be able to take charge if you look this scared.

Her: Tukelo, I am scared, what if we don't make it? Who will look after our babies?

She even had tears in her eyes, one blink a river of fresh tears will run down her cheeks.

Her: Babe, I can't do this, it's too much, what if...

I kiss her. I held her closer to me, kissed her passionately and slowly, just the way she likes it.

She responded and wrapped her arms around my neck. As things were hitting up, I let go of her.

She looks a lot calmer now.

Me: You good now?

Her: Yes... Let's do this.

Me: That's my Tigress.

I kiss her cheek and we walk out of the room. I start shooting on the right and Amahle on the left, we hid behind trees should we hear shots firing our way. We shot anything that moved, I hold her

hand and we ran to the building that I was in before. We see men already waiting for us there. They shoot at us, we dive into the bushes.

Me: Are you okay?

She nods. She's breathing heavily. We need to get out of this alive but there is no way out as we are completely surrounded. They start shooting at the bushes that were hiding in and Amahle starts screaming. I don't know what's worse.

I grab her hand and we ran, trying to find our way out, but I couldn't see anything as it was getting dark. We heard people running our way also. I never let go of her hand, we ran even faster and changed routes. We hid behind this big tree.

About 3 men ran past us, with guns in their hands. When they were far, we ran again, making sure we lose them. When we saw that we finally lost them, we sit down inside a cave. It was also starting to rain.

Her: When will this be over? I want this nightmare to end Tukelo.

Me: It will babe, it will. You just have to trust me.

Her: Tukelo, I am tired, hungry and wet. How can I trust you?

Me: I got beaten Amahle, I have serious rope burns, I was electrified and I have a flesh wound, but you don't see me complaining and losing hope. If you just listened to me, we wouldn't be facing this right now.

Her: I had no choice, you were taking so long...

Me: But I was going to get our twins back. Now look. How did you even find me anyway?

She keeps quiet.

Me: Mme waGcina, don't make me repeat my question.

Her: Rufus helped.

Me: What? He's so fired.

Her: No you can't fire him, I told him that if he gets fired, I will end our engagement.

Me: What?

Her: Yes please don't. I was really desperate.

Me: After you found me, he didn't even care to come help?

Her: I was the one who told him to go back.

Me: Un-fucken-believable.

Her: I didn't think it would be this tough.

I can't believe this. Things just turned from bad to worse, now we are in the middle if nowhere with no help whatsoever. Even if they try looking for us, it will be a mission finding us because we moved from our last known location. Fuck!

Her: Tukelo, I'm hungry.

Me: So what must I do? Go hunt for food now? Aowa Amahle.

I can't cranky when I am mad. My body is feeling excruciating pain, I am also tired and hungry but we are trapped here and there's nothing we can fucken do!

Insert Seventy-Nine (3)

TUMI

I haven't seen Amahle for the past 8 hours, I am starting question this nap of hers. I went to the room, and surprise, surprise. She's not there.

I went to the kitchen, lounge, chamber, everywhere around the warehouse but she was nowhere to be seen. I went back to the guys, we were planning in the study. We've found Tukelo's location and we were planning ways to ambush it. Dankies even located where the twins were.

Me: She's gone.

Thabang: Who's gone now?

Me: Amahle, she's gone.

Them: What?

Dankies: Weren't you keeping an eye on her?

Me: Well, I was but you heard her when she said she's going to take a nap, I wasn't about to stay with her in the same room, now would I?

Pitsi: This place is secured so she couldn't have gone far. Check the entire place.

Me: I did, she's nowhere to be seen.

There's one thing I know about Amahle, she's one stubborn woman, she's doesn't want to be controlled or be told what to do. I wouldn't be surprised if she's left the warehouse.

Thabang: Where could she be?

Dankies: What do you think?

Pitsi: She went out to look for Tukelo.

Me: Precisely

Thabang: God! That woman...

Me: She's stubborn as hell.

Dankies: Do you think she's with Tukelo now?

Me: I really hope so.

Thabang: But she must've had help to get out if this place, nobody gets in or out except myself, you three, Tukelo and the bodyguards.

Me: We all know she didn't get help from us.

Dankies: So it had to be the bodyguards.

Thabang: Get them here now!

Rufus: No need, I am the one that helped her.

We all looked at him, we didn't even see him get in.

Us: What?!

Pitsi: Why would you do that?

Rufus: She desperately needed my help, I just helped her locate Tukelo.

Thabang: So you're saying you found Tukelo's location, before we did?

Rufus: I am sorry grootman, she was desperate but you can be mad at me later. I think they're in trouble because I heard several gunshots coming from that place, when I went on to check.

There was no one there. Including them.

Me: They are alive though?

Rufus: I don't know boss, there was noone there, except dead bodies, they were not there.

Me: They could've escaped. Come on, let's go.

We started gathering all kind of weapons and guns that we will need. We are going to a war. I just really hope that they're okay wherever they are. We went on to the underground parking.

Thabang: Tumi, Pitsi, Rufus and I will go after Tukelo. The rest of you, go get the twins.

Dankies: Got it. Be careful.

We said our goodbyes and went on our separate ways. I dont know what to expect there really, I just hope we all come back and noone gets hurt.

We've been driving for almost 2 hours and noone has said two words to each other, we all trapped in our own thoughts. I am saying a silent prayer, hoping we will find them in a safe place. We get to the place and just as Rufus said, it's dead bodies everywhere but no Tukelo nor Amahle.

Thabang: Hhe, do you think Ruthless is responsible for this?

Me: (chuckles) you know it.

Pitsi: And to think that the boy lost his touch.

Rufus: I think we should look for them, they couldn't have gone far.

Me: Yes, they're probably tired and hungry. I bet wherever they are, they're arguing as we speak.

Dankies: So we better find them before they kill each other.

We went inside the bushes and started searching for them, this is one big bush, I just hope we will find them before Nthabi and Anele do.

AMAHLE

I always saw this happening in movies, never did I think I would face a situation like this, like ever. Me stranded in a bush? With no water to drink or food to eat?

I wasn't joking when I said I was hungry, I could eat anything. I know that should be the least of my concerns but its my only concern. I am tired, dirty and hungry.

This man decided to sleep, how can he sleep at a time like this? His breathing is worrying me though. It's like he's having a hard time breathing. I don't know what to do, I know Tukelo said he will figure something out once he got some rest but I also know that he also has no clue on what to do.

Me: Dear God, I know you're around here somewhere, please help us in this time of need, also send down your trusted angels to us and my poor little babies, they're only 3 months, they know nothing and I love having them around don't take them away from me. Don't take my fiancée away from me, please Lord. Show us the way, guide us.

By this time, I had so much tears running down my cheeks. I have lost all hope but I'm doing what my mom would've done at this time.

I see Tukelo shivering, he must be feeling cold, it was getting a little chilly. I take off my jersey and put it over him, I cover my arms around him. It didn't get any better, he was hot and sweaty but shivering. He must be getting sick. He's still asleep. I shake him awake.

Me: Tukelo? Babe, wake up.

He didn't but his shivering just got worse. No, this can't be happening now.

Me: Wake up.

I shake him even harder.

Him: Hhm?

Me: Please wake up.

He opens his eyes. Thank God. Though you could tell that he wasn't doing okay at all. His eyes were red, his face was swelling up.

Me: Are you okay?

How can I ask such a question? This man is falling sick, I don't know if its because of all the wounds and bruises or because of the weather but either way, I am losing this man.

Him: I... I don't think so.

He never admits that he's sick or not okay, no matter what. Even if you could see that he's sick but he never admits to it so he must be really sick. He sits up. I look at him, I wanted to cry and scream. No woman on this planet earth want to see his man crash and burn but mine right now, he's falling and he's falling real hard.

Me: Where does it hurt?

Him: Every... Everywhere Tigress but mostly my heart.

Me: Babe, dont stress so much. We will get our kids back and we will get out of here, you will see.

Him: I have failed you, them..

Me: Stop it Tukelo. We are in this mess because of me...

Him: No listen...

Me: No you listen, if I wasn't so stubborn, if I just trusted you like you told me to, we wouldn't be facing this situation.

Him: Wait, are you saying that I was right and you were wrong?

Me: Yes.

Him: Wow, I must definitely be dying today if you're admitting to that.

I give him a look.

Him: (chuckles then coughs) I'm joking babe.

How can he joke at time like this?

Him: Look, I dont know how but we will get through this. Yes I am at my weakest point right now but we mustn't dwell on that but focus on getting our babies back.

Me: Yeah, we can do this.

Him: Yes we can.

He coughs, real bad. I know he's trying to keep a strong face for me but he's failing dismal.

Me: Tukelo...

Him: I am fine Tigress let's go.

He tries getting up, he limps his way out the cave. I follow him behind

Him: Okay, the coast is clear.

He leads the way and we walk out safely but he is not doing okay. His limping is worse than I thought, his facial expression showed that he was in deep pain. He kept his left hand on his stomach, showing that he felt pain.

We are in the middle of nowhere in this big bush and we have no clue on where we are going, we just hoping that there's a road nearby. I am closely walking behind him, the more we walk, the more I am worried about his health. We are walking in complete silence.

Me: We've been walking for almost 30mins Tukelo, I dont think there are any roads nearby, can we just rest for awhile? You're getting weak.

Him: Tigress I'm okay, we rested for way too long that's why you think I'm weak. I need to get to my kids...

Me: I know, I do too okay but I can't afford losing you in the process, please dont be stubborn Mokoena.

Him: I'm fi.....

He leans on the tree.

Me: No you're not.

He sits down and I kneel before him. I just couldn't stop crying, I never want to see him like this. Now I regret even waking him up, maybe it was better when he was asleep.

Him: Can you stop with all the tears? I'm fine

Me: Let me check your wounds, and see if there's anything I can do.

He keeps quiet. I unbutton his shirt, he had a number of wounds and bruises, even open wounds. I tear my pants, I wipe all the blood around his entire body and I tear his T-shirt and tried covering the wounds and his stomach, he wore my jacket. All this time he had his eyes shut, suppressing all the pain.

Me: We will be okay.

I kiss him on his forehead.

His body was still shaking, he was even sweating. His sight just broke my heart into a thousand pieces, he can't leave me with kids to raise, I still need him. I am way too young to face this. I am only 22 for crying out loud! Does the universe have no shame?!

I sit next to him, he opens his arms and I tucked myself in. Even in the hardest of times, he still wants to be a gentleman and even though he's this weak, I still felt secure around him.

I spot a dam not far from us.

Me: Do you need water?

He weakly nods.

I get up to look for some type of container so I can load the water. I find a bottle near the dam, I wash it, I tear a sleeve from my shirt, I use it try and decontaminate the water. I take my time to make sure the water is clean. I went back.

Me: Okay, it's not your normal but it's better than...

I raise my eyes and I see him lying lifeless on the ground. Lord no! I run to him. I slightly slap him.

Me: Tukelo.

Nothing

Me: Tukelo don't fucken joke like this, this is no time for jokes.

I try shaking him, I feel his pulse and it's so weak.

Me: Sthandwa sami, dont leave me... Not like this.

I am just crying, losing all hope. This cannot be happening to me. Not now! I take the water and splashed him with it

Me: Vuka sthandwa sami, I beg of you.

He wasn't moving but his heartbeat was so slow. I am just crying and shaking him, not knowing what I can possibly do. I stopped shaking him, I sit next to him and just cried. I didn't think it would end like this. I lay next to him, if this is how we're meant to die then so be it but I am not leaving my fiancée in this wild. Never! I'd rather die with him.

When all my tears have ran out, I was drifting to sleep, I hear voices coming from afar. I get up, Tukelo was still half dead. If im going to die today, I will but I refuse to be killed. I hide behind a tree, I take a big branch, for defense. The voices were coming closer, I couldn't even make out to what they were saying.

As they came closer, my whole body shook, I am shot scared, they probably have guns, I am just saying a silent prayer, hoping they don't see Tukelo and finish him off...

Insert Eighty 😊

{20 Inserts away from ending this season 🙏}

TUMI

We've been searching for the past hour and we still have no clue of where they could be and my biggest worry is that it was getting cold, it could rain any second. I just hope wherever they are, they at least have shelter.

Thabang: I'm running out of ideas now.

Pitsi: Me too, this is a dead end.

Rufus: No, it's not. We have to keep looking, I'm almost sure that they're around here somewhere.

Me: They could be gone by now, we should try searching elsewhere.

Rufus: Let's say they escaped, where could they possibly get any help? I am sure that they're in this bush.

Thabang: You can never be sure with Tukelo, he has so many contacts.

Rufus: Even in the bushes?

We look at him, now he's telling us what to think and what not to think? Arent we the ones paying his salary?

Rufus: Look boss, if Tukelo had means to contact anyone, dont you think he would contact one of you first before going looking for help elsewhere? Which clearly shows that his silence means he has no form of communication, it's really up to us to find them.

He has a point, a good one.

Thabang: I don't know. We've been walking around for an hour and we have no lead, no clue as to where they are.

Pitsi: Thank the lords!

We look at him, he had his phone in his hands. Why would he be texting at a time like this? He finally looks at us.

Pitsi: Dankies found the twins, they're with them as we speak. Nthabi and Anele escaped but they have the twins.

Me: Are they okay?

Pitsi: Yes, he said they're fine.

Thabang: Amen to that.

Me: That's better, now we have one less problem to worry about.

Thabang: Now it's up to us to find their parents. Which mission impossible

Rufus: No, it's not, we just have to keep looking, they are around here, I am sure of it.

Me: Rufus! We've been wasting time searching this place, there's no sign of them.

Rufus: We can't lose hope, just trust me boss.

It is quite obvious that he is our only hope and our only lead, he's the last person who has communicated with one of them last. He starts searching all around the bush, with us behind him. All of a sudden, we hear a gunshot, followed by a scream.

Me: That's Amahle!

Rufus: It came that way.

He points north, we all run where the scream came from. I really hope that we find both of them okay. When we were closer, we start screaming their names.

Me: Amahle!

Pitsi: Tukelo!

Noone responded but I know we are closer, this is where the scream came from. We start spreading looking in different directions.

