



The soldier's girl Nomasonto by Thobsile Tabete

“Free Knowledge For All” is the motto of WWW.AllReadingWorld.Com Team.

Part: 02

Ch-Forty one

FORTY ONE

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I am confused as to what going on right now the cctv footage outside shows that Spinach never left the house ever since they got home with Betty yesterday she never left yet she is not around and no one seems to know where she is. Betty last saw her when they came back from the hospital and the guy I hired was guarding

outside while they went in he says he assumed she was safe since she was inside the house. I walked into my room and found Zuzu sitting on top of my bed in lingerie as much as I feel like I am sexual frustrated she is the last person I would want to fuck right now.

Bukhosi: Get the fuck out.

Zuzu: Oh come on you can take out all that anger on me you can fuck me anyway you like baby.

I walked up to her and yank her by her hair then dragged her out of my room she cried while trying to hit my hands off her hair.

Zuzu: You are hurting me ... you hurting me!

Bukhosi: Don't fucking come in my room uninvited again.

I shut the door closed and walked to take a quick shower so I will try and figure out what really going on with

Spinach because honestly I have ran out of options. She didn't leave the house yet she is nowhere to be found again I failed to protect her.

Knock

Someone knocked on my door just when I finished getting dressed I went to open.

Bukhosi: Betty.

Betty: Sonto is still not around and she is not at the hospital I just came back from there and I also think you should go and talk to her sister.

Bukhosi: I have nothing to say to her.

Betty: Bukhosi she says she didn't try to commit suicide she said she never tried to kill herself.

Bukhosi: What do you mean?

Betty: Go talk to her.

I rushed back inside and took my wallet and left in a rush if she didn't try to kill herself then what the hell happened. I got there and rushed to her ward I found her up. She and I really never talked that much; I don't even remember holding a conversation with her.

Bukhosi: Zamo.

Zamo: Oh thank God please get me out of here where is Sonto? Is she alright? I have to protect her.

Bukhosi: What happened?

Zamo: It Zuzu ...I swear that girl is a psychopath ...I am not crazy ... I didn't try to kill myself Zuzu came in my room with a razor I tried to scream I tried to fight her off but I only have two hands with useless legs she over

powered me ...she ...she started cutting my wrist I did scream I swear but no one came ... she just cut me and left me to bleed.

She said crying and from where I am standing she looks like someone who is losing her mind but knowing Zuzu I know she could be capable of that.

Zamo: You believe me right? Please tell me you believe me ...what if she hurt Sonto? I will never survive that please I am not crazy ...I am not crazy ...

She cried out and the doctors and nurses walked in rushing.

Nurse: Sorry sir I will have to ask you to leave.

I watched as they hold her down then injected her. She is not crazy I know she is not. I left the hospital and drove back to my house I found Zuzu about to leave the kitchen I charged towards her.

Bukhosi: What the fuck did you do?

She turned to look at me her lips started trembling.

Zuzu: I ... I don't know what you talking about.

I gave her a back slap that sent her right on the floor.

Bukhosi: I will fucking ask you for the fucking last time;
what did you do?

She cried and tried to stand up.

Zuzu: I ...I ...don't I don't know ...

I slapped her again and she fell.

Betty walked in rushing to us; she stood between me and her.

Betty: Bukhosi stop it stop it man. You are not supposed to beat a woman.

Bukhosi: I am going to fucking kill that bitch I will fuck kill her.

Betty: You need to calm down.

I pushed Betty aside and yank Zuzu with her hair and drag her up to my room she was busy crying and screaming trying to hit my grip on her hair. I threw her on the floor like a piece of trash that she is.

Bukhosi: What the fuck did you do to Spinach?

Zuzu: I didn't do anything ... I ... I didn't do anything.

She said crying.

Bukhosi: What did you do to her sister? Did you cut her wrist?

Zuzu: No ... no why would I do that ... I didn't do anything I swear ...I didn't do anything.

I walked up to her and placed my foot on her chicken thigh.

Bukhosi: I dare found out you are lying to me I am going to cut you into pieces and feed your father every little piece of you.

Zuzu: Ouch ... ouch you are hurting me you are hurting me.

I kicked her flat ass and grab her again and threw her out of my room.

I took my phone and called the security guard I have recently hired.

Bukhosi: Do not let anyone in or out without letting me know.

Him: Yes boss.

I dropped the call and hit it on the wall and it crack into pieces.

Bukhosi: Fucking shit!

I paced up and down I am so frustrated and worse I no longer know what to do since last night I tried looking for her.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I wasn't feeling well I felt dizzy and my tummy felt funny. I felt like throwing up. I was still tied on a chair if I were to throw up I will mess myself since I couldn't stand up or move around. I tried to free my hands from the rope that was tied on them but it hurt so much in a way that it even left cut bruises and it was painful worse I couldn't hold the eager to throw up no more I bend my head over and threw up I felt like I was losing my breath as I threw up again and again. After what seems like forever I have even stopped throwing up the door opened and Zuzu walked in.

Zuzu: Oh shit it fucking stinking here euw gross ...gross did you just vomited on yourself ...euw you such a pig ...euw euw.

Sonto: Please ... please I need water ...I ...need ...I need water.

She covered her nose with her hands.

Zuzu: Euw man nx.

Sonto: I need ... water I need water Zuzu

I needed water so badly and I really needed to clean myself up I was stinking.

Zuzu: Look at me! Look at me! See what he did to me? See how he beat the shit out of me now guess who is going to pain for that.

Her face was red and it has a hand print Zuzu is light skinned so obviously you could easily tell when she got the beating.

She slaps me.

Sonto: ZuzuZuzu please ...please

Zuzu: Fuck stinking gross ... fucking gross stupid bitch you made me touch you stinking vomits.

Her phone rings she quickly took it out.

Zuzu: No let wait he has tighten security we can't leave with her as yetoh come on you said you were going to pick her on Monday ...yes I will make a plan on Monday ... I don't fail ... I am not like you ...whatever ...fine.

She dropped the call.

Zuzu: Gosh you stinks woman.

Sonto: Zuzu I ... I ... I am hungry and I need to clean myself up.

She just punches me on the face with her fist and that hurt pretty bad then she left.

I tried to wrestle my hands from the rope again but there was no energy left in me and the rope cut really deep.

I sigh and took some well-deserved break then went back to wrestling the rope again.

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I had taken my business phone and insert my card there since the other one met the wall. I was expecting some feedback. My phone rings indeed and it was the guys I had hired to tail Vusi's every move hence I know he didn't kidnap Spinach this time.

Bukhosi: Sure

“Boss we have spotted the King and I think he is heading back to the village it looks like Vusi has provided him with some few men”

Bukhosi: Why? What will he gain?

“My inside guy said Vusi will have a really big portion of land and he will be getting the weed”

I should've fucking known.

Bukhosi: Do you think you can eliminate them before they arrive there.

“Yes that easy we following them right now”

Bukhosi: Is Vusi there too?

“No he is at the club some of the guys are there to watch his move”

Bukhosi: Good make no mess there okay.

“Sure boss”

I dropped the call and poured more of whisk for me and gulp it down.

Forty two

FORTY TWO

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

The guys who were supposed to kill Sengwayo called and informed me that he was dead they were done with him and now the only person who was left was Vusi killing him will be a little difficult since he has tighten his security then I will have to eliminate the mayor so I will be able to get Zuzu out of my life with the mayor gone I would not have to worry about what would happen if I got rid of Zuzu the guard called me to let me know the boys were here. I told him to let them in; I met them at the garage.

Bukhosi: Okay boys we turning this house upside down. I want you to check every room in this house even the back cottages. Check everywhere we won't rest until we find her I believe she is somewhere here since the cctv outside doesn't show her leaving the house.

“Sure boss”

Two of them went to check the back and one guy got inside with me he started checking every room starting with Zamo's room I also started searching. When I was about to open the door leading to the basement Zuzu called out for me.

Bukhosi: Yes

Zuzu: Can you tell your dog to open up for me I am going to meet up with Lihle and I will be back late.

I clench my jaws and call the guard to let her out. She jogs her way out and I opened the door the basement has a long ass stairs that lead down then another door. Meaning it has two doors. I climbed down the stairs; the passage is dark since there is no light. I tried opening the door but it was locked. Betty is not even around she has gone to the hospital for the second time today so I wouldn't know where she keep the basement keys I hardly use the basement I don't even remember being

here. I went back upstairs to check the keys on the key holders but the basement key wasn't there.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I stood behind the door impatiently with a wood chair as she started moving the door handle I will just hit her with this chair and run out. I had managed to free my hands from the rope but that left me with so much bruises and it hurt so badly if the door wasn't locked I would be long out by now. It went quite for a while before the door handle move again; I hold the chair tight with my both hands. The door forcefully burst open almost knocking me off I didn't wait for even a second I attacked only to realise when the chair is yank off my hand that I am attacking a wrong person he threw the chair aside.

Bukhosi: what the fuck!

I was breathing heavy; I tried to calm myself down. I lean on the door.

Sonto: I thought ... I thought you are Zuzu.

Bukhosi: Is she responsible for this?

I nod my head still trying to normalise my breathing.

Bukhosi: Fucking bitch she fucking played me.

He rubs his head furiously.

Sonto: I am done with this life; please take me back to the village.

I said then left him there I walked up the high long stairs they lead me to another closed door when I opened I

realised I am still in Bukhosi's house so all along I was here.

I rushed to my room and cleaned myself then went to make something to eat I was famished.

Betty and Zamo walked in I rushed to Zamo and hugged her for dear life.

Sonto: Mtaka mama I am so glad you okay ...oh god I am so glad you okay please don't scare me like that again

She hugged me back.

Zamo: I am sorry Sonto.

Sonto: I am so sorry too I love you so much.

We hugged for some time then I let her go.

Sonto: Please go pack your staff we going home.

Zamo: What? Why I love it here.

Sonto: Ever since I came here everything is a mess I cry more than I use too. We had nothing but we were happy we were at peace yes we might have worry about food and everything else but we were okay things were better here in the city we got almost everything but we are not happy and almost everyone here is bad news they just wish you bad even when you didn't do anything to them. Please Zamo go pack mtasekhaya.

She nods her head.

Bukhosi: Don't leave you can't leave come on what are you going to eat there how are you going to survive without food and your sister she still need medical care.

He said walking in.

Betty: No Bukhosi this is enough you have put the poor girl in so much pain she need a break from you and everyone in your life. I have been quite for so long but this is enough you are a grown man now face your demons and fix your life before you involve innocent people in it. You went on and married that witch knowing very well you got your eyes on someone else. You are like a son to me and you know I love you but it time you pull up your socks and face your demons.

It went dead quite in the house.

Betty: I will get them a place to stay and I will be paying for it.

She turned and looked at me.

Betty: And you It time you get your life together and stop trying to save and help everyone if you keep doing this you will be everyone's walker over focus on yourself and your sister you only got each other now let him deal with

his demons and all these hidden skeletons if he wants you in his life.

I nod my head understanding very well what she is saying
I nod my head understanding very well what she is saying it
high time I focus on me. Bukhosi just went quite he
didn't say anything

Betty: Go pack I will call Zee to check if she has anything
for you she own properties.

I didn't wait to be told twice I wheeled Zamo to her room
and left her packing then went to my room I packed
everything that was mine then took the phone the
money that I had and went to Bukhosi's study I knock
once and made myself in he had a glass of alcohol on his
hands and he was leaning on the chair. He really did
looked hurt like he is fighting a huge battle inside him
and a big part of me wanted to stay and help him fight

his demons but I knew I should leave him to deal with whatever is going through his life. He looked at me as I took a sit opposite him the mask that he had on I could see right through it I could see the broken man he is trying to hide so badly.

Sonto: Uh-hh

I cleared my throat and put the phone and the money on top of his desk.

Sonto: I ... Bukhosi ...could you please take these to Vusi for me.

Bukhosi: No keep them I will pay him.

Sonto: You have done a lot already I can't accept more.

Bukhosi: Take the fuc-

He stopped himself and took a deep breath then rubs his face.

Bukhosi: Take them please I will pay him.

I just nod my head.

Sonto: Thank you.

Bukhosi: Please keep your phone with you all the times.

These days he does a lot of begging he is nice.

Sonto: I will.

I stood up and walked towards the door.

Bukhosi: Spinach

I turned and looked at him he stare back without saying anything for a while.

Bukhosi: Take care of yourself.

Sonto: I will please do the same and try to help Naledi she really need you.

He just stares at me for a while without saying anything our eyes locked he rubs his fingers around his lips I could feel him I felt him while he is mitres away. There is too much lust his eyes are filled with nothing but lust my pussy started aching and I swallowed hard then look down then up again.

Sonto: Goodbye Bukhosibemvelo.

I said then walked out and closed the door behind me and lean on it.

Zee came and picked us she drove us to a flat that has two bedrooms and an open plan lounge dining and kitchen.

Zee: Well this is it; ah I hope you guys are going to have a nice stay.

The flat was fully furnished the only thing we didn't have was the grocer but Ma betty said she will take us shopping before she go back home she also was going to show me taxis that would take me to and from work.

Sonto: Thank you so much this is nice

Betty: Thank you Zee my baby let me go and help Zamo with unpacking.

Zee nods and bid them goodbye.

Zee: Can you walk me out.

Sonto: Yea sure.

We both walked out closing the door behind us.

Zee: Sonto do you remember what I said when I first met you.

I thought for a while of course I do remember.

Sonto: You said I should be patient with him.

Zee: Exactly he is not an ordinary man don't give up on him yet if you were to know the things I went through with Ntando you would be shocked I am still with him even today. When I started dating him he was still at the military there were times where he left and didn't contact me nor write to me and at some time he left me pregnant not knowing then my parents were not pleased at all. I had to find ways to make a living for me and my

baby it wasn't pap and beef stew. He came back after four years and by that time I thought he was long dead and when he came back I had long moved on with my life. My point here is if you love him soldier your heart baby girl and stop being a walk over be a bitch if you have too be fierce if you have too fight cat and dogs if you have too be heartless if you must and kill if you have too and don't be apologetic about it.

She pats my shoulder.

Zee: He is your man and I have no doubt he loves you and he needs you; Take care Sonto.

Then she walked away leaving me standing there stunned.

Forty three

FORTY THREE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

While we were busy doing grocery my mind kept drifting back to what Zee told me I want to be there for Bukhosi but how can I be there for him if he is not letting me in his life when he can't trust me enough to tell me about the beef between him and his family.

Betty: Nomasonto! Nomasonto!

She pokes me bringing me back to reality.

Sonto: Sorry ...what?

Betty: I said get a cereal you like. What wrong?

Sonto: Ma I think I made a mistake.

Betty: Talk to me

Sonto: I think I shouldn't have moved out he needs me. I need to be by his side.

Betty: Heeh ai-ke are you crazy?

Sonto: Pardon.

Betty: If he needs you he will come and get you if he wants you to be in his life he will come and get you stop letting your feelings blind you.

Sonto: But Ma ...

Betty: No but Nomasonto stop running after men and focus on yourself. You still young go study anything you want change your life style and make your own riches then run after any man you want.

I went quiet and took the cereal. We shopped in silence paid then she requested for us.

Betty: Sorry if I offended you I am just looking out for you and I don't want you to depend on any man.

She said as the car drove us back to the flat.

Sonto: No you didn't Ma I am so grateful to have someone like you in my life.

She held my hand.

Betty: I will always be here for you now what you want to do? What do you like?

I thought for a while I like working at the garden.

Sonto: Umm ... I don't know ... I like flowers I love taking care of flowers.

She thought for a while.

Betty: That it then you can be a florist asks someone to help you with research.

Sonto: Okay Ma I will ask a lady I work with.

Betty: That my baby.

She has showed me where I will get taxis from and to work. We got home and Zamo was watching TV Ma Betty

unpacked the food then cooked for us before leaving this woman is spoiling us and honestly I am not complaining.

Zamo: I will miss living with her.

Sonto: She is amazing.

We went quiet for a while.

Zamo: Sonto ...

Sonto: Uhmm

Zamo: Do you miss them?

We were both sitting on a couch eating; I stopped chewing for a while then chewed again and swallowed.

Zamo: Sizwe Njabulo and Nonjabulo do you miss them

She was just staring into space.

Sonto: Every day I miss them so much the twins would've loved to live here in the city. They would've loved the food we eating now especially Njabulo he was gonna be so excited we now eat meat every day or whenever we feel like eating it. The burgers Bukhosi bought you when I went home they loved them and as for those presents they cherished them it a pity they never got a chance to play with them.

The more I thought about them the more my heart aches so much.

She sighs.

Zamo: I miss them too; I wished I had a chance to apologise to Sizwe. I know I said some really hurtful things to him but I didn't mean them looking back I wish I was more helpful ...I ...just wish I had at least just one

chance to apologise. Believe it or not I loved him so much and thank you for always defending me and looking after us mothering us.

She chuckled with tears streaming down her face.

Zamo: You even mothered Sizwe he acted all tough but deep down he depended on you. When you left for the city he was a walking ghost I actually felt sorry for him.

I neared her and hugged her.

Sonto: I'm sure he has forgiven you long time ago he also loved you.

Zamo: Sizwe! I doubt he was hot-headed that one.

Sonto: Maybe we should go back to the village so you will ask him to forgive you on his grave.

Zamo: I would love that.

We hugged for a while.

Zamo: Do you miss mama?

Sonto: Yes I do she was a strong woman.

Zamo: I miss her so much I cried all the time after her death. My heart just has this big void that no one can fill.

That doesn't surprise me at all Zamo was mama's babe. I never got a chance to be mama's baby since mama got another baby while I was still a baby myself.

Sonto: I wish you could let go now and Zamo please promise me you will never try to commit suicide again.

Zamo: I didn't try to kill myself. Zuzu is the one who cut my wrist I would never kill myself.

Sonto: She did what?

Zamo: That girl is a psycho

My phone rings somewhere in my room before I could respond.

Sonto: Wait.

I was fuming with anger she touched my sister and she infected so much pain on my sister.

I rushed to my room and picked up.

Sonto: Hello.

“Hey did you settle well”

Oh it him Bukhosi.

Sonto: Where is your wife?

Bukhosi: Excuse me?

Sonto: Where the fuck is your wife?

Bukhosi: Wait are you swearing at me?

Sonto: Fine since you won't answer me tell her I said we will meet and when we do she will rip what she saw.

Bukhosi: Ummh are you sure you okay

Sonto: I am tired of your hoes thinking I am their playground keep your hoes on a tight leach please because so god help me wherever I meet that hoe you call your wife hell will break lose It time I put her on her place for good this time.

I dropped the call and tried to calm down but he called again I took a deep breath before picking up.

Bukhosi: Why the fuck did you drop the call on me?

Sonto: Let that be the last time you talk to me like that what is it with you city people you all think the world revolves around you; I am so done with any of you.

Bukhosi: Spinach!

He roared and I was so glad we were on the phone and not in person.

Sonto: My name is Nomasonto and not Spinach call me that one more time you will know exactly what I am actually made off nx.

I dropped the call again and threw the phone on top of my bed then walked back to Zamo.

Sonto: She is going to pay for touching you; I swear to God she is going to pay.

Zamo: I will love to make her pay.

Sonto: You know what Zamo I am done with these people Mama Betty was right it time I focused on myself and you. They can all go to hell.

Zamo: Yes sister yes.

We high fived and for the first time in a while we got along. We stayed up and watched TV together; we laughed sharing memories of our childhood.

The next day I woke and rushed to the toilet I threw up till I felt like my insides were coming out. I got ready for work after throwing up I don't know what is wrong with me it probably something I ate. I left everything ready for Zamo just so she won't struggle with moving around. Ma Betty had said she will come by during the day just to check if she is still okay. When I left the flat at the gate where there is a security guard was a car Bukhosi's car the same car that has been taking me to and from school. The driver came out when I walked past it.

Driver: Ma'am Mr Nkosi said I should drive you to work.

Sonto: Tell him I said no thanks.

I said and walked away leaving him standing there. I heard him talking with the phone as I walked away telling Bukhosi that I don't want to get in the car. Immediately my phone ring on my bag I took it out and picked up.

Bukhosi: Get in that fucking car right on this moment.

Sonto: I told you to stop talking to me like that and stop ordering me around I am not your child

I dropped the phone when he called again I didn't pick up. I got a taxi that would take me to the taxi rank where I would get taxis to Gateway. Apparently we in the heart of the city and it so busy people are up and down rushing to work. I was scared no lie at some point I regretted not taking Bukhosi's offer the taxi dropped me off at the taxi rank and some very kind vendor showed me where I would get taxis to gateway. I was a little bit late for work today.

Mbali: You are late it so unlike you.

Sonto: Yoo it was a long morning I used a public taxi and I almost got lost the city is busy and crowded.

Mbali: Tell me about it and then why did you take a taxi I thought your man provide you with transport.

Sonto: He is not my man.

I went to the back and left her there. The day went on and nothing really interesting was happening Mbali has agreed to help me with research on florist and another achievement is that I now can operate the machine on the counter pretty much well all thanks to Mbali.

Mbali: Yoo can this day end already Friday are so lazy.

Sonto: Ain't you working tomorrow.

Mbali: No Zee got someone to work weekends.

We were still talking when I felt his presence behind me and I felt like digging a hole and hide.

Bukhosi: Are you going to ignore me?

I breathe in and out before turning to look at him.

Sonto: Mr Nkosi can we help you with something.

He clenched his jaws and I just knew he was mad as hell but I stood my ground it high time I don't let him intimidate me.

Bukhosi: Cut the fucking bull shit.

I stare pass him to avoid looking at his stormy face because that will make me shit myself.

Sonto: If you don't mind I would like to do my work.

I walked past him and attended some two ladies that just walked in.

Sonto: Hello do you need help with anything.

“Oh how much are these earrings I love them”

“They will look good on you friend”

Before I could answer Bukhosi took my arm and dragged me out.

Bukhosi: What the fuck is wrong with you.

Sonto: Your hoes are what is wrong with me she touched my sister and she is going to pay.

Bukhosi: Zuzu ran away I don't even know where she is

Sonto: She better pray I don't come across her uthinte umtaka mama and until you have everything in your life fixed please don't talk to me.

I said and left him standing there stunned. Forty four

FORTY FOUR

NOMASONTO NKOMO

It was already starting to be dark by the time I left work it winter and during winter it get dark early even the weather was so bad I got a taxi from the taxi rank at Gateway to town. I didn't even know where to get off people kept getting off and I was scared to get off at a place I didn't even recognised. Everyone ended up getting off and I was the only one left in the taxi. The driver looked at me and my heart was hammering I didn't recognise any street that we were in.

“Sorry sis kanti where are you going?”

Sonto: I ... to ... at town

“We in town now and you are not getting off where you going”

I didn't even know where I was living how I could be this stupid; I should've asked where I was living.

Sonto: I ... I don't know.

“Eeh-he farm juliya how am I supposed to help you if you don't even know where you are going”

I kept quiet trying to get my mind together

Sonto: Can you drop me off at the market then from there I will take a taxi to my place.

He laughed.

“I can’t sis wami this is Durban bazadlala ngawe don’t trust those south beach drivers. Do you have a phone or do you know anyone’s number you could call”

I have a phone why didn’t I think of that in the first place. I took it out of my bag but wait who would I call after the way I treated Bukhosi I have no doubt he won’t help me that man is evil and I can’t call Vusi I do not want anything to do with him I don’t even have Betty or Zee’s number.

“Sis I don’t have all night I should be handing home. Don’t you have airtime? I can borrow you my phone”

He chuckled.

“You using an iPhone yet you don’t have airtime”

He was still driving to where I don’t know.

I went through my contact and called Bukhosi it ring for a while with him not picking up.

Bukhosi: Ya

He picked when I was about to drop up. I cleared my throat.

Sonto: He ...hey ...i need your help.

He went quiet probably waiting for me to say something.

Sonto: I don't know where I am and how to get to my place ...please help me.

Bukhosi: Tell the driver to pull over

Sonto: Uh ...

Bukhosi: Tell him to pull over.

Sonto: Driver could you please pull over.

He did exactly that.

“Is there anyone helping you”

Sonto: I ...Bukhosi are you still there?

Bukhosi: You see what happens when you don't listen to me.

I heard some noise it like he is moving and cars are hooting.

Sonto: I ...I'm sorry

The door of the taxi opened and boom here comes Bukhosi so it obvious he has been following me all along.

“Eh ndoda angilayishi”

He dropped the call and put his phone on his pocket.

Bukhosi: I am here for her.

I stood up and went towards him.

“Do you know him?”

Sonto: Yes thank you so much for your kindness.

He nods his head.

“Next time be careful it not safe for women out there.”

I nod my head as Bukhosi took my hand and closed the door then escorted me to his car. I was so embarrassed. He just drove in silence till we reached my flat; he parked at the gate then locked his car doors.

Sonto: Thank you so much

I said not even looking at him; I was just playing with my hands.

Bukhosi: Come here.

I looked at him wondering where I should come when he is right next to me.

Bukhosi: Sit on my lap.

Sonto: Bukh-

Bukhosi: I said sit on my lap.

He adjusted his seat as I quickly get off my seat. He lifted me up and helped me sit on his lap facing him my dress went all up and I wasn't comfortable at all. I tried to pull the dress down but he just got his hand under my dress making it go all up. I wanted him to stop but my body had a mind of its own as it respond to his touch i bend over and we kissed. His kiss so not passionate at all but yet I enjoyed every moment of it. He kissed me then went down on my neck while biting gentle it hurt yet it felt so good. He moved his hands to my ass and grab them tight sending shivers down my spine his hand moved all the way to my boobs he squeezed tight and an moan escaped my mouth he ripped my dress making me gasps both in shock and how my blood is rushing the dress fell off and I was left in underwear and a bra. His face find it way to my boobs he sucked them while his hands unclip my bra leaving me bare I couldn't help but feel the itching down there I started grinding on him as his cock was right on my pussy I grind on him trying to make myself feel better his hands was busy massaging every part of my body and our breathing were the only audible thing in the car for a moment I wondered what if

someone sees us. He went next to my ear with his hot breath he whispers.

Bukhosi: I want you to unzip my pants and take out my dick then insert it inside you.

That alone made my whole body burn up; I couldn't explain the feelings that were going through me. All I wanted was him inside me. With my trembling hands I managed to unzip his pants now the problem was to take his member out and put it in me. He rips my underwear off.

I swallowed hard before taking his big thick and long member in my hands; he lifted me up and instructed me to insert it. I did exactly that with few failed attempt it finally went all in and I felt like my inside were being ripped apart it went all in as I sink on him and it was so painful. He held my waist when I tried to get off him; he held me down then kissed me.

Bukhosi: Let today be the last time you ever talked to me like that or you dropped your call at me.

