

Sibalethu by Amanda Sikobi

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CHAPTER ONE

SIBALETHU

The following day family members came in numbers everyone wanted to support us . They kept giving us looks of pity . They kept comforting us saying everything will be okay.

I found that very hard to believe instead of things getting better they will get worse. I know that for a fact .

My aunt Lizalise waltz in orders our helper to move the furniture in the lounge. She is carrying the mattress and she will be sitting on it.

I am in my own world trying to understand how things will be I am trying to figure out if life will be as my mom expected. She wanted so much from me she wanted me to run her business.

But she is no longer in the picture maybe I can run away and start afresh away from this life I hate. Maybe I should take Lisa with me but I cannot.

I cannot leave my mother's empire in the hands of uDlomo. That man will probably gamble our assets away and drink himself to death.

Or maybe death is good for him good riddance!

Actually no Siba your mom just passed away take things slowly.

VUKILE MHLONGO

"That old hag is dead let us drink to that "

My brother Menzi and I are enjoying whisky in my office. Sibongile Dlomo is dead finally we can now take over her taxi business.

She has over 10 taxi's they rule the taxi rank. Her taxi's all have the Dinangwe logo written on them. That woman was a gangster it is surprising how she couldn't manage diabetes when she was able to manage hardcore criminals daily .

Menzi:what about Sibalethu ?

Me:what about her ?

Menzi:Her mother was guiding her maybe she will take over

Me:don't tell me you are scared of that spoilt brat bro that kid knows nothing about business. She is too weak we can easily defeat her .

Menzi:and uDlomo yena ? What are we going to do about him ?

Me:Dlomo has no balls. He hid behind his wife's skirts

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we can easily defeat her .

Menzi:and uDlomo yena ? What are we going to do about him ?

Me:Dlomo has no balls. He hid behind his wife's skirts let us attack and see what he will do.

Menzi:I am unsure bro

Me:well I am sure Menzi I hope you are not getting cold feet

Menzi:No bro you know that I will always support you

Me:Good then let us go and pay them a visit just to see how things are

Menzi:Okay

I hope Menzi will remain loyal to me I don't have time for games. This is my time if I take over I will rule the taxi rank. Sibalethu can go to hell ! She had better not mess my plans up.

She can focus on the tarvens or shisanyama's that they own. Or she should focus on the damn Car Dealership of theirs.

That family might be filthy rich but they are nothing but criminals in suits.

SIBALETHU

Business colleagues church members and our neighbors came to offer their condolences. I couldn't sit down and listen to their words of comfort.

They were all saying pretty much the same thing and I was tired of it. Honestly I am tired of people saying time will heal me and all shall be well .

I don't need their looks of pity I don't need their fake tears. Most of them hate us yes I said it.

They hate my family I know they are rejoicing now. They see our tears as some sort of victory. Yet they stand here and utter complete lies saying they are with us and they will support us.

Screw them !

I would rather lock myself in my room and listen to music than this nonsense.

Luckily my family is organising the funeral it will be on Saturday. Dearest stepfather is too drunk to do so nothing new. All I have to do is prepare a something I will say on that day.

Now tell me what is it that I could say about her ?

Should I lie and say all was rosy and sweet in our home or should I tell the truth?

They expect such a lot from me they would never allow me to say what is exactly on my mind.

I should accept reality things aren't about to change.

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SIBALETHU

CHAPTER TWO

That week went by really fast it was mostly sad and draining on my side accepting that Mom is gone isn't so easy for me.

I am more closer to Aunt Lizalise she was the one who comforted me most of the time.

The memorial service was held and it went well. Saturday came I wore my black dress slowly as I prepared for the day.

There is no going back it is what it is. I have been weeping for too long from now on I will be strong.

I will be the woman Sibongile raised. I applied my make up I looked good . Maybe if she was here she was going to compliment me like always.

The family called me over I asked my uncle to allow me to see her one last time.

He agreed and opened the casket for me she still had her beauty. Her mesmerising beauty that had such an effect on people this woman always left a mark wherever she left.

This is Sibongile a heroine she seems to be at peace. Her face is looks so radiant you would swear she is glowing. Not even death messed her up can't she at least open her eyes once more ?

I know her eyes will give me hope they will give me the strength I lack. Can't she give me one last hug? For old times sake I might be a big girl but I am still her girl.

I am her child and today we are being separated .From today onwards I will never see her again come to think of it we will never have those conversations of ours again.

Our relationship was rocky at times but I know that she loved me she made an effort for me. She tried to be the best mother.

I wish I told her how I loved her more often I wish I didn't fight with her so much. We could have used the time to bond I wish I talked more and laughed more with her.

But all those wishes mean nothing on this day it is too late for regrets.

"Uncle you can close it. I am done"

He nods and does exactly that. Someone starts a song

"Nkulunkulu uthando lakho ngithi nabantu lukhulu . Wanikela ngendodana hallelujah siyabonga . "

Her casket is being taken to the church now. The singing continues I hold Lisa's hand and we follow them.

"Namhla Nkosi siyamangala uma sibheka emuva kube wena wawu ngenathi ngabe safela endleleni"

The church is 15 minutes away

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the driver transports us there.

The programme starts many people talk about my mother. Some share good and some share bad memories with her we celebrate the journey of her life. A life well lived.

The funeral is dignified I am grateful . People came in numbers to say say their goodbyes.

The time comes for me to speak on behalf of her children. I hold my head up high as I walk to the podium. God knows where I got all this strength and confidence from.

"Amazulu athembe lona kanye nathi sithembe lona gamelihle gamelihle nathi sithembe lona.

Amazulu athembe lona kanye nathi sithembe lona amazulu athembe lona kanye nathi sithembe lona
"

I am no singer nor am I a believer but I just felt like singing this song. Singing it feels right and somehow it gives me hope . I have to put my trust in the Lord especially at a time like this.

When I finish singing I start greeting and addressing everyone present. Every seat is full there are even people standing up but I have no fear .

"I am here to speak about my mother lomkhumbi olele la okaMa wami (this casket is none other than my mother's). My mother was a very strong woman she knew what she wanted and she went straight for it. She never allowed anything to derail her . This woman owns a car dealership she went

against all odds. I mean society labels woman ignorant when it comes to cars. Yet she excelled in a male dominated industry.

I have learnt a lot from my mother she didn't tolerate nonsense. A spade was a spade and if you had any problems with that it was your own cup of tea.