Me: Amahle! I know you're around here somewhere... Amahle!

There's movement on the bush next to me, I slowly walk to it with a gun in my hand. It's a scary bush, anything can pop out of there so dont judge me!

I move the bush with sudden movement, with my gun out, Amahle jumps and gasped in fear. When she realizes that its me. She gets up and hugs me so tightly, she starts crying too. I comfort her.

Me: It's okay, I'm here.

She cries even louder.

Me: Amahle, it's okay, calm down please.

Her: No... It's not... It's not...

She even have hiccups. You could tell that she was doing alot of crying.

Me: Shhhh, dont say anything, first calm down then we could talk.

Her: No Tumi!

She moves away from me, more like pushes me away. I look at her confused.

Me: What is it?

Her: Tukelo... He... He

Already I have alot of thoughts clouding my mind, adrenaline starts pumping all over my body.

Me: What? What happened to him?

I am here thinking the worse that could happen to him.

Her: He... He... Just come with me.

She starts running, I run after her. I am panicking, what would I do without that asshole? He can't die on me now, if he dies, a piece of me dies with him. Amahle is even running out of air now, she sits down.

Her: There he is.

She points by the dam. I look at where she pointed, I see my brother looking lifeless. No no.. This can't be happening now, not to me! I run to him.

Me: Tukelo? Monna

I give him a few slaps. No response. He has bruises on his face and he is swollen. I feel his pulse, its there but too weak. He needs attention and quick.

Me: Here, take my phone and call Thabang.

I give Amahle my phone, she dials immediately. I am trying to get Tukelo awake, I am hoping that he stays with us.

Me: Tukelo dont do this please, don't.

I find myself crying too, I feel fresh tears running down my cheeks.

Her: No reception.

Me: Just keep trying dammit! He needs attention...

I snap at her, she tries again.

Me: You can't leave your wife behind, your beautiful babu boys, you can't do that to them. Fight Tukelo. Be a man!

Her: Thank God! Thabang, please come get us.... We are by the dam... Hurry Tukelo is hurt!

She hangs up.

Me: Did he get that?

Her: I am not sure, he kept on breaking up.

Me: What?! Make sure he got that! Call him again!

She dials on my phone again.

Her: Fuck!

Me: What now?

Her: Battery is dead.

Me: No! No! No!

She kneels next to me and put her hand on my shoulder.

Her: It's going to be okay.

Me: How Amahle? He's... He's half-dead

I couldn't even control my tears.

Her: I know things seem impossible now but he wouldn't leave us like that, he is going to fight. I myself lost hope but as soon as you found me, I knew everything will be okay. We just have to encourage him to fight.

Me: I can't lose him... I just can't...

Her: And you won't. He's still Alive, we should be grateful for that.

Me: He is quite a fighter. How long has he been injured?

Her: I found him injured.

I close my eyes and open them again.

Her: He will hang on.

I don't think I am as positive as Amahle, he's been injured for way too long, I dont think he still has enough energy in him. He's been fighting for way too long.

Me: We found the twins.

Her: Thank God.

I see some type of relief in her eyes.

Me: But Nthabi and Anele escaped.

Her: As long as my babies are okay.

Me: What? I am glad they're okay too but I will kill those two, trust me on that.

Her: Even...

Me: Even your brother Amahle.

Her: Tumi you can't...

Me: Amahle look at my brother! Look at him!

I got up and pointed at Tukelo. Amahle got up too

Her: Tumi..

Me: I said look at him!!

She looks at me, then looks at Tukelo.

Me: You see what your brother did to my brother?! And you want me to do nothing about that?! Nothing?!

Her: I'm not saying that but...

Me: He kidnapped your babies, my nephews! Almost killed your fiancée, my brother! Still, you want me to sit down and not do anything, nothing at all?

Her: But it will just cause more chaos, can't we sit down and talk?

Me: Hhe, sit and talk? What do you think this is about? Some type of stokvel? No Amahle! This is war! Your brother declared war, now a war is what he's going to get!

She tries saying something but the arrival of Thabang stopped her.

Thabang: Where is he?

We all went to Tukelo.

Pitsi: Let's get him in the car, quick. This man is dying.

We all helped in getting Tukelo into the car. He wasn't even breathing nor moving. We all got in and Rufus was the one driving because I don't think anyone of us was in the right state of mind to be behind the steering wheel.

We never actually thought that one of us could actually die one day, we were so used to being together that the thought of one of us dying never crossed our minds.

The drive to the hospital was just sour and silent. We all couldn't deal with losing this ass. He played a very important role in our lives and he is the youngest, how can he be the one that dies first?

He starts having some type of seizure. No! We all get shocked, Amahle starts crying loudly.

Her: Ha.ana Tukelo.

Thabang: Calm down Ausi. Rufus, drive faster!

I couldn't even utter a single word. Everyone around me starts praying and encouraging Tukelo to fight. I am just a statue looking at my little brother lying on my lap.

Pitsi: Come on monna, you've experienced alot worse, car accidents, hectic car accidents, motorbike accident, several gunshots. Don't let a beating, and a flesh wound kill you, just like that?

I could see that he also had tears in his eyes.

Her: Babe, fight Mokoena, ilwa sthandwa sami (fight my love).

This has to be the saddest moment in my life. Everyone is just hurt, including myself. Dear God, save this asshole please.

AMAHLE

Why? Just why? That's the only question I have, just why? I always have to suffer? Where is my breakthrough? Where is my happiness? I only get to be happy for a few seconds and right after that, back to suffering again. Does God even exist kodwa?

My man is on life support. When we got to hospital, he was a corpse with a weak pulse, now he's on life support. He may never ever wake up. How do I deal with that? I can't even be happy about the return of my babies, now I am worried about Tukelo.

The doctors said something about pneumonia, and other infections. I couldn't keep up but all I know is that, he is not doing good at all.

Tumi: Here.

He puts a plastic bag full of food on the table

I am also on a hospital bed but all I want is Tukelo, I want to be updated about his wellbeing. I just looked at the bag and continued looking out the window.

Tumi: Please eat.

I don't respond.

Tumi: Hle, I beg.

I didn't say anything, I don't want to talk to him. Why can't he get that?

Tumi: You haven't eaten or spoken to anyone in 3 days Hle, you're just staring out the window. You're worrying us.

What does he want me to say seriously? What do we even talk about? All I want is Tukelo!

Tumi: Must I get MaShenge?

The past three days, my mom has been forcing me to eat, I will end up eating 3 spoons or 4 and that would be it. S

he's still unaware of whats going on, all she knows is that someone kidnapped the twins, we went out to find out who was behind it, Tukelo got hurt in the process. She doesn't know that her son is behind all this misery.

Tumi: I'm going to get her.

He leaves.

I have no more tears to cry anymore. I've been doing alot of crying. I am just plain lost. What do I do if he doesn't wake up? How do I cope without him?

Tumi comes back minutes later with my mom.

Mom: Amahle?

I don't respond. Why can't they get that I dont want to talk?

Mom: Mntanami, I beg of you. Ngicela udle (please eat). Tukelo will be fine, he can't find you in a state like this. He will come back to you.

I want him to come back now. It can take forever for Tukelo to wake up from a coma, it can take weeks! Maybe this time it would be months. What do I do then?

Tumi: Hle, I know its hard for you, its hard for us too but we need you to not lose yourself, Tukelo will be okay. Just please be strong for him, he needs you to be strong.

I got up to look at them

Me: This is not only about Tukelo, okay! I almost lost my life, my kids and now I could lose my fiancée, its been a tough couple of days so please, just let me be and give me space to at least breathe!

I went back to lying down. I didn't mean to be rude or anything but I just wanted to make them leave me alone.

Mom: (sigh) I hear you baby, I've never experienced what you're going through so I will let you be. Just be okay and know that we're here for you.

Tumi: Yeah. Shout should you need anything.

I don't respond. A whole bunch of thoughts are on my mind right now. I hear the door closing minutes later. Guess they're gone. I start think how life would be without Tukelo, I dont think I can even imagine that, its just impossible.

My phone rings, what don't people get? I DONT WANT TO TALK! Bathong. I hear it ring and not even bother to even look or check who was calling. It's probably one of my friends trying to find out what happened or giving crappy advice like to not lose hope, everything will be okay, blah blah blah... I hate that! I don't even know why people give other people stupid advice like that!

The door slams shut! I get a shock and sit up. He looks at me with a smile on his face. I am scared of him now, why would it close the door like that? As if that weren't enough, he locks the door. He's even disguised himself as a doctor. What is he up to now?

Him: Didn't they teach you that it's rude to not answer important phonecalls?

Me: That was you calling me?

Him: Yeah. Now I had to show my face here, you wanted to see me, right? That's why you didn't take my calls?

Me: What is it that you want?

Him: Nothing really. I just wanted you to feel what I've been feeling for the past week. So we're even now.

Me: Even? You think this is some type of game?! My fiancée is on life support goddammit!

Him: Yes, I know and he deserved what came his way.

Me: Are you crazy? What has gotten into you really?

Him: You started this, you and your man. I am just finish it off.

Me: Finishing what off? Your wife jumped out of a moving car! How is that my fault or Tukelo's fault?!

Him: You aimed your gun at her, your boyfriend made her life a living hell. You drove her to be suicidal.

Me: Are you hearing yourself right now? You chose that witch over me? Your own blood?!

I stand up and stood right in front of him.

Him: Tell me, if the same thing happened to Tukelo, wouldn't you choose him over me?

Me: No!

Him: You're talking rubbish and you know it.

Me: First of all, Tukelo is not as sick and wicked as your wife!

Him: Yes you're right, he's worse than that, he murders people, he's a criminal, a psychopath, an egotistical maniac, a woman abuser...

I slap him hard.

Me: Don't you dare speak about him like that.

Him: You see, you just proved what I said. You can choose him over me. You're too blind to see what kind of a man he really is, wake up and smell the coffee Mahle. All I want you to do is step away so I can deal with him accordingly. I would never kill you Amahle never, but should it happen just know that it wouldn't be intentional.

I keep quite, thinking of ways to kill him right here and now!

Him: Poor Tukelo on life support. You know just by switching off those machines that's keeping him alive, he could die.

He wouldn't... Maybe that's that's he's dressed as a doctor? No! He wouldn't.

I feel tears warming up in my eyes.

Me: Stay the hell away from him!

I hear someone trying to open the door. They start knocking.

Andile: Amahle, why's this door locked?

Anele looks at me.

Him: Tell him to go away, you're fine.

I don't say anything.

Andile: Amahle, open the door.

He knocks even harder.

Me: I'm coming!

I turn my attention to Anele.

Me: You better open this door, now and leave.

Him: Fine then.

He walks to the door and opened it. Andile enters.

Andile: Hey, why was the door locked?

He notices that Anele is in the room

Andile: And what the hell is he doing here?

Me: He was just leaving.

Andile: I get that, but why is he here? Why is he wearing like a doctor?

Andile walks closer to Anele.

Me: Andile, just leave it. He was on his way out anyway.

Andile: You're not answering my question Amahle.

Anele: Ey! I don't have to answer to you, you're just a kid...

Andile punches him and falls on the floor.

Andile: Get up so I can show you what this kid can do.

I stand in between them.

Me: Andile! Stop it, just let him leave.

Anele: Hhe, you have the balls to hit me! Wena? So you're on her side?

Andile: I will always be on her side.

Me: Just leave Anele.

He stands up.

Anele: This is far from over I see. Nxa.

Me: Vele it is. Prepare yourself for a war, a real war Anele. I will show you what happens to people that messes with whats mine

Anele: (laughs) you're nothing without that bastard.

Me: Don't be too sure about that.

Anele: Oh I'm certain. Im not scared of you or that bastard. I will give you a war Amahle, trust me.

Andile: Just get the hell out.

He gives a look at Andile, shakes his head, laughs then leaves.

I take a deep breath

Andile: Are you okay?

Me: I think so.

Him: He didn't hurt you?

Me: No, he can never. After the punch you gave him, it showed how weak he is so he wouldn't touch me. He knows what I'm capable of.

Him: (laughs) you were going to kill him.

Me: On the spot.

We share a laugh. Just what I needed seeing him, he just reminds me so much of Tukelo, he has that fighting spirit that Tukelo has and he protects me, just like Tukelo.

Me: Thank you for coming.

Him: Anytime.

He hugs me, I hug him so tightly. I just somehow felt safe around his arms. Now I know I can deal with that demon of a brother. I really dont know what gotten into him.

Me: I need to make a phone call.

I let go of him. I dial Rufus's number. He picks up immediately

Him: Mrs. Boss

Me: Get men surrounding Tukelo's ward, he should be on guard 24/7.and only allow one doctor to go through, do you hear me? Should there be an emergency let me know

Him: Got it.

I hang up.

Give him another chance at life dear God...

Insert Eighty-One 😊

TUMI

The drama just never seem to end, it just doesn't want to leave us alone. I am mad as hell. Anele and Nthabi seem to be off the grid, we've been trying to locate them but we have no trace.

They seem to have fled the country, I just send Rufus to check every flight and see if they have fled and if so, to what country but I will find them. I don't know what Anele is up to but he sure made a dumb move because we can use his wife against him.

We have men keeping a very close eye on her, should she get better, we use her to get Anele. I am even more worried about Amahle, she's just shutting everyone out, Tukelo is on life support, its just a huge mess, but at least the twins are safe.

I am at work, trying my best to get my mind off things but I can't help but think about all this huge mess.

Her: Knock knock.

Then I see a beautiful face at my door, I smile instantly.

Me: MaMbatha

Her: Is it safe to come in?

I chuckle.

The reason why she's asking that, is because I've been quite a jerk lately, I lash out for absolutely no reason.

Me: Hmm, I think it's safe.

Her: (laugh) Good because I bought you lunch.

She places her food on my desk.

Her: Please eat it.

Me: (sigh) how can I eat at a time like this?

Her: Babe, trust me you'll feel better once you've eaten.

Me: I know but I don't think I can. There's so much going on Nosi, it's just a lot to take in.

Her: Mokoena, Amahle will be okay and so will Tukelo. You just need to be strong because they need you now more than ever.