Before I could say anything he started moving he fucked me really hard. It was hella painful yet nice I could feel his dick on my womb and I felt tears burning my eyes as he went on fucking me showing no mercy. Worse I wasn't even comfortable since we were in a car I balanced myself on the window as he held my waist making me move on his pace and with every movement his dick would shoot straight to my womb. And something big was building up inside but before I could release it he released all of him inside me then lifted me up and put me back on my seat.

Bukhosi: Get dress and leave my car.

Sonto: What?

I was so frustrated; I wanted to release whatever that was inside me.

Bukhosi: Disrespect me again I will fuck you till you are paralyzed be grateful we in the car.

He said fixing himself and then he threw my torn dress on me then gave me his shirt.

Bukhosi: Wrap your dress on your lower body and wear this shirt.

I felt so disgust and used I angrily took the shirt from his hand and wore it then I tried by all means to wrap myself in a decency way as I feel tears burning my eyes. I took my bag.

Sonto: Please unlock the door.

He did exactly that then I mumbled how much of a dog he is as I made my way out.

Sonto: You such a piggy dog nx.

He came out of the car and came towards me as I try to run for my life he grab me by my arm.

Bukhosi: What was that?

Sonto: No ... nothing.

I said a bit shaken up; he was on his vest and pants his strong body showing off. He grabs me by my arm and led me towards the flat.

Bukhosi: You don't learn do you?

He said as he match with me inside we made our way in the elevator and all the way to my room boy was I scared I didn't know what he will do to me this time. He ordered me to open the door Zamo was just staring at the TV she turned and looked at us her eyes popped out and I was so damn embarrassed.

Zamo: And then were you chased by dogs.

Sonto: Something like that

I said as Bukhosi escort me to my room of which he demanded I show him we got in and he closed and locked the door.

Bukhosi: Take those things off.

He said still standing by the door excitement mixed with fear rush through my veins I took the clothes off and hugged myself when I was left all naked he took his vest off then his pants together with his boxers. His massive hard cock showed up he was still keeping eye contact with me as I gasped at the sight of his member. He made his way towards me and pushed me on top of the bed then dragged me to the corner of the bed from there I felt like he was ripping me open he torn my pussy apart going hard and rough a mixture of pressure and pain but

the pressure was dominating he let the build up to drip off us as I cum he didn't stop he fucked me till I screamed for him to stop. The way I was screaming I am sure even Zamo heard me. It didn't matter to him whether I was tired or not. He kept fucking he made me bend over on the floor and fucked me from behind my knees were shaking and my legs felt numb my pussy was burning up but he held me lifting me up to his satisfaction.

Sonto: Ple ... please ...please ...stop ...please

I pleaded but he never did instead of stopping he went even more hard and the pain was unbearable. He changed his pace going in slowly and a little bit gentle. He spanks my ass at the process when I thought I am finally catching my breath he went fast again making me scream my lugs out.

I really wonder what will Zamo say when I leave this room I doubt I will be able to face her. He went fast and hard till he released inside me then let me go I fell face flat and just lay there too tired to move or do anything at

all I just lay there and closed my eyes. He lifted me up and put me under the covers after that I just passed out.

The next morning when I woke up I was all alone on my bed besides me was a note it read; that should teach you a lesson. When I tried moving my whole body was painful my pussy was more in pain I got off the bed and made my way towards the bathroom I couldn't walk proper peeing was more difficult. I had to let the pee then hold it let it then hold it till I was done. I run a bath for me while I stood in front of the mirror I looked thoroughly fucked and my body had some bruises nothing much just hand prints and some biting. I took a long deserved bath which was painful at first on my pussy but it ended up smoothing. After the bath I got dressed then went to face Zamo. She was busy in the kitchen making breakfast.

Zamo: Next time tell me to close my ears.

Sonto: Umm ...hi sis.

Zamo: Damn you would swear he was slaughtering you I just knew you will wake up with that walk.

Sonto: Zamo!

Zamo: What? I lost mine first remember? I know more than you do and next time lower your voice when screaming I am sure even the neighbours heard you.

Before I could respond to that I felt the eager to throw up again I rushed to the toilet and threw up. Zamo showed up shortly in her wheelchair.

Zamo: Are you okay?

I nod my head as I wash my mouth in the sink.

Sonto: Argh I have been throwing up lately but I am sure it nothing.

Zamo: Sonto! When did you start having sex?

Sonto: Excuse me

Zamo: Well when I found out I was pregnant I was also throwing up show me your boobs.

I just chuckled.

Sonto: I am not pregnant ...am I? ...no I am not.

Zamo: Show me your boobs then.

Sonto: Oh come o-

Zamo: Show me.

I rolled my eyes as I lift my dress up.

Zamo: Oh shit you preggies your boobs are swollen
...congratulations big sister.

I was still too shocked to say anything she walked out
and I stare at my boobs on the mirror

Forty five

FORTY FIVE

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I was in a meeting with some potential clients' yet my mind wasn't there I knew with no doubt that she is pregnant and that made me so damn happy. I didn't use a condom for a reason. She is a beautiful lady and once she realised I can't be loved she will leave me for someone else. I just knew I had to knock her up coward move I know oh well Mabandla is the one who suggested it the day I married that nut Zuzu when Vusi started messing with her. Now I can proudly relax knowing she is all mine.

“Mr Nkosi! ... Mr Nkosi”

I smirked looking at them; they might have thought I am going insane.

Bukhosi: Excuse me gentlemen and Miss I got far more important things to attend right now.

They gave me weird looks; I stood up and gathered everything that is mine then left. I passed by Pam's desk.

Bukhosi: Pam please gets me a coffee and some muffin.

She also gave me a weird look I was talking excitedly and I was going to drink a coffee for a first time in a very long time. I mean I have even forgotten how a coffee tastes like.

Pam: Sir a coffee? Are you sure?

I smirked at her and damn the girl's eyes popped out and her mouth was left hang opened.

Bukhosi: Yes coffee Pam in my office and close your mouth flies might fly in.

She blinked few times before closing her mouth and smiled at me with shocked face.

Pam: Of course I will bring it right away.

I nod a little then walked away; still smiling to myself. I couldn't help it I was happy for the first time in my life I was looking forward to something; I was so excited about something. The moment I settled on my chair I took my phone and called Mabandla.

Bukhosi: I did it.

Mabandla: What the fuck you talking about?

Bukhosi: I will be a father soon.

Mabandla: You knock her up

Bukhosi: What my name?

Mabandla: Damn bro congratulations damn that some good news. Have you taken her to the doctor?

Bukhosi: Not yet I doubt she knows she's pregnant.

He laughed.

Mabandla: You such a sneaky ass.

Bukhosi: Man now this gives me more reason to deal with that two faced ass Vusi then find Zuzu and get rid of her together with her asshole father.

Mabandla: Any plan you got.

Bukhosi: For Vusi I have a brilliant plan.

Mabandla: Ngilalele. (I am listening)

Bukhosi: I will wipe him clean; I will hack every account on his name and wipe him clean I will leave him with nothing.

Mabandla: Nice remind me not to mess with you. How are you planning on doing that?

Bukhosi: Already on it I have hacked his accounts and blocked his cards so whenever he swipes it will say decline then from there he will go to his bank to have it fixed and when he does that he will provide his information that when I will be able to wipe every cent he has on his account.

Mabandla: Holy shit bro that fucking awesome.

Bukhosi: That not all. This afternoon I am having his precious club burnt down to ashes.

Mabandla: Woah is that safe? What about innocent people who will be there.

Bukhosi: Don't worry I am burning it a little bit early when it not packed yet.

Mabandla: Damn you so bad

Bukhosi: I got more the gun smuggling shit he won't be receiving the guns. He has deposited the money and he is supposed to get the guns this afternoon but I told my guy not to deliver.

Mabandla: What will happen to the guns?

Bukhosi: He will keep the guns and the money.

Mabandla: When you done wiping him clean give me some of the money.

I laughed.

Bukhosi: No man that money will belong to my boy and his mother.

He laughed so hard.

Mabandla: Who said it will be a boy.

Bukhosi: Trust me I can feel it in my bones she is caring a solder mini me.

We both laughed.

Mabandla: It good to see you get excited over something.

Bukhosi: Now you talk like a bitch.

Mabandla: fuck off man. On a serious note fix everything before the kid come along you still got unfinished business with that old hung and Naledi she is still here in our guest house apparently Zamani is still on a honey moon and he will come back after six months; so basically you are all she got since the witch is at the hospital.

Bukhosi: I will deal with that late.

I said not in the mood at all he has just spoiled my mood. Another call came through.

Bukhosi: Someone is calling me I will get back to you bro.

I picked the call as Mabandla dropped it the drive/bodyguard that is looking after Spinach.

Bukhosi: Talk to me.

“Boss the lady is living the flat with her sister”

Bukhosi: follow their every move.

“Sure boss”

I dropped then chilled on my office chair and thought about the fact that I will be a father soon I just hope I am not wrong but I know I am not wrong I can't be wrong.

I decided to call Zee.

Zee: Yes

Bukhosi: Can you find out for me if Spinach is really pregnant.

Zee: What?

Bukhosi: I think she is pregnant and I need you to find out if she is really pregnant.

Zee: How am I supposed to do that?

Bukhosi: Go out with her or something I don't know just find out.

She sighs

Zee: Okay sends me her number and you owe me for this.

Bukhosi: Anything.

I dropped the call and forward Spinach's number to her

NOMASONTO NKOMO

Zamo and I were just getting some fresh air I wheeled her out. This place is quiet. I am only seeing few people who were jogging mostly white and some were walking their dogs.

Zamo: I think I love it here it so peaceful and quiet.

Sonto: Tell me about it who would've thought that you and I are going to be living with white people.

She laughed.

Zamo: Yea hey life has changed now I wish I could walk on my own.

I felt bad for never checking on her progress.

Sonto: What are the doctors say will you ever walk again.

Zamo: Yes they said it will take some time and lot of practise but I will be able to walk as long as I attend my sessions with the doctor.

Sonto: Next time you go I will come with you.

She smiled we stopped under the tree and just sat down oh well I sat down.

Zamo: So since you pregnant how do you feel?

Sonto: Scared I don't know but I am scared.

My phone rings on my pocket. I don't know the number but I picked up anywhere.

Sonto: Hello

“Hey Spinac- Sonto it Zee”

Sonto: Hey Zee

Zee: What are you guys doing let go out and I will show you around.

Sonto: Ah ...we not doing anything let me check with Zamo first.

Zee: Okay.

Sonto: Zamo would you like to go out?

Zamo: Yes please.

Sonto: Okay we will love too.

Zee: Do you mind if I bring Lihle along.

Sonto: As long as she won't piss me off.

Zee: Uh ...ah okay. Get ready we will come to get you.

Sonto: Okay.

I then turned to Zamo.

Sonto: Oh well let go get ready then.

I wheeled her back to our flats where I helped her with getting ready first.

Sonto: Who bought you these clothes?

She has pile of new clothes.

Zamo: Mama Betty she is the best.

I smiled indeed she is the best. I went to get ready myself and for the first time I wore jeans.

Zamo: Wow! Mtaka Mama you look so beautiful.

She said as I walked out of my room.

Sonto: Do you think this is appropriate?

Where we come from girls were not allowed to wear pants.

Zamo: Sis you look amazing and yes it appropriate.

I smiled.

Sonto: Well then I feel good.

We waited for Zee and Lihle while snacking on some chips. After a while Zee knocked on the door and I went to open.

Zee: are you guys ready ...woah wow ...woah you look beautiful Sonto.

I blushed and thank her.

Sonto: Thanks yes we are ready.

I wheeled Zamo out then closed and lock the door while Zee wheeled her toward the elevator. Lihle got off the car and whistle as we came closer.

Lihle: Girl ... look at that ass damn you sexy bitch.

I just rolled my eyes while smiling. We helped Zamo settle in the passage sit while Lihle and I got in the back.

Lihle: So where are we going Zee?

Zee: I am not sure how about we do some shopping then have some lunch.

I wasn't sure about some shopping considering the fact that I didn't bring enough money to shop.

Zee: Don't worry guys the lunch is on me

Lihle: Yes bitch! Yes now you are talking.

Zamo: I will never say no to free food plus I am probably the only one who doesn't have money.

Lihle: Girl don't worry you and I togetherness and these two are dating rich men so it only fare they do the paying.

Zamo: Oh yes and sis Sonto or should I also call you Spinach.

They all laughed.

Zamo: I need a phone too everyone here has phones.

Sonto: You won't get a phone and that is for calling me Spinach.

Zamo: I was joking and if you don't buy me I will tell them what you and Bukhosi did the other night.

Sonto: You wouldn't dare

Zamo: Try me

Lihle: Girl I love your sister she's fire

She said laughing.

Zee: We wanna know what she did?

Zamo: Well she came ho-

Sonto: Okay ...okay I will see what I can do ...you such a blackmailer.

They laughed Zee played music and Zamo and Lihle were busy dancing. I think they match. We arrived at a mall called Pavilion mall. We all got off and helped Zamo then we walked in inside.

While walking around Lihle kept waving at any handsome guy we come across. We got in some shop and we started going through some clothes.

Zamo: Oh my God Sonto we should start shopping for your baby ...ooh look at this so pretty.

Zee and Lihle: Baby!

They asked with their eyes popped out.

Zamo: Ops ...I'm sorry.

Lihle: You preg ... oh my world bitch you fucking pregnant. When are we planning the baby shower I will happily plan it ...I can't believe it you pregnant. God knows how many times I have tried to get pregnant with Bukhosi's baby but all my tricks failed.

We all look at each other.

Lihle: What? I knew if I were to be pregnant with his child he will take care of me and I won't have to suffer.

Zee just rolled her eyes.

Zee: Congratulations babes.

She hugged me; Lihle also came and hugged me.

Lihle: Hating you is useless you are too sweet; when I am planning the baby shower your man should give me his card.

The whole pregnancy thing was still shocking me I was still scared and I was scared what Bukhosi gonna say. Maybe he won't even want to be part of the baby's life.

Forty six

FORTY SIX

NOMASONTO NKOMO

Monday came I was so not going to use the taxis again ever since I almost got lost and got fucked till pass out I do not want anything to do with taxis. At least it was going to be better if I had someone who knows them someone I would walk to and from work. I had left everything ready for Zamo as usually I still get morning sickness and I am not sure if I am ready to tell Bukhosi as yet. I am so scared of his reaction to this whole thing. I left the flat hoping the car would be on the gate and indeed it was there the driver opened the door for me as I approached the car I thank him and got in then he drove me to work. Upon my arrival Mbali was already

there cleaning. She's hardly late these days. I helped her with cleaning then we opened. Some guy walked in and asked for me.

"Nomasonto Nkomo"

Sonto: Yes

"I have a delivery for you please sign here for me"

I signed then he handed me a paper bag with food inside was a note.

"Eat"

-Bukhosi

Why would he send me food the moment the smell hit my nostrils my stomach made those hungry embarrassing sound and I didn't wait for lunch. I devour

my food happily then went back to work. My phone ring thinking it Bukhosi I took it out but I didn't know the number.

Sonto: hello

"Hello sis it Naledi I got your number from Sis Zee I hope you don't mind"

Sonto: No I don't mind is everything okay?

Naledi: I need your help mama is dying and she has only one wish before her rest.

I was confused how I am going to help.

Sonto: Okay what can I do for you?

Naledi: Can I come to your work place; I am on my way from the hospital.

Sonto: yes you can come.

Naledi: Okay sis thank you.

She dropped the call leaving me confused. I went on with my work; Naledi arrived when it was almost my lunch time. Mbali let me go early for lunch so we went to sit at the storeroom.

Sonto: So how can I help you?

Naledi: I know I may be asking too much but please hear me out. Mama want to talk with Bhuti Bukhosi and knowing him I know he won't even let me say two words to him; you are the only one who could talk to him for me.

Sonto: Naledi I don't even know what going on between you and your brother and worse he doesn't want anything to do with you or your family.

Naledi: I know ...I know sis but I am desperate here
mama made a mistake yes and maybe I wouldn't also
forgive her if I was in Bhuti Bukhosi's shoes but it in the
past now he has to let go worse this thing between them
is affecting us too we never did anything to him.

Now she got me all curious all over again.

Sonto: What happened exactly?

She looked down then back at me before taking a deep
sigh.

Naledi: Mama ...mama ruined his life ...she ...

The storeroom door burst open and Bukhosi walked in he
looked not pleased at all.

Bukhosi: I said fucking talk to her not befriend her.

Naledi and I got startled.

Sonto: I ... Bukh

Bukhosi: What the fuck you doing with her? Do you want to go back to that father of yours since it seems like you enjoyed him fucking you.

He said looking at Naledi.

Sonto: That enough! You can't talk to her like that what the hell is wrong with you?

Bukhosi: Shut the fuck up I wasn't talking to you.

He roared. I stood up.

Sonto: No you shut the fuck up its time you fucking to talk to your mother and get rid of all the hate and anger you have.

Bukhosi: How the fuck is that any of your business I fuck you twice now you think you have a say in my life It my fucking life.

Sonto: It became my business the day you fucked me and left your seed growing inside me now fucking fix your life if you want to be part of this baby's life.

It went dead quite he just stood there and looked at me. He must be shocked; firstly I am not shaken by his outburst and secondly I just sort of told him I am pregnant.

Sonto: Nx

I walked past him and found Mbali not even minding customers jeez this girl is nosy. I gave her nasty look

before walking past her and out of the store. Bukhosi grabbed my arm.

Bukhosi: Hey ...look ...

Sonto: Let go of me please.

Bukhosi: What? Come on look ...

For the first time he seems to not know what to say.

Sonto: Let go of me.

He slowly let go of me and I walked away not knowing where I am going I ended up doing window shopping till I was calm enough to go back to work when I got there both Bukhosi and Naledi were gone; Mbali just pretended to be minding her own business.

After work the driver was there to take me back home when I got home Zamo has cooked.

Sonto: You cooked?

Zamo: Yea why not?

She said with a smirk.

Sonto: Wow I am shocked.

There was a knock on the door.

Zamo: I have a guest

Sonto: What?

She wheeled herself to the door and opened.

Zamo: Bonga hi please come in.

A tall slime guy walked in.

Zamo: That my sister Sonto sis this is Bonga he lives next door.

Sonto: Hi

I waved awkwardly. He walked up to me and shakes my hand.

Bonga: It nice to meet you I must say you and your sister are beautiful.

Sonto: umm ...thank you.

Zamo: Sis do you mind if Bonga have dinner with us

It not like I was going to say no when she asked me in front of the guy.

Sonto: It no problem you can set the table I will go freshen up.

Zamo: yey! Okay.

Bonga: Thank you Sonto.

I smiled politely and walked to my room to freshen up. After I was done I went to join them they were laughing and joking around.

Sonto: So Bonga who are you?

Bonga: I'm Bonga Zulu from PMB I am studying engineering at DUT.

Sonto: Umm okay

There was another knock on the door.

Sonto: Let me get that.

I walked towards the door and opened Bukhosi was leaning on the door frame. We stare at each other for a moment before he let himself in. he looked from me to Zamo and Bonga then he walked towards them and sat on a chair opposite Bonga.

I sigh and followed after him.

Sonto: Umm ...Bonga this is Bukhosi and Bukhosi meet Bonga.

Bukhosi just gave a guy a dead stare making him uncomfortable.

Bonga: Sure sure.

He just stares at him.

Bukhosi: What is he doing here?

Sonto: Umm ...

Zamo: he is having dinner with us.

He looked from Zamo to me then back to Bonga.

Bukhosi: Get your ass up and leave.

The guy looked around hoping any of us would maybe defend him.

Bukhosi: Now

Zamo: He is my guest you can't do that.

He gave Zamo a stare that made her shut up.

Bukhosi: I said leave.

Bonga stood up and left with a tail between his legs.
Then Bukhosi turned to me.

Bukhosi: Stop letting man you don't know inside.
Tomorrow I will be taking you to the doctor.

He said then stood up and left.

Bukhosi: lock the door.

He said before he walked out.

Zamo: Yoo this man is scary.

Sonto: You have no Idea

We both sit there still stunned.

Forty seven

FORTY SEVEN

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The next morning I was still getting ready for work when Bukhosi called me.

Sonto: Yes

Bukhosi: I am on my way are you ready?

Sonto: I need to talk to you.

Bukhosi: Just get ready

He hang up I sigh and continue with getting ready. I went to have cereal for breakfast; he showed up after a while and called me to come to the gate. I took my bag with my lunch box and went to him I opened the door and got in. he didn't greet I also didn't greet.

Bukhosi: So you are ignoring me now.

I ignore him and just look out the window as he drove.

Bukhosi: I am talking to you and you keeping this rude attitude of yours I tell you we going to have a big problem.

I swallowed hard.

Sonto: Please take me to work.

Bukhosi: I said I am taking you to the doctor.

Sonto: I am tired of you telling me what to do. I moved out of your house for a reason.

His phone ring.

Bukhosi: Yes ...oh okay ...what time then? ...ok cool.

He then dropped the call and turned to me.

Bukhosi: The doctor said he can't see you now; he will meet you around 12.

Sonto: I will go there myself.

Bukhosi: I want to be there.

Sonto: I told you to fix your life and that anger of yours before you could be part of this baby.

Bukhosi: That my fucking baby you can't tell me shit.

Sonto: And I am the one who is carrying your fucking baby so I damn can tell you shit.

He looked at me and I looked out the window to avoid eye contact with him.

Bukhosi: Who the fuck is you?

Sonto: All I am saying is you need to fix things with your mother.

Bukhosi: I will never forgive that woman; and I don't want anything to do with her.

Sonto: But she is your mother.

Bukhosi: She has never been my mother.

His speed limit started increasing he was driving really fast.

Sonto: You have too much anger and you need to let go.

Bukhosi: You fucking don't understand don't you? She told me right on my face that she doesn't want me.

Sonto: Then make me understand.

He drove past the mall and I was so damn scared with his speed limit.

Bukhosi: It none of your business.

Sonto: Like hell it not I can't bring a baby with you like this I might as well just abort.

He drifts so fast almost knocking my head on the wind screen my heart started beating fast but I dint dare tell him to stop one way or another I am getting the truth out of him. Other cars started hooting.

Bukhosi: If you ready for death then do that.

Sonto: Okay fine then I will kill me and this baby too.

Bukhosi: Have you lost your damn mind.

Sonto: Talk to me you are driving me crazy here.

He drove in speed without saying anything I don't know where he was going he just kept driving with every turn he took my inside would just sink and my heart would beat fast he kept on driving with his jaws clench. He drove for like maybe four hours and the moment he stopped the car I got off and threw up; I felt even dizzy and he just got off the car and lean on it then watched me throwing up. He got a water bottle and handed it to me I drink the water.

Sonto: Where are we?

We were in a park some kids were there playing. This parks it not that fancy it just a park with swings only.

He got back in the car and I also followed after him when I had got some fresh air he grabbed the steering wheel for a while without saying anything his jaws clenches.

Bukhosi: This is where she left me I was five she brought me here and left me here then never came back nor looked back it got late I was crying I didn't know what to do or where to go worse I was hungry. Someone called the police for me I spent a night in a holding cell at the age of five I cried myself to sleep all alone and scared and cold and I kept having nightmares like someone was watching me the holding cell was creepy cold and scary.

I wanted to hold him tight; I can only imagine a five year old Bukhosi scared and lonely but I held myself back.

Bukhosi: The next day she still didn't show up the officer took me to some orphanage and I cried everyday wanting her missing her. I grew up with the hope that I will find her and when I do she will be so happy to see me. I was trouble child I moved from orphanage to orphanage there were points in my life where I slept on the street where I slept with no food or whatsoever still I kept going by the age of 13 years I was a genius when it comes to computers I spent my days in libraries trying to track her down I went through everyone who has a same

name as her I even went as far as stalking those people. Every orphanage I went too I usually ran away or got kicked. One day I found her I was so excited. I stalked her for a while. She was living a fancy life with her current husband they seemed happy so happy that I had no doubt they would treat me like an egg. One day I just decided to go there and tell her who I am I just knew she will be so happy to find me. And I will have a home with a mom and probably a dad; I got to her door and knocked and she was the one to open for me. I was smiling happily I told her I was her son she just looked at me up and down like I was stinking or some kind of trash she said I should leave and never look back she left me because she didn't want me she said I was a curse and she never want to see me again.

He turned and looked at me already tears were streaming down my eyes and as for him his jaws were just clench and his whole body was tense.

Bukhosi: I cried and begged her even went as far as promising to be a good boy and went on my knees but she just pushed me and I fell on my head here at the

back is a scar a scar I got when she pushed me on her door step and it permanent it a reminder of how she rejected me; from there I got worse I was rude aggressive and very angry at the whole world at school I would beat up kids bully them and at some point I got violent to a point of me hurting a teacher; I got arrested I was under age and lucky for me I spent few days in jail then they let me out. Nothing changed though I got worse I mixed myself with a wrong crowd got stabbed few times and by the age of 17 I was even more worse that when I was taken to this school for troubled kids. That school is no fun the things they made us do the pain the put me through sometimes they wouldn't even give us food some day we were required to work for the food. I blame her I blame her for everything that happened in my life and I blame her for the things I went through because of her rejection. When I turned 19 I joined the military and it never got better the torture there was ten times the torture I ever went through. After years she is only coming back now with a lousily sorry; where she was when I had no food when I had no blanket when I had nothing when I was beaten up to almost death if you were to see my back you would understand the shit I went through because of her see what they did to your

brother it almost exactly what they did to me except I wasn't beaten to death they just beaten me whenever they felt like beating me.

Tears just streamed down and I extended my hands to hold him.

Bukhosi: Please get out

Sonto: Bukhosi i-

Bukhosi: Go ...go and kill yourself go and abort do whatever you like Nomasonto because I will never forgive that woman she has never been my mother and she won't start now.

Sonto: I ...

Bukhosi: Just fucking get off.

He opened the door for me from inside and pushed me out I tried to balance myself but I fell and got up with dust. When the engine started roaring I quickly jump aside. He drove off in a speed and left me standing there dust rose as his car speed off and I just sit butt flat beside the road and hugged my knees then cried. My phone was on my bag in his car I can't even call anyone for help. I stayed there hoping he will come back; people would pass me and looked at me as if I am crazy. I was hungry and thirsty all I wanted was to get some food water and some sleep. Time tick off and he never came back. I waited and waited but he never came. Forty eight

FORTY EIGHT

NOMASONTO NKOMO

Time kept ticking and Bukhosi was nowhere to be seen kids were playing across the road at the park and some people would pass by and ask me why I am sitting alone and I would just say I am waiting for someone. I was so hungry I last ate in the morning and that was a cereal so it doesn't count. It wasn't cold but I had my hands wrapped around me. He decided to leave me where his mother left him is he trying to make me feel the pain a five year old him felt in a strange place all alone scared and hungry if that was his point then it working. I can feel it. Now I know how he must have felt but why is he punishing me why is he doing the same thing his mother did to me it not my fault I was never there and I am not his mother. Some two guys walked up to me I hold myself tighter.