I could go on and on talking about her probably even end up crying rivers of tears. Let me keep it short Mama wherever you are.

Sibongile wami I love you and I don't care how society labels you as. I don't care what they say because at the end of the day you were my mother.

Your imperfections crafted you into the person you were like none other. A queen with no fear.

Rest easy my love till we meet again "

The choir starts singing and I make my way back to my seat. Almost everyone is crying now even Lisa and my family but I have no tears left to cry.

Believe it or not all those words were from my heart . I didn't say them because my family expected it but I said them because I meant it.

Sometimes I feel this hate towards my mother because of the life she led and forced me into but I still loved her that didn't taint the love I had for her.

After the programme is finished we head to the graveyard. The pastor carries on I no longer hear a word that he is saying. I am looking at my mother's casket as if urging it to break open.

Urging Sibongile to get up and laugh at us for thinking that she is dead. I can imagine her saying" thina asidalelwang ukufa ngiwuSibongile phela mina. (We weren't destined for death I am Sibongile after all) .

I smile at that thought ever so brave and bold. Death isn't for her.

I am still urging her in my mind as the pastor finishes up and the casket goes down I am still urging as I watch it disappear. I am still urging as my family and I make our way to the grave to throw soil on it.

I am still urging as I watch people rush to go and get refreshments while the men pour soil over her grave.

I watch them till they are done till it is completely closed up. I stop urging and scream in frustration.

People look at me as though I am mad I ask to be taken home. And the tears start falling involuntarily.

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CHAPTER THREE

Monday morning I am up at the early hours checking the books of the business. You do know what they say the early bird gets the worm !

I have to do something or I will go insane . Yesterday was as depressing as Saturday and I cannot allow myself to drown deeper in misery.

Work will keep me busy and I will heal overtime.

See my family owns 2 tarvens 16 taxi's a car dealership company and 2 shisanyama's. Dlomo and mom combined their assets when they got married they wanted to become the most powerful couple in Durban.

In which they did they ruled the streets. As much as Dlomo is a drunkard he is good at business along with my mother they made an excellent team.

In terms of business as I said at home it wasn't so good but I think they loved each other.

I am pleased with what I see I run the shisanyama's and I thought my team would slack in my absence. They have proven me otherwise because all is well.

At 6am sharp I am out in the streets of Durban. I like jogging in the morning it gives me the adrenaline rush I need to start the day.

"Big girls don't cry "

I am listening to my playlist consisting of Sia's music. I am a huge fan and her music is very therapeutic .

I just love her energy and her unique style.

After doing a few kilometres I head home beaming.

A shower and a quick breakfast will do. The family seems happy to see me at a better state yet they are reluctant to the idea of me going to work.

We did their traditional rituals yesterday what more do they want from me ?

I ignore them and prepare for the day Lisa isn't going to school . Elders instructions! Can they leave already we will figure things out.

I kiss her goodbye and drive to the tavern first. The staff is cleaning up from last night's activities hectic right? I mean it was a Sunday but hey people love their alcohol.

The mood is quite gloomy but I am assuming it is because of my mother's death they must have really loved her.

The manager is handling things well he is even ordering more beverages. I ask him to fetch the books so I can have a look and he disappears into the office.

As I am waiting patiently low voices grasp my attention. They are quite faint but audible enough.

I listen attentively and head to the VIP section that's where they come from. I am most flabbergasted to see Dlomo and a mysterious man signing documents.

" Listen the tavern is doing very well

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actually both of them are . You will make lot's of profits " Dlomo sounds very convincing

" In that case I do not regret this one bit I will change the name of both establishments and transform it a bit . I will add a few delicate touches of mine"

" You do that sir doing business with you was a pleasure "

" likewise "

They shake hands and I walk in fuming with anger. How dare he ?

Where does Dlomo get the audacity to sell both the tarvens without informing us ?

Me: Dlomo you have no right to do that

He looks surprised to see me

Him: Sibalethu what the hell are you doing here ?

Me: I was here to check on MY mother's tarven only to find out you're selling it

Him: yes I just sold it

He gives me a sly look and faces the mysterious man

Him: Im sorry about that sir my team will contact you when you can take over

He nods his head and exits. Dlomo seems very happy with this he calls a waiter over and orders some whisky.

Me: so you are really going to carry acting as if what you did isn't wrong?

Him: wrong? You're the wrong one my dear I can do whatever I like with my assets . I don't have to explain anything to anyone for that matter.

Me: Mom just got buried and you're already selling her establishments

Him: May her soul rest in peace. Life goes on Siba cheer up . Listen I am going to get that whisky this waiter is taking too long. Feel free to join me or better yet clean your mother's office. Get a box and take her stuff home the new owner will use it soon .

He hurries out I am defeated!

I throw myself on the couch at the far end of the room . I need to contact my mother's lawyer about her will or the ownership of her assets.

I have to do so fast if not I might wake up one day to find out that Dlomo has sold everything we own.

VUKILE MHLONGO

I have to try and convince Dlomo to sell all the taxi's Sibongile owned. In that way I will rule the streets my taxi's will be all over Durban and I will be the most feared and respected taxi owner.

I sent Menzi to buy both the tarvens Sibongile owned her fool of husband didn't hesitate but jump at the offer we gave him. For the supposed business mogul he is he should have looked thoroughly into the deal.

At first I wasn't interested in the tarvens obviously but I thought why not ? It will bring in great money and I can afford it I am working my way up. Creating history!

Dlomo passed this test he easily sold to us. The next mission I will handle myself. I will personally try and get him to sell. I won't buy them hell no that drunkard already has a lot of my money .

I don't want to get bankrupt I will trick him. Probably get him to sign the taxi's over to me and drug him ...

By the time he wakes up I will be gone and he will have nothing.

I will get those taxi's free of charge.

Nothing will stop me I am even prepared to kill.

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CHAPTER FOUR

The lawyer got back to me fast and the following day the will was read. Apparently mom wanted Dlomo to have the shisanyama's and she wanted me to have the taxi's and the car dealership . She left all her savings to Lisa she will have access to them at the age of 18.

The house is also in my name and her car too . I trust Mama's judgement. We will be well off even though I think Dlomo shouldn't have gotten anything.

Well he also contributed to this wealth no wonder he sold the tarvens. Ohh and newsflash ! He is selling the shisanyama's too just as I had assumed.

This guy is on a mission he probably negotiated the deal before the will was read. I hate him .

The family has left only Aunt Lizalise is here. She will be moving in with her grandchild. Aunt Lizalise has a kind heart she is the one who offered to come and take of us.