She sits on my lap and wraps her arms around my neck.

Me: I don't think I am that strong, I promised to take Thandi to France but I don't think that's happening anytime soon.

Her: I am sure she will understand, you have a lot to take care of.

Right now focus on getting this family back into shape then you can deal with other things.

Me: How do I do that? How?

Her: You're a smart man Tumi, figure it out.

Me: That's not the kind of advice I was looking for MaMbatha.

Her: Well, that's all I have. Now let's eat.

She gets off me and sits on the chair across me. She dishes up food for me and herself. We have lunch through a light conversation, she's quite a character, with her around I forget about all the drama for a minute.

Her: Now that Thapelo is trying to walk, it means more work for me.

Me: What work?

She gives me a look.

Her: Tumi, when was the last time you spent with your son? He's trouble. I will have wrinkles soon I tell you

Me: (chuckles) drama babe

Her: You have no idea, he enjoys not seeing me happy. If he's not putting something in his mouth, he's shoving something in his nose.

I laugh. I can't remember the last time I laughed like this, Nosi is truly my match, she knows exactly how to make me feel better. Not that Thandi doesn't know how but she's more like a wife to me and Nosi is like my best friend and love them both, deeply.

Her: You laugh but it won't be funny when you're rushing him to hospital. I am tired of him, he needs to go to his grandma. She misses him anyway.

Me: Haybo, you can't speak like that. You're the one who decided to let the nannies go.

Her: Yes I know, I had nothing to do with my time...

Me: Yes so now deal with Thapelo's drama and stop being a baby about it.

Her: Whatever. Anyway, I'm going to fit my dress today

Me: Uhm, okay.

I don't want to talk about this now. I hope she doesn't make me talk about it. Not that I don't want to marry her anymore, just that I don't want to add to my stress.

Her: Uhm Okay? You idiot, its our first fitting.

Me: So?

Her: So its important that we go together.

This. This is why I never wanted to raise the issue in the first place. I close my eyes for a few seconds and opened them again.

Me: Babe...

Her: Yeah, yeah, I get it you can't make it.

Me: Dont be like that.

Her: Im like what Tumi? Akere I said I understand.

Now she's all mopey and sad, I have to buy some expensive gift to make her feel better and make up for this. Good Lord.

Me: Yes, I get that you get it but please, my love, dont be all sad.

Her: Im not sad

Me: But you are. Look, I will make it up to you, okay?

I see a slight smile on her face, she tried hiding it but I saw it. She knows I mean it when I say that, I will definitely make it up to her.

Me: Now get out of here you little gold digger, I need to find these assholes.

Her: But please come back home.

Me: I can't promise you that but I do think you should give Amahle a call or check on her.

Her: Haaa, I know how Amahle is, she will shut me out. I will give her a few days to calm down theb check on her.

Me: Do what you see fit but right now sthandwa sami, I need to get back to work.

She stands up and gives me a kiss on my forehead.

Her: Be safe

Me: I will be.

She kisses me on my lips, a slow passionate kiss, those I-love-you-and-I-can't-live-without-you kind of kisses, just the kind of kiss I needed to be reminded that I have people who love me and I need to live for them, and fight. I need to do everything in my power to keep them safe.

Her: I love you.

Me: I love you more.

She baby kisses me.

Her: Ay ke! See you at home babakhe.

Me: See you at home mamakhe

She blows me a kiss then left.

I went back to work but I realize that I couldn't concentrate so I decided to take my phone and check my messages and I have one from Rufus.

Him: >Get to the warehouse stat. It's about Zanele<

The fuck! That's all I have. I hope she's not dead or anything. I still need that woman alive, she's my only shot at getting Anele back.

What could it be?

I pack my things immediately. As soon as I gather everything, I fled downstairs. I was driving like a maniac, thinking the worst about Zanele. I want the woman dead but she can't die now.

In almost 45 mins I was at the warehouse, what shook me the most is seeing Amahle's bike in the parking lot, that can't be good. I know she will shout at me every chance she gets.

I get inside, I find only her and Rufus in the lounge, what is up? Amahle is sitting on top of the bar chair, looking out the window, she likes doing that when she's super mad. I knew right here and there that things can't be good.

Rufus: Grootman.

Me: What is going on Rufus? And wheres everyone?

Him: Uhm, Mrs. Boss didn't want anyone here as yet, she only requested that you come through.

Me: Why?

Him: Because...

Her: Because I wanted to scream at you for as long as I like without your brothers or friends witnessing it.

She still hasn't looked at me. I knew she was going to shout at me.

Him: Scream at me? For what?

Her: For never ever listening to me.

She looks at me

Her: For never trusting my judgment, you and your almost twin.

Him: Uhm, what's this about seriously? Stop talking in riddles and just spit it out

Her: I will spit it out, trust me and you won't like it when I do spit it out because I will spit out fire

She gets off her chair.

Her: Didn't I tell you that Zanele is not to be trusted?

Me: Hawu, we're still there MakaPhila, yes we know that now.

Her: You know nothing Tumi, nothing at all.

I look at her confused, where is she going with this exactly?

Her: Because of your poor judgment again, you never dug deep enough to find out the real truth about that woman.

Me: What truth?

Her: Don't rush me, I will tell you.

She walks to the table, took s knife and her green apple, she starts peeling it.

Her: I dont want you or anybody else for that matter stopping me from putting a bullet through these women's brains because its quite obvious that you don't have the balls to do it.

Me: And your brother too

She stops peeling and looks at me

Her: My brother is confused, he thinks he is protecting his wife, like any man would do but that woman played with his brain and manipulated his feelings. He did what you could've done too if you thought your wife is in some sort of trouble.

Me: Even kidnapping your nephews? I wouldn't stoop that low Hle

Her: He was desperate, yes he wronged me, he will be crucified for it but he won't be killed.

Me: Oh, you won't kill him, but I will

Her: Noone will kill my brother Tumi because he wasn't in his senses. Look, I know my brother, okay? He loves his wife, deeply. He would do anything to protect her, even the craziest things.

Me: I love my wives too but never will I do the shit he did.

Her: Let's drop this because its not going anywhere.

Me: If Zanele is not dead, why did you call me here saying its about her?

Her: Oh that one, she's far from being dead.

Me: What do you mean?

Her: Rufus

She continues peeling her apple

Him: She's alive and well, she's been faking the entire time.

Me: What?!

Her: You thought sending men to keep a close eye on her was enough? And not do any research? Come on people, this is Zanele we're talking about here.

She puts her apple on the table and walked closer to me

Me: I dont get it, how could she be faking? Does Anele know about this?

Her: Noone knows about this, except for her and her doctor.

Me: How did you find out about it?

Her: Her doctor told me.

Me: Her doctor?

Her: Yes, she's in the chamber.

Me: Are you crazy Amahle? You kidnapped her doctor?

Her: I couldn't kidnap Zanele, she's heavily guarded.

Me: I... I... I don't get this. How did you even know that she was faking?

Her: I have something that you don't have Tumi... woman intuition.

Me: So when you found out that she was faking, you kidnapped her doctor?

Her: Yes, with the help of my new best friend, Phakamile "Rufus" Ngubane.

I didn't even know Rufus' name and now, she does? These two have been spending a lot of time together.

Me: I hear all that but what I want to know is, how did you even know that she was faking?

She looks at Rufus.

Him: I noticed the way her doctor visited Zanele, every 20 mins she would go check on her and stay in her ward room for quite some time, sometimes even an hour. What could she be doing there with an unconscious person? No other doctor was allowed, or nurse. Just that Naomi doctor, so I hacked into the hospital's database and see all Zanele's medical records, and she was surprisingly doing very well. Now it's almost impossible that her doctor wasn't aware of that so it's quite clear that she's in all of this, so we just brought her in for questioning.

Her: And she sang like a little bird, we didn't even do much. Just a few slaps here and there.

I am shook, dumbstruck, like I don't know what to say.

Me: Wow! You're crazy Amahle.

Her: (smiles) Thank you.

Me: Can I see the doctor?

Her: Of course.

We walk to the chamber and I find this beautiful colored girl strapped on a chair. You could tell that she has been doing a whole lot of crying.

Naomi: Please, please let me go. I told you everything I know.

Amahle: Don't stress yourself Naomi and don't waste your tears crying because I won't let you kill you, no one will.

Naomi: Then what do you want from me?

Amahle: We just want your patient.

Naomi: How can I get her?

Amahle: Discharge her.

Naomi: She will ask questions

Amahle: No she won't, tell her you were almost caught by your superiors so she has to leave before you lose your job.

She keeps quiet

Amahle: Or you want to lose your job? I can make that happen before you could blink...

Naomi: No, no, I will do it.

Amahle: Good.

I just don't know what to say to this woman or anyone else for that matter so I just decided to leave. Amahle and Rufus followed me.

Her: And then?

Me: I don't know what to say to that woman. I just don't get all of this, I don't get how I missed all of this.

Her: A woman played with your mind, that is how you missed it. Zanele is manipulative and smart, she just outsmarted you but couldn't outsmart me because I am a woman too.

Me: Now I am the one that wants to kill her and kill the doctor too man...

Rufus: No!

I look at him confused and Amahle laughed.

Her: He has a little crush on our guest here.

Me: You have got to be kidding me.

Rufus: Have you seen that woman in there?

Me: She's a doctor, she's way out of your league

Him: That doesn't matter grootman, I'm human, she's human too and that's all that really matters.

Me: You want to date a woman who can do something like this? Can you even trust her?

Him: She was doing what she was paid to do grootman, just like I am. I think we're a perfect match.

Me: I rest my case.

Amahle laughs

Me: Anyway, when are you planning on letting her go?

Her: Uhm, anytime now. Rufus will take her to hospital and make sure she do what she was told to do. I have to go to hospital myself.

She starts gathering her things.

Me: I wouldn't advice you to do that.

Her: Why not?

Me: Because my family will be there.

I see disappointment in her eyes.

Her: Oh.

Me: That's not all, they will be staying in Tukelo's house.

Her: They said that?

Me: Yes.

Her: It's okay I will go back to my apartment

Me: No Amahle, I dont think Tukelo will agree to that. In fact, he will be mad, at me mostly, saying how did I agree to this. That is your home, he bought it for you and his kids.

Her: It's fine Tumi, his family matters to him also so I can't add to my stress so I think its best that I leave with my kids. There's no easy way to chase them away anyway.

Me: Okay fine.

My phone beeps, I reach for my pocket and took it out.

Me: Fuck!

Her: What?

Me: Dankies says Anele and Nthabi fled to Jamaica.

Her: Then get them!

Me: Its not easy Tigress. We were banned from Jamaica.

Her: What?

Me: If we step our foot there, we won't come back alive.

Her: All of you were?

Me: Yes, even Rufus.

Her: And Nthabi knew about this?

I nod.

Her: God, this woman! But worry not, we will figure something out.

Me: We can't just send anybody there, this job needs someone with skills, someone who can deal with Nthabi.

Her: I can

Me: No, I can't send you there alone.

Her: Get my passport ready, I am going to Jamaica

Me: Tukelo is going to kill me.

Her: Tukelo is half dead, by the time he wakes up, all of this should be over. I won't repeat what I said Tumi, get my passport ready, I am going to Jamaica.

I know she has proven herself too many times but I am not too sure about this. Worst part, she's going alone but if I don't do what she says, I know she will find a way to do it herself.

Her: Besides, I need a little vacation.

She takes her things and left. I sigh and threw myself on the couch.

Me: Your word on this?

Him: I won't say much grootman, but I am sure you've seen how Mrs. Boss is. She will find a way

to get to Jamaica with or without your help.

Me: Yes I know, I know monna , I know.

I look up and rub my face this my hands. This is a tough one, what will I say to Tukelo should Amahle gets killed? How will she even get them back here? These questions were flowing in my mind.

Me: So you and the doctor...

Him: (laughs) shut up.

We share a laugh.

AMAHLE

I park my bike on the yard, next to the cars that were there. I wish Tumi didn't tell me that they were coming, now that I know, I am dreading to go inside.

Me: Oh God, dont forsake me now.

I open the front door. I find them in the lounge, busy laughing sharing jokes. I kneel before them and greeted them, they greet back. Except the mother and Nkatiseng of course.

Rebecca: Whar kind of bride is this? She is coming to greet Kgosi with pants on and didn't cover her head..

Oh shit! I totally forgot about that, yeah I messed up there.

Me: I am sorry Mme, I was on my motorcycle, I couldn't really wear a skirt..

Rebecca: Motorcycle? You even ride a motorcycle! Ay Tukelo is crazy...

Bontle: Mme, please don't start.

Me: I am sorry Ntate, I shouldn't have came to greet you with pants on. Just that I didn't know you were home...

Ntate: It's okay my child. I understand the life that you children live in nowadays. Just go change.

Me: Mokoena oa Molibeli! Oa ma-Khooanyane'a Mashabela, Khooanyane ke kubu, ngoan'a Letsipa la Mashabela. Kapa u ka thella joana...

The two sisters starts uluating.

Ntate looks at me impressed and Mme looks irritated.

Rebecca: Just go and change.

I got up and left. Thank fuck Tukelo taught me that before he decided to die on me. I get to my room, I find my mom with my two precious jewels.

Me: Oh, you're still here. I thought you left.

I walk in the closet and start looking for something to wear.

Her: I couldn't leave you alone and allow you to face that alone.

Me: Kanti-ke worry not mother, I know how to deal with them now.

Her: I am coming here to stay with you, you can't be with them alone, everyday.

Me: That won't be necessary mom, because I am moving to my apartment.

Her: Apartment? You have an apartment?

Shit!

I show my face.

Me: Uhm, yes mom, I do.

Her: And when exactly where you planning on telling me tdress,

Me: I am telling you now nje mah.

Her: How long have you had it?

Me: Uhm, almost two years now.

Her: Amen! Since when you can afford an apartment?

Me: I can't. Your soon to be son-inlaw bought it for me.

Her: What?

Me: Yep.

Her: So when you said you were staying at the school's residence, you were actually staying at

an apartment?

Me: Uh, yes mom.

I find a suitable dress and took it out.