“Hello sis why are you sitting here alone?”

Sonto: I am waiting for someone.

“Who maybe we can help you we know everyone around here”

Sonto: Just someone could you help me with time please.

“Quarter to 12”

I took a deep sigh even if he were to come back it would be way past the doctor appointment.

Sonto: Thank you

They both sit beside me and I was scared they are strangers I do not know what they might do to me.

“You are so beautiful what your name”

A car that just stopped in front of us saved me it not Bukhosi but it the driver. I got up as fast as I could and the driver got off the car to open the door for me.

Driver: Sorry I am late ma'am are they giving you any problems?

I shake my head no as I enter the car. He also got in and handed me a paper bag with food.

Driver: Mr Nkosi said to give you this.

Sonto: Where is he?

I asked as I took the food.

Driver: I do not know ma'am he didn't say.

I nod my head and started devouring the food I was so glad he had bought me food. The drive back took longer

since the driver wasn't speeding like Bukhosi. When we finally arrived back in town I asked the driver to drive me to Bukhosi's house I need to make sure he is okay. The last time I saw him he was not okay at all. We got in his house and I went in running. Ma Betty was cooking in the kitchen.

Sonto: Ma where is Bukhosi?

Betty: Aybo Sonto is everything okay?

Sonto: No ...Yes ... I don't know Ma ...is he here.

Betty: No ...Bukhosi is not back ever since he left for work this morning.

Sonto: Oh no ...

I started pacing up and down where could he be. I hope I really hope nothing happened to him

Sonto: Can you borrow me your phone please.

She gave me the phone confusion written all over her face.

Betty: What going on?

I shrug as I took the phone and went through her contact then called Bukhosi it rings unanswered. I called again and again but still he didn't pick up I called my phone it also ring unanswered.

Sonto: Oh God ...

I started pacing up and down.

Betty: Will you tell me what going on already

Sonto: It ... it big Ma ...his mother ...Ntando!

I said as I remember the person who could help me would be him I called him.

Ntando: Betty

Sonto: Sonto

Ntando: Spinach is everything okay?

Sonto: No ...I mean Yes ...I mean I don't know have you heard from Bukhosi today?

Ntando: No what wrong?

Sonto: I just want to know he is safe and okay he ... he...
he

Ntando: He what?

Sonto: he... his mother he told me ... told me and he was so upset and broken and ... and ...and he just drove off in a speed now he is not picking his phone. I just want to make sure he is okay.

Ntando: Woah ...shit! Yoo ...ahh calm down okay I will find him.

Sonto: Please do

Ntando: Don't worry; I am sure he is fine okay?

Sonto: Okay

Ntando: Please stay calm and don't stress yourself.

Sonto: Okay please call when you find him.

Ntando: Okay.

He dropped the call and Ma Betty was just standing there with her mouth half open.

Betty: Oh my poor child.

I handed back her phone.

Sonto: Thank you Ma let me get going.

Betty: Come here

She gave me a very tight hug.

Betty: I am sure he is alright he just need some fresh air give him space.

Sonto: Okay Ma.

I bid her goodbye then left; the driver drove me back to my flat. It was already getting dark. When the elevator arrived at our floor I got off Zamo and Bonga were sitting by the staircase I walked up to them.

Sonto: Hey

They both turned and looked at me.

Bonga: I hope you are not with that yesterday dude; damn that nigga scared the shit out of me.

Zamo: I thought you said you were not scared.

She said laughing.

Bonga: Shut up Zamo.

She laughed even more.

Zamo: What do you call it again?

Bonga: Do not go there.

Zamo: Pussy nigga.

She said laughing out loud.

Bonga: I am so going to beat the shit out of you.

Zamo: You a pussy nigga you wouldn't even try.

Sonto: Umm I will be heading back in the house.

Bonga: Bye Sonto it was nice seeing you again

I just nod my head and walked away; I freshen up then went to eat. Zamo has cooked I am so shocked with her

changed behaviour it just not like her after a while she came back.

Zamo: are you okay?

Sonto: Yes I am ...why?

Zamo: You are just too quiet today it just not like you.

Sonto: I am fine just had a long day.

Zamo: Umm okay

I excused myself early and went to sleep I lay on my bed with my hands on my stomach I didn't feel any changes my tummy wasn't big as yet it wasn't even growing. I kept tossing and turning wondering where Bukhosi could be. I wondered if he is home now is he safe? Is he even okay? Maybe I should check on him tomorrow morning.

The next morning I was woken up by the eager to throw up I rushed to the bathroom and threw up then cleaned myself and got ready for work there was a knock on the door and I was so sure it Bukhosi; I took a deep sigh before going to open.

Sonto: Zee

Zee: Sonto hey

Sonto: ...Umm hi

Zee: I am here to take you to the doctor.

Sonto: You haven't heard anything from Bukhosi? Where is he?

Zee: Do not worry he is okay please get ready we will use my car your driver will pick you up from work.

Sonto: Okay thank you let me grab some money for lunch.

She nods I hurried back to my room and got the money then we left. We were both silent till we arrived at the doctor. She did the greeting and introductions then the doctor gave me a stick to pee on after a while of peeing he finally checked it.

Doctor: Congratulations Nomasonto you are five weeks pregnant please come and lie on the bed so I would do an ultrasound.

I took off my dress and wore the gown she gave me she did the ultrasound and pointed on the screen showings us the baby.

Doctor: It a pity you can't hear the heart beat as yet but on your 6 weeks you will be able to hear it. Would you like me to print the ultrasound picture for you?

I nod my head.

Sonto: yes please.

She prints the picture for me and gave me my prescription than we left.

Zee: Are you okay Sonto?

Sonto: Yes ...I am

Zee: Don't worry all is going to be okay.

I nod my head; I wasn't sure about that things hardly works out for me. She dropped me off at work. Mbali and I worked fine as usual. Today I wasn't feeling good at all; I

hardly smiled nor talk to customers all I wanted was to get some rest. We were about to knock off when Naledi showed up with some guy I did not know.

Naledi: Hi sis Sonto this is my brother Zamani he just came back from his honey moon.

I smiled a very weak smile.

Sonto: Hi nice to meet you

Zamani: I always knew bro had a good taste when it comes to women

Damn even his assistant is fire.

That was a very inappropriate thing to say but I let it slide.

Sonto: What can I do for you?

Naledi: I ... I just wanted to check if you manage to talk to him.

Sonto: Sorry I can't help you.

Naledi: Please you are our last hope.

Sonto: I ... look Naledi your mother broke him and I ...

Zamani: Come on bruh do something he need to let go now. Why the fuck hold grudges like a bitch.

I doubt he would say that in front of him.

Sonto: If he was here would you tell him that would you tell him he is a bitch?

Zamani: I don't see him anywhere here.

Naledi: Zamani!

Zamani: Lady calm your tits down he don't even love you he is not capable of loving anyone so just get him to go see mom so we would fucking get over it; I am sick and tired of running after him I got far more better things to do for once he must act like a man with balls.

Sonto: You know you are so a mother's son you are like her no wonder he doesn't want anything to do with any of you.

Zamani: Don't talk about my mother like you know her bitch.

"Call her bitch one more time so you would see what I do to people like you"

He said behind them and I felt cold shivers down my spine. When I looked he was there with his hands on his pocket and his clenched jaws. Zamani was literally shaking he tried talking but his lips were trembling he kept wiping his palms on his pants.

Zamani: I ... bro ...me ... I

Bukhosi: Get the fuck out.

He rushed out. Naledi remain behind Bukhosi gave her a dead stare.

Naledi: I am so sorry.

She said before walking out she looks like a very sweet girl. I watched as she walks out and I could feel his eyes on me after she has disappeared I turned to him.

Bukhosi: I ...look ...can I drop you off?

I nod my head yes I bid goodbye to Mbali then left. We were passing by pep store when he suddenly stopped.

Bukhosi: Can you wait for me here I will be quick.

I nod my head again; I just didn't know how to talk to him after this whole thing that has happened. He came back shortly and handed me a chocolate PS chocolate. I smiled this is so sweet of him.

Bukhosi: Please read the message on top.

He said then walked away. I looked at the message inscribed there. It reads;

"I'm sorry"Forty nine

FORTY NINE

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I drummed my fingers on the table with a whisk on my other hand a lot has happened and a lot is still happening. I am still shocked she even talked to me; I am so shocked that she even smiled when I gave her the chocolate of which I didn't even know if it would work. The only reason I went to her work place was to apologise but I couldn't utter the words out loud it was harder than I had thought; I never had to apologise to anyone for anything. She made me apologise she made me do things I never thought I would do and for one like going back where I was left by my so called mother. It bought so many memories that I had tried to bury by all

means memories that are hard to stomach. I had only gone there few times and the last time I went there I vowed I will never go back again but she made me go back. After leaving her there I just knew she will never forgive me I really thought she will never even talk to me. I wasn't ready for her silent treatment and I doubt I would've accepted it the way Mabandla said I should.

Speaking of him let me call him.

Mabandla: Did you apologise?

That was the first thing he said when picking up.

Bukhosi: Yes

Mabandla: You apologised or you bullied her into forgiving you.

Bukhosi: I didn't bully her

Mabandla: Were you polite?

Bukhosi: Jeez Mabandla man I bought her a chocolate.

Mabandla: That girl has been through a lot man give her some break man and worse she is pregnant and stress is not good for the baby.

I sigh and brushed my face frustrated

Bukhosi: Maybe I should stay away from her you know?
Give her space.

Mabandla: That a good idea but she might think you are neglecting her.

Bukhosi: Now I am confused what should I do then?
Come on you are married you are good at these things.

Mabandla: One thing I know you can't be anywhere near her with that anger you like a ticking bomb bro waiting to just explode.

Bukhosi: She once said the same thing.

Mabandla: Then work on it bro. if she is your happiness and if you seriously wants to keep her work on your anger.

Bukhosi: No shrink shit.

Mabandla: Then find a way

Bukhosi: She is the way.

He took a deep sigh.

Mabandla: I no longer know.

Bukhosi: She calms me you know like she get me like no one does; the thing is I just want her to do what I say. To stay away from people that might harm her I just ...

Mabandla: Look bro she is a woman and trust me you can't tell that gender what to do they always do as they please. For once let her be.

Bukhosi: Will that help.

“Baby your son don't want me to bath him”

I heard Zee's voice on the background.

Mabandla: I am on the phone Zee

Zee: Is that Bukhosi let me talk to him.

Damn Zee will give me a hard time this girl doesn't play.

Zee: Bukhosi.

Bukhosi: Zee

Zee: What you did was wrong on so many levels leaving your baby mama just like that knowing very well the world is so cruel. You were wrong and you better go on your knees and apologise to her. If you don't love her please let her go what you are doing is hurting the poor girl she is pregnant for God sake so please it either you let her go or you express your feelings to her it time you take responsibility for this whole thing. Look we are family and family look out for each other she is a very good strong woman it either you show her love and make her happy or you let her go. Your pick and pick wise one of these days you might drive her away forever.

I got tongue tied I just didn't know what to say Zee is like that though she is like a dragon breathing fire and she always tell what on her mind.

“Go bath your kid Ntandoyama Vezi”

“You are such a bully woman”

They said before the call ended. I lay back on my chair and just thought about everything she just said.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I was at work working hard as always tomorrow its month end and I am getting paid. These days I am moody

I don't talk much and I am mostly tired and I have no appetite at all.

Mbali: The pregnancy already showing you flames.

I gave her a bored look I didn't tell her I was pregnant she just overheard us that day.

Sonto: You should help me with the florist research instead of talking my business.

She sticks her tongue out.

Mbali: I will show you how to use Google then you can do the research on you own.

Sonto: Good idea.

I took my phone out and she showed me how I should use Google.

Mbali: Jeez you got so many data yet you don't chat how I wish I was you.

Sonto: So doing research is easy as that.

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Sonto: So doing research is easy as that.

Mbali: Yep you just type what you want to know and all the information will be displayed on your screen.

Sonto: Thank you Mbali.

Mbali: At Galleria mall they have this computer free course if you want I can forward you the details.

Sonto: Oh please do

She took her phone out and press on it few times then my phone beeped saying I have a message from Mbali on WhatsApp. She was the only contact on my WhatsApp.

Sonto: Thank you I will check it out.

Vusi walked in looking so angry and scary he walked towards us and I jumped and stood behind a frighten Mbali.

Poor Mbali she is always experiencing drama when it comes to me.

Vusi: Tell your fucking stupid man that I am coming for him.

He was splitting fire and Mbali and I got so scared.

Vusi: I will crash him; I will make him beg for mercy.

I nod my head repeatedly while shaking like a leaf.

Vusi: and tell him to keep a close eye on his precious treasures good thing I warned you to staying away from him but you never listen.

Another buff man walked in and held Vusi by his arm.

“I think you should leave”

Vusi: Don't fucking touch me

“Either this way or the hard way”

Vusi: I said don't fucking touch me as for you dump village hoe take this as a warning I will crash you both with him.

The buff guy drags him by his arm.

Vusi: Don't fucking touch me!

He said attracting unnecessary attention. He gave me one dead stare before leaving.

Mbali: No Girl your life is reality show like damn every single day it drama after drama like dude I have never met someone with interesting life like yours this is money let make a reality show.

I just sigh.

Sonto: When will I find peace?

Mbali: Peace for what? This is money and I could work by your side as your assistant.

I just rolled my eyes and went to sit down. My phone rings startling me.

Sonto: Bukhosi

Bukhosi: Did he hurt you?

I took a deep sigh.

Sonto: Please don't ever contact me again until you have resolved all this.

Bukhosi: I am fixing it.

Sonto: Then fix it and leave me alone this is enough I had enough. I am tired Bukhosi this whole thing with you is exhausting.

I hang up and let out a very tired sigh.

When I got home that evening Bonga and Zamo were busy cooking and laughing in the kitchen.

Sonto: Zamo he is not welcomed inside the flat.

Zamo: Oh come on

Sonto: Bonga please leave.

Bonga: But I have never done anything wrong.

Sonto: Then leave.

He threw a dish washer on top of the table before he came towards me while giving me an intense stare; I didn't back down I returned the stare.

Bonga: Bye Zamo

Zamo: Bye

He walked out; I closed then locked the door then turned to Zamo.

Zamo: Really Sonto was that necessary.

Sonto: Vusi arrived at my work place and threaten me ...well sort of threaten me please stay away from strangers

Zamo: Who is Vusi?

Sonto: Some guy just please promise me you will stay away from strangers.

Zamo: Okay

What happened to the Zamo I know who would've put a lot of fight.

Zamo: I promise you trust me I don't want you giving me silent treatment ever again it hurt so badly.

I went to hug her.

Sonto: We will be fine as long as we stick together always.

Zamo: Okay. Let me finish cooking we need to feed our kid go freshen up.

I just chuckled and walked to my room.

Zamo: Oh and Sonto you are getting paid tomorrow!

She shouts after me.

Sonto: So!

Zamo: Nothing much just reminding you!

Sonto: Yea rightFifty

FIFTY

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

[TWO WEEKS LATER]

My phone rings again and ignored it again. Naledi never learnt her lesson I told her millions times to leave me the hell alone but no the kid keep on calling. Spinach is still doing well I granted her wish and stayed away from her for the sake of the baby the last thing I want is her losing the baby. Even though I am not anywhere near her I always make sure she has people looking after her and following her around her safety matters more than anything. That why I made sure I take care of Vusi he has nothing now no money no club and no contact even his enemies are after him a man like him got lot of enemies and it only a matter of time before they kill him and well I won't have to lift a finger or get my hands dirty. I have also managed to track down Zuzu she's in cape town I was planning on going there and kill her personally but then again I can't her father will know I am the one

behind her death instead of me killing her I have sent some guys to stage the whole thing so it would look like an incident again like chess I use my brains more than I use my heart. My phone rings again it unknown number.

Bukhosi: Ya

“Bhuti it Naledi please don’t hang up”

I took a frustrated sigh.

Bukhosi: What the fuck do you want?

Naledi: You are my last hope and if you can’t help me it fine I will understand.

Bukhosi: Could you get to the point already.

Naledi: I ...I need a place to stay ...i...

Bukhosi: Then go live with Zamani.

Naledi: He ...his wife kicked me out she said they're newlyweds so they can't live with me and I can't go back home.

Zamani is a fucking pussy with no backbone.

Bukhosi: So how is that any of my business?

She sniffs she's crying.

Naledi: I have nowhere to go right now I am at my friend's house and her parents are not happy with me being around saying food is expensive and all. I can't even focus at school I might fail my matric and if I wasn't a coward I would've long took my life but there is nothing I can do if you don't help me I won't go back to that house I would rather die knowing I tried.

I rub and scratch my head. I know exactly how it feels to have everyone neglecting you; I know exactly how it feels having no one to turn to for help. I know what she is going through and she is just a girl she won't survive such pain.

Naledi: I am sorry Bhuti Bukhosi I should've not contacted you.

She said defeat audible in her voice.

Bukhosi: Pack your things and send me your address I will send someone to pick you up.

She let out a cry a piercing cry that echoed through the speaker. She tried to say thank you but with all the crying she couldn't utter the words. I dropped the call and sit back on my chair rubbing my head I know her pain very well. My phone beeped with her address and I forwarded it to Betty's driver told him to go to that address. It time I put an end to this whole thing I hate that man anywhere. I took my gun and left my house then drove straight to

his house if I can't kill the woman who gave birth to me then I will kill the man she chose over me. I parked outside their gate they live in a township it busy people are up and down. I put a silencer on my gun before I walked towards their yard all the way to the door. I didn't knock I just opened the door and walked in. He was sitting on an old couch on his trunk and vest watching the TV with a beer on his hand.

Him: So you decided to come back you miss daddy's big dick.

He said not even looking I got so disgust. I walk up to him and stood behind him. When he turned he jumped up knocking his beer down.

Him: Who the fuck are you?

I didn't talk I just shoot his knee; he screamed like a fucking bitch that he is and sit on the coffee table while holding his knee.

Him: What do you want? I don't have money man please my wif...

I shoot another knee and he cried even more he tried to lay with his back but he couldn't so he just sat there and cried while screaming. I lean on the couch and looked at him in the eyes.

Bukhosi: That is for touching and molesting your own daughter you sick bastard.

Him: Ple ...pleas ...

I shoot his left thigh then his right shoulder and left him there to bleed to death I know he won't survive it either he will die from shock and the agony or he would just die from losing lot of blood. Either way I don't care I just want him to feel the pain before he die I want him to suffer.

I drove back to my house and found Betty with Naledi drinking tea.

Bukhosi: Betty

She looked at me with her warmest smile.

Bukhosi: Please get everything that belonged to Zuzu out of that room and prepare it for Naledi she will be staying with us for now.

She smiled warmly before standing up. She taps my shoulder.

Betty: I am so proud of you son.

She said before walking away. I turned to Naledi who couldn't even look at me in the eyes.

Bukhosi: As long as you live under my roof do not mention your mother's name.

She nods repeatedly.

Naledi: I won't I promise Bhuti.

Bukhosi: And I don't want your brother anywhere near my house.

She nods again.

Bukhosi: Good I'm glad we understand each other.

I said then walked away.

Naledi: Bhuti Bukhosi.

I turned and looked at her.

Naledi: Thank you so much.

I just nod my head in acknowledgement I just don't like it when people thank me I don't know why but I don't want to be thanked.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I don't know if it hormones or I am just frustrated by being ignored by my baby daddy but I am always moody and grumpy sometimes I snap for no reason at all; Mbali and Zamo are the ones who has to deal with the moody me all the damn time it even effecting my work this other day I snap at the customer for touching different bracelet and mixed them up when she return them. Even with Zamo sometimes I snap at her for lousy incident like dropping a spoon. Speaking of Zamo she has been doing

really good the past two weeks she cut ties with the Bonga guy and she works at an orphanage Ma Betty introduced her to some orphanage and ever since that day she has been going there every day and she loves working there she would come and tell me all about what goes down there she honestly love working there even though she doesn't get pain. Ma Betty taught her to bake so she bakes every Sunday and take the cakes with her to the orphanage; I can honestly say I am so proud of her. I have also done research on florist schools around Durban and I found one but haven't gone there yet. Bukhosi has managed to get us IDs well he told Ma Betty to take us to home affairs and she portrayed as our mother we didn't even queue we just got there and asked for a guy named Gift and he did the whole process the only thing left is fetching them when they are ready. It a Saturday and we both are not working but we going to the market to buy some vegies and fruit since the doctor insist on me eating healthy.

Zamo: Sonto come on what taking you so long.

I am always tired sometimes I just feel like sleeping some more.

Sonto: I am coming Zamo.

I comb my hair and walked out.

Zamo: Jeez you sure did take your time.

I just rolled my eyes and we left the driver drove us straight to the market with so many vendors selling around.

Zamo: We should've gone to Shoprite like Lihle suggested.

Sonto: No we buy from vendors only

She rolled her eyes; I let her be and wheeled her in.
There was a truck with boxes that had veggies and fruits
it looked exactly like the truck from the village.

Sonto: Zamo! The truck

She also stares at it for a while.

Zamo: Oh God

“Sonto! Zamo!”

We turned only to be met by Mzamo the village Mzamo.
I couldn't believe it I just attacked him with a hug.

Sonto: Oh ... Mzamo what are you doing here?

He let go of me and waved at Zamo.

Mzamo: We here to deliver things are going so well back at the village everyone there is happy and we do as we please.

Sonto: So now you deliver here?

Mzamo: Yes we deliver here and so many other places the food back at the village Sonto you should see it so beautiful everything grows fast and no one starves anymore we even got some people from here that has kindly sponsored schools and clinics.

Sonto: wow that amazing.

Mzamo: I know Nkosazana Zinhle would be happy to hear I saw you.

Sonto: Ohh I miss her so much.

Mzamo: You should come back.

I looked back at Zamo.

Sonto: We will once Zamo got on her feet again the city has good doctors helping her.

Mzamo: I am glad you made it Zamo.

Sonto: I can't believe this is you.

He smiled.

Mzamo: The city loves you you look amazing so beautiful.

I blushed.

Sonto: Thank you Mzamo

Mzamo: Well can I have your number so I would call you next time I come this side.

I laughed so loud.

Sonto: You have a phone now?

He smirked and took it out.

Mzamo: Yes I will call you when I am with Zinhle she would be so happy to hear from you; wait don't you have a phone?

Sonto: I do let me give you my number.

I took his phone and dialed my number.

Mzamo: Thank you nkosazane I will call you.

Sonto: Well we should get going too we here to buy some vegies.

Mzamo: Nonsense I will give you vegies and some fruit a whole box you deserve it or and kids are stealing your mangos back home.

I laughed.

Sonto: Let them have them and thank you Mzamo you just saved some money for us.

Mzamo: It the least I could do.

He went to the truck and got two big boxes.

Zamo: I will take some to the orphanage

She said smiling. I showed Mzamo the car where he should put the boxes.

Mzamo: Yoo Sonto who's car is this.

Sonto: Just someone I know.

He smiled.

Mzamo: Wow!

He packed everything in and we hugged one more time before we parted ways on our way home I was smiling to myself it was so good to see some familiar face.

Fifty one

FIFTY ONE

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I stare at the picture as if it will change into something that would make me less heated so she told me to stay away so she would be busy entertaining the village boy what the fuck is he even doing here. This boy is smitten by Spinach and him being around her doesn't sit well with me at all. I looked at the picture one more time and there was nothing I wanted more than to get off this chair and go fuck the shit out of her look at them smiling to each other even the stupid village boy look like he is ready to lick her up; nx. Why is she laughing like that maybe she also wants him but he can't have her right? She's pregnant for heaven sake.

I took a frustrated sigh.

I am sure with no doubt that village boy would happily raise my kid if she were to give him a chance. Fuck! She wouldn't dare I would fucking kill them both. He is not even a man he is just a boy a stupid village boy and if he knows what best for him he better stay away from her he fucking better.

My phone rings interrupting me from looking this fucking picture again.

Bukhosi: What?

“Woah boy that not the way to talk to your older brother”

I scratch my head.

Bukhosi: Mabandla

Mabandla: What the fuck is going on

Bukhosi: Argh Spinach came across her village boy.

He laughed so loud that I had to move the phone from my ear.

Mabandla: Tf! Are you jealous?

He laughed again.

Mabandla: Damn you so fucking jealous.

He said again while laughing I dropped the call because I knew he will never stop.

Spinach better not fuck with me. I took the phone and dialled Vusi's number he pick up on a first ring.

Bukhosi: If I were you I would've thrown that phone already.

Vusi: Fuck you and I will get you bloody cow.

Bukhosi: You the one who changed our deal so now you gotta dance to my music.

Vusi: Better watch your back because I am coming for you.

Bukhosi: Umm I'm scared I think I should tell you to rest in peace it only a matter of time.

I said then dropped the call and sent Bones an enemy of him his address he texted back and thank me.

I made a toast to myself on Vusi's expense may his soul rest in eternal peace.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The following day I got a call from Mzamo telling me he will be coming to the city during the day and I was so excited I couldn't wait to see him. Zamo suggested I wear jeans since they look really good on me I wasn't sure I doubt Mzamo cares about jeans and all that and besides I don't want him to end up thinking the city have changed me so I ended up with my long brown dress it looked really good on me and I loved it so much.

Zamo: You go girl bring me something nice.

I kissed her cheek.

Sonto: Don't miss me much I will be back really soon.

Zamo: I wasn't gonna miss you sis.

Sonto: Yea right.

I left her and the driver drove me straight to the market Mzamo was already there the moment I stepped out of the car he hugged me and smirked.

Mzamo: Wow looking as beautiful as always but yoo Sonto now you look extra beautiful.

He has his way of making me blush all the time.

Sonto: Oh thank you Mzamo did you tell Zinhle.

Mzamo: Sorry Nkosazane we got home really late I will let her know tomorrow.

Sonto: That would be nice and I would love to talk to her I miss her a lot.

Mzamo: I will make sure to call you come let take a walk so we could grab something to eat I know this other place that sells the best meat.

Sonto: That would be lovely.

We walked side by side.

Mzamo: Did I ever tell you how long dresses look so good on you?

Sonto: No not really do you think they look good on me.

Mzamo: I don't think so Sonto I know so and besides everything you wear always look so good on you.

He said sweetly while looking at me in the eyes and I blushed.

Sonto: You so sweet.

Mzamo: Only to you do they sell Isqeda around here.

I laughed.