I need some sort of guidance in my life and she is perfect for that. Lisa needs a mother figure too I won't always be here . I have to be out hustling keeping my mother's name alive and working hard for the empire.

Well today I am at the taxi rank I just had a meeting with our taxi drivers and I informed them that I will be taking over. They don't look too comfortable with me they think I am a kid and I don't know what I am doing.

I will prove them wrong and they will get the shock of their lives.

I am now looking around trying to familiarise myself with the surroundings. I have to get used to this place I will be here more often.

Maybe I should change the logo of the taxi's Dlomo will probably ditch us pretty soon why should we cling onto his clan name ?

I think I should change it to Ndosini the Cele clan name or to something that involves me . Like Boss Babes or Siba Trans. Something that stands out representing feminine in a male dominated industry.

I still have lots to ponder about.

"Sibalethu? "

Me: yes

Him:I am Vukile Mhlongo I own all the taxi's with the "Bhebhe" logo.

Me:Oh I am pleased to meet you . We might be working together since we own most of the taxi's here

Him:yes yes we you should stick by me . I will help you get the hang of things

Me:My mother taught me a lot I know what I am doing

Him:I know Sibongile told me. She was very fond of you she knew that this day would come and she asked me to take care of you . I am here on behalf of her I am here honouring a promise I made to an old friend

Me:I didn't know my mother had friends

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I am here honouring a promise I made to an old friend

Me:I didn't know my mother had friends she never mentioned you. All I know is that she didn't get along with most taxi owners here

Him:I am her only friend the rest hated her. That is why she asked me to look out for you she knew that these filthy men would do anything to get you out of the way

Me:Sibongile raised no coward I am here to stay and they should get used to me

Him:You are indeed your mothers daughter ever so brave! Come let us go and grab some drinks. Just to get to know one another.

Me: sure after all we are on the same team !

ZIYANDA DLOMO

Me:Granny I don't understand why we have to move it is not like your brother ever cared about you .
Why should we leave our lives and go to them?

Her:Sibalethu is a good child she needs my guidance and she has no one else

Me:Sibalethu is not ours she is not Uncle's daughter. She should just leave that house we will take care of Lisa since she is my uncle's daughter

Her:Ziyanda you don't even know Sibalethu yet you say such she might not be of our blood but I take her as my one of my own. Her father died long ago where do you expect her to go ?

Me:isn't that my uncle's house ? She should go to her mother's family

Her:Ziyanda stop talking nonsense and pack your clothes. We are leaving tomorrow

Me:Tomorrow? Granny you just dropped this bomb on me and you expect me to up and leave so quickly. What about my friend's?

Her:you aren't going overseas you'll see your friends and you won't be changing schools anyways

Me:This isn't fair I am happy here . They sound like a bunch of snobs and their mother never loved me

Her:Ziyanda go and pack I am not changing my mind. I will sell this house

Me:and what if they kick you out one day ?

Her:I will save the money anyways so I will take it and use it. And I doubt that Sibalethu was raised well she would never do that

Me:Sibalethu again? Exactly how many praises will you give her in one day ? Sibalethu this Sibalethu that ! Saze sasha .

I head to my room crying my granny loves that family more than me . She is willing to abandon our way of life for them she doesn't care about me .

I am happy here and I don't want to move we might not have much or live in luxury like the mighty Sibalethu but we are happy.

I will always come last to my granny . She treats me like a kid.

I am 14 years of age the daughter of her only son . My father forgot about me the minute he got married he sends us money but it is not enough. Money can never buy love.

Granny raised me she works in town as a librarian.

I have no choice but to obey her. I guess this is it.

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CHAPTER FIVE

I just welcomed Aunt Lizalise they arrived just before dinner. Luckily their rooms have been prepared already and they will be able to settle in fast.

Ziyanda doesn't look too happy to be here I just hope she doesn't give me attitude. I have such a lot on my plate and dealing with teenagers ain't part of it.

Unfortunately I cannot stay any longer I have a meeting to attend. Vukile and the other owners are meeting at one of the tarvens we owned.

I arrive there to find the place empty. Wierd right?

I am pretty sure he said we will be meeting at 8pm yet no one has arrived. Damn they better not be wasting my time I left my family to be here.

Just when I decide to leave Vukile arrives he has this smug smile on his face and I am annoyed af . I don't have patience and I hate it when people waste my time.

Me:Where are the others Vukile?

Him:Pretty lady I am sure your mother taught you manners. Good evening Sibalethu

Me:Listen I don't have time for petty greetings I have been waiting here for more than 15 minutes

Him:I wanted to see if you are as tough as you say if you will really survive here

Me:By making me wait at an empty tarven? How the hell will that prove anything?

Him:You will see follow me

Without thinking I follow him he opens up and leads me to what was my mother's office. It looks like renovations are taking place. That is why the tarven is closed

Me:so you're the mystery buyer?

Him:yes my darling I decided to buy an old friends establishment just to honor her

Me:You're probably doing this for your own benefit

Him:We all know that Dlomo would have driven this place to bankruptcy by taking over I am helping keep this place alive. Sibongile would be more happier to see such rather than having the place closed

Me:if you care so much about her sell this place to me then. I am the rightful owner

Him:No dear you have a lot to deal with . Allow me to handle this. Okay the reason I called you here is because I have an offer for you

Me:you told me that there was a meeting with the other owners nje

Him:I used that to get you here. See Sibalethu I will not waste more of your time I want to buy your taxi's

Me:I am not selling them

Him: Listen I have the papers here check them out and sign the taxi's over to me. It is a fair deal

I take the papers and I just laugh at him. He seriously thought I would sell all my mother's taxi's at such a low price. This is one third of their worth

Me: tell me you're joking

Him:do I look like I am laughing?

Me:well Vukile let me tell you something you don't know . I have been watching you and I expected this. You thought you could fool me ? You appeared out of nowhere claiming to be my mother's friend. I know all about my mothers business and she had no friends. You might think I am nothing but a spoilt rich girl you think you can fool me but you are in for a huge surprise

Him:haha I guess you aren't as pathetic as I thought. I must have underestimated you

Me:hell yeah you did please stay away from me . I don't want anything to do with you

Him: sign the papers and we will go our separate ways. You're lucky that I am willing to give you this money. You should be grateful that I am a considerate man or I would have tricked you into signing them over to me for free

Me:Thank you thank you my noble sir but I don't want your kindness

I attempt to leave and he roughly holds my arm

Me:Vukile ngidedele (let go)

Him:This wasn't supposed to get messy . It is very simple give me the taxi's and I will never bother you. You just had to be stubborn Sibalethu

Me:Vukile ngidedele ngoba uzozisola ngempela

Him:You're don't scare me little girl don't make me show you what I am capable of

That's when he made a mistake I don't take kindly to people who belittle me.