Me: Help me put this on

Her: Your father-inlaw saw you in that?

Me: (sigh) yes he did.

Her: Kodwa nawe Amahle, you also give these people a reason to doubt you

Me: Mom, not now. Help me put this dress on.

She puts Gcina down and walked to me to help me put my dress on. I give her my dress, I take off my clothes and I put on the dress, it was a little tight but it was just the right length. My mom helps me to cover my head too. I look like a true bride now.

Me: Where's Nomfundo?

I see my mom smiling with tears in her eyes.

Me: Ha.ana MaShenge.

Her: No my baby, I never thought I'd actually live to see this day. You being someone's wife with two beautiful children.

Me: (smiles) I never thought so too mom but here we are! And I am enjoying every second of it, being called someone's wife and being a mother.

Her: And you're good at it too baby.

She slightly kisses my forehead.

Me: Okay, now let's go deal with that monster-inlaw

Her: Dont stop me when I want to hit the crap out of her.

Me: (laughs) trust me I won't.

I dial my phone to call Nomfundo, she picks up almost immediately.

Me: Please come to my room.

Her: Yes mam'

I hate this 'mam' thing and she knows it. I hang up. I tidy myself up, put on some little bit of make up and applied lipstick, I looked perfect. Minutes later, Nomfundo walks in.

Me: Please tidy up the twins and bring them downstairs.

Her: Yes mam'

Me: And please pack my bags, the twins bags and yours as well. We are leaving today, going to my apartment in Jo'burg.

Her: Yes mam'

Me: Can you stop with the mam' thing.

She smiles and looks down.

Me: Mom, let's go.

We leave the room and headed downstairs. We find them in the dinning room now, having dinner. The witch is sitting where I usually sit. I sit next to Bontle, with mom by my side.

Ntate: You look nice makoti.

I smile

Me: Thank you Ntate.

Mme: Okay we can now pray and eat.

Omphile says a small prayer and we started digging in

Ntate: So, how's Tukelo's doing? We couldn't pass by him, we got there when the visiting hours were over.

I missed seeing Tukelo for nothing?! Great, just fucken great!

Me: Ntate, that dont work when it comes to the Mokoenas, you should've passed by him, they were going to allow you to see him but to be honest, he's not doing well at all. It's been almost 4 days with no progress, he's not responding to treatment. The only thing keeping him alive is

those machines.

Bontle: Oh God.

Me: But he will be fine, he will come back to us.

Mme: How do you know? Are you God?

Ntate: Eh Mme waNkati

Me: No Mme, I am not but I believe in Him and I believe in my fiancée, I know God won't forsake me, and I know that Tukelo is a fighter, he will fight for me and my kids.

Mom: That's right my baby.

Rebecca rolls her eyes. What is this woman's problem?

Bontle: What's his problem really?

Me: He has infections, head injury and pneumonia.

Mme: How did he get all those things and you dont? Weren't you with him in the wild?

Me: Yes I was...

Mom: She was also injured but she has recovered.

Mme: In 4 days? While my son is in induced coma?

Ntate: Can you stop it Rebecca! Just stop it.

Mme: No Alfred...

Ntate: I said shut up.

She keeps quiet and carried on with her food. Is the father finally warming up to me?

Ntate: After eating we are going to see him.

Me: Uhm, you can go ahead Ntate. I am leaving.

Ntate: leaving?

Me: Yes I am going to my apartment..

Ntate: Nonsense. You're staying here with us.

Me: No Ntate I can't. I have to give you all the space you need.

Ntate: I am your father-in-law plus a king so I am ordering you to not leave.

Me: I have to prepare for going to Jamaica.

Rebecca raises her head quickly and looked at me straight in the eye. Why did she do that?

Mom: Whats in Jamaica?

Me: Uhm, it's just business mom. There's something I need to take care of.

Ntate: You can do that here.

Now I am out of words.

Me: Uhm, yes Ntate.

Ntate: Plus I need to spend time with my grand babies

Me: You've spoken Ntate.

Ntate: Good.

He goes back to his eating. We continue having silent dinner. Rebecca kept on giving me looks, not the usual looks but suspicious looks, but decided to just ignore them. Looking at Tukelo's empty chair just broke my heart into a thousand pieces. I need my man back.

We decided to see Tukelo tomorrow because everyone was tired and needed rest.

Ntate came by to see his grand babies for the first time. He was happy and satisfied, saying they have the Mokoena resemblance and asked them to be in Lesotho when Tukelo is better. At around 10pm, everyone was in bed.

I couldnt sleep. I look at my babies, they were sound asleep. They couldn't tell whats going on in this world, I sometimes wish I was them, not knowing what is happening around me. Just sleep, eat, poo and pee, just have no care in the world.

Me: Your father will fight for us, just wait and see. He will come back to us.

I kiss them both on their cheeks.

Me: I love you both so much. The thought that I almost lost you both still kills me. I will kill the aunty who did this to you, dont be mad at mommy for that.

I sleep and looked at the ceiling. I couldnt just get sleep, I toss and I turn, nothing. All I could think of is Tukelo. I sit up and open Tukelo's drawer, there were some papers, gun and a pack of cigarettes. He's so careless, how can he just leave a gun carelessly like this? I take the gun, a

pack of cigarettes and a lighter, went out to the balcony. I close the sliding door. It was quite chilly outside. I put the gun on the table. I take one cigarette and I lit it. Tukelo says he smokes when he's stressed, maybe it will help me also. I take one pull, and I cough badly.

Me: Argh, what am I doing?

I switch it off and threw it away. When I was about to go back inside, I see Rebecca leaving the house, walking to the garden, talking to her phone. What is she talking about that she doesn't want her own husband or anyone else to hear? I have to find out. I don't trust that woman one bit. That woman is shady. I quickly go back inside and rushed downstairs. I carefully open the lounge sliding door, I tiptoed to the garden so I can hear what is she talking about and to whom.

Her: I hate that you're asking me silly questions, listen to what I am telling you. Get out of there now.... Not tomorrow, now.... I know that it's the only place their banned from but that slut isn't.

Wait a fucken minute!

Her: She's coming.... I don't know when but she's coming there, surely looking for you because I am sure she's not going on holiday.... Nthabiseng, get out of there. Dont make me lose it, first of all you failed your first mission nxa!

She hangs up. I rush back inside before she can see me. I run to my room and sit on my bed.

What did I ever do to this woman?

What does she mean when she says Nthabi failed her first mission? Does she mean killing my babies? What kind of grandma is she? She hates me so much that she would want to have her stepson and step-grandsons killed? Just to hurt me? No, this just got real now. I am not only dealing with my fiancée's ex but his mom as well! What do I even do with this information? I can't tell her kids about it.

Oh so help me God...

Insert Eighty-Two 😊

AMAHLE

I never slept a wink thinking about the shit I heard last night, I kept on tossing and turning trying my all not to believe what I heard but her words kept on playing in my head. What does she want from me exactly?

These questions were flowing in my mind. I am even starting to have a headache just by thinking about it. I am facing the ceiling with my babies lying next to me, they were also awake now, making baby sounds. Who would want to kill such innocent souls?

They can't even talk or defend themselves! Their father is dying, now its just up to me to protect them

I hear a slight knock on my door then it opens.

Mom: Hhe! She's still asleep.

She comes in and closes the door. I look at her.

Her: Why are you still in bed?

Me: Why should I be up?

Her: 'Cause your in-laws are downstairs.

I cover myself with the blankets.

Me: I don't care.

Her: How can you not care? Are you crazy?

I dont respond

Her: Kodwa mtanami, why do you give them the reason to doubt you?

Me: Mom, they hate me, they hate me. There's nothing I can ever do to make them like me.

Her: And sitting here all day won't help either.

Me: What do you want me to do?

Her: Make them breakfast.

My mom has lost it now! Make breakfast for the people who want my babies dead?

I rather not respond because I might say something disrespectful to my mom.

Her: Amahle...

Me: Ha.ana MaShenge, they know where the food is at and they have feet and hands mos.

Her: Hhhe! This is madness, madness I say!

She aggressively pulls the covers away from me and my babies starts crying.

Me: Mom!

Her: Get up Amahle and make them breakfast

Me: I think we both know I'm not doing that.

I get up to attend to my crying babies.

Her: Leave those babies, I will attend to them, get downstairs and make your father-inlaw breakfast...

Me: He has a wife Ma, plus we have a chef..

Her: Tukelo is not marrying your chef. Amahle, you know I hate repeating my statements so I will say this for the last bloody time, get up, make them breakfast and look happy whilst doing it.

Now she's pushing it. She takes the babies.

Her: You love Tukelo, don't you?

Me: Mom...

Her: Answer me.

Me: Yes I do.

Her: You want to actually marry him?

Me: Yes.

Her: Then you'll do what I say!

She keeps her face straight and leaves with the twins. I know I will get into trouble for not listening to what she said so I better do what she said. I check the time and its fucken 6am.

I hiss and got up the bed to take a shower.

How do I pretend? Laugh and act like everything is okay? How? I wish I can sit and tell my mom everything but I know how she can be, she'll ask a whole lot of questions and she will never allow me to marry Tukelo, she will never be able to understand. I don't know who to notify about this, I am just shocked beyond. I thought about telling Tumi but I am not too sure that he will believe me, I mean this is their mother we're talking about here, even Tukelo won't believe me. Hell, I don't even believe it but I know what I saw and heard. This is all just crazy.

I go downstairs and I find my father in-law already up.

Shit.

I kneel before him.

Me: Kgosi

Him: Good Morning Makoti

Me: Good Morning Ntate

Him: How are you?

Me: Im fine and how are you?

Him: Im good but in future, never ask me how I am.

I don't even want to know the reasons behind that because I want the world to open up a hole and swallow me.

Me: Yes Ntate.

I got up and tidy myself.

Me: What would you like to eat?

Him: Water would be okay. I've already had my breakfast.

What time did this man get up? If he wakes up at 4am, I have to wake up at what time then? 3?
Oh hell no!

Me: Oh.

Him: (chuckles) dont worry yourself Makoti. Just because I'm an early raiser, doesn't mean you have to be one too. I can see how stressed you were for a minute there.

Me: (smiles) Uhm, just that I was hoping that I make you breakfast.

Him: No I...

Her: Well since youve heard that Kgosi has had his breakfast, that doesn't mean we dont want one.

I didn't even hear her get in. I fail to pretend sometimes, in fact I dont pretend at all but now I have to act smart, I can't confront her now about it. She walks to Ntate and sits next to him.

Me: Uhm, okay Mme.

Her: Won't you ask me what I want?

I feel my blood boil, I was getting angry and that can't be good.

Her: Since you won't ask, I will tell you anyways. I will be having beacon, eggs, toast with fries. Don't add too much salt, please.

I am just looking at her not knowing what to say but I do know that I am not doing the shit she just told me.

Me: Im sorry Mme but I have alot of things to take care of, I will ask my chef to prepare the meal for you.

Her: Hhe! Would you listen to that. You heard that Alfred? You heard what your daughter-inlaw said?

He doesn't say anything, he just carries on reading his newspaper.

Her: Listen here girlie, you need to know that family comes first always.

Hhe! How ironic! She's the one preaching me about family now?

Her: So whatever it is that you need to do, can wait and serve me breakfast.

Me: Yes Mme.

Her: Good. Now dont forget coffee.

I leave the dinning room.

I am pissed beyond measures and I will still not do the shit she told me. She cannot hire people to kill my babies and expect me to just be okay with it. There's something about this woman that just doesn't want to add up. She can't hate me to the extent that she would want her own husband's grand babies dead. Isn't she committed to this marriage. There's just something about her and I am going to find out what it is.

I call the chef and instruct him on what to do then went on upstairs to the study to see what I can keep myself busy with. I went through Tukelo's company records, documents and budgets, and might I add, his business wasnt doing okay.

He is losing clients left right and center. I should do something about it, I've gained a little knowledge anyway.

As I was busy with documents, I hear a slight knock on the door and Tumi walks in.

Him: You seem busy.

Me: Well I am but you can come in.

He closes the door and sit on the chair across me.

Him: What are you busy with?

Me: I was just reading through the TBM files and checking on Tukelo's company and did you know that he wasnt doing well?

Him: Yeah, I was aware. I warned him about it but he never wanted to take what I said seriously.

Me: But you're his lawyer.

Him: And also his annoying brother... well so he says, so he will never want to take me seriously even when I am serious. He expects me to bail him out whenever he's in trouble.

Me: Aint that what lawyers do? Scratch that, aint that what big brothers do?

Him: Ay man, he's taking me for granted. I also have things going on in my life, I can't always make him my number one priority

Me: But you do make him one. I can see how much you care about him, you put everything on hold should he need your assistance.

Him: Maybe I should stop, maybe he will stop being in a coma so much. Whats with Tukelo and comas vele?

We share a laugh.

Him: I am not giving him any of my organs this time, keep that in mind.

Me: We will never know for sure, maybe you won't need to give out your organs because maybe he won't wake up at all this time.

Just by saying that, I could feel tears threatening to fall down. Tumi holds my hand.

Him: Hle, he will wake up

Me: I dont know Tumi. I am losing all hope, he's not responding to treatment. Infact he's dead, those machines are just keeping him alive.

Him: Can you stop thinking such crap. You really think Tukelo will give up, just like that?

Me: I dont know up to this point Tumi. I am just hopeless. What hurts the most is that, all of this is my fault. If I didn't show, he would be okay. He went back to save me.

Him: All of that doesn't matter now. What we need to focus on is making sure those bastards are dead before Tukelo even starts moving, you got that?

I slightly nod.

Him: Which is why I am here. Were you serious about the Jamaica thing?

Me: Yes Tumi I was. I can't just let them get away with what they did

Him: And I am not saying let them get away, what you're about to do is very dangerous Amahle, I wouldn't want you to...

Me: If you're here to change my mind Tumi then you're wasting your time.

I stand up and walked to the window. I don't know why I find this soothing but whenever I am pissed, I find comfort by looking out the window, it just calms me down in a way.

Him: Tukelo will kill me should I allow you to do something so dangerous.