Sonto: Oh ... you use to buy me Isqeda all the time and you did help me a lot yoo the sun always burnt me and thanks to you I could always cool it off.

He smiled a very wide smiled.

Mzamo: I liked seeing you happy smiling and laughing you worked too hard you deserved a little spoiling.

Sonto: One of these days I will buy you something nice as a thank you for always having my back.

Mzamo: Oh no no you don't have too Sonto I did all of that because I wanted too.

Sonto: It will be a gift from me to you.

He just smiled while shaking his head.

Mzamo: You too sweet you know that?

Sonto: I have been told

I said with a big smile.

Mzamo: Oh really now who has been fooling you?

I hit him playfully on his shoulder.

Sonto: Hey that not nice.

Mzamo: Ouch nkosazana you such a bully it hurt.

Sonto: Oh please stop being a cry baby.

He laughed and took my hand we walk into KFC and he ordered streetwise 2 for us then we went to sit down.

Mzamo: So how it like being here?

Sonto: Yoo Mzamo people here are insane I got kidnap insulted like it been drama after drama but now things are better.

Mzamo: Kidnapped? What? Why?

Sonto: It a long story but I am okay now.

Mzamo: No one should hurt you Sonto you deserve happiness and you deserve some relaxing time and being spoiled I hope you do relax I know you and working.

I laughed.

Sonto: Oh come on I don't work that much.

Mzamo: You say what? The garden river forest yard
water goat chickens cows

I laughed so loud that other people turned to look at us.

Sonto: Now you being silly but I miss my flowers.

Mzamo: Umm ...yea they miss you too. You really should
come back to the village.

Sonto: And leave all this lavish life the meat every day
drivers to work the amazingly heavenly food we eat here;
no thanks.

Mzamo: Huuh Sonto I think I am having a heart attack.

I hit him playfully.

Sonto: Oh God you so silly.

Mzamo: You keep doing that you are abusing me.

Sonto: Oh come on man up and take it like a man.

He just stares at me smiling like a fool.

Mzamo: I can't get over how pretty you have gotten.

I blushed while hiding my face.

Sonto: So I was ugly?

Mzamo: What? No no not at all Sonto com-

I couldn't hold my laughter I laughed so loud that he hit me with a fried chip.

Sonto: Now you the one bulling me.

I said between laughter.

Mzamo: You started it and you told me to man up.

I stick my tongue out at him.

Sonto: It good to see you I don't remember the last time I laughed like this.

Mzamo: Don't worry I am here now and when you feel sad you can call me anytime.

As if in queue my phone rings on my bag and we both look at each other and laughed. I took it out and picked up without even checking who is calling.

Sonto: Hello

I answered happily.

“Sis if I were you I would get my ass back home right now”

Sonto: Zamo

She’s whispering.

Zamo: Your man is here and he looks as big as huge as a hungry lion.

Sonto: He is there?

Zamo: Should I repeat myself he just walked in here and sat on a couch without greeting me seriously he need to be taught manners.

Sonto: Ahh ... I’m coming.

Zamo: Better be before he devours me.

Sonto: Hahah very funny.

I dropped the call and turned to Mzamo.

Sonto: It was nice seeing you but I got to go call me when you get home.

Mzamo: I feel like crying if men were allowed to cry I was gonna cry.

I laughed.

Sonto: I did say you are a cry baby right?

He smiled.

Mzamo: Oh you are starting again.

We both stood up laughing and left and he walked me back to the car.

Mzamo: I am going to store this memory on my head for the rest of my life.

I laughed shaking my head and hugged him.

Sonto: Safe travel and take care.

He sighs.

Mzamo: Take care too and Sonto don't work too hard.

I just smiled as I let him go.

Sonto: Bye Mzamo.

Mzamo: Bye Sonto.

Saying bye to him was really sad there is nothing as best as seeing someone you know in a strange place he made me feel happy and he gave me warmth.

When I arrived back home I took a deep breath before opening the door and there he was sitting on the couch with his legs crossed I haven't seen him in a while and seeing him now makes me both anxious and happy but I knew he is here to throw some tantrum. I closed the door behind me and took another deep breath before walking past him.

Sonto: Hi.

I said and walked towards my room it didn't take long for him to follow after me he slammed the door behind him and I didn't dare turn to look at him

Bukhosi: Where were you?

He is asking a question when he already know the answer.

Sonto: Out

Bukhosi: With who?

Sonto: Mzamo.

Bukhosi: So you fucking go out with other man and my baby.

Sonto: That baby is inside me what did you expect me to do? Take the baby out and leave it here then go out and take it back inside me when I come back?

Bukhosi: Angizwanga (Excuse me)

Sonto: The baby is inside me so wherever I go the baby goes until labour unless you are planning on tying me up.

Bukhosi: You fucking never listen and you keep provoking me ...you know what.

He charged towards me and by the time I turned to look at him he was right on my face he pushed me down slightly and I fell on top of the bed then he got on top of me my blood started rushing. He took off his tie why is he wearing a tie on a Sunday. He grabbed both hands and pinned them on top of me.

Sonto: What are you doing?

Bukhosi: Taking you up on your offer.

He tied both my hands with his tie and dragged me next to the headboard then tied me there.

Sonto: Are you crazy you can't do this to me.

Bukhosi: Watch me.

I tried to fight him off but he was just too strong he bent down and kissed the living out of me then finished tying me on the headboard and got off the bed. He looked at me for a while with an amused face.

Bukhosi: Perfect amazingly perfect.

He kissed me one more time then walked towards the door.

Sonto: You can't live me like this

Him: watch me.

He took the key from the door then closed the door the key clicking outside is proof that he just locked me in.

Fifty two

FIFTY TWO

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I drove back to the office I had to work today because we had this new software that was being launched of course I will go back to her flat and untie her I just wanted her to learn a lesson or two. These days she talk back a lot and it so damn turning me on I liked the quite her but the no bullshit her is hella sexy there is nothing I wanted more than fucking her senseless but I don't know even if it allowed to fuck a pregnant woman I am planning on going to the doctor with her tomorrow so I would ask if it allowed will it not be harmful to the kid. It better not be I want her so bad; I want to have her so damn badly. I just needed some file at the office then I would go back to her place maybe I should buy her something nice on my way back. I'm sure she would love that.

I parked at the parking lot and got out a gun shoot fired my way missed me by inch I went down and hid while trying to open the door so I would get my gun more gun shot came my way.

Bukhosi: Shit!

My blood rushed as the bullet that came through the window hit me on the shoulder I managed to get open the car and throw myself in but the car keys fell.

Bukhosi: Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

I got my gun and made my way out still hiding with my car.

“Come out Nkosi you motherfucker why hide are you scared?”

It the damn Vusi nutcase.

Vusi: Come on let play.

I moved from my car to another car with blood still oozing out.

Bukhosi: Ahh ...fuck! ...shit! ...aah

It hurt so damn bad I lean on the car as I took my blazer off and tore my shirt then used a piece to wrap it where I got shoot to keep the blood from oozing out that much.

I took a deep breath before making my first shot.

Bukhosi: Is that all you got Vusi.

Vusi: Oh believe me the is more where that came from

Bukhosi: Then stop being a pussy and show me what you got.

Vusi: With pressure.

He started firing my way nonstop while laughing.

Vusi: Do you like that Nkosi.

Bukhosi: Man you shoot like a pussy nigga.

He fired again.

Vusi: Oh yeah let see who is going to die.

Bukhosi: I will bring flowers on your funeral.

Vusi: hahah that is if you manage to kill me.

Bukhosi: We shall see ops you won't see you would be dead.

Vusi: Enough with the talking already.

He fired more gunshot my way.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I screamed for Zamo to come and untie me but the door was locked and she couldn't open it but she said she will call Zee or Lihle to come and help me out after what seems like forever Lihle arrived she used a knife to open the door then she untied me while laughing her ass off.

Lihle: Wait let me get this straight; he tied you here and left.

Me: I hate that man and when I find him I am going to strangle him to death I swear.

Lihle: Too bad because he is mad over heels in love with you.

Lihle and Zamo were still laughing; they think this is a joke. They think being tied on the bed and locked is the joke.

Sonto: I am going to burst his balls I swear.

Lihle: You wouldn't dare he won't be able to fuck you

Sonto: Gosh I hate him and I don't want him anywhere near me or my baby he is foolish how could he do this to me?

I went to get myself a glass of water because I was so worked up. They followed me to the kitchen.

Zamo: That would do you really need to calm down.

Lihle: Wow I never thought I would ever see this day a whole Bukhosi being smitten by someone girl you got a strong granny.

Sonto: What you talking about?

Lihle: You know your granny the one with night trains who travels by the night. You gotta hook me up I need to settle down now.

Sonto: Mxm you crazy right now I need food so I would have strength to deal with that man he is not going to get away with this.

Zamo: I would love to help you Sis but I would rather sit back and watch if that man were to look at me with those stormy hungry lion eyes I would literally shit and pee myself.

Lihle: Now I wished I lived here I will miss out on all the drama.

Zamo: Don't worry I will record everything for you.

Sonto: You wouldn't dare.

Zamo: Come on.

Sonto: Don't! Don't come on me Zamo I did not buy you that phone so you would record my affairs.

Lihle: You such a party popper maybe I should do a sleepover.

Sonto: Hell no Lihle.

Lihle: Oh c-

Sonto: No I do not want audience.

She groaned.

Lihle: Just make me food already.

Zamo: Gosh you always ask for food.

Lihle: If I were you I would shut up. Go make me food I am a guest that just saved a life.

I rolled my eyes.

Sonto: I wonder how many people you have told with your big mouth.

Lihle: Oh for now just Zee and my other bitch Kat can you believe they don't believe me. I should've taken a picture before untying you.

Sonto: What?

Lihle: Yea for proof now look I will have to explain myself over and over again.

Sonto: Gosh you crazy.

Lihle: Let do it again

Sonto: Do what?

Lihle: let me tie you again then take a picture then untie you.

Sonto: I do not have a lose screw Lihle.

Lihle: Gosh you kill my vibe bitch.

Zamo: Sonto are those noodles enough for the three of us?

Sonto: Yes but you will dish for yourselves.

Lihle: What? Why don't you do it?

Sonto: Come on I am tired.

Zamo: Gosh this baby is making you lazy.

Lihle: You can say that again.

Sonto: Mxm

I just rolled my eyes and took my plate of noodles with a glass of water and walked towards the couch.

Sonto: Bring some snacks!

Lihle: Come and get them yourself

Sonto: Should I remind you you don't live in this house!

Lihle: Whatever.

Just when I placed the plate and glass down so I would settle nicely and eat someone bang the door loudly.

Sonto: Jeez you will break the door.

The bang came again as I walked towards the door.

Sonto: If you break it you will pay fo- ...oh my god ... oh my god

He leaned on the door frame and looked at me weakly with blood all over him I hurried to him and supported him with my arm as I help him get in and I am so scared even tears are in a verge of coming.

Sonto: What ...what happened.

He cried in agony as he lie on the couch Lihle and Zamo are already standing there with their mouth half open.

Sonto: Bukhosi! ...what ...wher

He looked at me and my bedroom key on his hand dropped as he lay back I hit his face as he closes his eyes.

Sonto: Please don't close your eyes ...please help ...help ... Bukhosi! Come on.

Lihle: The ambulance!

She jump off to grab her phone and by this time tears were streaming down my face.

Sonto: Open your eyes please come on open them please open them.

I said pleading and slapping him lightly. I could hear Lihle talking to the phone and directing the ambulance but my head wasn't there. He opened his eyes slightly.

Sonto: Yes ...Yes please keep them open.

He raised his hand and touched my cheek the hand had blood but I didn't mind he tried to wipe my tears off me.

Bukhosi: I ...

Sonto: Shh ...shh

Bukhosi: Nom ...I ...I lo ...I ...love ...you ...I ... I love you
Nomasonto.

His hand let go of my cheek slowly and he closed his eyes. The world stood still I even forgot how to breathe tears blinded my eyes and I let out a loud piercing scream.

Fifty three

FIFTY THREE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I felt so empty as I sit on the waiting room at the hospital my head was buzzing people were walking around talking laughing and I felt like screaming for them to stop. Every little sound echoed in my head so loudly the voices that I couldn't make out were too loud I just wanted everyone

to shut up and everything to go on silence so I would be able to think. I kept rocking myself back and forth what is taking them so long. Someone has to tell me right now what going on? Lihle Zamo and I have been here for hours I came with the ambulance and they followed behind. He has to live he can't die not him too. I wiped the tears furiously he has too live he must live. I kept playing with his watch while in the ambulance they took off his watch and gave it to me; I looked at it with a faint smile accompanied by tears. Zamo put her hand on my back and rubbed me gentle Ntando walked in he looked like he was ready to murder someone.

Ntando: What happened? What are the doctors say?

None of us answered him; he paced up and down while groaning. His phone rings.

Ntando: Yes ... shit! How that mother fucker I'm going to-
...no no take them to my house now ... yes now ...don't worry I will take care of that ...I got it ...yea sure ...hurry.

He said then dropped the call and walked towards where they have kept Bukhosi. He spent almost an hour there not coming back and when he came back he just sit on a bench and lean back every vein on his face was popping even his fist as he clench and unclench them he tap his feet on the ground impatiently and I just kept playing with his watch while moving back and forth. It took forever for the doctor to finally come to us he looked more exhausted as he approaches us and I stand on my feet and meet him half way with Ntando right on my tail.

Sonto: Doctor ...is he okay ...will he be okay.

He cleared his throat.

Doctor: Vezi

He said and cleared his throat again.

Doctor: I am so sorry we tried our best but ...

Sonto: No ... no ..

I said backing away from him slowly but Ntando blocked me as he held me.

Doctor: We did our best but Mr Nkosi lost too much blood and the bullet was st-

Sonto: No! No! No!

I cried my lungs out with my hands on top of my head.

Sonto: No please ...No he can't ...

Ntando: It okay ...it

Sonto: It not ...it not

I said and went on my knees as I felt a sharp pain on my stomach I cried so loud holding my tummy.

Sonto: Aaah ...ahh

Zamo: Sonto!

I crotched down still holding my stomach and cried it hurt it hurt so bad. I kept crying as the doctor kneels next to me; I tried breathing but I couldn't breathe I started to tremble I felt dizzy and I was experiencing extremely fear.

Doctor: I need you to breath; I need you to breathe in and out slowly breath.

He said as someone picked me up I tried doing the breathing technic as instructed with the extremely pain on my tummy and trying to breath at the same time it was difficult not to mention the dizziness everything was just spinning around. They quickly rushed me into a room all I remember is an oxygen mask on my mouth then I passed out.

I opened my heavy eyes slowly but the light hit so bad that I had to close them again and opened them again till I adjusted to the light. I had a mask covering my mouth the oxygen mask and a drip. I tried moving around.

“Sonto! Sonto!”

Zamo said somewhere in the room. I looked around and she was on her wheel chair besides me I closed my eyes as memories of what had went down came rushing tears just find their way out and my head was pounding so hard.

Zamo: Doctor! Doctor! She is up! She is up!

She shouts with her head poke outside the door her shouting is making my head pound even more; a nurse with a doctor came in.

Nurse: I need you to wait outside.

Zamo: She's okay right? She's going to be okay right?

Nurse: Yes miss now I need you to wait outside and let us do our job

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">She looked at me for a while before she wheels herself out.

Doctor: Nomasonto do you remember what happened earlier on?

I looked at him faintly with hurt written all over my face. How could I forget I remember everything

Doctor: You had a panic attack how are you feeling now?

I feel like dying I feel like death itself why people I love keep on leaving me? Who is next after him? Will it be Zamo? What did I ever do to deserve such pain? Will I ever find peace? Would I even raise this ba-

Sonto: The baby the baby

I said panicking while touching my stomach as if I will feel anything.

Doctor: I need you to calm down; the baby is okay ...for now.

I let out a relieved sigh as I lay back with a hand on my stomach.

Doctor: Your Blood Pressure is very high and that not good for both the baby and you so I need you to try to stay calm because the more you panic the more you put the baby's life in danger.

I touched my stomach gentle while brushing it this baby here is all I have that will reconnect me to him but what if the baby also leave me after giving birth. Maybe I am cursed or it just pure bad lucky.

Doctor: Are you feeling any pain there?

He asked looking at my tummy and I shook my head no.

Doctor: Any pain you feeling.

I moved my hand from my stomach to my heart.

Sonto: I feel so much pain here ...and here my head is pounding so badly.

Doctor: I am so sorry about your loss I will get a nurse to bring you something for the pain unfortunately we can't do anything about the pain in your heart but I can get you a shrink.

Sonto: I don't want to talk I just want to sleep and never wake up

Doctor: We all have lost loved ones in our lives but that doesn't mean we should give u-

Sonto: The pain killers please.

He sighs and wrote something down.

Doctor: We will keep you overnight due to your very high blood pressure.

I just looked the other way and didn't even bother looking at him he checked the beeping machine then went out shortly after him a nurse showed up and gave me the pills. I stayed up and just lay there with tears streaming down my eyes; I am beyond the word hurt my heart is literally bleeding if this is God's doing then he is evil he might as well be Satan himself how could he take him away from me hasn't he took everybody already. Is it not enough? I couldn't help but keep wondering who is next? Will it be Zamo or maybe Ma Betty or the baby I am carrying?

I don't know when I actually dose off but when I woke Zamo was on her wheel chair besides me she looked hurt and her eyes were red and swollen.Z

Zamo Sonto.

I just looked at her I had no strength or whatsoever I just felt drained.

Zamo How ...how are you feeling?

I had no answer for that I don't know how I am feeling I just can't choose one emotion there are lot of them and I am just not sure which one to pick.

Zamo: I'm sorry that was stupid of me to ask.

She went on her jacket pocket and came out with his watch then handed it to me.

Zamo: I believe this belong to you.

I wasn't crying no more I have done a lot of that he is gone and there is nothing I can do. He won't get to meet his baby. I took the watch and just looked at it; this is the only thing I have for the baby growing inside me.

Sonto: I feel empty; I feel like everyone I ever love keep leaving me now I wonder who is next; you? Ma Betty? The baby? Maybe I am being punished for things I don't know or maybe I am cursed or it just pure bad lucky.

Zamo: That not true ...it not true at all I am not going anywhere neither is Ma Betty or the baby Sonto you are not cursed.

Sonto: You don't know that Zamo.

She didn't say anything for a while she just held my hand.

Zamo: You are not cursed. I have bought you some clothes for changing.

She said again as if I would believe it I am cursed I have this bad luck maybe I should stop caring and loving people.

Later that day the doctor said I could go home and advised me to stay calm to avoid having any harm both to me and the baby. Ntando and Zamo were the one to fetch me instead of going to the flat we drove to Ntando's house even Ma Betty and Naledi were there apparently they have moved there since yesterday I do not know the reason behind that as yet Zamo has also moved there she had packed my clothes too the moment I walked in Ma Betty attacked with a hug while crying. I cried on her shoulder. Zee has let us use her guest house we were sharing bed rooms and I was sharing with Ma Betty while Zamo shared with Naledi. We didn't have to bother Zee's family in the main house; we had almost everything we needed. I wondered what had happened to Bukhosi's house for Ma Betty to move in here. Fifty four

FIFTY FOUR

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The previous night I didn't sleep a wink; I kept tossing and turning seeing his mad face and smiling face that was rare and hearing his cold voice that I got used to it. My mind was playing tricks with me; maybe I shouldn't have met up with Mzamo what if all of this happened because I met up with him what if all of this is my fault. He was a good man he had his mistakes yes but he was a good man he helped where he can he cared even though he had a strange way of showing it. I closed my eyes and just lay on the bed. His last words to me kept ringing over

and over again; he told me he loves me. How could he die after finally telling me what I have been yearning for? He should've waked up so we would've explored our love for each other.

“Sonto! Come on my baby don't do this to yourself”

I looked at Ma Betty with my empty eyes I was still holding his watch with my hands I slept with it and I want to keep it for as long as I could for some weird reason it gives strength.

Betty: Come along Ntando want to talk to you.

I closed my eyes and took a deep sigh before getting off the bed and followed Ma Betty to the small lounge where Ntando was sitting on the couch I sit opposite him and just played with the watch.

Ntando: That was his favourite he loved that watch.

I looked up then back down to the watch again. Looking at Ntando I wonder how could he be so calm.

He sighs.

Ntando: He left everything to you his house cars money businesses he left them all to you and the baby.

Sonto: I just want to go back home all those things won't bring him back. I want to go back to the village there is nothing left for me here.

Ntando: I can have that arranged give me few weeks and when you are ready you can come back to get what is yours.

I didn't say anything I just kept playing with the watch.

Ntando: I have organised everything for his burier he never wanted to be buried he wanted to be crimated.

Sonto: Crimated?

I asked shocked do those things happen for real do people get crimated.

Ntando: Yes he wanted his body burned then the ashes would be scattered in the sea.

Sonto: But why?

Ntando: He has his reasons.

Sonto: So there won't be a funeral?

Ntando: Yes tomorrow morning I will fetch his ashes and at the evening we can all go throw his ashes.

I sit back all this is shocking how could he not want to be buried like any other normal human being?

Ntando: I will get people to go fix up your house before this month end you can move back there once it done.

I nod my head. He is really helpful.

Sonto: Thank you

He stood up.

Ntando: Keep well Spinach and do no worry much everything is going to be alright.

I doubt anything would be alright I doubt I will ever be the same again knowing I am carrying a baby with no father just like me. I never met my father; I don't know

anything about him other than him being the guard at the Palace. At least Zamo and the twins knew their father even Sizwe knew his father among my siblings I am the only one who didn't know my father. It sad maybe that how it supposed to be maybe it a cursed passed from generation to generation.

He bid goodbye and left. Zamo wheeled herself in.

Zamo: I have made you some breakfast.

She said handing me a bowl with a soft porridge.

Zamo: Soft porridge just like the old times.

Sonto: Thank you Zamo

Zamo: Anything for my beautiful sister.

"I would take that statement back if I were you"

Lihle said walking in followed by Zee.

Lihle: Girl you look like a walking corpse.

I wasn't in the mood for Lihle and her big mouth.

Zee: Lihle!

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Zee:
Lihle!

Lihle: Oh come on she do look bad but girl I don't blame you I would look worse if I were the one who lost that man shame. I feel sorry for you.

Zee: How about you go and wait for me in the house.

Lihle: Oh come on Zee she's also my friend I am here to console her.

Zee: Your friend since when?

Lihle: Since the first day I saw her.

The day we first met she insulted me.

Lihle: I didn't know Bukhosi was that sweet before he died he told you he loves you it a shame that he's gone.

She came and sat beside me.

Lihle: That was the most romantic thing ever he even came back to unlock the door for you it really a shame he is dead.

Zamo: Seriously Lihle I think you should leave.

Lihle: Chill will you what do you want me to say “Sorry Sonto it will be okay just give it time” that would make her more miserable at least I should remind her how sweet Bukhosi was to her like remember that time me and Zuzu were bitching on you and he gave me a slap that sends me on the ground then I fainted that was my first time fainting and I almost died that when I told myself if you can’t beat them join them. I vowed to never mess with you or Bukhosi ever again.

I couldn’t help the sad smile that creep in on me.

Lihle: See she’s even smiling you know when he gave me that slap I saw heaven God was ready to take me I tell you.

I just shake my head.

Zee: Don't mind her Sonto how you feeling?

Lihle: Jeez Zee you don't have to ask I mean like look at her she is a whole mess and if you ask her you keep hurting her. Home girl you will be fine as long as you got me by your side if you were not all preggies we were going to finish a whole bottle of wine just me and you.

I just rolled my eyes while shaking my head.

Sonto: Thank you Zee for letting us stay in your house.

Zee: Don't sweat it it no big deal.

Sonto: And thank you so much for checking up on me please excuse me I just want to be alone.

I said trying to stand up.

Zamo: Could you at least please finish your porridge.

Sonto: I am alright now Zamo

Zamo: Come on Sonto if not for you do it for the baby then.

Zee: Your sister is right you need to eat for the sake of the baby.

Lihle: How about we get some snacks wine for us and juice for mommy to be and watch some horror movie.

Zee: Really horror? Why not chicks flick?

Lihle: Chick flick will make her more depressed we need something that would keep us really scared.

Zee thought for a while before agreeing they both left to get the snacks and the movie and honestly all I wanted to

do was lay on my bad alone and just hold the watch close to my heart where it belong. Ma Betty helped Zamo to sit on the couch and covered her with a blanket.

Betty: Sonto would you need a blanket?

It was cold.

Sonto: Yebo Ma.

She took the empty bowl I was using then left and came back shortly with a blanket.

Betty: I will be in the main house with the kids; I want to give you girls sometime.

She said as Lihle and Zee walked back in I nod my head. They both sat on the opposite couch and played the movie snacks and junkie food were on the table with juice for me and Zamo then wine for them. We watched the movie and it was so scary to a point of us all ending

up talking telling the girl on TV to not go inside because she will get killed for a moment there I forgot about my depressing life as my focus was on the movie. Fifty five

FIFTY FIVE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

“I love you Nomasonto” “I love you Nomasonto” “I love you Nomasonto”

The words keep echoing in my head I felt like I was literally losing my mind it day 4 but still it doesn't get any

better today we are going to throw away his ashes in the sae like he has required. I just sat there like a stature and stare into space we were finally laying him to rest then I am going back to the village. I need to find me again I need peace and going back seems to be the best idea. Ma Betty Naledi and Zamo are tip toing around me they try by all means to feed me to make sure that I eat every day and to be honest I have no appetite at all. There was a knock on the door I ignored it hoping Ma Betty or anyone will come and get the door but none of them came and the person on the door kept knocking.

I sigh and went to open it Ntando.

Ntando: Hi are you ready to go.

It time and I am not sure if I am ready. I held myself tight and clench the watch in my hand and nod my head.

Sonto: Okay let me get a jacket.

I was wearing a long dress with a doek I just feel like he deserves a lot of respect. I quickly put on the jacket and found Ma Betty Zamo and Naledi in lounge. Zamo looked at me with sympathy written all over her face.

Zamo: Lihle said it would be useless of me to come with because I won't be able to wheel the wheelchair on the sea soil.

I nod my head and went to give her a hug.

Sonto: It okay

Zamo: Just know I will be here for you when you come back.

Sonto: I know.

I let go of her then we left. It was just me Ntando Ma Betty Naledi Zee and her kids. We were in different cars and I was riding with Ntando Naledi and Junior Ntando's

elder son. It was the afternoon and there was a little bit of traffic on the road we all arrived at the sea and got off Ma Betty had her arms around me comforting me all the way to the sea. I don't know what I would've done without her; she is my pillar of strength. Ntando took the vase and we all took our shoes off as we walked towards the sea it big bigger than any river I have ever seen. There are waves and there is this cool breezy that is calmly and refreshing and cold at the same time but there is peace.