At the speed of light I turn around and yank free of his hold. I give him a dead stare before punching him

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I turn around and yank free of his hold. I give him a dead stare before punching him he is taken by surprise I can see and he tries to stop me whilst I carry on punching the life outta him.

I don't know why I am doing this but this man shouldn't have started me he had no right to do what he did just because he is a man. I don't fear him at all.

He returns the punches my mother's office has been officially turned into a wrestling arena. Our fists are moving at a fast pace ... blood sweat and anger consuming us both.

He starts overpowering me he is a man after all. My strength is depleting maybe I shouldn't have taken him on.

He gives me a sly look before throwing his final punch my body is aching all over. I close my eyes and pretend that I am unconscious he laughs at me and spits at me .

I swear I will make him regret that. He bends down to check me and I instantly pull him down. I get ontop of him and punch him like my life depends on it. I hit him directly on his face .

As if that's not enough I get up and hit him on the stomach . I took him by surprise that's why he had no time to fight back.

I rush to my mothers safe I punch the code and it opens. This fool hasn't changed it. I take her gun and point it at Vukile

Me: You think you're a man huh? Just because of the strength you have? You think you're untouchable because you own a pair of balls?

Him:Sibalethu calm down now why did you take that out ? This was just a peaceful meeting between colleagues

Me:Peaceful? Ungangihlanyisi wena .

This wasn't peaceful you undermined me because I am a woman. You wanted me to sell my taxi's to you for almost nothing. You wouldn't do that to a man awungiboni neh?

I confidently point the gun at him the look on my face is murderous.

I see fear in his eyes

Sweet!

Him:I know I went about it the wrong way but I had no choice. All my savings will be used for the renovations... that's all I have left honestly

Me: I dont give a damn about that. The matter at hand is that you disrespected me and I hate that

Him: Put the gun away we will talk properly

" I DON'T WANT TO TALK DAMMIT"

I scream as I take the whisky bottle on the table and throw it on the wall. It cracks open and spills all over

I am acting like a maniac my hair is ruffled up ... Damn Im loving all of this.

Vukile starts apologizing he is really scared and I keep at it. I threaten to kill him I smash all the glasses nearby .

Sick bastard even wet himself Vukile is a coward . I am disgusted by him... I too spit on his face and leave.

I swear Mama is rooting for me wherever she is. I am grateful she made me attend training if I couldnt defend myself Vukile was going to bully me.

Once I am outside I limp to my car the pain is still there no use acting like superwoman.

A long bath will do and some painkillers.

When dealing with the likes of Vukile you may never be sure I have to get up again tomorrow to check on all the operations.

I chortle as I think of how I just made a grown man wet himself.

Such embarrassment!

Sibongile taught me well way to go Siba!

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SIBALETHU

CHAPTER SIX

The following morning I am in my room attending to my bruises damn my body is in pain all over. Now I regret fighting with Vukile I will drag myself the whole day.

Luckily the makeup hid the bruises on my face.

Damn so much for acting like I'm invincible huh.

I get to the kitchen and Aunt Lizalise is making breakfast. I love having her around she puts in such a lot of effort for us. She wakes up early every morning to make breakfast and lunch for all of us.

I might just gain some weight here.

Me: Good morning Ma

Her: Good morning baby you slept well ?

Me: yes Mama what about you?

Her: I slept well too my child

Ziyanda walks in she looks at us and she rolls her eyes.

Ziyanda: Goodbye granny

Aunt Lizalise: what about breakfast?

Ziyanda: I'll buy something at school

Aunt Lizalise: take your lunch then

Ziyanda: thanks

With that she leaves this child looks troublesome hhayi.

Me: Is everything okay with Ziyanda?

Aunt Lizalise: You know how teenagers are she will get used to staying here. Don't worry Siba

Me: okay Ma have an amazing day I have to get going. Kiss Lisa for me.

I hug her and head to my car. I am playing amapiano all the way to work. Trying to get in high spirits.. since I am not feeling well.

Seems like everything is going well at the car dealership I just hired a new manager to run the place since I am always busy. He knows everything about cars and I am impressed.

At around midday I head to the taxi rank. The drivers seem to have accepted me they have no choice because I am not going anywhere.

After a brief meeting with them I get some drinks at a nearby shop. Operations are going well seems like everything is in order.

I managed to get the new logo's for the taxi's they are all written "Boss Babes " now. All is well.

"If it isn't the Boss Babes herself "

I turn around and face a fine gentleman his face looks a bit familiar even though I don't know him at all.

Me:well well you look a bit familiar. Do we know each other?

Him:we once met at your mother's tarven I was negotiating a deal with your stepfather

Me:the mystery buyer? Do you work for Vukile Mhlongo?

Him:Not at all the deal didn't succeed. I was hoping to buy the business myself

Me:That's great then I don't want to associate myself with anything that has to do with Vukile

Him:worry not then my name is Menzi

Me:I am Sibalethu as you know

Him:Nice meeting you I must admit. You seem to be doing very well I thought you wouldn't survive a day in this brutal industry

Me:I am of Sibongile's blood and bones

Him:she taught you well indeed. With this ambition and drive you're going far

Me:thank you Menzi

We spend the rest of that day talking and getting to know one another he is such a good guy.

I find myself letting go and laughing a few times.

Menzi Khowa he is in partnership with one of the taxi owners. That's what I gathered from what he told me.

Hours later I am at home smiling ear to ear he has been sending me sweet texts all afternoon. As much as I am trying to push the feelings that he gives me I am failing dismally.

We just met a few hours ago yet it feels like we have known each other for ages.

"Siba

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supper is ready baby"

That's Aunt Lizalise.

I mini sprint downstairs and find everyone at the dinner table . Ziyanda looks a bit better now Aunt Lizalise prays and we start digging in .

Her food is amazing as always

Me:Ma have you seen Dlomo?

Her:Nope he hasn't been home in days

Me:I wonder what he is up to

Ziyanda:he is in his room packing he arrived a few hours ago

Me:really? Where is he going?