Me: I am doing this for him, he needs to understand that. I am doing this for my kids Tumi.

Him: How are you even going to get them here?

Me: I will think of something when I get there.

Him: What?

Me: Tumi I am not the type to sit down and plan, I just act, so I will do something I see fit at that particular moment.

Him: I just can't...

Me: Listen

I turn to look at him

Me: If you're not willing to help me then I will do it myself so save your concerns because that's the least of my worries now. What I want to hear from you is, are you going to get my passport ready?

Him: Why dont you take the jet?

Me: No, that's too risky. Arent you banned from Jamaica?

Him: Yes I am...

Me: Then what do you think would happen to me should the authorities find out that your jet is on their land?

Him: Yeah good point.

Me: Now...

I walk back to the table

Me: Get your ass off my chair and go get my passport and everything that I will need ready, please.

He looks at me.

He knows that he has no choice but to do what I said. I can see that a part of him is impressed with me but a huge part of him wants to smack the shit outta me. He stands up.

Him: Should you die, I don't want to be held responsible for it.

Me: I won't die.

Him: Hle, I am serious.

Me: So am I Tumi.

Him: (sighs) Tukelo is going to kill me for this.

Me: We will worry about that later.

I am thinking of telling him about his mother but I am conflicted on whether I should or shouldn't. He will overreact, just like his brother and ending up doing something without actually thinking about it first then I am definitely not going to Jamaica so I decide on not telling him anything.

Him: I am going to get these things for you, by tomorrow.

Me: (smiles) Perfect.

Him: Then I will get back to you.

Me: Guess I am leaving for Jamaica tomorrow.

Him: (sigh) guess so.

I could sense a lot of worry in his voice. He cares about me as he should but he knows I can handle myself, I've proved myself way too many times.

Me: Hey...

I sit and put my hand on top of his, just to give him assurance.

Me: I can do this, you know I can.

Him: I know Amahle but we can't afford seeing you in a coma too.

Me: That won't happen, okay?

Him: Fine. I will organize a few guys to look out for you.

Me: That would be great help, thank you.

He stands up to leave, he slams the door on his way out. He's pissed, I get it but he knows he has no other choice but to let me do this.

I sigh too, thinking about this deadly mission. It's even more deadly now that they know I am coming, they're expecting me.

As I was busy going through documents, Rebecca comes barging in.

Oh fuck.

Her: What do you think you're doing?

Me: Working.

I am not even looking at her, I am just busy with what I was doing. I lost all respect I had for this woman.

She walks in and closes the door. She slowly walks to me.

Her: On what? Last I checked Tukelo owns the company, not you.

Me: And where's Tukelo?

Her: So just because he's not around, you want him to lose everything that he has worked hard for?

I don't respond, instead I start typing the laptop, I am definitely not in the mood for her.

Her: I am talking to you girlie!

She aggressively closes the laptop, almost shutting my fingers with it. Hhe! She is testing me this one. I look at her.

Her: Look, you're not Tukelo's wife wena, you just happen to be his someone that gave him children. As long as I am alive, you will never be a Mokoena wife. Nthabiseng will be Tukelo's wife, even if it's the last thing that I do.

Me: You'll have to kill me first.

Her: By all means necessary. Nthabiseng helped him build his legacy, she was there when he had nothing and you just want come in and take over? You're crazy.

Me: Are you done, Rebecca?

Her: I will say this until it sinks in. I will be damned if I allow this madness to continue. I swear, I will get rid of you, even if its the last thing that I ever do. Mark my words Amahle.

She knows my name! Improvement.

I chuckle and stood up.

Me: Like I said Rebecca, you will have to kill me first. You won't do anything about me and Tukelo, you know why? Well firstly, your son will kill you should anything happen to me, but most importantly, I don't care about you, actually I dont give a fuck about the shit you're saying and I am not scared of you, bare that in mind.

I start packing up the things I will need. I can see that she's shocked by my choice of words.

Her: Do you know what I'm capable of?

Me: Do you know what I'm capable of? Look, I know all about your sons dealings, just know that I am far worse than him, far worse.

She keeps quiet.

Me: Exactly. So please Rebecca, spare me your empty threats. They don't scare me.

I see her veins popping. I don't care if she's pissed.

I walk to the door then stopped when I was about to turn the door knob.

Me: Oh and do tell Nthabi that I am on my way to Jamaica, she should start running and just because I'm aware about you trying to kill my babies, and not do anything about it, doesn't mean I won't do anything about it. I am coming for you, all of you. If I were you I will be thinking of ways to get away from me. Dont worry about what will Tukelo do to you, worry about what I will do to you.

I see her gulp.

Her: Amahle...

I raise my hand, indicating that she doesn't utter a single word.

Me: Save your explanations for Tukelo. I don't want to hear it.

She keeps quiet, I could see fear in her eyes.

Me: (smiles) Have a nice day... mommy.

I turn and walked out. I let out a very deep breath.

I was scared of her, not knowing what she's capable of really but now that I could see that I can actually scare her. I am no longer afraid of her. I can definitely handle her.

....

ANDILE

I don't get how things got so messed up. I have alot of explaining to do now. She's looking at me with alot of tears in her eyes. A part of me regrets what I said but there was nothing I can do, there was no easy way out. I am stressed out, I have school on one hand, then a business to run on the other hand and Amahle's drama, its just alot to juggle. Now I am caught up in this mess too.

Me: Babe I am sorry, that came out wrong.

Her: Save it. I don't want to hear it Andile! I don't want to hear any of it. This. This is why I came here? So that you could hurt me continuously?

Me: No...

Her: Were you even going to sister? Or you went to her?

Me: I went to my sister...

Her: Shut up! Shut the hell up!

How can she ask me questions and expect me not to answer them? Women.

Her: After all the sacrifices I made, this is the thanks I get?

I don't respond. I am just going to let her rant.

Her: What is it that you want from me? Am I not enough?

I keep quiet again.

Her: I am talking to you!

Hawu!

Me: Babe, you told me not to answer you nje.

Her: Oh, so this time you actually listen to me? When I tell you to stop cheating on me, love me, its just way too hard for you?

She's pacing up and down doing a whole lot of crying. I am just sitting on the bed with Buhle's bra next to me.

Me: No, its not hard.

Her: Then when will you stop Andile? Its fine when you do it elsewhere but you bring her here? Where I sleep too?

Me: Can you calm down please babe.

Her: Dont fucken tell me that! Don't! Because should I do the same to you, we will be speaking a whole different story.

I feel my blood boil same time. The thought of her on top of another man just drove me crazy.

Her: See. I can see that the thought of it drives you crazy. How do you expect me to digest it then? And for you to say its not easy to just break it off with her... you see that... That is just absurd and you expect poor Nonhle to gladly approve.

Yeah, I messed up there but I didn't mean for it to come out like that. I don't know what the hell I was thinking.

Her: You know what hurts the most? What hurts is that even after you admitting to it, the thought of leaving you isn't coming across my mind.

I look at her. That pleased me a bit.

Her: Because I love you Andile. I am in too deep, I love you and it hurts...

I stand up and cupped her face.

Her: It fucken hurts.

I use my thumb to wipe her tears.

Me: I love you more Mama kaKhanya. Believe me, I really do.

She doesn't respond, she just continues crying.

Me: I am sorry, okay? I really am.

I kiss her on her forehead.

Me: It won't happen again, I promise.

I kiss her slightly on her lips.

Me: You hear me?

She slightly nods.

Me: Stop crying now.

I wipe her tears then started kissing her. It heated up and it was full of passion. When I was feeling her, like really feeling her, she withdraws.

Her: Not now.

Me: What? How can you...

Her: Andile, I said not now.

She let's go of me and walks to the bathroom. I hiss and threw myself on the bed. I look at my boner.

Me: She's mean, so fucken mean.

I sigh and looked up the ceiling.

I was so sure that she's going to leave me when I walked in to find her on my bed with a bra next to her, looking all sorts of pissed. I knew it wasn't hers but I walked in like I didn't notice the bra, tried acting normal but that didn't work because the moment I touched her, she started throwing tantrums. I get it, she's hurt but I was telling the truth, I just can't seem to let go of Buhle, yes she messed up but in a way, she crawled back into my heart again. She's my real first love, I couldn't just let go of her but I can't tell Nonhle that. It will break her, I really don't know what to do.

My phone rings. I check it and it's Candice. Not now. I watch it ring, I hope she doesn't catch feelings. When Nonhle thought I saw Buhle when I was in Jo'burg, she was wrong, I only spent one night with Candice. We're not dating though. She's just my booty call.

She calls again. I pick up when I hear the shower open.

Me: I thought we said no calling each other.

Her: I know but I thought I could make this fun

Me: Fun? I'm with my woman now, what do you want to achieve?

Her: Nothing just...

Me: I hope you're not catching feelings.

Her: Argh no.

Me: Then stop calling me.

Her: Oh, if I tell you that I'm with my man when I call, how would you feel?

Me: I don't care Candice, go be with whomever you want. We are not in a relationship.

Her: So you only need me when you want to feed your penis?!

Me: Geez Candice, I didn't think you were like this nawe ay!

I hang up and throw my phone on the floor.

She's starting to catch feelings. God!

Nonhle walks in with a towel wrapped around her, she's lotioning herself, she sits on her bed.

Her: What did the phone do? She's calling her boyfriend, so I don't get why you're throwing your phone like that.

Me: Nonhle...

Her: Shut up.

She takes off her towel, wears her clothes. It's 8pm. She should be wearing pajamas.

Me: WeSisi, uyaphi? (Where are you going?)

She doesn't respond. She applies lipstick instead. I chuckle and shake my head. She doesn't know me. I look at her applying make up and looking all sorts of beautiful. I got up nicely and locked the door. She isn't paying attention, she's just trying her best to look beautiful and damn, she was indeed. She got up and looked at herself on the mirror.

Me: You look beautiful weeMaMntungwa.

She keeps quiet again, okay!

She takes her things and walked to the door. She comes back pissed when she realized that it's locked.

Her: And then?

Me: Oh, now you can talk?

Her: Andile open the door.

Me: Nonhle, when I ask you a question, you answer me. No matter how pissed you are. You got it?

Her: So you're locking me inside?

Me: Still, you haven't answered my question.

She doesn't respond

Me: Okay, in case you didn't hear me, I asked, where are you going?

Her: My place.

Me: Since when you apply makeup and lipstick when you go to your place? And wear something that short.

Her: I was going to pass by the mall.

Me: At 8pm?

Her: I need to clear my head Ndile.

Me: Can't you do that here?

Her: How can I be around someone like you right now?

Me: You can't answer my question with a question.

She keeps quiet.

Me: Since when you walk out when we have troubles?

Her: Since you decided to act recklessly. She calls you and you have the nerve to pick knowing very well that I am in the next room.

Women are the world's greatest detectives I tell you.

I stand up

Me: Hawu Nonhle, you heard what I said to her or you only care about the fact that she called?

Silence.

Me: Listen to me Nonhle, and listen very carefully because I will only say this once. First of all, when I say you are not going anywhere you'll listen to that. We are not kids Nonhle, when we have troubles, you stay and we face them together if you want us to work because right now you're running away expecting me to run after you right? One day, you'll walk out that door and you will expect me to run after you, and I won't, I will let you walk out and you'll never hear from me again. You say you love me, right?

She keeps quiet and looked away.

Me: Right?

She raises her big beautiful brown eyes and looked at me. Such beauty! She even looks more beautiful when she's sad or mad.

Her: I do.

Me: Good. I know I am screw up Nonhle but I will work on my issues. We will be okay. One day I am planning to make you my wife, I can't make you my wife if you expect me to run after you, sorry. Walk out that door when you're ready to walk out. Now, if you want to be mad and you have every right to be but you can do that here. Just tell me what I must do to make things right.

She looks at me, clicks her tongue and walked into the bathroom.

Me: Wear that pink nightie I like.

She slams the door. I chuckle.

Yeah, I will definitely marry her one day...

ANELE

She keeps on pacing up and down looking all sorts of stressed. That was ticking me off.

Me: Can you stop doing that.

Her: How can you be so calm at a time like this? Your sister is going to kill us.

Me: Oh and walking up and down like that will stop her from killing us? Just sit down Nthabi, please.

Her: It's easy for you to say, you know she won't kill you.

Me: And she won't kill you too because she won't find us here.

Her: And where will we go? Huh? Should we leave this place that means Tumi and Tukelo will get to us. Jamaica is the only place they're banned from.

Me: Why did we even do this if you're so afraid of them?

Her: Ive lost way too many men, ive lost way so much money because of this. If incase you happen to have about R2 000 000 just happen to be lying around in your bank account to hire more hit men, please let me know so we can hire more!

Me: Okay I get it but there has to be another way.

Her: There is no other way Anele.

Me: Jamaica is a big country, we can go to another city maybe go to Montago Bay.

Her: She will find us, whether we go to Kingston, Port Antonio, motels Spanish Town or Portmore, where-fucken-ever. She will find us, you know why? She has resources, money and

connections. Tumi may not be able to come here but I'm sure he will do whatever it takes to secure Amahle's safety.

Me: Can't you ask your mother-in-law to help us.

Her: Argh, she's no use that one. She doesn't have any money, she won't bail us out and she said Amahle threatened her. She knows everything.

Me: Everything, everything?

Her: Yes everything everything.

Me: Shit.

Her: You see why I am stressed out.

Me: But you also have connections Nthabi. Gabela? Butcher?

Her: They're nothing compared to Tukelo's rage and a woman who's angry that we almost had her killed, almost had her twins killed plus her fiancée is hospitalized.

I sit and think about all of this. I am thinking about Zanele, what if they harm her too?

Me: We're doomed.

Her: We're dead.

She takes her wine and went back inside. I sit and watch the beautiful view in front of us. How did my life get here?

Insert Eighty-Three (83)

AMAHLE

I've been standing for almost 30mins walking up and down Tukelo's ward. The perks of being part of the Mokoena clan actually helps because right now it's 10pm but here I am, with Tukelo and I can leave whenever I want to. Although, being part of this clan is so fucken stressful and you may never know when you're going to dodge the next bullet.