Quinton: Mama why are we at the beach at night it cold I don't want to swim.

Zee: We not gonna swim baby okay?

Quinton: Okay.

We all stood there in silence and watched the waves after a while Ntando turned to me.

Ntando: You ready?

I took a deep sigh before nodding my head.

He handed me the vase. I put my hand inside the vase and came out with a hand full of soft ashes my other hand was holding the watch for dear life and for some reason I wasn't crying I had no tears to cry. I have done a lot of crying the past few days. I slowly walked towards the waves the cold freezing water hit my feet I slowly let go of my hand and the ashes flew away and my heart just sink. I slowly put my hand in the water and let it wash away the remains of the ashes then I stood there and watched the waves as they raise high. I felt a hand holding me.

Betty: It okay baby come now.

She took me by my hand and we slowly made our way back to the car still I had no more tears. This is it this will be my life after him; will I even make it through the day

without thinking about his arrogant ass his rude but kind self. Will I even make it to the next day from now on?

Month end came I was still a mess I go to work and just be depressed there I try by all means to keep myself busy and today I am going back to the village Ma Betty has offered to come with me Zamo will be staying behind. I could tell she wasn't up for the back to the village trip; she will be working at the store where I was working. She and Naledi will be staying at our apartment; they have a driver who would be driving them anywhere they want to go. Ntando has insist that we also gonna go with another driver he has also arranged a doctor for me who would be on standby whenever I need a doctor's attention. I hugged Zamo one more time.

Sonto: Please stay safe and I will call you every day.

She nods her head.

Zamo: Okay mtaka mama. I love you.

Sonto: I love you more.

I wiped off her tear and kissed her cheek then waved goodbye to the others and went to join Ma Betty inside the car Ntando was driving us there and our driver was following behind us. The trip to the village was long and exhausting and everyone was quite at least Ntando was playing a soft music. I fell asleep along the way.

“Sonto Sonto wake up sweetie we here”

I slowly opened my eyes it was already dark and I was dog tired. I got off the car our house the one that used to be so small was replaced by a very huge house that had bright light and Ntando even installed electricity for us.

That so kind of him I don't know how he pulled that in a month. I will admire it tomorrow right now I am too tired we walked in the house and I went straight to any room and threw myself then dose off to lala land the land of peace and quiet.

The following day I woke up to a sound of a soft music playing I walked out of my room slowly and found Ma Betty in a kitchen cooking and listening to music. I looked around this huge beautiful shiny house it just so amazingly beautiful. I have never in my whole life ever thought our small house will turn out like this one day.

Betty: Sweetheart you are up come and have your breakfast so you will show me around. The village is so beautiful I think I am going to love living here.

I slowly walked up to her and sat on a high chair.

Sonto: Morning Ma

Betty: How did you sleep sweetie

I shrugged my shoulders.

Sonto: Okay I guess how about you?

Betty: Like a baby.

She said putting a plate full of breakfast in front of me then kissed my cheek. I was so damn hungry I eat a lot these days more than I ever do and she took her own plate and joined me.

Betty: After eating you will go freshen up so we take a walk

Sponsored

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Betty: After eating you will go freshen up so we take a walk okay?

Sonto: Okay Ma.

We ate while having a light conversation then after that I went to freshen up could you believe we even had a running bathroom inside the house I felt like we were still in the city the way everything was so fancy after bathing I noticed a piece of paper with a card beside my bed. It reads;

In case of any emergency or if you want to spoil yourself

Pin: *****

Ntando V

He has done a lot for me and for that I am so grateful I should call him and thank him after the walk with Ma Betty. I got dressed and walked outside. Someone has cleaned my flowers and the trees around the yard are trimmed that use to be my job and Sizwe. I stare at the mango tree the same mango tree he was tied and beaten to death. I was in a verge of tears when my memories drifted back to that day the day where I lost my loved ones. I took a deep breath and blink back the tears then I stare at the house it really is huge there is even a gate

with a fence. I wished the twins were still alive they would be so happy to live here.

Betty: Are you ready.

She startled me.

Sonto: Yes Ma.

We walked outside the gate the village has indeed changed a lot it more beautiful now the grass is so green and trees also. There is peace; people we pass would greet me first before greeting Ma Betty.

“Hello Nomasonto it good to see you back and well”

It either they say that or they say “Hello Sonto you look so beautiful”

We walked around while talking; she held my hand as we walk.

Sonto: That the stop I used to wait here for the truck to the market every day.

Betty: It far.

Sonto: It worse when it hot and back then it was always hot.

I said showing her around.

“Sonto”

He came towards me running and attacked me with a huge hug; I have been ignoring his calls ever since that day.

Sonto: Hey Mzamo.

I said weakly.

Mzamo: Why didn't you tell me you were coming back I have been trying to call you since that day.

Sonto: I'm sorry a lot happened since that day; I would like you to meet Mama Ma this is Mzamo a friend of mine.

He looked at Ma Betty and flashed a smile while extending his hand for a handshake.

Mzamo: Hello Ma it so nice to meet you and I must say you are a beautiful old woman.

Mama Betty laughed it off.

Betty: Thank you young man.

She said flashing her warmly smile.

Mzamo: Where are you going everyone has been talking about your big house I must admit you have done well for yourself.

Sonto: I try we just walking around and I am showing mama around.

Mzamo: That grate do you mind if I join you.

I didn't want him joining us; I am cool with just me and Ma Betty.

Betty: Of course you can join us my boy.

He smiled and joined us as we all started walking around I silently groaned.

Mzamo: Oh I almost forgot I know it short notice but it would mean a lot to me and my mother Nkosazane nawe mama I am inviting you to my sister's Memulo tomorrow please do come.

Betty: We wouldn't miss it for the millions.

He turned to me.

Mzamo: You will come right Nkosazane?

I put on a smile and nod my head.

Sonto: Yes I will.

We carried on with walking and Mzamo was the one doing the talking showing Ma Betty around. We came across the woman who lives by the river and Ma Betty

just clicked with her and they started talking like old friends while me and Mzamo walked off slowly.

Mzamo: Are you okay Nkosazane?

I sigh.

Sonto: Yes I am fine thanks.

Mzamo: You don't look like your usual self.

Sonto: I am just going through something but I will be fine.

Mzamo: I don't like seeing you this sad; I understand you coming back here might have tricked so many memories and if you ever need me just know I will be always here for you okay?

He put his hand around me.

Sonto: Thank you that means a lot to me.

Mama Betty catches up with us again and we kept walking around.

Betty: Okay now I am tired I think I have seen it all sweetie I won't be able to get home my feet are killing me call a driver please.

Mzamo chuckled.

Mzamo: I have a very strong back Ma I can carry you.

She laughed it off.

Betty: Oh you such a sweet boy.

They talked while I called the driver to fetch us in a blink of an eye he arrived and Mama Betty insist Mzamo must

come to our house for a tea. So we all go back to the house along the way Mzamo was cracking jokes every now and then but my mind wasn't there if he was still alive he wouldn't want me anywhere near him. When we got home Mzamo couldn't help but compliment the house over and over I just excused myself leaving him with Ma Betty. I went to my room and just lay on top of my bed with his watch on my hand.

Fifty six

FIFTY SIX

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The following day all I wanted to do was spend my time inside the house and just be depressed in peace but Ma Betty wasn't having it she literally forced me to go to the Mmemulo at Mzamo's house what other choice did I had. I made breakfast for both of us while she was busy checking what we are going to wear. The knock on the door interrupted me from making the breakfast I took a Vienna and went to open while eating I was hungry so damn hungry.

Sonto: Zinhle!

I throw myself at her we hugged for a while.

Sonto: Please come in.

She smiled and walked in while looking around.

Zinhle: Wow Sonto your house has turned out amazing.

Sonto: Oh thank you I missed you so much.

She snatches a Vienna that I was eating and started eating it. I laughed and invited her to the kitchen.

Sonto: I was making breakfast come I will make some for you too.

Zinhle: Your house looks so fancy.

Sonto: Can you believe how small this house use to be.

Zinhle: Trust me I am so shocked.

She was still walking around opening every pot cupboard stove fridge; she would even run her hands on every furniture.

Zinhle: Wow!

She finally sat down while I made an extra plate for her.

Zinhle: So you are like back for good for good you won't be going back to the city.

Sonto: Yes I am back I mean like there is nothing for me back there anymore.

I said and poured her a glass of cold juice she took a sip.

Zinhle: Umm ...you are living the life friend. What do you mean there is nothing for you there?

Sonto: I ...I ...I lost my boyfriend last month.

He was my boyfriend; he did tell me he loves me.

Zinhle: Oh shame I'm sorry so Mzamo?

Sonto: What about that one?

Zinhle: You came back for him are you two dating?

Sonto: I ...

"Sweetie I found a perfect dress on your closet that you will wear"

Ma Betty said walking inside the kitchen smiling.

Betty: Oh sorry I didn't know you were with someone
hello young lady.

She said smiling.

Sonto: Ma this is my friend Zinhle and Zinhle this is Ma
Betty.

Zinhle: Yebo Ma how are you.

I handed them both their breakfast before joining them.

Betty: We are good just getting ready for ummemulo
aren't you going?

Zinhle: I am going I just came to check up on Sonto since I
heard she was back

Betty: That so sweet of you.

Sonto: She is the sweetest.

We smiled and did some catching up while having the breakfast after that she left saying she's going to get ready to go to Mzamo's house. Ma Betty and I also got ready; she had picked a summer yellow dress for me. She even gave me some beaded neck pieces and bracelet. I tied my hair nicely; my stomach was showing just a little. When we were done she wouldn't stop complimenting me and ululating.

Sonto: Ah mama you being too much now.

Betty: have you seen yourself on the mirror my baby you look so beautiful

I smiled at her.

Sonto: Thank you Ma for everything you mean a lot me.

Betty: Look at you you my babies now and it my duty to take care of you and Zamo as my kids.

A tear threaten to come out.

Betty: Don't you dare cry.

She said smiling while squeezing my cheek lightly.

Sonto: I love you so much Ma.

Betty: Come here.

She hugged the day light living out of me.

The driver drove us to Mzamo's house it was already full people were gathered at 'esagcawini' where people stand in a form of a circle then everyone who is doing the dance will be inside the circle all young maidens including Mzamo's sister were there. We made our way there with Ma Betty busy stopping me every now and then to take pictures of me.

Betty: I will post these pictures till everyone on my WhatsApp complains out of jealous.

I laughed.

Sonto: Ma you have WhatsApp and I don't even have it.

Betty: Baby you so behind.

She said it in a way that Lihle would've said it I laughed.

Sonto: Oh wow.

She held my hand and we walked to where everyone was gathered while smiling to each other. The ceremony went by so well the girls were doing the traditional dance

Sponsored

singing and Ma Betty besides me was busy ululating I even took out my phone to take a video for Zamo.

Mzamo is wearing ibheshu he got inside the circle and started a song.

Mzamo: Ngayibuka ngayithanda intombi x2

‘kanti vele inothando lwami Kanti vele
inothando lwami

‘Ukuqala kwami ukuyibona yayifake I tight
nes’gqebhe’

He sings so nicely while dancing to the song whistles and screams echoed from the crowd everything was going so well when he was singing and dancing inside the circle but when he walked up to me and started rounding me while doing the traditional dance I felt like taking his spear that he was holding and cut off his head. People moved away from me and there I was a centre of attention I didn’t even know what I should do the way I was caught off guard; the way people were screaming they just made my head buzz even more and Mzamo never stopped he kept singing and doing the dance around me with his happily amused face where all I wanted to do was throw up on his face. I was forced by the crowd calling out my name to do a little traditional dance I wasn’t feeling it and my mind wasn’t there. Bukhosi’s watch fell from my parse to the ground I crotch down to pick it up only to find it broken tears instantly

came out I picked it up and ran off away from the crowd. I wiped my tears off me furiously while I made my way towards the street.

“Sonto!”

Zinhle called out for me I stopped and turned to look at her.

Zinhle: So that why you came back? You came back for Mzamo when your so called boyfriend died you decided to come back for Mzamo.

I was confused by her outburst.

Sonto: Zinhle i-

Zinhle: No Sonto you are used to having things go your way “Oh Sonto the kind Sonto the sweet Sonto. The Sonto who saved us” You know I thought we were friends and I am even wondering how can you date

Mzamo when he is the one who snitched you to the King about Slindile living in your house.

I was so shocked; Mzamo is the one who told the King. How could he and he had gut to come to my house to warn us. How could he?

Zinhle: You so unbelievable nx.

She said and clicks her tongue then walked off and left me standing there still tongue tired.

I slowly made my way towards the street while wiping my tears off and clenching the watch. I thought he was my friend when he is actually a sell-out. How could he do me like that how could he do Sizwe like that? It his fault the twins are no more it his damn fault Sizwe is no more. A car stopped right in front of me as I was about to step my feet on the road. The window rolled down.

“Hello beautiful”

I stand still and watched as Vusi smirked at me. Why is he here? Why is he following me?

Vusi: You look sad what wrong?

I just stare at him with my trembling lips. He laughed bitter.

Vusi: Oh I forgot you man is dead.

He laughed again.

“Sonto!”

Mzamo called out behind me. Vusi looked behind me.

Vusi: Argh village boys.

He said then drove off Mzamo got to me.

Mzamo: Hey are you okay? Why did you run off like that?

Sonto: Zinhle told me you snitched on us. You are the reason why my siblings died. I hate you! I hate you!

He brushed and scratched his head while backing away.

Mzamo: I'm sorry Sonto I'm sor-

Sonto: I hate you I hate you Mzamo don't ever talk to me again.

I said and walked off walking back home. The moment I got home I went to sit under the mango tree and just let the tears fall. I tried to keep myself calm and not stress that much but the pain of betrayal I felt was too much he

has been laughing on my face knowing very well he is behind my pain he pretended to comfort me while he was the one who stabbed me at the back. I felt someone's hand brushing my back.

Betty: Baby please stop doing this to yourself.

She said as she sits beside me and put my head on her lap then gently brushed my back the way I used to do with Zamo. I have been longing for this all my life to have someone to cry on someone who will just hold me tight and tell me everything is going to be okay even when they know things are far from being okay. How would I ever thank Ma Betty for her comforting arms?

Sonto: He betrayed me

Betty: Whatever he did he is not worth your tears no man should ever be worth of your tears. Never cry over what a man did or said to you. I want you to have your chest always out and your head always held high. No man is worth your tears when they hurt you don't break

down don't show them your weak side. I want you to have your head always held high. Are we clear?

I nod my head while sniffing.

Betty: Get up and wipe those tears off and say these words "No man is worth of my tears"

I did exactly as instructed I wiped thee tears off.

Sonto: No man is worth of my tears.

Betty: That my girl come to mommy.

She held me tight and kissed my forehead.

Betty: Do you trust me?

Sonto: With my life.

Betty: Then believe me when I say this is a beginning of a new chapter. A chapter full of happiness and more laughter.

She let go of me I looked at the watch because I really don't see any happiness without him.

Betty: He will never leave you.

She said before standing up and walking away. He did left me; he is nowhere to be seen.

He is gone. Was he even mine to love?

Fifty seven

FIFTY SEVEN

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The following day I woke up and did a quick bath there was no way I am going to let them go without confrontation. I need closure and I am going to get my closure. Zinhle also betrayed me; she knew all along and didn't tell me. She bitched on me and for what exactly after everything I have helped her with after being there for her when her own family ditched her. I need answers I actually demand answers. It was a little bit cold outside I wore jeans with a coat and boot and went to have a cereal then left a note for Ma Betty to let her know I had went to Zinhle's house. Nothing has changed it still the same I knocked on the door for several times after what seems like forever she showed up rubbing her eyes.

Sonto: After everything you and Mzamo betray me like this after everything me and you have been through.

Zinhle: Sonto ...I

Sonto: No you know what I don't know you anymore; you are just like Mzamo two backstabbing assholes. You and I this friendship of ours is over too bad I actually loved you. I took you as my own sister but clearly you are nothing but a rotten rat nx.

I turned and left her standing there.

Zinhle: Fine Sonto if me protecting you makes me an asshole then fine I am an asshole I am the biggest asshole of them all.

I turned to her in a speed of a lightning.

Sonto: Protecting me? Protecting me Zinhle you ar-

Zinhle: Shut the fuck up Sonto you don't know shit after this whole thing you left and never came back. You only coming back now so you don't know half of the shit that happened after you left. The moment you lost your boyfriend you come back for what Sonto? Mzamo? The same Mzamo who had your family killed.

Sonto: No you shut the fuck up. Who said I came back for him? Why would I even come back for him when I am pregnant with my boyfriend's baby?

Zinhle: Because he loves you haven't you noticed before even back when we used to sell at the market he had always loved you and you two had always acted like lovey dov ...wait did you say you were pregnant?

Sonto: Well then I don't want him if you want him then go ahead and have him. I never loved him in that way.

I angrily said and walked away again.

Zinhle: I don't want him; I hate him to the core. Look around me Sonto what do you see? Uh ...what do you see? I am left all alone I have no one my younger brother the only person whom I was left with died the day your family were ambushed and it all Mzamo's fault hadn't he snitched I wouldn't be alone I wouldn't cry myself to sleep every day I wouldn't lie down and think of ways I could end my life every day. Everyone act as if it the only Sonto who lost everyone she loved at least the poor kind Sonto have people who loves her have people who are always there for her. I have no one I am all I got and I blame Mzamo for that.

I slowly turned and looked at her; she had tears streaming down her eyes.

Zinhle: Do you know how difficult it is to get through just one day worse the night? Do you know the pain I go through every day seeing everyone jolly and happy with their families while I got no one have you ever felt like the walls are closing up on you and you can't even

scream for help because not even one person thinks you were affected.

She leans on the wall.

Zinhle: He said if I tell you it would break you he promised he would stay away from you and honestly I was okay with it considering the fact that you were in the city and I never really thought you would come back and when I heard rumours saying you were seen with him I was convinced you were back for him. I couldn't let you date him. And I was just trying to protect you without having to tell you what actually happened but after I saw you with him there I just lost my cool and burst out I didn't mean for you to found out like that. I am so angry Sonto I am angry with everyone I am angry with myself. I am just angry with the whole world and that makes me so bitter I hardly smile like I used too I snap at everyone and sometimes I get by the day without even knowing how I got through. My life is a mess; Mzamo took away the last person I was left with and being alone hurt so badly and a betrayal from a friend hurt more than anything.

I walked up to her and wrapped her in a hug; I know her pain I know how it likes to lose everyone.

Sonto: I'm sorry Zinhle

She pushed me off her slightly.

Zinhle: It okay Sonto this is my life I will be miserable for the rest of my life. I will die alone and no one will even feel the pain; I even doubt people will notice my death. I will die and rot in this house.

Sonto: Zinhle I am here now we in this together we have been in this together since day one and we will always be together

She mock laughed.

Zinhle: You have your own new family now so please go on Sonto. I am okay I am fine we are friends or we were friends since you said our friendship is over. I just wish you all the best.

Sonto: Zinhle I didn't mean it like that I was just hurt and I felt betrayed. I'm sorry. You're one person who has been with me through thick and thin I should've given you a benefit of a doubt.

She sighs.'

Zinhle: I'm sorry too I guess I went about this in a wrong way.

We hugged.

Sonto: I'm going to Mzamo's house I want to hear it from his mouth I want him to look at me in the eyes and tell me exactly why he snitched on us.

Zinhle: I am coming with you.

She said and rushed inside to get dressed proper.

We both left for Mzamo's house when we got there he was sitting outside with his little brother. He was so shocked to see us.

Sonto: I just want to know why.

Mzamo: Sonto I am sorry.

Sonto: You are not answering my question

Mzamo: The Prince needed to prove to his father that he was worth the throne and he approached some of us here in the village he promised me a good life for me and for my family. You know we were all hungry and we

would've done anything for a good life just anything. And all I had to do was find something good.

Sonto: So you were going to enjoy the good life out of our blood.

Mzamo: I...

Sonto: I wouldn't have sold you or Zinhle out.

Mzamo: He promised to spare you a life

Sonto: Spare me a life! Spare me a life what about my family?

He looked down.

Sonto: I have never hated anyone like I hate you Mzamo.

Zinhle: Now you understand my hate for you.

Mzamo: I am not the one who killed them.

He defended himself.

Zinhle: You initiated the whole thing so you technically killed them

Mzamo: I don't understand your anger towards me
Zinhle you are the one who were married to him and I did not kill your brother.

Zinhle: If it wasn't for your big mouth snitching bitch he would've been still alive.

He rubs his head while looking from me to Zinhle with shame written on his face. I was so shocked by how me and Zinhle were too calm.

Mzamo: I'm sorry

Sonto: Save it let go Zinhle every dog has its day.

Zinhle: Your day will come enjoy the freedom of our loved one's blood.

He just stares at us as we left him standing there.

We walked back to Zinhle's house Zinhle was fuming in anger.

Sonto: Are you okay Zinhle?

Zinhle: I am fine

Sonto: If you need anything please do come to me.

Zinhle: I am fine Sonto.

We got inside and she started cleaning while we talked I helped her with the cleaning then she made soft porridge and we ate.

Fifty eight

FIFTY EIGHT

NOMASONTO NKOMO

[THREE WEEKS LATER]

My stomach bump was showing just a little. I would look at it every day when waking up my baby will grow up with no father. Will I even manage to raise the kid all by myself?

I took a deep sigh and stare at the flowers on our yard the past few weeks I have been working on my flowers. Taking care of them and watering them when they need to be watered. Watching them blossom to be amazingly beautiful gives me a peace of mind. Today it so cold outside it even raining cat and dogs I stood on the window with my cup of coffee and watched rain drops while I sip my coffee. My phone rings on my pocket. I took it out and picked up.

Sonto: Sis

I said with a wide smile pasted on my face getting her call always lighten up my face.

Zamo: Hey big sis how are you?

Sonto: I'm good how are you?

Zamo: I'm exhausted work is exhausting. We coming home tomorrow for your birthday and I have a surprise for you

Sonto: Umm what kind of a surprise.

Zamo: Ah ah if I tell you it won't be a surprise.

I laughed.

Sonto: okay I can't wait to see you where is Naledi?

Zamo: She's cooking and so excited about coming there tomorrow.

Sonto: Oh I can't wait to see you.

Zamo: Where is Mama?

Sonto: I am not sure she's somewhere in the house.

Zamo: Send my love and I will be bringing your ID tomorrow.

Sonto: Finally oh wow thank God.

Zamo: You can say that again. Bye sis I gotta eat.

Sonto: Bye love you.

Zamo: Love you

She dropped the call and I was left smiling to myself. The past few days things haven't been easier I still cry myself to sleep because all my demons catch up with me during the night during the day I keep myself busy but at night I have no choice but to face them.

Betty: It news time I want to watch the weather service for tomorrow I am tired of this rain now.

She said walking inside the kitchen and making herself a cup of tea.

Betty: Come and join me I can't be watching alone.

I silently groaned I am not a fan of news they bore me to the core but I joined her. We both got comfortable on the couch and watched the news.

“Former Durban Mayor Mr Thusi was found this morning dead along with other twenty men; it seems like the mayor was tortured before death some of his body part were missing. The former Mayor and a man who was identified as Vusikhaya Mziwakhe Mabuza had missing body parts the police are still shocked by the cruelty of their death and had vowed to find the perpetrators. They also have asked if you have any information to contact them on the following numbers ...”

The reporter said. They then displayed a picture of Zuzu’s father and Vusi.

Sonto: What? Oh my god.

I said with a hand on my mouth.

Sonto: Vusi and Zuzu’s father were killed.

Betty: This is so horrible such cruelty.

Sonto: Shocking yoo to even cut off their body part some people are just plain cruel.

I was beyond the word shocked.

We spent almost the whole evening talking about their death.

While mama went to cook I called Zinhle to invite her over for dinner tomorrow since it my birthday.

Zinhle: Nomasonto

Sonto: Hi Zinhle please come over tomorrow for dinner.

Zinhle: What special

Sonto: Lot of food Zamo is coming and it your girl's birthday

Zinhle: I wouldn't miss it.

Sonto: Perfect see you tomorrow.

Zinhle: See you

I dropped the call and just lay back on the couch I have been thinking after giving birth maybe I should go back to Durban then study florist and start my own florist shop from the research I have been doing it shows that all that is possible with the money Bukhosi left me I am sure that can be arranged. I will give Ntando a call and run the idea by him to see what he thinks. Ever since I came back home I haven't even checked my siblings graves I just can't bring myself into doing it. I will wait for Zamo them me and her will do it together.

Betty: Nana someone is here to see you.

She shouted the way this pregnancy was making me so lazy I didn't even want to get off the couch. I groaned

and stood up. It Mzamo he is dripping wet wetting my floor.

Betty: You so wet you will catch a cold let me make you some tea.

Sonto: That won't be necessary Ma he's leaving.

He raised his eyes and looked at me.

Mzamo: I am sorry Sonto

Sponsored

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Mzamo:
I am sorry Sonto I just came to tell you I am so sorry and I just thought when he had spared you a life I would take you in and take care of you. I love you Sonto. Please forgive me.

Sonto: Get out Mzamo

Mzamo: I'm sorry

Sonto: Out

Mzamo: I love you and I will never give up on you Nkosazane.

Sonto: I said get out and never come to my house nor talk to me ever again.

Mzamo: I love you

He said then walked out.

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

Bukhosibemvelo

If it happens you do take your time to read this please read it till the end.

I have no words to justify what I did looking back now I just realised I was wrong and it all my fault things turned out to be this sour between us. I shouldn't have rejected you I shouldn't have neglected you. I was young and

naïve and your father took off i had no one even my own parents kicked me out. There were times when I thought aborting you would've been the best decision but seeing you now I am glad I didn't.

I hated you so much you took my life away you destroyed my life and whenever I looked at you I would see a curse. I felt like if I didn't have you I would've achieved greater things in life I blamed you for every single wrong thing in my life. And when I met someone who was willing to love me and take care of me. I forgot all about you but I never forgot the hate I had towards you.

When you came to my door knocking with a big smile on your face I still hated you I didn't want you messing my

perfect life all over again I was finally living the life I always wanted. You had survived without me so I knew you were still going to be able to survive whether I am there or not I did kept tabs on you I knew about most of the things that you got up to but yet still I didn't want anything to do with you at some point I prayed for God to just take you.

As I am lying on my death bed I just want you to know that I am sorry it took me years to realise my mistakes and to face reality. I was wrong and I'm sorry there is honestly nothing I can say to make you forgive me; I am ashamed to call myself a mother. I do blame myself for everything; I hope one day you find it in your heart to forgive me even though I don't deserve your forgiveness.

Take good care of yourself Bukhosibemvelo

Here are your father's details just in case you want to get in touch with him.