Ziyanda:hhayi ke how the hell would I know ? Ask him yourself

Aunt Lizalise is about to reprimand her when Dlomo walks in carrying suitcases. Wtf !

Lisa:daddy?

Dlomo:Come here Lisa

Lisa goes to him and he kneels before her.

Dlomo: Listen my baby Daddy has to leave this place neh. There is nothing left for me here. I love you my child but I cannot take you with me I know Siba and Lizalise will take good care of you. Uziphathe kahle and make me and your mother proud

Lisa: Do you promise to visit me Dad?

Dlomo: I don't know baby I am a busy man but I will call you from time to time

He hugs her and she starts crying Dlomo is such a disgrace to fatherhood. Lisa just lost Mom and now he is leaving too. Aunt Lizalise takes Lisa and she starts comforting her

Me: Just like that Dlomo?

Him: There is nothing left for me here I want to start afresh far away

Me: that's why you sold my mother's tarvens and the shisanyama's ?

Him: I needed the money for my new life obviously

Me: and where are you going?

Him: To Johannesburg listen my flight is leaving in an hour. I need to leave someone will be here to take my car in the morning. I will send you a picture of the person who bought it. Take care of Lisa. Lizalise ngithembe wena mntaka baba (Lizalise I trust you my sister)

Aunt Lizalise: Keep safe Dlomo ungalifulatheli ikhaya (Don't turn you back against our home)

Dlomo: ngiyezwa dadewethu (I hear you sister)

He then hugs her and Lisa says goodbye once more and he leaves.

Dlomo has always been a coward he couldn't man up for once and take care of the family. For his sake I hope he gets over his alcohol addiction if he doesn't he will spend all the money he has on alcohol. And become a good for nothing lowlife.

The mood is ruined completely I take Lisa to her room and tuck her in bed.

She is still crying I read her a bedtime story and comfort her till she falls asleep. I hope she heals maybe this is better for her.

Maybe it is better than Dlomo being here yet failing to play his role as a father to her. My baby was going to have a life filled with disappointments.

After a long bath I wear my pj's and go to bed. Let me drink some painkillers. Maybe by tomorrow I will wake up feeling better.

A text disturbs me just as I am about to sleep.

"Maybe you're sleeping already Siba but I need to tell you this. I have known you for a long time now since your mother's passing. I fell in love with you back then but I wanted you to heal first.

I know it is still a bit early and maybe you haven't healed but I cannot keep away now. I want to be with you. I love you so much Siba and I know I am not the most perfect man for you but I will try. Just allow me please.

My dearest Boss Babes damn your independence and the power you have makes me weak. Your presence makes grown men cringe!

Damn!

Sending you my love
Menzi. "

My lips curve involuntarily.
I will respond in the morning the joy I am feeling right now.

Sweet dreams lover.

ZIYANDA DLOMO

Sibalethu left with Lisa and I am still with my granny finishing supper

Her:Ziyanda I don't like how you answered Siba she is older than you and you should show some respect

Me:sure

Her:Ziyanda I am talking to you in a sensible manner apologise to her when you get a chance

Me:ohh

Her:Are you even listening to me ?

Me:Granny I heard you okay. I will apologise to your precious Siba

I get up and head to my room. As if I don't have enough problems already. Granny is always on my case pestering me about Siba.

My life is a mess and I don't even know how to fix it. I need an escape .

I need a fix I take it out and do a few lines.

Damn the feeling is nice every time...

We all need an escape from time to time something that will make us forget our problems.

A fantasy from the harsh reality we face.

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SIBALETHU

CHAPTER SEVEN

Two weeks later I am all smiles in my office I just had an amazing lunch date with Menzi. I swear he still gives me butterflies each time I see him.

I never planned to fall in love with him it just happened hey and I won't lie and say I am sure of it. To be honest I am very scared I am scared of getting hurt after giving him access to my heart.

I have literally invested my all in this relationship. Don't give me that look love is very beautiful.

And I for one believe in pure genuine love. I still believe I will find my soulmate and if I have to kiss a few frogs before that. Then so be it !

So yes Menzi and I are dating. It has been nothing but bliss but thats expected right?
Honeymoon phase!

"Surprise surprise!!"

I know that voice very well. I snap out of it and face my very absent yet loved bestie Nompilo.

Me:Mpilo you're back finally!

I get up immediately and hug the life out of her. My loud friend starts screaming like crazy! Gosh some people don't change!

I chortle and embrace her fully.

Her:My love awusemhle ! (you look beautiful)

I blush Mpilo's compliments always have me smiling like a retard.

Me:Thank you so much baby this is what I missed about you

Her:before we get to that how have you been though ? With your Mom's death and dealing with everything alone? I feel so bad right now

Me:No no don't worry about me I am a big girl . I completely understand why you had to leave what is important is that you're back now

Mpilo was offered a prestigious internship in Cape Town. She is an aspiring artist and being taken under the wing by her role model was a dream come true. I was very happy for her obviously and she left before things took a turn for the unexpected in my life. Unfortunately they were very busy and she couldn't come back.

Her:I am back indeed honey and I will never leave you like that especially in times of need . Are you sure you're okay though?

Me:Well it wasn't easy adjusting to this life but hey ..tell me all about the Cape I will bore you later on with my stories

Her:Well Cape Town is a very beautiful place we should go on a vacation there. It is amazing and I had lots of fun its a pity I had no time for sight seeing. But I managed to do a few paintings which I sold and I sketched a lot of portraits. The money from the paintings will come in handy and I am slowly making a name for myself

Me:wow that's amazing friend. You have long awaited this day and I hope you carry on producing excellent work. I will come over later and buy some paintings for the dealership. Maybe my clients might spot them and fall in love with them

Her:You're so thoughtful though I need all the money I can get. I am trying to raise funds for an art gallery

Me:I will help you raise them babe this year is definitely yours

Her:I owe my late mother that nothing but success

Me:Well we both do !

Nompilo's mother died when we were doing matric. My friend had it hard in life she put on all dreams on hold to raise her siblings. They aren't a rich family

Sponsored

actually we come from different backgrounds yet we have been friends since grade 8.

Her: but enough about me .. you still owe me juicy gossip . There is something you're hiding

Me:no there isn't

Her:you have been smiling since I got here you are always posting about love lately. Uyajola sisi?(are you in a relationship?)

Me:Mpilo you just got here and you're already on my case

I eye her and laugh at her.

I didn't realise that I missed her so much I wonder how I survived this long.