It's been two weeks straight! He's still unconscious. I was no longer hurt, I was pissed. Pissed at everyone and everything. How can he die on me like this? Because should I switch off these machines, it will be the end of Tukelo.

The doctors have ran out of solutions, they also waiting on him now but I refuse to believe that he's gone, just like that. No impossible! Tomorrow I'm leaving for Jamaica.

Tumi kept on postponing, he gave me excuses, he finally decided to let me go seeing how determined and persistent I was. I look at my baby daddy, then looked at the beeping machines.

Me: (sigh) so here I am, again. Speaking to your lifeless body but I know wherever you are, you can still hear me because your spirit will live forever. I know right now that we will be having an argument of a century if you were to know what I am about to do but I really don't have much of a choice. All I want you to do for me is hang on. I am doing this for you, for us.

I hold his left hand.

Me: I'm scared Tukelo, so scared but right now I have to put that aside so I can avenge you, so I can avenge our kids. I can't let them get away, I just can't. So what I need from you is to allow me to this and promise me that when I get back you'll be back to your annoying, controlling self again because...

Tears ran down my cheeks

Me: Because I miss you and I still need you. I even miss our silly fights and endless arguments. I refuse to believe that you left me, you're not dead. I've heard that pneumonia can be a very critical disease but that's not the kind of disease that can kill Tukelo Mokoena, no never. So please babe, respond to treatment and come back to me.

I kiss the back of his left hand.

Me: I love you forever and always.

I kiss him on his forehead. I hope for him to squeeze my hand or make some type of movement but nothing. He's just... dead.

I let out a sigh and walked out the door. I find Rufus waiting for me on the benches.

Him: Ready?

Me: (sigh) yes.

Him: Are you okay?

Me: Yes... No... Maybe. I don't know okay. He looks so lifeless, what if he dies when I leave...

Him: He won't. Have faith

Me: I don't know Mbovu, I mean the doctors believe that he will die once those machines are switched off.

Him: They don't know for sure. They're also speculating and besides, they're not God. They can't decide on who lives and who dies.

Me: I know that but...

Him: Mrs Boss, can you stop with what ifs and buts. Just believe in grootman. He will make it. He has fought tougher battles, he won't let a disease like Pneumonia kill him.

Me: I hope you're right.

Him: Of course I am.

Me: Anyway, you made sure that Tumi got everything ready?

Him: Yes mam'. Everything is ready, he even went far as hiring a team that side to help you, it was quite challenging considering that he got way too many enemies but he finally pulled through.

Me: Wait, won't that be risky? Won't they sell me out?

Him: They won't.

Me: How sure are you? I mean he didn't trust anyone with this, now he got a whole team ready for me.

Him: Do you trust me?

Me: Yes I do but...

Him: Then believe me when I tell you this, they won't sell you out. Tumi made sure of it.

I look at him in awe. I am curious, I want to know what strings they pulled but I doubt that I really want to know. It might make my skin crawl.

Me: I don't think I want to know what you did as long as it guarantees my safety.

Him: Worry not mam'.

He opens the backseat door for me, I get in. He gets in front and takes off.

Me: I've been thinking

Him: Im all ears

Me: I dont trust that Rebecca one bit.

I still haven't informed anyone about what I've heard. Not even Rufus.

Him: Your mother-inlaw Rebecca?

Me: My monster-inlaw Rebecca

He laughs.

Him: Why dont you trust her?

Me: Come on Rufus, I know you've noticed it too. She's just way too much, everything about her give me the creeps. So...

Him: So you want me to dig some dirt on her?

Me: You know me so well.

Him: Why do you want to get rid of her?

Me: I don't want to get rid of her, she's the one who wants to get rid of me. I just want to figure out what her game is. I think there's something alot shady about her.

Him: I've noticed.

Me: Yes, dig deep. Like way too deep. Like when she was a teen. There's something I want to figure out.

He keeps quiet for a while but I could tell that there's something on his mind.

Me: I can see you have something to say so just say it.

Him: I dont want to be out of line mam

Me: Rufus, you've broken so many of Tukelo's rules so it wouldn't be the first.

Him: (sigh) do you think... (sigh)... Uhm... Do you think she's perhaps responsible for the death of Tukelo's mom? Like his real mom?

And that got me thinking! I never thought that far but now that he has said it, I wouldn't be surprised if she did!

Me: Wow... I... Wow

I am just out of words!

Him: Uh... Isn't that's the reason why you told me to dig deep?

Me: I dont want to lie, I never thought of it that far but whoa... Why would you think like that?

Him: I dont know. Just that the way she died, it didn't make sense to me. How can one be fine today and tomorrow dies after complaining about a stomach bug, right after his father got himself a second wife?

Me: Wait, Tukelo told me she died in front of his eyes.

Him: True, I've heard that Tukelo saw his mom last. He witnessed his mom crying, feeling pain, calling his name but he didn't do anything about it. He just watched her die.

Me: He was a kid.

Him: Yes but that haunted him for the rest of his life. His mom loved him dearly, they were tight. It took Tukelo years to let go of her. Since that he sworn to never allow a woman to be a part of his life again because he was scared until you came along and changed all that.

I thought for a moment, until I remembered something.

Me: You know, I've been having weird dreams lately.

Him: What kind of dreams?

Me: For the past two weeks, a woman kept on visiting my dreams, stating that 'I shouldn't let go, even when things are tough, I shouldn't give up on his son, I must fight for him. I shouldn't allow what happened to her, happen to him. She's the one who chose me for him'. She kept on coming in different ways but saying more or less the same thing. I didn't get it at first. I thought it was just a dream but now... I'm starting to think otherwise.

Him: It has to be his mom then

Me: But what does she mean when she says, "You shouldn't allow what happened to me, happen to my son"?

Him: I dont know mam but you're smart, I'm sure you'll figure it out.

I keep quiet, trying to observe this. This relationship of mine and Tukelo its getting more weird each day. I don't know why his mother is telling all of this. I can't even tell Tumi or any of his relatives, they will think I'm crazy. I find it crazy myself. All I know is, I'm never wrong when it comes to dreams, my gut feeling is never wrong. Something tells me that there's more to this than we think.

We arrive at Tukelo's place. Rufus parks on the driveway. He opens the door for me. I get off and took a deep breath.

Him: Are you going to be okay?

Me: I'll live.

Him: You'll be fine

Me: Yeah I guess. Make sure you're here on time tomorrow.

Him: Yes mam'

Me: Oh also keep a very close eye on my mother and twins please. Should anything happen to them, I will kill you.

Him: Dont worry.

Me: Fine. See you tomorrow.

He opens the front door for me, I enter and he went back to the car. I find the Ntate and Rebecca sitting in the dinning room, having a meal. So late. I went on to kneel before them and greeted them. This was starting to annoy me now.

Tukelo better make it so they can all leave!

They greet back. I realize how Rebecca was suddenly so uncomfortable around me.

Ntate: Where are you coming from? We've been waiting for you.

Me: Uhm sorry Ntate, I got caught up in some work. I had to take care of a few things.

Ntate: Work?

Me: Tukelo's company Ntate

Him: Oh, that's nice. We couldn't go to sleep without knowing where you were.

That's new!

Me: That wasn't necessary. I should've called that I was going to be late, I really am sorry Ntate.

Him: Its okay. Your mom wants to know if you're still going to Jamaica tomorrow?

I look at her then Ntate.

Me: Yes I am. Why?

Him: She was wondering if she can also tag along.

What is she up to now?

Me: I am sorry if this will sound rude or something but why does she wants to come with me?

Her: Because I want to see what is it that you're doing there, are you betraying my son in any type of way...

Him: Mme waNkati, I said I will do the talking (he directs his attention to me). Now Amahle, I saw it as a good idea to bond, get to know each other better.

Me: Uh.. I don't know Ntate.

Him: Think about it Makoti, it will do you both good. Tukelo will be happy waking up seeing his mother and wife getting along. If this doesn't work then... I don't know, I really don't know because knowing the both of you, I can see that you will get along, really well.

If this man knew of what his wife is really capable of, he wouldn't be talking such fuckery.

Me: I don't think we can get a flight available for her, I mean its too short notice.

Him: (smile) leave that to me.

Why am I getting the feeling that he also wants to get rid of his wife?

Me: (sigh) well since you put it like that. I don't see why not.

Him: Wonderful.

I look at Rebecca, she had this grin on her face and I wanted to scream and hit the crap out of her.

Me: Can I be excused?

Him: Yes you can.

Me: Thank you.

I got up and went to the kitchen. I open the fridge and took out a bottle of water. No words could explain the rage I was feeling right now. I could literally hear my veins popping. I take a deep sigh and closed the fridge. I was met by Rebecca's ugly face! Nxa!

Her: So what if I wanted to kill those little rascals of yours?

I look at her and not respond.

Her: The only reason I want to come with you, its because should I get the chance to kill you, I do so without any interference.

I chuckle.

Her: Laugh all you want but I want you to know that your threats don't scare me. Don't think you're the only one that I've dealt with before. I've dealt with women like you before so you better watch your back, you might not wake up tomorrow.

She turns and leaves.

Her words make so much sense but I don't know why. It's like I should be remembering something. I decide to take my phone and call Tumi. I let it ring while walking upstairs to my room. He picks up after my second attempt.

Him: Wife number 3

Me: Is it possible to change my flight?

Him: Hawu why now?

Me: Just please change my flight, actually the departure time.

Him: To what time?

Me: 7 am.

Him: Why so early? Hle, what is going on?

Me: There's nothing going on Tumi. Is it possible or not? That's all I want to know.

He keeps quiet for a while then he sighs.

Him: Fine I will see what I can do.

Me: Thank you.

Him: I hope you know what youre doing.

Me: Dont worry about me Itumeleng.

I hang up.

To be honest, I dont know what the heck I'm doing but I just know for sure that I need to do this for the sake of my family. What hurts the most is that I won't be even be able to say goodbye to my twins because I'm thinking for leaving the house early in the morning, by 4 am I will be long gone. I throw myself on the bed without even changing.

Me: (sigh) I've had a long day.

I take a look at the photoframe next to me. Its my little family and I. We look so young, so happy. Just the four of us. Tukelo has the biggest smile on his face. I take the photo, I couldnt help but burst into tears. I have been strong for way too long. This is actually happening to me, to me! Im actually at the verge of losing my fiancee at such a young age. Life can be cruel.

I hold the frame so tightly, until I could imagine having them next to me. Im only 22! But already I'm facing such shit! Im angry at everyone and everything, I just what my life back, my Tukelo back. I want us to be happy again. But I don't see that happening anytime soon. When there was no more tears to cry, I try falling asleep but I couldnt. I tossed and I turned, but nothing.

I check the time and its close to 1 am. I decide to wake up and take a hot shower. I just wanted to relax and hope to feel better. Instead of relaxing, I cry again. Thinking about all the crazy things we did in the shower, I growl loudly and hit the shower wall. This shit is real. I am just hoping that its all a terrible dream. Why can't we have normal couple problems? Instead we have crazy exes and crazy mother-in-law who want us both dead. This is just sick! Not to mention the enemies that want Tukelo dead, this will just never end. I have to accept that this is our life now.

After a whole 30 mins in the shower, I close the water and went to dress up. I wear an all black outfit. From top to bottom and wore Tukelo's favorite watch. Hoping that it brings me luck. I pack a few things and went out the door.

I tiptoe to my mom's room. I just can't leave them without saying goodbye. I slowly close her door and tiptoed to my twins' cottages. They look so peaceful, I could tell that they didn't know what was happening around them. They looked so happy and so innocent.

Me: Im sorry that I am leaving you. I don't know what will happen to me so I just can't leave without saying goodbye. I just want you both to know that I love you so much and I am doing this for you, I will do almost anything to protect the both of you and your father. Should I not come back, promise me to be the bravest most toughest boys in the world and dont trouble Gogo please. I will fight for you though, I will come back to you. Just stay strong know that mommy and daddy love you so much.

I kiss Gcina on his forehead then Phila on his forehead. Tears were streaming down my cheeks, this could be the last time I'm actually seeing my kids. I don't what Jamaica has in store for me but I am hoping for the best.

As I was tip toeing back to the door my mom calls me, I could still tell that she was sleepy. I turn to look at her.

Me: MaShenge?

Her: Where are you going?

She sits up.

Her: And why do you have a bag? Are you plannig on escaping and leaving us here?

I walk back to her

Me: Ma, I can't explain everything right now but I will explain everything later, just keep your phone on at all times and be ready by 6 am. Rufus will be here to pick you up. Should anyone ask for me, say you dont know anything. You got it?

Her: Amahle...

Me: You got it, ma?

She nods. I kiss her forehead and headed to the door.

Her: Amahle

I look at her.

Her: Be careful mtanami.

Me: I will be.

I slowly close the door and tiptoed downstairs. I got on my bike without starting it. I call Rufus, he picks up almost immediately.

Me: Meet me at the warehouse, now.

Him: Got it.

I hang up. I look at Tukelo's house one last time.

Me: Im doing this for you moratuwa.

I sigh and put on my helmet. I start my bike and took off in high speed....

NONHLE

I don't know what got into Andile lately. He's becoming this control freak and I hate it. He questions my every move and he gets mad at almost anything.

He's becoming like Mandla, which I hate. I no longer want to be around him, his presence makes me uncomfortable because he just brings back all the terrible memories I have with Mandla. I don't want to be a part of an abusive relationship, physical or emotional.

I can't even concentrate at work, I'm just out if it. I even lied to my superior, saying I have a headache, I need some time off. He told me I could leave after my lunch, it's only 11am now whereas my lunch break is at 1pm.

My phone vibrates and its none other than my so-called boyfriend, I roll my eyes. Never thought I'd actually feel like this about him. I do love him, that's the only thing that stopping me from dumping his ass.

Me: Andile, I'm busy with a patient.

Him: Oh sorry, I won't take long.

Me: Arent you attending?

Him: I am Nonhle but I really need to say this.

Me: Talk.

Him: Im sorry about last night.

Me: (sigh) you've been doing alot of apologizing Andile, I mean alot...