Mziwendoda Nkosi

Kwamaphumulo – 078 908 1364

The last time I checked he was using that number.

I am very proud of you.

Love your Mother.

I re-read the latter over and over again it doesn't sound right at all. I shoved it and threw it away. Fucking stupid bitch she fucked me up and now she has a nerve to write this rubbish. Mabandla walked in and picked it up.

Mabandla: Eh ... the old hang.

Bukhosi: She had a nerve to send this shit on my mailbox.

Mabandla: Oh well she is dead so you have your own peace; Vusi and that mayor are also dead. And Spinach would be happy to know you have risen from the dead.

Bukhosi: I should've known Vusi will work with Zuzu's father to bring me down.

Mabandla: It doesn't matter now they are dead are you driving down there tomorrow.

Bukhosi: I am not going back to her; she is better off without me.

Mabandla: We did all of this so you would be with her.

I woke up from the small single bed.

Bukhosi: No we did all of this to protect her and the baby now that they are safe I'm good.

Mabandla: Now you are talking shit.

Bukhosi: she is not going to want me back in her life.

Mabandla: Are you hearing yourself she loves you.

Bukhosi: I am a dead man remember so let keep it that way. I am toxic to her and I don't want to taint the baby.

Mabandla: So you decided to impregnate her only to ditch her

Bukhosi: You don't fucking understand

Mabandla: Then make me fucking understand.

Bukhosi: She is not for me to love she deserve better.

Mabandla: Who is better? Where does better live? Give me better's address? so I would go to his house and deliver him to her myself.

I click my tongue and walked out.

Mabandla: You are going to regret this for the rest of your life.

I slammed the door on my way out ignoring him; I walked off towards the shooting room. After the shootout I had with Vusi I managed to get away I had to get away since he was working with the mayor Mabandla staged my death so they would back off and I would recover and strike back. I was never going to let them go and this time I had to personally kill them; if you want something done do it yourself now the tricky part is going back to Spinach and I have made up my mind I am not going back. I will watch over them from afar they both deserve better and I have no doubt she will be the best mother to my kid.

I sigh thinking about her is exhausting and comes with shit loads of stress and these damn feelings I have for her. I got inside the shooting room and took the gun then went to shoot the paper target till I ran out bullet. I have been living at NV (Ntando Vezi) Security where I was being treated it was safe here and it was definitely the last place those shitholes would've come at considering the fact that we have snipers here and trained people to kill what they didn't know is the fact that we can't force

these people to go into war they do it willingly and if they don't want to do it we let them be. I believe I have said this before and I am going to say it again we are no gagsters we don't infect pain on people for no reason we run honest business and we definitely don't force people to do things they don't want to do we fight our battles we don't want people dying for us unless they know what they are getting themselves into and they have agreed out of their own will.

Fifty nine

FIFTY NINE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I woke up early to do the cleaning; the sky has cleared up thank God. I washed my face and brushed my teeth then started with the cleaning. Mama Betty also woke up and helped me to clean then we had a breakfast. I couldn't wait for Zamo and Naledi's arrival apparently Naledi has been living at Bukhosi's house before we lost him I am so glad he decided to help her out he had a good heart. I smiled at myself to memories of him; I will never forget the day we first met to think I have his watch now the same watch I liked for my brother Sizwe. God works in mysterious ways indeed who would've thought I would have this watch to myself; I took it out of my pocket and admired it. At least now I would give it to the baby since Sizwe is no more. I brushed my tummy and just stare at the watch. I hope daddy is watching over us baby.

Betty: Penny for your thought.

I got startled.

Sonto: Ma you almost gave me a heart attack.

Betty: You too young for such you were smiling and sad at the same time. You okay?

I took a deep breath and went back to staring at the watch.

Sonto: He was a good man Ma he didn't deserve death. I know he acted all tough as if the outside world doesn't affect him but at the end he had a heart of gold.

Betty: I know baby he is so good hearted.

I noticed Ma Betty talked about him in a present tense as if he was still alive but I let it slide even for me it still hard to accept his death.

Sonto: I have no doubt he was going to be an amazing father; I have seen him with my siblings and Ntando's kids. He ... he was just so different with them. He had a very soft spot for the kids.

Betty: It okay baby don't be sad.

She came and wrapped her arms around me comforting me as always.

Sonto: One day maybe I will be able to get over him but now ...it hard Ma even worse I miss my siblings being back here remind me of them of how they used to laugh play talk a lot and tease each other all the time. We had nothing but we were happy at some days I wish they were still here.

I let the tear drop.

Betty: You have to stop beating yourself about it. You should start living your life; they would want you to be happy.

I gave her a faint smile as she wipes my tear.

Sonto: I know but I don't even know how to be happy I don't even know where to start. I don't know what makes me happy flowers makes me feel at peace but they don't make me happy.

Betty: You can start by letting go allowing your heart to let go in that way you will heal.

Sonto: How do I let go Ma? I want to let go I want to stop feeling this pain inside me.

Betty: The pain will never go away baby it will always be there but time and letting go will make you happy and just keep them here in your heart because that where they belong and you can never take them away.

I lay on her shoulder and closed my eyes.

Sonto: You the best thing that ever happened in my life even my own mother was nothing like you; she had to work for us and there was a new born before I could even utter the words correctly then my chances as a baby were stolen from me while she goes to work Sizwe and I had to be adult and look after Zamo but looking back now I thank her for making me this strong.

Betty: She sounds like a hard working woman like you.

I smiled thinking about my mother.

Sonto: She was very hard working indeed always making sure we had food.

Betty: And right now I am sure she is so proud of you.

Sonto: I never thought one day I will have someone who will lend me a shoulder to cry on.

Betty: I am here now and I am not going anywhere.

She kissed my forehead and tightens her grip around me; I let out a relieved sigh and mentally thank the almighty for blessing me with a woman like Ma Betty.

Later that day Zinhle arrived and me and her started cooking Zamo and Naledi were not here as yet. We had

our fun while cooking and laughing. Zinhle was just obsessed with my tummy she liked touching it.

Sonto: Did I tell you Mzamo was here?

Zinhle: You lie to do what?

Sonto: He said he loves me and he will never give up on me.

She laughed.

Zinhle: After everything he has done? That boy got a nerve.

Sonto: I can't believe he did us like that anyway you never told me about your marriage to the Prince.

Zinhle: Oh Sonto it was a disaster I was miserable there his touch was so creepy it freaked me out. Can you believe that piss of shit once hit me?

Sonto: He did what?

Zinhle: Sonto I tell you friend I was going to die in that palace the only thing that kept me going is the fact that my brother had something to eat even though he hated there the palace kids would tease him all the time and there was nothing I could do about it since I was a no one. It was hell on earth.

I came closer to her and hugged her for dear life.

Sonto: I am so sorry friend.

Zinhle: That life for us right?

Sonto: No wrong that was life for us now we going to live a good life trust me.

Zinhle: I will trust you; you have never let me down but now wipe those tears off your face you ugly.

I hit her playfully.

Sonto: Mxm I wasn't crying it these onions.

She laughed so hard there were no onions we were long done with chopping.

Betty: Girls they are here.

Ma Betty shouts from the lounge we left everything and rushed there the door opened Naledi walked in with their bags and Zamo walked in.

Sonto: Oh my God! Zamo! Zamo you can walk.

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">She rolled her eyes with a big smile.

Zamo: Surprise!

I jump to her and hugged her oh well she was using walking sticks but still that a lot of upgrade.

Zamo: You are squeezing me to death.

I chuckled and let her go.

Sonto: I am so glad you could walk now. Agh look at me blabbing hello Naledi how are you sis.

I hugged her and they both walked in and we sat on the couch.

Naledi: I am hanging there.

Sonto: I heard about your parents I am so sorry.

Naledi had lost her parents the past few weeks her father was shot to death and her mother died of cancer. She shrugged her shoulders.

Naledi: Thank you sis

Zinhle: Ain't you going to introduce me?

She asked coming in with glasses of juice.

We all laughed then I introduced her to Naledi.

Zamo: The house has turned out so well.

I could hear the sadness in her voice; it must be tough for her to be back here where it all took place where we used to live with our siblings that are no more. The room went dead quiet.

Betty: Zinhle Naledi come and help me with setting the table girls.

They nod their head and gave us space. I went to sit beside her.

Sonto: I know it much bigger now; Four bedrooms kitchen lounge and a bathroom. I don't know how Ntando pulled this off but it turned out amazing.

She looked down and played with her fingers.

Sonto: Don't be sad Zamo.

Zamo: I can't help it.

She blinked away tears.

Zamo: The moment I got off the car the memories of Sizwe and Slindile being beaten came flooding and I can't help it. I lost the baby right on this yard. He kicked me Sonto and I just ...I jus

I hugged her.

Sonto: It okay now all is well mama Betty said we should let go I am also trying but it hard.

She sniffed wiping her tears off.

Zamo: I told myself I won't break down today not on your birthday.

She looked up with a teary face and a smile.

Zamo: Happy birthday sis.

Sonto: Thank you.

I said with my own smiley face.

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I couldn't help the pain that I was feeling inside no matter how much I try to hide it. It still there suffocating me and honestly I just want solitude more than anything knowing I am no more will do her good. I have been gone for month I am sure she has recovered the pain or at least I hope she has recovered. I am stuck here at NV

security for now since Vusi burnt down my house and I don't even have the energy to buy a new house as yet. My phone rings I rub my face and picked up.

Bukhosi: Betty is everything okay?

Betty: Bukhosi you need to come to the village now it Sonto ... she ...is ...she

Bukhosi: Betty what going on is she okay?

I asked panicking while putting on my shoes and grabbing my car keys.

Betty: She's bleeding ...please ...come ...I

Bukhosi: Betty! Betty!

The call went dead I tried calling her back again but it went straight to voicemail. I rushed to my car and drove

off in a very high speed. I connected my phone on the Bluetooth and called Betty again still voicemail. I called Mabandla it rings unanswered.

Bukhosi: Fuck!

I said hitting the steering wheel. I called Zee she picked up after few rings.

Bukhosi: Is your husband with you?

Zee: Yes and we are busy.

She giggled. "No Stop stop" she said giggling even more.

Bukhosi: Nx!

I dropped the call and kept on driving the driver. I dialled their driver's number and called him.

Him: Boss

Bukhosi: Where are you?

Him: Hello ...Boss ...helloi can't hear you the signal is bad this side hello! ...can you hear me?

Bukhosi: Nx

I said and dropped the call then drove like a lunatic they better be fine they better be okay. I drove fast passing the traffic light like a lightning. The village is really far and I am not sure when I will actually get there I just hope they are fine God they better be because if they are not I will die for real this time.Sixty

SIXTY

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I woke up in the middle of the night with a need to pee and I was so thirsty probably because of Zinhle's meat that was too salty. I quickly got off the bed and put on my sleepers then jog to the bathroom. I let out a little moan as it felt so good to pee. I cleaned myself up and went to get water in the kitchen; I took the glass and poured water then lean on the counter as I take a sip. Drinking water when you are really thirsty has to be the best thing ever. I finished the glass and poured another one then walked back to my room while sipping on it and dragging my feet. When I was passing by the lounge I saw a figure a man figure lying on a couch. It dark since I didn't switch on the light so I couldn't see properly I walked closer it probably the driver why is he sleeping here. He uses the back room the one that use to belong

to Sizwe. I was about to reach him when he rose up it not him. I started trembling while backing away.

Sonto: Aahh..... Ma! Ma!

I screamed my lungs and hit him with a glass of water I was holding.

Bukhosi: Ouch fuck! Spinach wait ...it me

He can talk he can talk. I heard nothing I kept screaming and run off to my room but he was quick to get to me he held me from behind and I fought him.

Sonto: Let go of me ...let me goplease don't hurt me. You no longer belong in the world of living please let me go. Please leave me alone!

I was still trying to spring out of his hold.

Bukhosi: Will you stop before you hurt yourself.

With my screams and him talking I couldn't make out what he was saying I just kept screaming and fighting him off. Ma Betty Naledi and Zamo showed up. I heard Naledi and Zamo screaming too and I knew I am not dreaming and I am not crazy and I am not the only one who can see him.

He is here he is a ghost. He let go of me and I crotch down like a kid and lean on the wall and looked back at him Naledi had fainted and Zamo was just standing there with her eyes popped out and her mouth half open.

Betty: Will you all calm down. Bukhosi go get water now.

I was still trembling shocked took over as I looked at Ma Betty. I even think I have peed myself.

Sonto: Ma ...he ...he

Bukhosi just run off to the kitchen and came back with a jug of water and a glass of water. He walked up to me and I tried to back away even though I knew I was blocked by the wall. He hand me the glass while looking straight in my eyes my blur vision looked at him back.

Betty: Water Bukhosi!

Ma Betty shouted as she was kneeling next to Naledi and as for Zamo she was just standing there not moving at all what kind of a sick joke is this? Is she really going to talk with a ghost like this?

Zamo: Salt.

She said loud enough for me to hear she limp her away to the kitchen while Bukhosi and Ma Betty poured Naledi with the jug of water.

Betty: Go get more water.

He put the glass down and walked towards the kitchen but he bump into Zamo who poured him with hand full of salty.

Zamo: Go back where you came from! We are not the ones who killed you! Evil spirits leave our house!

She said still hitting him with salty.

Bukhosi: What the fuck! Will you just stop?

Zamo never stop till the salt runs out.

Zamo: Oh God it not working!

Betty: Amanzi!

He walked past a too shocked Zamo and came back with five litre water they then poured Naledi who woke up gasping for air but when her eyes landed on Bukhosi she

started screaming again Ma Betty held her back and calms her down. I just sat there butt flat and watched with so much shock as the whole thing unfolds Ma Betty being not even slightly shaken by the ghost in our house. We all went dead quit well not literally dead dead.

Bukhosi: You said she was sick!

He half shouts looking at Ma Betty.

Betty: Son i-

Bukhosi: You played me who the fuck do you think you are? My mother?

Betty: I will not let you talk to me like that!

Bukhosi: I fucking talk to you however I want to talk to you! I don't fucking know what makes you think you have a say of what goes on my life you seem to forget your place.

Betty: I was trying to help you.

Bukhosi: Did I say I need your help? Your job is housekeeping not sticking your nose where it doesn't belong.

Betty: I wouldn't stick my nose where it doesn't belong if you man up and took responsibility for your actions.

Bukhosi: You fucking job is housekeeping not meddling in my damn business.

He said nearing her.

Bukhosi: Stay the fuck out of my business.

I was so shocked to a point where I doubt I still had my voice I kept looking from the ghost Bukhosi to Ma Betty.

What going on here? He has never been rude to Ma Betty not even once.

Zamo: What going on here?

Oh mtase khaya it like she is a mind reader.

Zamo: Are you dead? Are you a ghost?

Ma Betty sighed and turned to look at Zamo.

Betty: He is not dead.

Sonto: What?

Zamo: What?

Naledi: What?

We all said at the same time. Bukhosi turned his attention and looked at me. If I ever thought he had a dark aura around him before I was not that serious right now he looked as cold as a fridge full of ice his eyes pierced and penetrated mine. Still I was just too shocked to look away.

Betty: Come on Zamo and Naledi let go to Zinhle's house.

Zamo: What? And leave a ghost with Sonto alone.

Betty: She is going to be fine.

Zamo: No I am n-

Bukhosi: Leave!

He roared and it actually felt like the whole house vibrated.

A wet Naledi and Ma Betty stood up they all walked towards the door including Zamo. She looked back at me before closing shut the door it still early Zinhle would be fast asleep.

I turned my attention back to his penetrating eyes he stepped forward and I back away even though I was still blocked by the wall. He stood still before he reaches me.

Sonto: You ...

My voice came out as a whisper I couldn't talk.

Bukhosi: At least get off the cold floor it will make you sick.

I didn't say anything I just stare at him still trying to figure out what is really happening here.

He sigh and came to sit beside me I shifted leaving a space between the two of us.

Bukhosi: My death was fake

Sonto: How? Why?

I asked in a whisper. He rubbed his head and went quiet for a while then took a very deep sigh.

Bukhosi: Mabandla paid the doctor to say I was dead it what I had to do in order to get my life in order. You told me to fix my life didn't you?

Sonto: You let me believe you were dead? All along I cried myself to sleep thinking you were dead. I even almost lost my baby because of you.

Bukhosi: If I didn't do it you me Betty Naledi and the kid were going to die. My enemies were out to get me what was I supposed to do?

Sonto: You should've told me you so selfish. Do you have any idea of the kinda pain I went through the pain that I still go through every day thinking you are dead.

I couldn't help the tears from streaming down.

Sonto: The least you could've done is at least let me know you were alive.

Bukhosi: Sonto there were going to get to you we had to make it look believable.

He reach out his hand to touch me I hit it.

Sonto: Don't don't touch me.

I stood up balancing myself on the wall as I felt my legs shaking. I took a deep breath and walked to my room. He was right behind me he closed the door and the moment he turned I attacked him with my fists and slaps.

Sonto: You let me go through all that pain all the damn heartaches I went through every day! You are selfish! You are so selfish! I hate you!

I said still hitting him he just stood there and took every slap and fist in. Instead of him feeling the physical pain I was the one feeling it. I cried and scream still hitting him. I felt better thinking I am infecting the pain on him but the honest truth is his body was wall hard hitting him and punching him felt like punching a wall worse I couldn't reach his face he made sure I don't get to his face. My cries were slowly turning to hiccups. He held both my hands and squeezed me into his chest.

Sonto: You not fair! This is not fair!

Bukhosi: Shh ...

Sonto: No! No! You hurt me you hurt me so much.

I cried on his chest as he tightens his grip around me.

Bukhosi: I'm sorry okay? I am so sorry.

He said still holding me ever since I had known Bukhosi he has never said he is sorry he has never apologised for anything even when knowing very well that he is wrong he had never apologised.

I let go of him and break off his grip.

Sonto: I want you to leave leave go back to where ever you came from. Leave and never come back I hate you so much I hate how selfish you are. This baby and I are better off without you.

I said and this time I meant it. I meant every word of it he should leave and don't be part of this baby's life he is toxic to us. He will ruin us just like his ruined life. He stares at me and I gave him my straight face. He did the unthinkable he went down on his knees and begged me.

Bukhosi: Sonto please don't please; please don't do me like this.

I was so shocked to see him this vulnerable and broken his eyes has even turned blood shot red. He is not crying but they are in a verge of tears.

Sonto: Bu-

Bukhosi: Please I want you; I beg you don't shut me out. You are all I want you are all I got I never want to lose you. I need you please.

My mind drifted back to a 16 year old begging a chance to be loved by his mother I felt the pain. I didn't want to see him like this; I never want to see him this vulnerable. I also kneeled next to him and held his hands.

Bukhosi: I'm sorry I promise I will change.

He said and I couldn't help but think of him on his mother's door step begging her promising her he will behave he will be a good boy but still she rejected him. How can I do that to him? How can I reject him when he is on his knees begging me?

Sonto: I will forgive you on one condition.

I said smiling slightly; I was just trying to lighten up the mood.

Bukhosi: Anything just name it.

Sonto: Anything?

He nods.

Sonto: Are you sure?

Bukhosi: Yes anything just anything.

Sonto: You will let me tie you on the bed just like you did to me that other day.

I said with a wide smile on my face and he just looked at me with a shocked yet amused face.

Bukhosi: You are something else.

He crushed his lips on mine and kissed me briefly.

Bukhosi: Gosh I missed this.

Sonto: Do we have a deal.

Bukhosi: What will you do to me after tying me down?

Sonto: There is only one way to find out.

He looked at me as a smile creep in on his face then he bite his lower lip and raised one eye brow in a very sexy cute way and I just heated up and melted like a chocolate in a heat.

Bukhosi: I will let you take control but for this once.

He said and gave me his straight face and I rolled my eyes.

Back to Mr tough guy now ain't we.

Sixty one

SIXTY ONE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

18SNL

I stood up from the floor we have been kneeling on and extended my hand for him to take. He shook his head and took my hand then stood up. When he was all up I walked to him and wrapped my arms around him giving him a tight hug. He wrapped me with his strong arms and I just melted and took a deepest breath nerves were killing me and I was hopping what I am about to do here go accordingly. I let go of him and held his hand then led him towards the bed this whole thing was amusing him and I could tell he doesn't think I will pull it off. I pushed him to the bed; he sat there and just looked at me with

an amused face. I bit my lower lip to get rid of the nerves that are busy creeping on me. I stood between his legs and took off his t shirt his smile widens and he put his hands on my waist.

Sonto: Ah ...ah I am in control remember

He gave me an eye brow accompanied by a smirk. He let me took off his t shirt followed by his shoes and socks.

Sonto: I want you to lie down on the middle of the bed facing the ceiling.

Bukhosi: And the pants?

Sonto: Just do as I say Mr Nkosi.

I said with my straight face of which I have no idea how I pulled he smirked and winked at me then did as instructed. I went to my closet and came out with my bag rope it will have to do.

He laughed when I showed up.

Bukhosi: There is a tie on my pants pocket.

I smirked and threw away the rope and climbed on top of the bed I pocket it him and came out with a tie.

Sonto: Your hands on top of your head.

Bukhosi: Are you seriously going to tie me?

Sonto: Do as I say.

He rolled his eyes and I wanted to burst out with laughter rolling eyes was so not like him. I bind both his hands and tied them then tied him on the headboard.

When I was done I looked at him and he was smirking.

Bukhosi: Now what Dominant do you really think you can pull this off?

For the fact that he is doubting me and mocking me I am going to prove him wrong I won't back down and my itching pussy won't let me back down. I run my hands on his chest slowly and gentle while leaving kisses all the way down.

Sonto: Close your eyes you making shy.

He laughed out loud.

Sonto: Close them

I ordered again I have a perfect Idea what I will do to him.

Bukhosi: Okay

He closed his eyes; I slowly moved my hands towards his pants unbuttoned them and climbed off the bed to take them off leaving his boxes only. Then crawled to him while caressing every part of his body I stole a glare to see if his eyes are still closed and yes he still had them shut closed. I swallowed a hard lump on my throat and took a deep breath before caressing my hands all the way down to his member at first I was reluctant but I eventually grabbed his big hard member and I saw his chest rise up as his breathing pattern changes then he opened his eyes.

Sonto: Closed them

He smirked and closed them.

Bukhosi: Stroke it nicely up and down.

As much as I am in charge I still wanted him to guide me since I didn't exactly know how to do it. I did exactly as

he said I should and I loved seeing him wanting to break free from the tie.

Bukhosi: Spinach that not enough take the boxers off.

Holly shit! I cursed under my breath as I slowly took off his boxers and his cock spring free making my eyes widen every time I see it just feels like I am seeing it for the first time. I crawl up while my other hand was busy stroking his member up and down gentle and slowly I left trails of kisses as I moved up to his mouth where I gave him a passionate wet kiss.

Bukhosi: I want to touch you.

He spoke between the kiss and I smirked. Mission accomplished he wants to touch me but he can't touch me.

Bukhosi: Don't you think this is enough torture for one day.

Sonto: I haven't even started baby.

His eyes opened and I went on with kissing him moving to his neck chest and those strong arms. I kissed him all the way going down again.

Bukhosi: You might as well give me a blow job.

Sonto: A what.

Bukhosi: Sucking my dick.

I blinked several times trying to register what he just said my whole body was heating up and there is nothing I wanted more than his touch I slowly took off my night dress and was left with only panties.

Bukhosi: I think I am going to enjoy this.

I challenged him by looking straight in his eyes as I took my panties off.

Bukhosi: Holly shit woman are you trying to kill me.

Sonto: I would try but you will wake up from the dead again.

He chuckled now that I am butt naked and I don't know what to do next should I climbed on top of him then what. I didn't think twice I climbed on top of him and with my shacking hands I grabbed his member my pussy was already excited as I was so wet I have been craving for such for so long maybe I am sick I have never craved for a man till recently or is that what power of the other member does.

Bukhosi: Don't be shy.

He said and I could tell he was no longer being patient at all he wanted this. I lowered myself on him my attention

and focus was putting his cock inside me once I am done with that I will see what follows. I slowly sank in and his member poked my womb. I took a deep sigh and try to adjust there before looking up at him as he cursed.

You can do this Sonto you can do this Sonto. I pep talk myself into moving.

I started moving slowly and I could tell he was affected as much as I was; my hands were on his chest balancing myself. I moved every move I made I looked straight in his eyes the clenching of his jaws. I found my pattern pretty fast moving back and forth back and forth side by side side by side then in circles. I lean over and left a kiss on his chest while caressing him. I was enjoying every moment of it yet I wanted him to touch me to touch my boobs to kiss my neck while grabbing my ass.

Bukhosi: Damn!

I quickly opened my eyes I had dozed off to my own lala land to point of me not noticing I was caressing my boobs with my other hand while moving on top of him.

Bukhosi: Don't stop.

I closed my eyes again and went back to my dirty imagination him biting my lower lip gentle and going down to my neck the sucking on my nipples while his strong arms held me so tight touching and squeezing every part of my body. Gosh I am so craving for his touch the tight grab on my ass. Did I really have to tie him? When I felt cum dripping off me I snapped out of my fantasy and stopped moving I looked at him he stare back.

Bukhosi: Damn you so beautiful.

I smirked and lean over to give him a kiss.

Sonto: Thank you

I said and got off him leaving him still rock hard.

Bukhosi: What are you doing?

Sonto: Catch me if you can

I said smiling proudly his face changed from amusement to disbelief.

Bukhosi: You got to be kidding me. You can't leave me like this.

I giggled and stood a little bit far from the bed.

Sonto: What you gonna do about it.

I grabbed a towel and wrapped it around me.

Bukhosi: Fuck!

I couldn't help but giggle.

Sonto: Now you know how it feels punishing me with sex.
More fun right?

I said smirking and he just smirked at me.

Bukhosi: You know you going to pay for this.

Sonto: Wuuh I am so scared.

I mock him from the look of things he was even more turned on by this whole thing. I loved the view I was looking at a butt naked Bukhosi with a body to die for what a work of art.

Bukhosi: You want more come and get it and stop starrng.

I stick out my tongue at him and stood there with my arms crossed.

Sonto: I am just admiring the work of art.

Bukhosi: If I were you I would start running.

I laughed my ass off.

Sonto: It not like I would untie you.

He just smirked at me and jump off the bed.

Sonto: Holly shit!

From the look of things he has long untied himself. I run off towards the door but he catches and lifted me up. I was busy giggling like a school kid as he put me on top of the bed and get rid of the towel.

Bukhosi: Now look who is in charge.

I wrap my legs around his waist; he winks at me before inserting his member back to my nana.

Bukhosi: You going to marry me right?

Sonto: Wha ...ahh ...what?

He moved in and out of me making my breath to escalate.