Her:Okay I am taking you out. We need to have "the talk "

Me:ohh yeah? And what are you again?

She chortles

Her:a concerned friend

Me:well I just had lunch

Her:better yet you'll watch me eat and fill me in

Me:Mpilo you're so wrong

Her:I love you too friend

She takes my bag and walks to the door

Her:Sibalethu are you coming ?

Me:do I have a choice?

Her:no

Me:Why did I tolerate you all these years? You're so bossy

Her:whatever

I laugh and join her. Luckily I don't have any meetings or important work to do.

Perks of being the boss.

I am so happy that Mpilo is back not even Menzi has made me laugh this much.

I just feel full of life. After all just like her name Nompilo represents life.

She is the life of the party squad the spot you name it!

Wherever she goes she fills that place with life.

My life Nompilo is more than a friend she is a part of me.

ZIYANDA DLOMO

I am practically running to my boyfriend's place. I need a fix urgently and he has been ignoring me for days. I wonder what is his problem.

My birthday is next week yet he is ignoring me some kind of love that is.

Regardless I don't care I just need some snow.

I need it a lot nowadays my life is complicated and all I want is to escape from it and live in a fantasy

.

Roy is 24 years old he is the one who introduced me to cocaine. He is a drug dealer.

And before you judge keep in mind that I am a young girl with many battles. All I needed was love my father deserted me and the hurt I experienced pushed me into the arms of an older guy.

Roy doesn't look like a drug dealer he is actually a clean guy. Very charming and handsome too. That is why I fell in love with him.

I only realised late that he is a drugdealer by then I couldn't leave him.

I love him and he fills the void in my heart. He takes good care of me he is the only man who has never failed me.

I arrive at his place and find him smoking weed with his friends. As soon as he notices me he comes to me

Him:How is my baby doing?

He starts kissing me but I stop him

Him:and now?

Me:I need a fix Roy

Him:that's what you have become Zee ? You cannot even greet me properly because of snow

Me:I haven't had some in days babe Im not coping come on

Him:Snow is expensive Zee I cannot be handing out freebies. Im running a business here

Me:I know my love maybe I can show you how I appreciate you later on

He looks at me seductively

Him: show me now babe

Me:what about your friends ?

Him:I will tell them to leave

Me:will I get my fix afterwards?

Him:lot's and lots of it babe

Me:great then

A call from my granny disturbs me but I decide to ignore it. Roy and I are sexually active. He told me that if I fail to satisfy him he will go elsewhere.

And I cannot have that I can't lose him. I allowed him to take my purity in order to save my relationship.

After telling his friends to leave he takes me to his bedroom. He roughly takes my clothes off planting kisses all over me.

This feels right being with my lover

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SIBALETHU

CHAPTER EIGHT

Today I am at Menzi's place. We have been cuddling all since I arrived it is a relaxed Saturday and spending it indoors with him has been nothing but bliss .

Him:babe let me get up and make some lunch for us Im sure you're hungry

Me:so you can cook?

Him:well well I kinda did a culinary course back then

Me:You lie ! How come I don't know that?

Him:well only a few people know about that mostly my family and close friends. I guess it is right that you also know.

Me:But that's amazing news babe why do you hide it?

Him:Well you know how people are Siba they don't take a man with a degree in Culinary Arts and Hospitality seriously. That's why I ended up in business and owning taxi's obviously

Me:I understand my love but if you really love culinary you should go for it. No one has any right to stop you. And so what about what they say ?

You'll be doing something you love your friends and your family will support you. I will also support you babe

Him:You won't belittle me or feel ashamed of having a boyfriend who's a chef?

Me:hell no babe I'll be proud of you for putting your dreams first. No one will belittle you you have money babe. You can open your own restaurant and start earning real money

Him:I never looked at it in that perspective you know. Back then the only job I managed to get was a being a chef in hotels and restaurants. Whenever I met someone who was in my class in matric they would tell me they're doing engineering aviation medicine or law. They would tell me that those are the industry's designed for men cooking in the kitchen was a woman's job. My ego was bruised babe so I stopped and did something else

Me:People will always talk my love there is no such thing as working in a gender specified place. I for one work with men I am the only feminine taxi owner at the rank but has that pushed me away ? Even my former classmates talk about the fact that I didn't go to varsity they say cruel stuff like "she's nothing but a spoiled brat wasting her parents money"
Little do they know that I did not choose this life

Him:You're young Siba yet you're very wise I don't know how to thank you for bringing such positivity to my life

Me:I want to be with a happier you and that will be when you're doing what you love. Not conforming to what society wants f**k them babe. Do you

Him:My father once said a girl who shows you how to make more money is a wife a girlfriend is the girl who always wants to spend your money

Me:He said very wise words indeed

Him:It has been only a short time since I have known you yet you keep making me a better man. I hope we grow and continue working on our love story.

Babe I really love the idea of opening my own restaurant I can even add a few of my own meals to the menu

Me:Exactly babe you'll living your dream and you have the money to do it. You can even purchase a hotel my love add other meals to it . You have a whole degree in this industry there is a lot you can do

Him:I love your energy baby it's all I need to pursue my dream.

He holds me close and he kisses me .

Him:but for now let me make some lunch I will be back

Me:No baby Ill help you

Him: You'll sit and watch me babe Let me spoil you

I smile as he takes my hand into his and we walk to the kitchen. So he tells me that he will make a pretty simple meal.

He makes these delicious spicy guacamole chicken wraps and a strawberry smoothie.

To top it off he makes some flapjacks with mapple favoured syrup and cream.

The foodie I am munches away happily and when we're done we wash the dishes together.

Me:baby I thought you were going to make a simple meal

Him:Haha

Sponsored

I got carried away I guess . The whole talk about culinary hyped me up

Me:Thank you baby I enjoyed it. You make delicious food

Him:wait till I cook a proper meal for you one of these day's I will invite you over for supper

Me:please do Ill probably bring a lunchbox to carry the next day

He chortles

Him:I don't mind I would cook for you all the time babe

Me:Then everyone will say I fed you a potion

Him:If it makes me feel like this feed me another one

Me:stop being silly Menzi

Him:but honestly baby you said I shouldn't mind what people say. It's time to practice what you preach

I chuckle

Me:Yeah right I will. But babe my cousin Ziyanda is turning 15 next week. I was thinking of throwing a surprise party for her. We don't get along at all and Im not trying to buy her love. Honestly I didn't care one bit about her till Aunt Liz told me about how Ziyanda and her dad were so close. He was her hero till he abandoned her and that pain changed her. Her life is a mess and I feel so bad I want to reach out and help her

Him:You're kind my love and I love that about you. Teenagers are troublesome but by helping her you're also helping Aunt Liz and you owe her that much after everything she has done for you.