Him: I know babe, I know but I mean it this time. I don't know whats up with me lately.

Me: Do not take me for granted

Him: I'm not, look, I will make it up to you, I promise. Really makaKhanya, I'm sorry. The way I spoke to you was way out of order, I shouldn't have spoken to you like that.

Me: Forget about it, so how will you make it up to me?

Him: Dinner for two?

Me: How about for three?

Him: For three?

Me: I miss my daughter Andile.

Him: Oh, I thought we should be okay first before bringing her here.

Me: We are okay, arent we?

Him: We are but...

Me: Then bring my baby.

I hang up and let out a very deep sigh. I know that we are not okay and we are far from being okay but I want something that will distract me from all that we are facing. I just can't deal with him right now because I know he's apologizing now but we will have yet another quarrel.

I don't know if I'm the problem or he is but ever since I found out that he's cheating on me, I'm never okay around him that's when he starts getting pissed and lashing out. But how do I forgive someone knowing that he might do the same thing again. This age gap thing is really starting to be a problem now, I can see it. I decide to not take a day off and just distract myself with work instead.

ANDILE

I don't know what the heck is up with me lately. I'm forever pissed. I don't know if losing Nonhle scares me so bad that I want to control her every move. I just don't want her out of my sight, I know that's crazy but it's just how I feel but at the same time, I haven't stopped my cheating ways, I think it just got worse instead.

Last night, I was at a business party, advertising my campaign, until I saw Tukelo's receptionist again and she was one fine woman, I couldn't just take my eyes off her. It took me all night to get her attention but I finally did. We got along from the word go, shared a few drinks, okay maybe a whole bottle, we got wasted. Which resulted to me and Nonhle fighting and me being a jerk.

I don't want to lie, I regretted everything I said to her but I don't regret meeting Phumelele once more. She couldn't remember me, which made things even better, I looked 23, dressed like I was 23, and acted like I was 23 so she didn't suspect that I was actually younger than her. I want to call her, I really do but I just feel so guilty so I decide to call Nonhle's mom instead. She picks up.

Her: Yebo.

I don't think this woman will ever like me.

Me: Uh mah...

Her: I'm not your mother.

Me: Eish, Mrs. Khumalo.

Her: Yebo

Me: I would like to get people to pick up Khanya today.

Her: As in now?

Me: Yes, we miss her dearly.

Her: She's coming to Durban?

Me: Yes mah... Mrs. Khumalo

Her: Yey, that is not happening. Why are you telling me now? Didn't I tell you that you should notify me a week before?

Me: Yes you did but her mom...

Her: Then tell her mom to call me, ningihlanyisi mina.

She hangs up.

I really don't know what's her deal because I paid everything that was needed with regards to the damages so Khanya is fully mine, I support all her needs but Nonhle's mom! The only reason I couldn't take her to my mom was because she has her hands full with the twins. Well I tried.

I put my phone aside and went back to studying. My schedule is so damn tight yet my life is also a mess. I spend almost 2 hours at school and decided to go back to my place.

I feel my phone vibrate, and it's a text from Phume. I chuckle, and read it.

Her: 'Please don't tell me you're the type that believe in one-night stands'

I laugh and called her, she picks up immediately and she doesn't say anything.

Me: What makes you think that?

Her: I don't know, I mean we had an amazing night last night but you haven't called.

Me: I'm sorry I was busy at school.

Her: On a Saturday?

Me: Yeah, I have a lot of work to do.

Her: Oh, I get it.

She says that like I've just disappointed her in some type of way.

Me: I tried calling you though but something distracted me, I was going to call, sorry if you got the wrong impression of me.

Her: No, I said I get it.

Me: So you're in Jo'burg now?

Her: Nope, I'm leaving tonight, that's why I was hoping to spend some time with you before I go back.

Then I think about the promise I made to Nonhle, she'll be mad for centuries should I fail her, again but at the same time, I want to spend time with Phume.

Me: Uh, I'd love to...

Her: But you can't.

Me: Im sorry, can we make it another day?

Her: I dont know when will that be because I don't know when I'm coming back.

Me: I'll be the one coming to you.

Her: Are you serious?

She says that excitedly, I chuckle. Me: I'm serious, I have a kid that side, remember?

Her: Oh yeah. She must be an adorable princess considering how her father looks.

Me: (laughs) and how does her father look?

Her: Argh come on Andile..

Me: No say it

Her: Let me put it like this, I dont give ugly men a chance. I only give a handsome gentleman a chance.

Me: (laughs) Ay ke usushilo.

She laughs.

Me: I have to run, I will call you later.

Her: Cool.

I hang up.

I am planning on making things right with Nonhle, I don't want her doubting me again, though I font say it enough as I should nor do I show it but she's the most precious gem in my life and never want to see her at her weakest point. Right now, she's at her weakest point, she's vulnerable and I'm the one to blame for that. I need to bring her back. I order food at her favorite restaurant, bought her flowers and her favorite chocolate.

I decide to go to her place instead, I got there and she hasn't arrived yet. I place the food on the kitchen table, with flowers and chocolate next to it. I write a note with the words "Im sorry" and went on to take a shower.

I spend almost 20mins in the shower, she's still not home so I watched soccer and laid down on the couch.

I don't know when I fell asleep but I woke up when Nonhle was shaking me.

Me: What time is it?

Her: 8:30.

She walks to the bedroom, I follow her. She still seem cold and distant. She was taking off her uniform.

Me: Dont tell me that you're still mad.

She doesn't respond. I hate it when she does that but I'm going to let it slide. She folds her uniform nicely, then looked at me straight in the eye.

Her: No amount of flowers or food can mend my heart, only seeing my daughter will.

Me: I tried that but your mom...

Her: If you really wanted to see me happy, you would've tried harder.

She walks pass me and into the bathroom. Okay, this not what I anticipated. I hate it when she wants me to beg her, I've already apologized, what more does she want from me? I hiss and left

the house, this is not how I'm willing to spend my weekend so I call someone who's actually wants to spend time with me.

Me: Phumelele.

Her: Andile

Me: Where are you?

TUMI

I hate it when Amahle plans without telling us what her game is. She just wants to order us around without notifying us about her plans, that was starting to annoy me. It's been two days since she left, my mom and Dad are so pissed about that, I am never hearing the end of it.

Noone knows how she is or where exactly she is but I have people who will keep a close eye on her that side but they told me Amahle haven't contact them. She knows how to contact them should she face trouble but the wait is killing me. I want to know what is going on but I have no information whatsoever.

Even my contacts have nothing yet. I don't know whether she's dead or alive. Tukelo will bury me alive should anything happen to her, so imagine the type of stress im dealing with.

Right now im on my way to Tukelo's place, Ntate called yet another meeting. I really hope its not about Amahle because I was getting tired of Mme complaining about her every chance she got. I got there and everyone seem to be waiting for me, even Thabang and Pitsi got there before I did. I greet everyone and sat next to Bontle.

Ntate: Now since we are all here, I think I can inform everyone about the agenda of this meeting. I think you all can see who's missing here.

We all looked around, I think everyone is here. We all looked at Ntate confused.

Ntate: I can see you're all confused, the person who sits on that empty chair is missing.

He points at Tukelo's chair.

Ntate: He's been missing for quite some time now and I think some of you are used to him not being here.

What is this man talking about? I can't function without that man, I am incomplete without him.

Ntate: We sat down and spoke to the doctors this afternoon, we asked for the possibilities of him making it and quite frankly there are none so...

Bontle: No Ntate! No!

She shouts before Ntate could even finish his statement.

Ntate: I know its hard Bontle but we have to accept it. We are standing in his way by keeping him alive.

I hear the shit that this man is saying but I just dont know how to react to it.

Bontle: Dad, we are not standing in his way because he's not dead!

Mme: Bontle...

Bontle: Shut up Rebecca!

Whoa. We were all shocked by her reaction she's the soft one, I didn't expect her to burst like that but its understandable, she loves Tukelo dearly. She also had tears in her eyes.

Bontle: Why are you all calm and quiet while this man is talking crap! You all look calm and its like you get what his saying.

Thabang: Bontle, calm down.

Bontle: Aubhuti you can't tell me to calm down while my father wants to kill my brother.

She stands up. Bathong.

Pitsi: He's not killing him

Ntate: You have to understand the only thing keeping him alive are those machines.

Bontle: Yes and they will continue keeping him alive until he can breathe on his own.

Mme: That might never happen sisi.

Omphile: You know right now Mme, im even ashamed to call you my mom, you should be the

one giving us hope but you're supporting what dad is saying?

Mme: Omphi, I know this is hard for all of us but we have no choice but to accept.

Bontle: accept what? That you want my brother dead? It wasn't enough when you had my mother killed!

Me: Bontle!

Everyone looks at me

Me: That's enough.

Bontle: Aubhuti...

Me: I said, its enough. Sit.

Bontle: How can you...

Me: Bontle Mokoena, I won't repeat what I said.

She slowly sits down.

Me: Now, noone is going to switch off those machines.

Ntate: Are you the ruler of this clan now?

Me: No I'm not but all I'm saying Ntate, is that my brother is not going to be killed, not now or anytime soon. I mean not even a month has passed but already you want to kill him?

Mme: But there's no sign of him waking up.

Me: Mme, people stay in a coma for years and they wake up, but you want to easily give up on Tukelo, just like that?

Mme: Those people respond to treatment and he's not.

Thabang: Bullshit.

Ntate looks at him.

Pitsi: You called this meeting to get our opinion. Well there you have it.

He stands up and leaves.

Me: Keep my brother alive Ntate.

I also left, the rest of the followed after me. What kind of parents are they?

AMAHLE

I am far away from my family, from my kids and far away from everything that I know, I don't want to lie, that Shit is scary. Ive checked in in this hotel and I have a serious case of jet lag. I am lying on the bed facing the ceiling.

I'm in this city called Portmore. I still havent searched for these two but I know that they're aware that I'm in the country. I haven't even met the people who are going to assist me on this mission. For today, I just want to relax. I put on soothing music, Tukelo's favorite playlist and drifted to sleep.

>>>>>>>>> I find myself walking towards a beautiful blue ocean. The water is soothing and calming. The sea breeze is doing wonders. The place is so beautiful, just so out of this world.

I close my eyes enjoying the air flowing through my skin. I feel a tap on my shoulder. I turn to look at this face and I get the shock of my life. I didn't know what to do so I jump on him and scream, he spins me around.

Me: But how did you find me here? How did you know I was in Jamaica.

Him: I'd find you anywhere my love. Know that wherever you are, I am there too.

I hug him and kissed his soft pink lips.

Me: I missed you so much.

Him: But I was always with you, just that you didn't see me.

Me: I am seeing you now.

Him: That's because we are in different world sthandwa sami. Do you want to take a walk?

Me: Yes

He holds my hand and we walked down the ocean

Him: You see how beautiful this place is?

Me: Yes. It's like we're in heaven.

I take my phone and dialed Tumi's number. It rings unanswered. I leave about 12 missed calls. Something's up, I just know it. This can't be! I look at my wallpaper and it's Tukelo and I.

Me: Please don't do this to me. Please.

I get down on my knees and did what my mom taught me. I started praying, hard....

Insert Eighty-Four (84)

NTHABISENG

Amahle is in town, though she hasn't done anything yet but I know she's in town. I am busy loading my gun and Anele is just looking at me.

Him: And why are you loading that gun?

Me: I don't know if you're deaf or stupid but I'm sure you heard Rebecca informing us that Amahle is here.

Him: Yes I know that but you haven't answered my question.

Me: That's because your question is stupid.

Him: I'm asking because you won't use that gun, especially not on my sister.

Me: This is for defense. She won't come all the way from SA to here just to ask me why I did what I did, she is here because she wants to kill me. I won't go down without fight.

Him: I know that we have our differences with Amahle but I don't want her to die.

I have never come across a man so stupid and so weak. As to how I ended up working with him, I can never know. I put my gun on the table and looked at him.

Me: Tell me, how did you become a cop? How did you even get promoted to become a detective? Yeeerrr!

I stand up and took a sip of my wine.

Me: Zanele is also in trouble.

He stands up in a flash.

Him: What sort of trouble?

Me: I don't know yet but I got an email last night saying all of the guards that were outside her ward were poisoned

Him: They died?

I nod

Him: Geez! And you're only telling me this now?

Me: I knew you'd panic.

Him: Of course I would! This is my wife's safety we are talking about here. For God's sake!

Me: Relax...

Him: Is she okay? Noone took her?

Me: I don't know, Naomi didn't tell me that so my guess is, she's fine otherwise she would've told me.

Him: Fuck! This is all Amahle's doing. What does she have against my wife?

Whatever Zanele gave Anele must be clearly working 'cause damn, he's blinded by her love.

Me: I am here with you Anele so I don't have any answers to your questions.

Him: We need to go back.

Me: And risk being killed by Tumi, no ways! It's even worse now that our plan has failed.

Him: Rebecca should try convincing him again.

Me: No she convinced the husband but couldn't get through the kids.

Him: Of course they weren't going to allow her, what did you expect?

Me: It was worth trying. It's not like you have any better ideas genius.

Him: But I do.

Me: what?

Him: Do what they did to Zanele's bodyguards.

Me: Poison them? And then what? These people have money they will hire new men. Besides, they hired a very qualified team so it wouldn't be as easy fooling them.

Him: They won't suspect a thing if Rebecca do it.

I look at his crazy ass. Rebecca will never ever agree to that.

Him: They do say if you want something done right, you do it yourself.

Me: They don't trust her. The brothers won't let her go anywhere near Tukelo.

Him: Come on, Rebecca is smart, I'm sure she will figure something out. This is our only shot. If Tukelo dies, they will be distracted and we won't be suspects. They will just think his body failed.

Me: Rebecca will be suspect number one, she's the one who wanted the machines to be switched off, now when that really happens without their knowledge...

Him: She won't switch off the machines, she will disguise herself as a nurse and just inject him with poison.

Me: That could work.

Him: Call Rebecca. I want to see my wife.

He turns and I rolled my eyes.