Bukhosi: You heard me.

He didn't fuck me he made love to me slowly and passionate while kissing every part of my body I couldn't help the moans escaping my mouth; the touch I was busy longing for was there. I felt him every part of him I felt it

and I never wanted him to stop making love to me like this ever again.

Morning came the sun shine through the window; we were just laying on the floor where we had ended up making love. I lay my head on his chest with a huge smile on my face.

Sonto: I am going to see the doctor this morning.

Bukhosi: Can I come with you?

Sonto: Yes ain't you going back?

I said smiling even more.

Bukhosi: You and I will go back together.

Sonto: But I-

Bukhosi: No but let not fight at least not today. You and I will go back to the city you need to pick a house too an-

Sonto: Pick a house.

He kissed my forehead.

Bukhosi: Yes we are buying a new house for the kid and you. You can pick any house you want.

I couldn't help but smirked.

Sonto: I can pick a house with a big garden.

Bukhosi: Anything that will make you happy.

I kissed his chest.

Sonto: Oh my God I want a house that has a big garden if I go back to the city I will go study florist then well you going to help me open my own shop I was going to use your money since you were dead.

He laughed.

Bukhosi: Don't worry you got your own money you can do whatever you like.

Sonto: My own money? How much?

Bukhosi: Enough to last you for a life time.

I laughed shaking my head.

Sonto: Yea right I am so excited. Finally I know what I want and I am working towards it and my flowers are going to be the best thing ever.

I pat his chest.

Sonto: You the best.

I stood up smiling and grabbed the towel.

Sonto: I will go prepare a bath for me when I am done bathing I will prepare for you.

Bukhosi: or we can bath together.

He said giving me a naughty smile.

Sonto: Hell no my nana still hurt.

He laughed as I walk to my closet and put on a gown then walked towards the door.

Bukhosi: Spinach.

I groaned at the name and turned to look at him.

Bukhosi: I love you.

My heart almost stopped beating every part of me stood still. I couldn't understand the feeling and the butterflies on my tummy I was so excited and a smirk broke off my face making me look ridiculous. My blood was rushing and it felt so good to hear him say he loves me.

Sonto: I love you too

I said with glassy eyes and smiley face.

Sixty two

SIXTY TWO

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

What is love? We all have different answers opinions when it comes to that. Some confused love with want. To want is a selfish act; it is to desire something that interests us a means to an end. I used to want her; she was what I clarified as a want for me. Then there is love an altruistic act since it consist in giving an end in itself. We want when we feel a lack and we love when we experience fullness. It no deniable fact that I used her to restore the love that my mother broke; I used her to fill the void my mother left. that was when I wanted her that was when I took her to the city out of my selfish act but

now she changed all that she filled the void and made me fall for her how can I not; she's a beautiful strong woman who doesn't break even after so many people screwing her over and over she never changed she stood her grounds she didn't let people taint her good heart she still gives help love and care. How can I not love her? There were points where I hated the feeling inside me where I felt like it wrong to have such feelings because I am not worth of love because she will deny me the love that I want. I was scared I admit. I was afraid she will reject me I was more afraid of being told she can't love and she won't love me when she said she hated me I felt like my worst nightmare has come to life the feeling was so familiar that I felt my knees shaking I was waiting for her to push me out of her door and tell me to leave and never come back I was waiting for her to tell me she hate my gut but instead she kneel next to me and said the most stupid thing ever. While my heart was pounding out of my chest while I felt like my world has shattered she was busy thinking about tying me on the bed. I chuckled to myself. What would I be without this woman? She's my sanity she keeps me sane and without her there is no me. She is mine to love and cherish and I would kill any dick that would look her way.

Sonto: Come on we will be late please get me a cup of tea.

I was laying on the bed watching her trying to tie her afro hair. She's beautiful very beautiful.

Sonto: No make it coffee even though it not good for me.

She asked again and I couldn't say no I walked out of her bedroom towards the kitchen Zamo and Naledi were sitting on the couch watching TV they both gave me weird looks as I pass them.

"Do you think he is really not dead I mean like I saw him closing eyes" Zamo whispered to Naledi.

"I don't know he doesn't look dead to me" I entered the kitchen and found Betty making coffee.

Betty! Where about should I go with this woman who has always been by my side all along?

I cleared my throat.

Bukhosi: Morning

Betty: Bukhosi

Me: Spinach and I will be handing back to the city today.

Betty: Good for you

Bukhosi: Would you be coming with us?

Betty: To be just your housekeeper no thanks. I will remain behind.

I cleared my throat again feeling guilty an unusual feeling for me.

Bukhosi: You sure about staying behind.

She turned and looked at me.

Betty: Yes and you don't have to pay me I won't be working for you anymore.

Bukhosi: I will deposit you allowance every month end.

Betty: I don't need your money; I am no longer your housekeeper.

Every time she says the housekeeper word she emphasizes.

Bukhosi: Every kid out there deposit money for their ... mothers so why not me.

She raised her eyes and our eyes locked. I put both my hands in my pocket and looked at her in the eyes.

Bukhosi: Thank you you've always known better and I am sorry.

She handed me the cup of coffee.

Betty: She likes it hot it not good for her though.

I nod my head and smiled.

Then walked back to her room she was putting on her shoes.

Bukhosi: Here is your tea.

Sonto: I said coffee.

Bukhosi: Same thing

Sonto: It not the same.

She said angrily.

Bukhosi: Whoa why are you angry?

Sonto: Let go we running late.

Bukhosi: And your t-coffee?

Sonto: Let go Nkosi jeez.

She said and took her bag then walked out leaving me confused as hell I was left stunned wtf! Just happened! I followed after her and found her talking with Betty.

Sonto: But Ma I kindly asked him to make me coffee he comes back after 100 years with a tea.

Betty: You should've poured the tea on his face.

She said with an amused face while looking at me Spinach couldn't see me since I was behind her.

Zamo: Maybe that would've proved to you that he is a ghost I mean lik- uh-uh eh ...hi Bhuti Bukhosi.

She was inside the kitchen when she came out and saw me cat got her tongue.

Bukhosi: Hi Zamo

She gave me a nervous smile I walked up to her and I could tell that she was ready to shit herself. I wanted to laugh my ass off but I held myself.

Bukhosi: I made you coffee.

I said handing her spinach's coffee.

Sonto: So you are giving Zamo my coffee.

I turned to her.

Bukhosi: But you s-

Sonto: I know what I said let just go.

She walked away all the way out of the house. Now I am confused. We were happy not so long ago but now she is all mad at me. I turned to Betty for help she just bust out with laughter.

Betty: Hormones

She said laughing; I shake my head and followed after her.

Betty: This is going to be a long amazing pregnancy.

I heard her say before I closed the door behind me. I sigh and walked to the car where she has been waiting and mad as hell.

Sonto: You should've just told me if you didn't want to go to the doctor with me instead of making me wait out here in a blazing hot sun.

Bukhosi: But I didn't even take that long.

Sonto: You took long look how the sun has burnt me.

She angrily got in the car and slammed the door.

Bukhosi: Yoo!

I got in and we drove off she was still mad and not talking to me. We drove in silence until we reached the clinic since the doctor is here for her personally we didn't have to wait if he is with someone then that someone will wait till we done. We knocked on his office after the receptionist has called him to let him know we were here. He instructed us to come in.

Doctor: Mr Nkosi it good to see you Miss Nkomo.

Sonto: Hello doctor

Sonto: Hello doctor

Doctor: Please have a seat how is the pregnancy so far less stress I hope.

Sonto: Well I am not complaining and I have been stressing less.

She said that and looked at me.

Sonto: But it would be better if Nkosi could do what I tell him for once

Bukhosi: What?

Sonto: You didn't get my coffee in time then you made tea instead and worse you gave it to Zamo

Bukhosi: But you said you didn't want it and it was coffee.

Sonto: I didn't say I didn't want it you were late and I was going to drink it in the car.

Bukhosi: How was I supposed to know that?

Sonto: You were supposed to know!

She half shouts now I am convinced she is losing her mind the way she is so angry right now.

Doctor: Miss Nkosi we talked about coffee and caffeine how about you go behind the curtain change then lie on the bed I will be with you shortly.

She stood up and grabs her bag gave me a nasty look then walk away.

The doctor turned to me and spoke in a low voice.

Doctor: It the hormones and I am afraid you are at the receiving end of it.

Bukhosi: What does that mean?

Doctor: It means you still going to experience more of that or even worse. Good luck you need it. Now come so we will see your baby.

He said with an amused face. I took a sigh and followed after him he did a scan on her and we heard the heartbeat.

Doctor: Wow! Umm ...can you hear that? Not one or two but three heartbeats.

Sonto: What? What does that mean?

Doctor: It means my dear you are carrying triplets congratulations.

I was left with my mouth hang open for the first time in my life I was tongue tied and shocked behind words. The heart kept beating and they just filled the room the excitement I was feeling inside cannot be measured I am going to be a father of three. I bow my head and took a deep breath.

Doctor: Nkosi are you okay?

I didn't respond I just kept my head bowed down; I didn't have words as yet.

Doctor: Would you like to know the gender?

Sonto: That ...that possible?

Doctor: Yes

I felt her eyes on me but I was not there my mind was far away and I was in my own bubble

She finished up and got dressed then we left the clinic. Still we weren't talking.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I looked out the window as he drove off watching the familiar street that has changed a little bit I kept wondering if he says he don't want to be part of these three kids that I am carrying what would become of me. He hasn't said anything ever since we left the clinic and I am scared so scared.

Sonto: I am sorry about earlier on I don't know what got over me.

He still didn't say anything and I just felt anger boiling inside.

Sonto: If you don't want to be part of these babies' lives just tell me now. I won't fail to raise my own kids. I managed to raise my siblings.

He snapped out of it and looked at me.

Bukhosi: What? No no I want to be part of it. God I want these kids more than you could ever imagine.

Sonto: Then act like it!

I snap.

Bukhosi: I'm sorry; I promise I am going to be there for you and the kids. You are my world you mean a lot to me.

Sonto: You mean that?

Bukhosi: Yes every word of it. I will take care of you and the kids. Thank you so much Spinach for blessing me with Carrot Onion and Tomato.

I laughed out so loud.

Sonto: No! No! Not my kids Nkosi I refuse.

He laughed.

Bukhosi: Why not? They are nice names.

Sonto: I swear I am going to kill you if you name my kids that.

He laughed loud making me smile. His other hand moved to my bump and brushed it gentle. I put mine on top of his. He looked at me and smiled then looked back to the road.

Sonto: Can we pass by Zinhle's house I will direct you.

Bukhosi: Anything for you baby mama.

I couldn't help smiling. He drove to Zinhle's house. We got there and I got off the car.

Bukhosi: Spinach.

Sonto: Gosh this name

Bukhosi: A kiss maybe.

I rolled my eyes while smiling and lean over to kiss him and then I walked inside Zinhle's house.

Zinhle: First it was Zamo Naledi and Ma Betty now it you oh wow I am so lucky.

I laughed and went to give her a hug.

Sonto: Well I bet Zamo has told you already.

Zinhle: That your dead boyfriend has woken up from the dead oh yes she did. I know all about the ghost in the house.

She said and we both laughed.

Sonto: Zamo is dramatic.

Zinhle: You can say that again

Sonto: Zinhle ... I am here to ask you a favour.

Zinhle: Umm okay.

Sonto: I am going back to the city.

Zinhle: Oh

She said hurt written all over her face and I felt bad.

Sonto: Mama won't be going back she said she like it here. I don't want to leave her here all by herself so I was wondering can you please move in with her.

Zinhle: You mean live in that house with her?

Sonto: Yes you need each other and she is going to give you the motherly love she has been giving me. You will soon be okay be happy and forget all about the past. She has done it with me; she can do it with you.

With tears streaming down her face she squeezed me into a hug.

Zinhle: Thank you friend.

Sonto: I hate knowing you are all by yourself here; I know it get lonely and depressing.

Zinhle: Thank you you such a good friend.

Sonto: I think the word you were looking for is sister.

She laughed.

Zinhle: Of course sister.

Sonto: I have some few clothes I will leave behind you can wear them but they are not yours they are mine.

I was giving her the clothes but I just didn't want her to feel like a charity case.

She laughed.

Zinhle: Once I wear them they are mine sister. Let me pack up.

We both laughed and I helped her with packing up.

Sixty three

SIXTY THREE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

Bukhosi and I are back in the city we have found a house; very perfect double story with a big garden where I can plant my flowers it excluded from other houses an one hour and thirty minutes' drive to town made of bricks had a very big yard of which I already have a perfect plan

on how to go about it. The house is situated in a place that is more like a country side. We haven't moved there as yet we living in a very nice cosy apartment by a beach the view is perfect over the beach but I can't wait to live in our house where we will raise our kids and look over the green nature and it beauty but the interior designer is still working on it.

Bukhosi: Mama Carrot can you stop daydreaming already.

We were busy getting ready for an event at his work place a launch of their hardware and software whatever that means. He had asked me to come with him as his date I am excited I even went dress shopping with the help of Lihle and Zee then Lihle made it her mission to teach me to walk in heels. She calls it 'walk the walk talk the talk'.

Sonto: I told you to stop calling my kids that.

He laughed and crawl to the bed where I have been laying down then he planted a kiss on my sulking lips.

Bukhosi: it special I love these names.

Sonto: No you don't it even worse your brother is already calling us the vegetable family if you keep using these name it would stick with them and they would hate you for that.

Bukhosi: You are over thinking get your ass up or else we will be late.

I sulk again looking at him.

Bukhosi: You so cute you know that right?

His hands started caressing me.

Sonto: No don't start.

Bukhosi: Just a quickie

Sonto: You said we will be late.

Bukhosi: I want a grand entrance.

His hands moved to my ass and he grabbed them I couldn't say no. I can't say no to him when it comes to sex. He pinned me down and started kissing me; I had my legs wrapped around his waist. We made love it was a quickie and it felt so good leaving me wanting more.

While I bath he was making me food I was hungry and I always bully him into making me food I am proud to say Nkosi has changed from a cold hearted man to this loving caring man that I love with my whole heart. I finished bathing and wrapped a towel around my body my bump was big now. I walked out of the bathroom and found noodles on top of the dressing table.

Sonto: You made me noodles?

Bukhosi: Ummh ...yes

Sonto: How do you expect me to eat noodles? Noodles Nkosi really? Do you want me to starve is that your plan? Making us starve so we would die?

Bukhosi: Okay sweetheart calm down will you we will buy food on our way there. Is that okay?

Sonto: Fine.

He sighs.

Bukhosi: I am going to take a bath.

He said then walked away.

Bukhosi: Damn I am never getting you pregnant ever again.

I heard him say before closing the bathroom door. I click my tongue and ate the bowl of noodles then got dressed in my blue royal dress with red wedge. The dress was silk it really did look good on me Lihle was right and the fact that I looked amazing in it with my baby bump was just a bonus. I had my hair braided and I loved the new hair style it was nothing hectic the hair style looked like my natural hair the only difference was it was longer than my actually hair. I fixed myself nicely as he was busy getting dressed.

Bukhosi: You ate the noodles.

Sonto: So

He just shakes his head and went on with getting dressed he was wearing black suits with a blue shirt he looked so handsome. I helped him fix his tie and he kissed my lips.

Bukhosi: You look amazing.

He touched my baby bump.

Bukhosi: I love you.

We kissed for a while then broke it off and left for the event that was held in some fancy hotel first he brought me a burger which I ate right there in a car. The moment we walked in all I could see was people who were wearing fancy clothes with glasses on their hands talking and mingling. I just didn't fit in at all and if it wasn't for him I would go back home to lie down on the couch with every kinds of junkie food.

“Mr Nkosi”

Some pretty lady with a body to die for said she was just perfect tinny waist big ass a perfect Colgate smile. What a beauty?

Bukhosi: Pam

He said while holding my waist with his other hand and the other one on his pocket.

Pam: Thank God you are here Miss Sithole wanted to talk to you before the start of the event and Mr David is here if we could get him we will boom I tried hooking one of the guys with him but he blows them off you know how he is like ...oh and I almost forget what do you think? I did it Sir all of this my work of magic.

She said with a huge smile on her face.

Bukhosi: Pretty well well done Pam.

Sonto: Oh my God! I am invincible. Did you know I could be invincible Nkosi? I have this invincible superpowers hey there pretty lady can you see me?

She cleared her throat and adjusted her stunning short dress. Bukhosi looked at me with a raised eye brow and amused face.

Pam: I ...uh-uh Hi

She said with a fake smile I say fake because it wasn't so beautiful like before.

Bukhosi: Pam meets my Wife Sp-

I gave him a nasty look before he could even finish.

Bukhosi: Nomasonto and sweetheart this is Pam my assistant.

Pam: You have a wife!

Pam: You have a wife!

Sonto: Yes he does is that a problem.

I was so happy he introduced me as his wife. And I kind of feel bad for this girl she will get to know the bitter bitch me since she acted all bitch on me and I don't think Carrot Tomato and Onion like her.

Pam: Oh no I just ...Hi Nomasonto.

Sonto: You can call me Sonto.

Pam: Nice to meet you.

Sonto: Ummh

Bukhosi: I will go talk with Mr David now before the whole thing start.

Pam: Make sure you hook him up and I will ask someone to deal with Miss Sithole.

He nods his head and turned to me.

Bukhosi: Sweetheart Pam will take you to our table I will meet you there shortly.

I nod my head.

Sonto: Okay

He lean over and kissed me.

Sonto: Don't take long.

He smiled.

Bukhosi: I won't be long and behave.

I smiled and wink at him that earned me a smirk from him before he walks away shaking his head. Me and the Pam lady watched him till he disappeared in the crowd.

Pam: Wow! ...Please follow me.

She said and made a dramatic turn flipping her hair then shakes her big ass walking away.

We walked the large hall way towards tables that were decorated amazing. Some lady walked up to us busy smiling.

“Girl where is your man today? I have been looking around but nothing”

Pam: Nancy babes you look amazing and you know how it likes with us.

“Girl I had to get the best dress you know”

Pam: Of course babes I love this dress you look stunning.

Sonto: Sorry lady I need to seat down.

She turned to me with a nasty look.

Pam: Would you chill I am still busy

She said then turned to her friend

“Who is this wheelbarrow?”

I walked up to their face so they would see this face and never forget it. I won't let these chicks talk shit about me. I am done with that.

Sonto: Listen here you lady you going to get me the table I am supposed to seat on or else you will kiss this job of

yours goodbye before end of today ...oh and show some respect.

Then I turned to her friend.

Sonto: Call me a wheelbarrow one more time and watch me mops the floor with your face.

Then I turned back to the Pam lady.

Sonto: Would you fucking take me to the table now damn these shoes are killing me.

She didn't say anything she just led the way to the table. It is in front and there were just two chairs while other tables had about five or six people.

Pam: Would you need anything before I leave ...ma'am?

Sonto: Oh I am ma'am now I like the sound of that and no I will just wait for my husband ...Pam.

I gave her the same attitude she was busy giving me all along. Ntando came and joined me.

Ntando: Mama Spinach where is Papa Cabbage.

“I am going to kick your ass Mabandla”

Bukhosi said behind him and I just laughed.

Sonto: Wait so he is Cabbage?

I laughed again.

Bukhosi: See what you are doing

Ntando: It the vegetables family after all.

Bukhosi: Mxm move you not even supposed to be seating here.

Ntando: I am not going anywhere go grab another chair.

Bukhosi groaned before walking away.

Ntando: I heard you are showing Papa Cabbage flames burn him. By the end of this pregnancy he must be burnt into ashes.

Sonto: Heey that not fair.

I defended him.

Ntando: Trust me he deserve it.

Bukhosi: Deserve what?

Sonto: He wants me to abuse you

Ntando: Spinach you are so not loyal that was supposed to be between us.

Sonto: My loyalty lies with my baby daddy.

That earned me a huge smile from Bukhosi he kissed my cheek.

Bukhosi: Did you heard that you ass

Ntando: I think I am going to throw up god I preferred you girlfriendless.

He groaned and stood up leaving us laughing.

Bukhosi: I have three kids you go only two.

Ntando: Fuck I will never hear the end of this I need a strong drink.

He walked away and Bukhosi chuckled then turned to me.

Bukhosi: Have you been behaving.

I nod my head smiling.

Bukhosi: Those little munchies didn't make you do something crazy.

Sonto: Not at all.

Bukhosi: Umm

He kissed me while caressing my cheek. He whispers on my ear.

Bukhosi: I love this fierce you such a turn on.

He bit my ear gentle making me giggle and my body burn and pussy itches making me cross my legs to smooth the itching

Sixty four

SIXTY FOUR

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The following day I woke up really tired worse I was starting with my classes today. They will last for three weeks only since I am not going deep into the study of plants I am just focusing on the flowers and their differences types and that all. I drag my feet to the bathroom Bukhosi was still sleeping. I freshen up then went to the kitchen to make breakfast for both of us. Firstly I made hot chocolate for myself while sipping on it I made breakfast then ate while Bukhosi's breakfast was warming up in the microwave. I walked to the closet to get his clothes. He came out of the bathroom all done with bathing.

Sonto: Your food is inside the microwave.

He kissed my cheek and thank me.

Sonto: Black tie or grey tie.

Bukhosi: Black please!

I liked it when he says please thank you and I'm sorry. I prepared his clothing for work after he was done he got dressed I just lay on top of the bed and watched him.

Bukhosi: The driver will take you to school and please behave.

Sonto: I am always behaving.

Bukhosi: Not lately

Sonto: That not true Papa Cabbage.

Bukhosi: Don't start with me Spinach.

I sulk.

Sonto: Don't start with me Cabbage

He sulks and I laughed so loud. He is being really cute lately and I pray he doesn't change.

Bukhosi: I will see you when I come back take your phone with you and call me when you get to school are we clear?

Sonto: Yes sir

Bukhosi: Check the closet; I have a gift for you.

I smiled happily he hardly buy me gift.

Sonto: A gift!

He walked up to me and kissed my cheek then took his bag.

Bukhosi: Don't forget to call me.

He said then walked out I jumped out of the bed and went to the closet indeed there was a big wrapped box. Excitedly I took it and went to sit on top of the bed then ripped it open there were t-shirts five t-shirts in different colours.

Sonto: What?

I took them all out hoping to find something special but there was nothing but a note I took the note and read it.

You will wear those t shirts every day to school disobey me and see what I would do. I will even forget you are pregnant. Good luck Spinach.

I threw the note down while rolling my eyes so much for getting a gift. I picked one of the t shirts it white in colour and in front it printed; LOOK AWAY BOYS HUBBY IS A SOLDIER HE OWNS A GUN.

Sonto: What?

I checked all the t shirts and they all had one same message. Look away boys hubby is a soldier he owns a gun.

Sonto: He got to be kidding me.

My phone rings. I quickly grabbed it and pick up.

Sonto: Seriously? Look away boys hubby owns a gun.

Bukhosi: I take it you got my gifts; it was a pleasure baby you don't have to thank me.

Sonto: I won't wear them.

Bukhosi: I can still make a u turn and force you to wear them myself you know.

Sonto: Why should I wear them?

Bukhosi: Because I said so don't push me Spinach I have done enough of lovey-dovey.

I rolled my eyes.

Sonto: Okay

Bukhosi: Call me when you get to school.

Sonto: Okay

He dropped the call I threw the stupid t shirts on the floor then went to get ready for school and instead of his t shirts I wore a dress. He won't do a damn thing to me this pregnancy is working on my favour he has been really nice to me lately. I took my bag and left the driver drove me straight to school by north beach it a nice building with an amazing garden. I took out my phone and called him as instructed.

He picked up.

Bukhosi: Are you wearing my t shirt?

Sonto: I am in school now

Bukhosi: You didn't answer my question.

Sonto: Yes I am wearing it

I lied.

Bukhosi: Perfect I will see you later.

Sonto: Okay bye I love you.

bye I love you.

Bukhosi: Enjoy your day.

I hate it when he doesn't tell me he loves me. I got in class and introductions were made but my mind wasn't

there I was just hurt he didn't say he loves me back and I felt so irritated. Our teacher was white he kept talking about the introduction to flowers and all I wanted to do was to cry for a very silly reason. Most of my classmates were white and old which was very strange for me since I didn't really had any encounter with white people while growing up even the lady sitting next to me is white. I haven't said anything except my name since I got here.

“Are you okay? “

The white lady beside me asked startling me a little. I cleared my throat.

Sonto: Yes ...yes I am okay thank you

“That good congratulations with your pregnancy”

I smiled politely even though my mind wasn't there. Someone knocked on the door; I wasn't paying much attention as I turned to thank the lady beside me.

Sonto: Thank you

“Nomasonto Nkomo”

As the lecture called out my name my heart beat faster with fear.

“Someone is here to see you”

Sonto: Me?

“Yes you”

The whole class turned to me as I stood up but before I could even move Bukhosi walked in the door and I felt like shitting myself he scanned the room and spotted me standing there with half open mouth and popped out eyes. He walked up to me; he had a t shirt on his hand. My heartbeat kept beating.

Sonto: What are you doing here?

I whispered.

Bukhosi: If you had put on the t shirt like I instructed I wouldn't be here.

Sonto: But I am wearing the dress

Bukhosi: You should've worn pants or skirts.

He handed me the t shirt.

Sonto: You are embarrassing me

I said in a lowered voice.

Bukhosi: Wear the damn t shirt.

His cold scary face was back and I was shit scared. Not to mention the embarrassment. All the eyes were on us.

Bukhosi: Put it on

I blinked away the tears and took the t shirt. I really hated what he was doing to me and at the same time I didn't want to draw more attention.

Bukhosi: Woman I don't have all day.

He was so serious so damn serious that I was even so scared to tell him where to get off I slowly put on the t shirt and faked the most fakest smile.

Sonto: happy

Bukhosi: Very

He peck my lips and walked out with so much confident and authority like he owns the damn school leaving me wanting to crawl under the table.

Lecture: Okay seems like the bold and beautiful is over.

The whole class laughed. I am going to kill Bukhosi I hate that guy. I am going to kill him.

I swear to god I am going to kill him.

Later that day I got home and just cried while stuffing myself with food I don't know why I was crying but I cried when Bukhosi get home I gave him a silent treatment of which he gladly returned. I kept sniffing on the couch because he was ignoring me and I hated it even more when he ignores me. I walked up to him on the balcony where he has been sitting working on his PC.

Sonto: Why did you embarrass me like that on my first day Bukhosi!

I snap at him.

Sonto: You shouldn't have done that it was uncalled for!

Bukhosi: Don't yell at me

Sonto: No! You don't get to tell me what to do after what you did today!

He turned and looked at me; if looks can kill I would die right now on the spot his cold eyes stare deep on mine.

Bukhosi: I said don't fucking yell at me.