Maybe Ziyanda will open up with time

Me:I hope so babe it won't be a big thingie. I will invite her close friends and some family members. So maybe you could cater for us baby? Not that I am taking advantage though

Him:no silly I would love that actually. I will do it free of charge my love

Me:Thanks baby

I attack him with a hug and he kisses my forehead.

MENZI KHOWA

Siba and I had an amazing day and I love her ambition. She is always looking for ways to improve oneself and I am learning a lot of stuff.

She is indeed a bossbabe look at me looking at restaurants up for sale already.

See ?

She has brought nothing but positivity to this relationship. I am growing into a better man daily I see myself doing things I never thought I would do all in the name of love.

But love alone is beautiful you just have to find the right person to explore it with.

I have found her already uSiba wami (my Siba).

Its scary how I have fallen for this girl in a matter of two weeks only but what can I say .

"This is what you're doing huh?"

I face Vukile. He probably let himself in like he always does

Me:One of these days you'll walk in here and find me busy with my girl

Him:You still won't tell me who she is?

Me:You'll know Vukile in due time

Him:I will let you be Menzi by this time next week you'll be telling me you found another one . Just like always

Me:this time it's different. This one is here to stay I love her

Him:Love makes you weak bro we will see.

What nonsense is this?

Don't tell me you want to do culinary again

Me:why not?

Him:Don't tell me this girl is the reason why you want to do this nonsense?

Me:Well maybe

Him:So now you listen to women Menzi ? What have you become huh?

I raised you better than that.

Stop this shit at once you have hardly been to work since you started seeing this girl. For a moment I thought you're avoiding me

Me:Vukile I have a life to live man I cannot be following you around all the time

Him:I don't like your tone Menzi

My mother abandoned us long ago and my father was always busy with work. Vukile and I grew up together he is the one who practically raised me.

I am a few years younger than him we only share a mother hence we have different surnames.

My father remarried recently and we visit them from time to time Vukile doesn't want me to visit them often because he blames Dad for Mom's departure.

I was too young to understand. See Vukile thinks he owns me he has been controlling me since I became a teen I thought it was right since he is my brother and he wants what's good for me but now I know it's wrong.

Yet I don't want to go against him I may be a grown man but I value my family and I don't want to cause chaos.

Him:I hope you will get back to your senses and return to work tomorrow

Me:Tomorrow is Sunday

Him:so ? I want us to discuss business I made you Menzi and I hold the power to break you so please don't get all cocky with me

He gives me a look and then he leaves.

All hell would break loose if he knew that I am dating Siba he hates her with passion.

I know that I shouldn't have fallen for this girl but the heart wants what it wants.

I know that Siba will probably freak if she knew that I am related to her number 1 enemy which is why I cannot tell her for now.

I genuinely love her and I don't want to loose her.

I sigh as for Vukile .

He is becoming something that I fail to understand by day or have I been dumb all this time?

Was he always so cruel?

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SIBALETHU

CHAPTER NINE

ZIYANDA

My birthday is coming up and I am even more moody. I don't like celebrating my birthday well there is nothing to celebrate anyways.

Back then when my life was still going well my father used to make my birthdays epic. He would take me out or buy stuff for me. He got me fancy gifts and invited all my friends over for goodies or a small intimate party.

I won't lie I miss that life has changed so much. Granny tries by all means to make me enjoy my day but it ain't the same.

This year I don't even know what to expect since she hardly has time for me.

She is always focused on her princess Siba.

I sigh.

Today I am bunking school I need to go and see Roy . I need to plan something with him for my birthday.

I'd rather get drunk with him and his mates than stay depressed here.

I make my way to the kitchen and the family is having breakfast. I greet and sit down to eat .

Siba:Ziyanda what's your favourite color?

Wtf! Why is she interested I roll my eyes before answering

Me:Royal Blue

Siba:Okay thanks Are you excited about your birthday?

Me:nah

Granny:Come on Ziyanda can't you see that Siba is trying here? Can't you at least meet her halfway?

Me:Granny I never asked her to try. I am trying by all means to stay out of her way she should do the same

I get up and take my lunch.

Me:Thanks to her I just lost my appetite. See y'all

With that said I leave my granny wanted to say something but I stopped her.

I take a taxi to Roy's place and surprisingly it is locked. Now why is that?

He opens early people come at the early hours to get some drugs.

I stand by the door trying to call him.

Loud music is playing I wonder where he went. Maybe he will be back soon hence the music is on.

His phone takes me straight to voicemail and I sigh in frustration.

As I am about to leave I hear a girls laughter.

No no tell me my ears are deceiving me . Roy would never do that to me .

I bang on the door like a madman.

After about 10 minutes 'she' opens up.

No words spoken I slap her .

Her:Zee calm down

Her words motivate me more I throw in another slap.

Me:Get out of my way you harlot

I run to his room and he is crushing weed as if nothing is wrong.

Me: How could you Roy?

Him: Ohh hey Zee came to join us?

Me: that's sickening... why are you cheating on me? And didn't you say that girl is your friend ?

Him:eyy shut up Ziyanda man I have a lot on my plate and I don't need a nagging girl to add on that

Me: but babe why are you acting like this Roy ? I thought you loved me

He looks at me like I have suddenly grown a pair of horns

Him:Ziyanda stop being naive man Im too young to fall in love

The tears start falling uncontrollably I don't even have words to describe how hurt I am .

Him:You're young that's why Zee you're a kid man. And you see that lady you attacked? Damn now that's a woman she should teach you a thing or two . She got em moves baby

Me:I gave you my purity Roy

Sponsored

she should teach you a thing or two . She got em moves baby

Me:I gave you my purity Roy I thought you loved me. How could you ?

My tears have no effect on him. He looks at me with pity

Him:Come on Zee dont be like that you know I like you babe. You're my sweet little baby. Come here

I look at him tears still falling . He gets up and offers me a packet of coke

Him:Come to me babe lets have some and be merry

I go to him and I take the coke and leave.

I am not going to stay and tolerate this nonsense.

It's still 9 am what am I going to do all day?

I decide to visit another friend of mine who dropped out long ago . I have coke so I know she'll be welcoming.