AMAHLE

I never slept a wink after the dream I had. I couldn't shake it off. How can he want to leave me? We have so many plans and dreams together. How can he want to give it all up? All I could do is pray and ask that God doesn't allow him to die. I am lost without him, he can't give up on me like Tjat. He just can't.

I've been calling Tumi too but he just can't seem to get through. I am scared that maybe Tukelo is indeed dead and they're just too scared to tell me. Nah, that can't be the case. I try putting this at the back of my mind and dialed Chris' number. Chris is a gang leader that's supposed to tell me.

Him: Hello?

Me: Hi, am I speaking to Christian Matthews?

Him: Who's this who knows me by my full name?

His voice is so deep and scary. I could tell by the tone of his voice that he is indeed dangerous.

Me: Oh sorry, I'm Amahle, I believe I'm speaking to Pitbull?

I roll my eyes whilst saying that name. He is basically calling himself a dog.

Him: Oh, I am the one who should be apologizing. Just that I was expecting you to call yesterday.

Me: I got caught up in something. Can we meet now?

Him: Where?

Me: I prefer that you come to me because I am not so familiar with Jamaica.

Him: I am on my way. Just send me your coordinates.

Me: Sure.

I hang up.

I don't know what Tukelo meant when he said he's always with me but I feel his strength, he is indeed around me. I somehow feel his presence. It's like I can conquer whatever as long as I feel like this. I don't want to feel like this because if I do, it feels like he's gone and he is passing down the strength he had to me and I don't want that!!! He can't be gone, I refuse to believe that.

It's like this Pitbull person was around because he called me saying he's already in the hotel I'm in, so I direct him to my room. He will walk in any minute. I don't even bother to change what I was wearing, it was just a plain white T-shirt, baggy shorts, long socks and sneakers. Don't judge me. It's not like I want to impress him.

He comes in looking clean and smelling good too. I don't want to lie, this is not what I expected to see. His name doesn't suit him at all. He is just too small, body wise, he wasn't as scary as I anticipated. To make everything worse, he had dreadlocks! But he was looking good. I let him in.

Me: Uh, guess you're Pitbull.

Him: Yes, I am. And you're Amahle?

Me: Yeah. So, have any leads?

I sit down and he follows me.

Him: You waste no time I see.

Me: I don't have time to waste.

Him: I like. Back to your question, yes I do. I know where they are.

I expect him to continue but he doesn't.

Me: That's all?

Him: I was waiting on you.

Me: On me?

Why am I always stuck with people who work so slow?

Me: I expected you to tell me that you have held them captive or something. Not this!

I was getting pissed. Does this chihuahua know that I want to go back to SA ASAP yet he is telling me such crap.

Him: I did my part. I was told to locate them.

Me: By who?

Him: Tumi.

I knew it. I am used to working with Rufus, he's fast and he knows exactly what I want and how I want things to be done. He doesn't wait for my go-ahead. I try calming down.

Me: Look, I need to go back to SA, I want these people to be kidnapped, do what I came here to do then leave. I want them alive and well.

Him: That's not what...

Me: Forget about what Tumi said and listen to what I say to you now. He has no clue on what those people did to my soul so I want them here as in now. Got it?

Him: Got it.

Me: Are you working alone or...

Him: No I have a team.

I don't know what annoys me more, his Jamaican accent or the lack of trust I have in him.

Me: Get them ready and bring those two here.

My phone rings.

Me: Roughen them up a bit.

Him: Now you're talking.

I take my ringing phone.

Me: Hello?

Him: I've been trying to get through to you.

Tumi.

Me: Same here, I was starting to think you were avoiding me.

Him: No I wasn't. Have you met Chris?

I look at him and the idiot was still sitting on the couch.

Me: You can leave now.

Chris: Oh.

He then gets up and left.

Me: I don't think...

Him: I know what you're going to say but I had no choice Amahle. He was my last option. Don't lose faith in him, he is the real deal. He will do what we want and he will do it right.

Me: He has the voice but not the body or brains.

Him: Stop doubting him and work with him because he's all you have.

Me: I can't...

Him: Amahle trust me. I wouldn't risk your life like that. He's highly recommended. Work with him and you'll see. Just don't be yourself and trust him

Me: You know I don't want to work with slow people who don't know what the heck they're doing.

Him: Well he knows what he's doing.
Me: For your sake I hope you're damn right.
Him: Trust me.

There was silence for quite a while. I am too scared to ask what I'm about to ask. I think I might not like the answer.

Me: (sigh) how is he?
Him: Still the same.
Me: He has left me Tumi.
Him: No he hasn't and you know that.
Me: He told me, he came to my dream and told me.
Him: It was just a dream Amahle.
Me: It wasn't just a dream...
Him: Don't think like that. Tukelo is fine and believe that he is because if you keep on thinking the way you are now, you'll not achieve what you want to achieve there in Jamaica. So just focus Amahle, worry about Tukelo later.
Me: But...
Him: No buts! Tukelo is fine!

He snaps.

Why is he getting angry now? There was absolutely no reason for him to shout at me like that. He's hiding something, and he doesn't want me to notice that he is trying to hide something.

Me: What are you hiding from me?
Him: Nothing.
Me: Then why are you getting angry when I'm asking about Tukelo's health?
Him: Just that I hate your question and your talks saying Tukelo is gone. I hate it!

He hangs up.

I look at my phone and shook my head. Was I so wrong asking about him? I have every right to be worried about him, he is my life. I try putting what just happened at the back of my head and went on to take a shower. I feel it in my bones that I have a long day ahead of me. I just hope I make it out alive.

After my shower, I got dressed and waited upon my two special guests.

I wait, wait, wait, wait.

It's been almost two hours since that chihuahua left but I haven't heard from him. I try calling him but his phone rings unanswered. Fuck! I will take matters into my own hands now should he fail to deliver.

I don't know what annoys me more, this stupid TV show that I'm watching which I don't hear a word that's being said or the fact that he's failing to deliver! I am pacing up and down my hotel room, thinking of ways to locate them. I decide calling my trusted source, Rufus. He answers immediately, like he was expecting me to call.

Him: Mrs. Boss.
Me: Is there a way that you can help me whilst you there and me being here?
Him: Eish, Mrs. Boss... Yes I can but it can take time.
Me: Time which I don't have!
Him: What do you need?
Me: I want to know where these bastards are.
Him: I thought Tumi had that covered.
Me: Well he thought he did but he gave me a worthless person to work with
Him: Patience mam', patience.
Me: Don't annoy me Rufus.
Him: Who did he assign to do the job?
Me: Some asshole named Pitbull.
Him: My man! Now he can do what you want.
Me: What? That...

My door burst open, Anele comes in followed by Nthabi. They were beaten up a bit. I form a slight smile on my face, Pitbull followed them behind.

Pitbull: This is them, right?

I give him a approving look.

Rufus: Is everything okay, mam'?

Me: Everything is perfect. So now tell me...

I leave the room and went to the balcony.

Me: How's Tukelo? And don't you dare lie to me.

Him: (sigh) Someone tried to poison him.

Me: What?!

Him: He's fine now, the doctors got to him before the poison spread to the rest of his body but they said with this poison in his system, the chances of him waking up are very slim.

Me: No, no, no...

Him: Before that Rebecca wanted to switch off the machines.

Me: You think she's behind the poisoning as well?

Him: It's too much of a coincidence ma'Lady.

Me: Fuck! And what does Tumi think?

Him: He's mad at everyone. He doesn't want to talk whilst the other brothers want to murder their mother.

Me: No.

Him: I'm telling you, there's just so much drama roaming around.

Me: Indeed. Let me sort this out and get back there, I will sort out Rebecca too.

Him: My man!

I chuckle.

Me: Talk later.

I hang up and went back inside. He already has them tied up.

Me: So! We meet again. Under different circumstances of course.

They just look at me with no response. They look like a mess. It is like they haven't had a shower in days.

Me: And let me point this out, Jamaica has been unkind to you. How long were you planning on running away from me anyway?

I sit on a chair and looked at them straight in the eye.

Me: I dont even know where to start. You Nthabi, you shot me, turned me against my own fiancée as if that weren't enough, you had my babies kidnapped. My babies!!

She doesn't respond. I could smell fear.

Me: Wena Anele, my own brother! Betrayed me and took my babies away from me.

Him: You're not so innocent yourself Mahle.

Me: I did everything I did, to protect you from your evil wife and youre just too stupid to see that. Even now you dont realize that you're in this mess because of her. Did she tell you that she's perfectly fine and well?

Him: We left her in a critical condition in SA Amahle, you know that. All because of your boyfriend!

I laugh. He looks at me like I'm crazy.

Me: You know why I'm laughing? Im laughing because I feel sorry for you, really I do. I'm laughing because you're stupid. Even your partner in crime here is full aware of whats your wife is up to. There was no pregnancy to begin with, your wife was never in a critical condition, right Nthabi?

I look at her and she doesnt respond

Me: Why dont you tell your associate here all that you've been up to with your pal? Because you'll die anyway, so rather die with a clear conscience, if you even have a conscience. So you'll

go to heaven without any heavy barren, should you even make it there but my point is, just tell him everything so he'll stop acting so stupidly.

She still isn't responding.

Me: I have the proof anyway so he will know the truth either way but I see it fit that you be the one to let him know so he will get explanations. Im asking you for the last bloody time and trust me, this is the last time I'm asking you nicely, the next time im asking, it won't be so nice. Just come clean.

I see her gulp, she slowly turns her head and looks at Anele.

Anele: So? Nthabi?

She looks at me.

Me: No, I already know everything so just shift your attention back to him, he's the one who should be enlightened

Him: Talk Nthabi, is she telling the truth?

She looks at Anele again.

Her: Yes she is. You should also know that I have nothing to do with what she's saying. You should look at your wife, she's the mastermind behind all of this.

I see rage in Anele's eyes

Him: You turned me against my sister! For what?! For your own selfish reasons!

Me: Ah! I wouldnt go that far Anele, they may have had you blinded but you did what you did at your own will. You chose to believe them over me, your own sister so you're not off the hook yet. Tukelo eill deal with you. I am dealing with her and your wife is next.

I walk to Nthabi and looked at her.

Me: Ive been praying for this moment since the day I met you and look at this, God answered my prayers. He took his own time but he finally pulled through and answered my prayers. You have pushed me way too far. I have had it, this time I can't and I won't turn a blind eye to what you did. You touched my most precious jewels, and I can't just turn a blind eye on that and I also happen to know that you and your mother-in-law Rebecca, made plans to finish Tukelo off in hospital.

She frowns.

Me: Yes, I know that too. You see that, I can't just turn a blind eye on it so I am very sorry, I will have to kill you.

Her: No...

Me: Yes. You asked for it, I really am sorry. Pitbull, pocket knife.

He throws it to me. I take the knife and I play with it.

Me: It will be a slow painful death, I won't just pull a trigger and it will be the end of you, that will be way too easy.

Anele: Amahle, dont...

Me: You, shut up. I told you, Tukelo will be the one dealing with you.

Her: Amahle please don't do this. I am sorry. Okay? I should've messed with Tukelo because he was the one I was after not you, please...

I smile.

Me: People you beg for mercy when I'm about to kill them usually beg until they die. Right now, you're wasting your breath.

Her: I didn't mean for...

Me: I also dont mean to kill you Nthabi but come on, you asked for it. Besides if I dont kill you now, I will be sending a wrong message to those who wish to mess with me. I want to start with you so they can all learn.

Her: Im sorry...

Me: Im sorry too.

I take the knife and planted it in her thigh and took it out, she screams.

Me: That was for shooting me.

I insert it again in her upper arm and took it out, she screams.

Me: That was for threatening me.

I plant it in her other arm and took it out. All she could ever do is scream.

Me: That was for breaking us up, Tukelo and I.

Her: Please... Stop..

Me: What? Im only just beginning.

I plant it in her stomach.

Anele: Amahle!

Me: Shut up.

Anele: You're going to kill her.

Me: That's the idea.

I take the knife out, she coughs out blood.

Me: That was for ever messing with me. Do me a favor, when you die, visit your friends in their dreams, and tell them about me. Im not to be messed with.

I could see fear in anele's eyes. He couldn't recognize the person I am. He couldn't recognize Tigress.

Me: And this...

I take out my gun behind my waist.

Anele: Amahle, No! Dont do this, please.

Me: This is for kidnapping my babies, you messed up there. Big time. You should have killed me when you had the chance because I told you that should you let me go, I will kill you. Well, I am the woman of my word.

I shoot her countless times until she was dead.

Pitbull: Damn!

He looks at me impressed.

Anele: Are you crazy?

I point the gun at him.

Me: Don't make me pull this trigger on you.

That made him swallow his words. I put my gun down.

Pitbull: I thought I was the one who was supposed to take care of them.

Me: No, I can handle myself, worry not.

I place my gun on top of the table. I look at Nthabi's lifeless body, I felt some type of relief, like a huge weight has been lifted off my shoulders. I thought I'd be scared or feel some type of regret but nah.

Anele: This man has turned you in some type of monster. You kill now.

Me: No you turned me into this monster and he just taught me one thing, to never let a person walk all over me and just let them get away. The world was too small for Nthabi and I, so someone had to die and I just didn't allow it to be me.

Anele: This not you Amahle, this is not my little sister.

Me: You better shut up before I kill you too.

I can't kill my brother, yes he has wronged me but no, I can't hurt my mom again. Though, he need to be taught a lesson too and I want to be the one to do that.

Pitbull: Ma'Lady.

Me: Yes.

He hands me his phone.

Me: Who is it?

Him: Tumi.

I take it from him.

Me: Yes Mokoena

Him: You killed her? Already? I thought you were going to bring her here, this was not part of the plan Hle.

Me: I have no time to waste. You know I feel like killing you too.

Him: Hhebanna, what did I do?

Me: You just enjoy keeping things from me, clearly you haven't learnt a thing.

Him: I had my reasons.

Me: Stupid reasons at that! You had absolutely no right to keep that kind of a secret away from me, worse you lash out for no bloody reason, you just...

Him: Wait, wait, before you start going on and on, this not why I called.

Me: Then what is it?

Him: Guess who just woke up from the dead.

Whaaaaaaaaaaaat!!!!