MENZI

I have been busy with paperwork all day long and I am pissed to the core. Vukile has a damn PA but he is making me do all this.

I should just resign and stop working for him. Im supposed to be his "partner" yet he treats me like his skivvy. I don't know why he likes controlling me he should just accept the fact that Im not that young boy he raised.

Now I have my own life to live and it doesn't include running after him.

At 3pm I decide to call it a day. Siba is coming over and I need to go home and cook supper.

I did promise her that anyways.

Just as I am about to start the car Vukile appears.

Him:Where are you going?

Me:I need to get home Im planning a romantic dinner for my girlfriend

Him:I thought we talked about this Menzi you're now ditching work for this girl?

Me:I have been working all day and I didn't even have lunch. What exactly do you want from me Vukile?

Him:Stop this nonsense at once. You need to finish up so that we can go to the tarven and have some drinks

Me:I can't Vukile

Him:What the f**ck Menzi? You don't even have time for me now? This girl must be doing you good

Me:It has nothing to do with that it's just that I really love her and I won't disappoint her

Him:so you're choosing her over your brother? That is what has become of our brotherhood?

Me:Stop being pathetic Vukile you know that's not the case. Listen I will see you neh

Him:You're becoming weak bro and I don't like this one bit. This girl is becoming an issue and you know I don't take kindly to anything in my way .

I drive off and leave him.

I have no time to entertain him I have to go and cook for my girl.

A smile forms on my face as I think about her. Vukile will have to change his ways because this girl is here to stay.

I will not let him stand in the way of my happiness.

I have already picked 5 restaurants that I like and they are up for sale.

I will be able to afford buying one. I might even revamp the place .

Siba has so many idea's I want her to help me choose a place and then maybe we can work on it together.

No doubt she will agree.

Hours later we are cuddling on the couch together. Dinner was a huge success she loved my food and the setup.

Romantic music rose petals and candles . My girl couldn't stop smiling. I am beyond happy seeing her like this is all I need.

Her:Menzi thank you so much for all this baby

Me:there is no need to thank me Siba keeping you happy is my priority

Her:I love you babe

Me:I love you too sthandwa sam.

I bring her close and kiss her forehead and she blushes once again.

I hope our love will be able to conquer all that may come our way.

It won't be easy but I am willing to go through it all as long as she is by my side.

Her love and her happiness first.

The rest I will deal with as time goes by.

SIBALETHU

CHAPTER TEN

"Tell me why are you doing this again?"

Mpilo and I are in my office adding the final touches to Ziyanda's birthday party. I am just calling the team and confirming everything. I want it to be perfect so they cannot mess up.

I sigh.

Mpilo came over yesterday and like all days Ziyanda was rude to us. Mpilo gets annoyed easily she was fuming and now she doesn't want to be involved in Ziyanda's party. I have been begging her since.

Me:Mpilo she's a teen she is going through stuff and maybe after this she will be able to open up to me

Her:Siba we are all going through stuff but you don't see us taking it out on everyone now do you?

Me:I found her crying in her room last night and I heard her too the day before. Her birthday is tomorrow yet she isn't happy something is seriously wrong with her

Her:What if she won't even be there for the party? That kid capable of anything

Me:Aunt Liz will make sure she is there

Her:okay I will be there just to make sure she is in line. One mistake and I will tell her off I don't give a damn whether it is her birthday or not. Im sick of that kid's nonsense

I chortle and head to her. I give her a great hug and smile.

Me:Thank you so much friend you know how much I needed you there

Her:Siba you better not make me cook or something I ain't doing that. Especially for that brat
I chortle again

Me:Worry not Menzi will take care of that. You won't be doing anything I hired people to take care of everything. I just need your presence

Her:In that case awesome. And Siba are you trying to buy Ziyanda's love?

I frown before I answer

Me:Not at all Mpilo I am trying to show her that I care. I want her to have an amazing day and forget about her problems. Maybe she will see that I don't hate her and she will open up

Her:okay good. But what if she doesn't?

Me:I really don't know then but she has to

Her:Ill force it out of her mina ... just say the word

I laugh thinking about Mpilo being hardcore on the kid.

Me:No thanks Mpilo I will figure it out

She nods in agreement and we continue with finalising stuff for tomorrow.

Well I do all the work while Mpilo does what she does best talking!

Not that I mind though talking!

Not that I mind though her stories are epic.

MENZI

I just finished baking Ziyanda's birthday cake and it looks amazing. I pray it tastes better Siba trusts me with this and she is going out of her way to make this memorable for the kid.

I have to play my part and ensure that everything is sorted in my department. I am so excited I don't know how I will sleep I just want to get there and start doing magic.

Nothing makes me feel alive more than this I love being a chef and I was made for it. Im grateful that I have such an amazing girlfriend who encouraged me to follow my dreams.

Once this is over Im definitely buying that restaurant.

The door opens and it could only be one person. Vukile still doesn't understand the concept of knocking. I frown when I see anger written all over him. I wonder what is the problem now.

Him:You left work early for this nonsense Menzi?

I had to leave work early to buy all the ingredients I need for tomorrow and bake obviously. I need to be at Siba's house by 9 am.

Me:I had things to do Vukile. And how many times do I have to tell you to knock before you come in here?

Him:this place is paid using my money. I can do as I please here

Me:It is not your money because I work for it I earn my money Vukile

Him:Same difference I pay you. That's the only way you get money I am paying for your lifestyle

Me:Vukile that's mad and you know it. What do you want here? Im busy

Him:busy wearing aprons and doing women's stuff? You're a weakling Menzi look at you. You're covered in flour that woman must be feeding you a good potion

I don't know what came over me but I was just tired of getting bullied by Vukile. I grabbed him roughly and started pushing him out

Me:I know what I am doing and it has nothing to do with my girl. Till you know what you want from me and you have better things to say stay far away from me

Him:Im going to punch you hard Menzi Im your older brother and this is absurd. Can't you see that she is turning you against me ?

I carry on pushing him out.

Him:Do you know how much this suit costs? You're touching it with dirty hands man

Me:If you know what's good for you stay the fuck away from me Vukile. I am not scared of you don't come here thinking you own me

He fakes a laugh and claps his hands

Him:you finally grew a pair ? Congrats little bro . You better not regret what you said because I don't take kindly to disrespect

Me:And I am tired of your pathetic theats Vukile do what you must and I will do the same

I shut the door just as he was about to say something and lock it. I should tell the security guards to never let him in again. I am done being his skivvy.