He roared like back in the olden days. I shut my mouth instantly.

Bukhosi: You lied to me and you disobeyed me I hate liars. You should've just told me you were not wearing the t shirt.

Sonto: I ...I ...

Bukhosi: Just get off my face before I throw you out of this balcony.

Sonto: Yoo

I run back inside and went to lie on the bed and just cried. My phone ring on my jacket pocket I took it out and picked up.

Lihle: Bitch we coming to get you tomorrow.

I sniffed.

Lihle: Are you crying? Jeez pregnant woman and crying just get ready we will come for you tomorrow.

Sonto: Where we going?

Lihle: It a surprise just wear anything white bye see you.

Sonto: Wait who is we?

Lihle: Me Zee Zamo and Naledi the girls' duuh

She said then dropped the call and left me crying my eyes out till I passed out.Sixty five

SIXTY FIVE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

“Sonto! Oh look at you my baby. You so pretty”

Sonto: Mama

We were in a middle of nowhere surrounded by fresh flowers she had a long pink dress and I was wearing a white dress my baby bump was there. She came closer and put her hand on my tummy.

“Nomasonto my baby uyathanda umama” (Mama loves you)

She said with a prettiest smile of them all while touching my bump.

“Go on my girl go live your life make me proud”

She smiled so sweetly.

Sonto: Mama

I said with tears and a smile. She smiled back while slowly disappearing.

Sonto: Mama! Mama!

I heard the sounds of kids giggling.

“Lalala! Lalalala! Catch me if you can”

A voice said even if I were fast asleep I know I would here
that voice anytime and anywhere but I couldn't see him.

Sonto: Njabulo!

"I am going to catch you"

Another one said.

Sonto: Nonjabulo! Njabulo!

I shout looking around but couldn't see them all I could
hear is them giggling.

Sonto: Njabulo! Nonjabuo wozani wozani sambeni!
Njabulo!

"Spinach! Come on wake up wake up it just a dream"

I jump up and looked around Bukhosi was holding me and I was sweating and breathing heavy.

Him: It just a dream sweetheart it just a dream.

I lay on his chest and exhale. He brushed me gentle and held me tight.

Bukhosi: Are you okay?

I didn't say anything I just lay there.

Bukhosi: Is this because of yesterday.

I just lay there and didn't say anything all I could think about is the dream I had.

He sighs.

Bukhosi: I'm sorry ...I ...I love you.

He said then kissed my forehead I broke off from his embrace.

Bukhosi: Where are you going?

Sonto: To the bathroom if that okay with you.

Bukhosi: Come on ...

I got off the bed and walked towards the bathroom.

Bukhosi: I have been tracking down my father; I want to fix my life so I would take you as my wife. I want to marry you and I don't want complications.

I slowly turned to him.

Sonto: That doesn't justify what you did yesterday.

Bukhosi: You lied to me.

I pout.

Bukhosi: I hate being lied too; you should've told me you were not wearing the t shirt.

Sonto: So it my faults you rock up in my class and made me centre of attention.

Bukhosi: Umm technical yes what was so difficult about wearing the t shirt plus they will be comfortable on you which is just a cherry on top.

I exhale and walked away. I didn't even make breakfast for him; I just took a bath and left for school while he leaves for work. Thanks to Bukhosi I was still talk of the class and they were still giving me weird looks while talking about me behind my back today I wore his white t shirt with leggings the t shirt is oversized if your weren't paying much attention you wouldn't even notice my baby bump. After my class the driver took a different route back home and I panicked.

Sonto: Where are we going?

Driver: Boss said to drive you to him.

I settled back on my seat and just stare out the window as he drove off. He pulled over by some building before I could say anything the door opened from outside.

Ntando: Hello ma'am

He said as he help me get off the car with my confused face I got off. He held out his arm for me to take.

Ntando: Please.

Sonto: What going on.

Ntando: You will see.

I put my hand on his arm and he escorted me towards the door where we met Zamo who was wearing all formal black and white now I am even more curious yet amused.

Ntando bow a little before handing me over to Zamo.

Zamo: Hello ma'am I am Nomzamo Nkomo please come with me.

Sonto: Zamo what going on.

She just smiled sweetly while escorting me inside the building it look amazingly breath taking inside. There were red rose petals from the door all the way to the table that had Bukhosi standing by it looking so damn handsome the light were dim and there were candles this is a restaurant but no one is around Zamo escorted me all the way towards the table I couldn't contain the smile that broke off my face. When we got by the table Zamo walked away leaving me staring at Bukhosi who looked like he want to run for his life. He handed me flowers and my smile just turned into a grin the flowers made their way to my nose I couldn't help but smell them they smelled so heavenly good.

Bukhosi: Please take a seat.

He opened a chair for me and helped me sit down.

Sonto: Thank you I love the flowers they are lovely.

That made him sigh in relief as he took a seat opposite me

Sponsored

he looked freaked out and it my first time seeing him this scared.

Bukhosi: Fuck this shit!

He stood up and walked to stand in front of me.

Bukhosi: Here ...

He said fishing on his pocket and came out with a small box.

Bukhosi: Please tell me you will marry.

“aaaaah! Jeez this guy that was not a plan”

Lihle said and when I turned they were all there poking their head.

Bukhosi: Would you just fucking leave

Ntando: I knew he was not going to pull it off.

Lihle: What a waste of work.

He groaned beside me I was both shocked and amused. When I turned to him he was on his knees.

Bukhosi: Nomasonto.

Him saying my full name made these vegetables I am carrying to run around chasing butterflies.

Bukhosi: I am not the most romantic man; I didn't even know where to go about this if it wasn't for them I wouldn't have pulled it off. All I want is you to marry me you have to say yes because if you say no Mabandla will take r20 000 from our bank account and if you say yes we will take r20 000 from their bank account.

I smirked with tears gosh stupid tears.

Ntando: Jeez that not how it was supposed to go
Cabbage!

He shouts making me laugh. Bukhosi grinned and wink at me.

Bukhosi: So please say yes to being r20 000 rich.

Sonto: I will only say yes because we are getting money.

I said with a grin on my face.

He laughed and raised his hand for a high five.

Bukhosi: I knew you have my back team mate.

When I was about to high five him he pull down his hand then lean over to kiss me making me smile.

Bukhosi: I want you to have this ring on you always.

Sonto: always.

He took my hand and put the ring then looked at me deep in the eyes.

Bukhosi: Thank you for agreeing to be my wife I am not perfect but I promise to try for you and the kids.

Then he wiped off my tears.

Bukhosi: I love you.

Sonto: I love you even more.

We kissed for a while.

Lihle: Would you stop already let pop the Champaign darling.

Bukhosi groaned as he broke the kiss then walk off to his seat. Lihle poured a juice for me then whisky for Bukhosi. I wiped my tears off.

Lihle: Enjoy.

She said and walked away. Bukhosi raised his glass.

Bukhosi: Here is to being 20k rich.

I smiled and raised mine.

Sonto: To being rich.

We click our glasses smiling to each other.

Zee: As long as you don't forget that my husband's money.

I laughed; she walked up to us with a plate full of food and Naledi following behind her. They placed the plate of some rabbit food in front of us.

Bukhosi: Thank you waitress for the rabbit food.

I laughed even more because it like he read my mind.

Zee: Hahah very funny it good for Mrs preggies.

She said as they walked away.

Bukhosi moved his chair and sat beside me. He couldn't get his hands off me as we eat; well I am not complaining I also couldn't get mine off him.

Bukhosi: I found a lead on my father and I would like you to come with me there tomorrow.

Sonto: For real?

Bukhosi: I told you I want to do things right when marrying you.

I gave him a big hug.

Sonto: I would love to come with you.

Bukhosi: You such a sweetheart

He said then pecks my lips.

After the whole proposal thing Lihle Zee Naledi and Zamo took me forcefully from Bukhosi and they said we are having a girls get together they would drop me off our apartment later he had no choice but to let me go with instructions like make sure she get home early whoever will be driving must not be drunk I must call him when I am not feeling good and so on. We left in Zee's family car they drove towards the beach where there was a white tent set.

Lihle: This my lady is your baby shower!

Them: Tada!

Sonto: Oh my God!

Zamo: There we go again she is about to cry.

Sonto: Leave me alone.

We walked there and tears just made their way out I was so flabbergasted. They had decorated it so beautiful everything was pure white. The chair for mother to be was made of gold and the table had all kinds of junkies.

Sonto: This is too beautiful thank you so much.

Zee: You are amazing you deserve this.

Zamo: You deserve all the happiness in the world.

Naledi: I agree you deserve to be happy you are too kind.

“I will have to disagree with you hey bitch”

We turned and shock was an understatement the last time I saw her she had me locked on a basement. She walked up to us. She had her eyes locked on me.

Lihle: Zuzu!

She turned to Lihle.

Zuzu: Missed me traitor!

Sixty six

SIXTY SIX

NOMASONTO NKOMO

She is wearing sweat pants and a cap doesn't look like the slay queen I used to know. Zee walked forward and stood in front of all of us facing Zuzu.

Zee: If you know what good for you Zuzu you will leave and never bother her again.

Zuzu laughed.

Zuzu: Oh look at you another fucking traitor.

Zee said no more she just went into her parse and came back with a pistol and pointed at Zuzu.

Zee: I won't repeat myself Zuzu fuck off.

She raised her hands in surrender while smiling.

Zuzu: Okay Mrs I'm gone I was just here to pass a little massage to miss hippo over there. Tell your man I said I am coming for you and him to revenge the death of my father.

She smirked and turned to walk away but turned and looked at us again.

Zuzu: One more thing congratulations on your pregnancy now I know exactly where it would hurt him the most.

She said and walked away.

Lihle: Oh my God what got into her? You should've shot her Zee.

Zee: Trust me if we were not on a public place I was gonna blow her brains.

Lihle: Do you think she would do it?

Zee: Yea

She sighs.

Zee: He meant the world to her. I'm sorry Spinach but we will have to leave.

Lihle: What? You got to be kidding me after all the work I have done for today to turn out like this.

Zamo: Sonto. Sonto

I could hear her but it was like she was far away like I am dreaming.

Zamo: Sonto

She calls out again.

Zee: Hey Sonto!

Sonto: Please take me back home

Zamo: Are you okay Sonto.

Sonto: I don't want to be here.

Naledi was just standing there all shocked. Her and Zamo are staying at the flat together and Ma Betty is the one paying the rent. Zamo had her hands around me.

Zee: We will do another baby shower some other time when this whole Zuzu thing blows off.

Lihle: Uh you mean when that murder Bukhosi chop her into pieces. Argh let me go and get someone to pack up everything; I am taking this food to my house.

Zee: Do you mind to catch an uber.

Lihle: Money

She sighs and rolled her eyes then gave her money.

Lihle: Cool I will call you guys. Or and by the way nice t shirt Sonto

She said and laughed.

We all left with Zee who was driving so calmly.

Zee: Don't stress your self-Girl you gonna be fine.

Sonto: I ju-

My phone rings on my bag it Ma Betty calling.

Sonto: Mama

Betty: How are you baby? You haven't call in a while.

I felt guilty instantly.

Sonto: I am so sorry Mama things have been hectic and I just started with school.

Betty: Oh I am so proud of you sweetheart.

Sonto: Thank you Mama how are you? How is Zinhle?

She exhales.

Betty: She is part of the reason I called.

Sonto: What wrong? Is everything okay? Is she okay?

Betty: I am worried about her Sonto she is always locked in her room she refuse to eat sometimes and I can't figure out what she likes to do. She is so depressed Sonto and I am worried she might end up hurting herself.

Sonto: Oh no I don't know what to do Ma. I really thought staying with you will help her.

Betty: She needs professional help.

Sonto: So what can I do? How can I help her?

Betty: I will talk to Bukhosi to get her professional help if he agrees she will come that side and live with the girls.

Sonto: Thank you Ma I will also talk to Bukhosi.

Betty: She is going to be fine don't stress okay?

Sonto: Okay. I am with the girls.

Betty: Oh my babies put them on loud speaker.

I put on a loud speaker.

Betty: Hello my girls.

Naledi: Hello Ma Betty how are you.

Betty: I am good now that I am talking to you Zamo how it going baby?

Zamo: I can walk with no stick now mama but I get tired easily so I still use them.

Betty: Praise the almighty. You all should start going to church.

Us: yebo mama

Betty: Stay safe girls I love you.

Us: We love you more.

I dropped the call and lean on the chair.

Zee: You are lucky to have that woman in your lives she is a good person.

Sonto: Can Zuzu be dangerous?

Zee: Compared to Bukhosi she is nothing but drove by hatred and revenge I don't know how she can turn out.

Sonto: oh God

Zamo: If she dare touch you I will kill her myself I am no longer in a wheelchair.

I appreciate her wanting to help me but I will never let Zamo get herself in danger just to save me.

They dropped me off at our apartment then drove off. The moment I got inside Bukhosi attacked me with a hug.

Bukhosi: Are you okay? Did she touch you?

Sonto: I am fine and no she didn't touch me but I am worried.

He wrapped his strong comforting arms around me.

Bukhosi: She won't touch you I swear. I will protect you.

Sonto: She threatens my kids.

I said with tears streaming down my cheeks.

Bukhosi: She did what? Now she has gone too far I will deal with her.

Something Zuzu said came back to my mind and I felt a cold shiver.

Sonto: Did you kill her father?

I prayed he says he is not the one who killed a man in such a cruel way even though a huge part of me knows he did.

Bukhosi: That doesn't matter.

Sonto: Are you a murder Bukhosibemvelo? Did you kill Vusi? Zuzu's father? Did you cut ...did... you cut...

Bukhosi: Shh sweetheart the only thing I do is protect my family and I will do whatever it takes for me to make sure you and the kids are happy and okay all the time.

Sonto: So you killed them?

Bukhosi: Nomasonto!

I broke off his embrace and walked away.

Sonto: You are a murder; I don't even know who you are.
How do you sleep at night knowing you kill people?

Bukhosi: If I didn't kill them they were going to kill me
and you is that what you wanted?

Sonto: But ...but you ...your hands have blood I ...I am so
scared Bukhosi ...I am so scared.

He came towards me and hugged me again.

Sonto: The thought of how they died make my skin crawl
I ...I ...I am so scared

Bukhosi: Shh you got me okay I didn't kill them.

Sonto: But Zuzu sa-

Bukhosi: That bitch is sick don't listen to her.

I lay on his chest and just got comfortable there.

Bukhosi: I will order something for us.

I sit on the couch and he covered me with a throw.

Bukhosi: This should do. Want anything else.

Sonto: I want something hot oily and some fried chips snacks.

Bukhosi: Okay I will quickly drive to Woolworth to get you your something hot and greasy. You will be okay right? I will be quickly.

I nod my head; he walked to the kitchen and got me some snacks then played a movie.

Bukhosi: I will be quick okay sweetheart.

Sonto: Okay.

He pecks my lips and took his car keys then left. I stuff myself with food and kept myself busy with the movie. My phone beeped indicating a message. I reach for it and check.

Time is ticking bitch! Don't get too comfortable

Before I could even digest what just Zuzu sent me there was a knock on the door startling me. I hold my hammering heart and exhale then walked toward the door.

Sonto: Who is it?

“Ma’am I have a delivery for Miss Nomasonto”

I took a deep breath before opening a door a smiley face of a guy I don't know greeted me and handed me a small box with a card message and a paper to sign.

“Have a great afternoon ma’am”

He said and left I closed the door and walked towards the couch while untying the ribbon on the small gift box. The box is red with a red ribbon and red card; after I had untied the ribbon I open the box.

Sonto: Eehh...

I screamed and threw the box away it fell and the blood inside split out on the white comfortable carpet on the floor staining it the chicken raw head that has it mouth wide open and eyes out rolled down all the way under the coffee table with my trembling hands I read the card on my hand.

That how I will cut your head bitch

-Z.T

Sixty seven

SIXTY SEVEN

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

I had really thought I had my life all sorted and the only thing left was to marry my girl then that stupid bitch Zuzu showed out of nowhere and threaten my family she better be ready this time around I will deal with her myself. I will squeeze her little neck till her eyes turn all white. Today I had insist Spinach stays home we were supposed to go in search of my father but we will do it on weekend. I had hired guards to make sure no one get near her. I had to go to work today since I had a meeting with imperative clients. She is going to be fine though she is well protected and guarded if she wants to go somewhere the bodyguards will go with her I gave strictly instructions. She is not allowed to open the door; they should be by her side if she were to go out. I hate seeing her shaken up and I know she is worried more about the kids.

“Nkosi we will need a new strategy and new software and I want you personally to implement it”

“I agree with you I also want your personal intervention I have once lost all data on the hands of your employees now we need a professional”

Bukhosi: I will get right on it we will start with installation next week.

“Good and my lab at galleria mall I need to have it software upgraded please forward me the expenses once you have went through them”

Bukhosi: My finance department will get right through it.

They all nod satisfied.

Bukhosi: I think that would be all for today.

“Of course we would hear from you”

Bukhosi: Very well.

I shake their hands as they stood up to leave; I followed after them to my office.

Bukhosi: Pam we are done with the boardroom

Pam: Yes sir I will have someone to clear it up.

I nod my head and walked to my office on top of the table was a lunch box was Spinach here. I took the office phone and called Pam.

Pam: Yes sir

Bukhosi: There is a lunch box on my table

Pam: Oh ...yes Sir your wife was here she dropped it off and left since you were in a meeting.

Bukhosi: Okay

That strange she has never came to my office before but then the driver would take her wherever she wants to go maybe she just feel bad since I left this morning without breakfast since she was still fast asleep by the time I left for work. I took the lunch box and open it. Rice and beef stew it smells heavenly. I smiled to myself. Such a wife material indeed more reasons to marry her. I took the spoon and dig in damn it taste so good. I took out my phone and called her so I would thank her but it rings unanswered this woman and always forgetting her phone.

While digging on my food I took out my PC and tried to track down Zuzu again but her number was still unavailable. When I find that skinny bitch when I find her she better pray her dead asshole father take her before I touch her. I was half way done with my food when I felt some pain on my stomach then my phone ring.

Bukhosi: I have been calling you where were you.

Sonto: I am so sorry I was bathing.

Bathing that strange did she came here without bathing?
Sonto is a neat freak she would never even touch pots
without bathing first.

Bukhosi: Did you come to my office?

I felt the pain again and this time it was like my stomach
was on fire. I bend over while holding it.

Sonto: No

Bukhosi: You mean you di... Fuck! Fuck!

I dropped the call and immediately called Pam

The pain was slowly becoming unbearable

Pam: Sir

Bukhosi: Who the fuck was here?

Pam Sir I ...the girl... sh...

I couldn't stand the pain anymore; I stood up but sit down again. When I coughed blood came out.

Bukhosi: Shit get me one of the company drivers in my office now!

I said before dropping down the phone and groan in pain.

My phone ring I had no energy to pick up. My throat and stomach were burning up like I just swallowed a ball of fire.

Bukhosi: Ah ...fuck ...fuck ...fu

The door of my office opened after some few times of knocking with me not responding.

“Boss Mr Nk... oh shit I will take you to the hospital now”

The driver said helping me up all I could do was cough and holds my stomach and my burning throat.

NOMASONTO NKOMO

I called him again and again still he didn't pick up. I toss my phone on top of the bed and went to get myself something to eat but my phone ring again I rushed back to pick up.

Sonto: Hey you dropped o-

“Ma’am this is Pam Mr Nkosi has been rushed to the hospital.

Sonto: What? What happened?

I said as I struggled with putting on my sleepers after I had managed to put them on i rushed towards the door where the bodyguard were standing.

“We don’t know as yet but he is sick we are almost at the hospital now.

Sonto: Send me the directions I am coming now.

I said and dropped the call.

Sonto: I need you to drive me to the hospital; we will get the directions once I received the text.

Guard: Yes ma' am

I was trying by all means not to panic.

The last thing I want is to lose my kids I am sure it nothing. I am sure he is okay. It probably nothing let me not stress.

I kept saying to myself as I breathe in and out trying to stay calm. My phone beeped and I handed it to the driver who checked the location and drove straight there. The moment he parked I rush out with the two body guards' right beside me. I walked in the hospital when I was about to talk with the lady on the front desk Pam showed up.

Pam: Mrs Nkosi.

Being called Mrs Nkosi felt so odd since I wasn't a Mrs Nkosi as yet.

Sonto: Is he okay? Where is he?

Pam: They are attending to him they have called his brother apparently his doctor is not around so they needed permission for a new doctor to operate him.

Sonto: Where is his doctor?

Pam: I do-

“Spinach please go sit down I will deal with this don’t stress okay”

Sonto: Oh Ntando thank God you are here what going on? What wrong with him?

I asked with tears streaming down my face.

Ntando: Look I am trying to get answers ...Nurse! Nurse please make her unconscious or anything just make sure

her BP is low or whatever shit just make sure she is okay or anything man just make sure she doesn't lose the kids.

Before I could say anything two nurses took me to a ward.

Sonto: Please leave me alone; leave me alone I need to know he is okay! Please tell me what going on.

I cried fighting them off but they held me and injected me then it was light out for me.

NARRATED

She sits on the chair with her legs on top of the table while smiling. Their plan worked like magic now it time for next step of the plan.

“Don’t be too excited as yet little sister we don’t have him yet”

Zuzu: Don’t worry it only a matter of time before they come knocking on that door to ask you to operate him a doctor from overseas who knows better.

She said with a smirk on her face.

“And I will make sure he dies a slow painful death.”

Zuzu: Then getting to that hippo bitch would be a walk in a park.

“He is so going to pain for murdering father like that.”

Zuzu: And she is going to pay for taking him away from me. I want him to watch when that bitch dies.

“We got him now. Our plan better work little sister. I didn’t come all the way from overseas for nothing.”

Zuzu: Oh trust me it will work without him she is spineless and we going to get our sweet ravage.

There was a knock on the door Zuzu jump up and run to another room.

“Come in”

He said to the person on the door the door opened and Mabandla walked in.

Mabandla: Doctor Thusi

“Yes what can I do for you?”

Mabandla: I was told you are the only doctor available.

Mabandla walked in and stand in front of him looking him straight in the eyes. He wasn't sure if he should trust the doctor that comes out of nowhere and at the same time his brother need a doctor asp but he has made some few calls for a doctor what alert him even more is the doctor having a same surname as the mayor. It could be a coincident but with Zuzu on the lose anything is possible.

Sixty eight

SIXTY EIGHT

NOMASONTO NKOMO

As I lay on the hospital bed my mind was busy running wild why can't people leave me in peace? I never done Zuzu wrong why must she hurt me? I am always sweet and nice to everyone why can't they be nice to me? I never done anyone wrong I always help where I can I am always there when they need me but still they go out of their way to hurt me. I am done playing nice I am done being kind and sweet Sonto who you slap once and she gives you another cheek to slap. If they want to start with me then so be it I will face them head on. The door opened Zee walked and smiled.

Zee: Hey you are awake

Sonto: Hey ...how is he?

She walked and took a seat beside me putting her bag on her lap.

Zee: Don't worry he is going to be fine he has been moved to a public hospital.

Sonto: What? Why public?

Zee: Well something is fishy about the new doctor from overseas.

Sonto: What happened to him exactly?

Zee: They found poison on the blood test; his assistant says his wife arrived at the office and left him a lunch box so basically he was poisoned.

She gave me a stern look.

Sonto: What?

Zee: Nomasonto did you want Bukhosi dead? Did you try to kill him?

I was so shocked she would even think that of me.

Sonto: What? Zee I would never do that I never went to his office I don't even know where is it.

She sighs.

Zee: I believe you

Sonto: If you did believe me you wouldn't even asked me that shit.

Zee: Calm down I had to make sure don't over stress you are three months pregnant and anything can happen on a first trimester.

Sonto: I am going to personally kill Zuzu.

I said as I get worked up I will kill her myself. She will be the first murder I will commit. I bit my lower lip really hard as anger want to take over.

Zee: Sonto don't over think okay we will get Zuzu.

I looked at her; she could be in this with her they are friends after all.

Sonto: She is your friend are sure you not working together?

Zee: Now you being ridiculous.

Sonto: Am i?

Zee: Girl I will never do anything to hurt Bukhosi he is family and in my family we look out for each other.

Sonto: I am not family

Zee: You make him happy and beside he proposed to you so methodological we are family.

I exhale loudly.

Zee: Sonto I will never hurt you I am not capable of hurting people for no reason at all.

Sonto: This is so frustrating.

Zee: Just focus on your self Bukhosi will pull through soon he is a never die.

No this time I am the one who will make sure he is fine I am the one who will protect him.

Sonto: Zee could you please get me something to eat I am famished.

She smiled politely and squeezed my arm gently before standing up taking her phone and put her bag on the chair then walked out. I quickly got off the bed and went through her bag indeed her gun was there. I quickly put on my sleepers and grab my jacket that was on the chair I was still wearing my leggings and an oversized t-shirt which I left wearing this morning. I like wearing oversized clothing because they are comfortable and people can't actually see I am pregnant as my baby bump is not that big. I snatch Zee's bag and run out bumping into my bodyguards on the door.

Sonto: I need you to drive me somewhere.

"Yes ma' am"

We quickly walked out towards the parking lot I told them to drive me to Bukhosi's office and they obeyed. On the way my hands were busy shaking as I held the bag tight. I kept telling myself I can do this. It can't be hard I can do this I will do this. They drove in a parking lot we got off and they led the way inside the building. My first

time here and I am astonished the inside is way too attractive. We walked to a lady who was on the front desk.

The lady looked up and smiled.

“Hello welcome to-

Sonto: Where can I get Pam?

The bodyguards stood by sides. The lady looked from me to them then back to me and swallowed hard. I still had the bag on me and I was holding on it for dear life but with the guards with me I doubt I will have to use it.

“If you need Mr Nkosi he is not around”

Sonto: I said Pam and I don't have all day.

“Sorry ma'a...

“Lady you heard Mrs Nkosi we don’t have all day”

One of the guards says she blinked few times and swallowed hard then cleared her throat.

“Third floor”

I smiled mockingly and one of the guards pressed the button for the alleviator.

“You will need access card to go up”

Sonto: Good girl

She handed us the access card written visitor when we got inside the alleviator the guard swipe the card and pressed the number of the floor. The moment the alleviator doors opened I saw Pam talking with some guy and the phone was ringing beside her.

Pam: I am telling you the poor man almost died he wanted me not to leave his side shame I felt sorry for him if it wasn't for work I would've stayed there.

"I knew boss liked you you the only one he let close"

Pam: Duuh what there not to like about me I mean look at all this a whole package darling.

"Girl you are fire"

Pam: Soon I will be a Mrs Nkosi and you all going to bow to me.

Sonto: Keep on dreaming just don't wet yourself.

I said as I made my way towards them. They both turned and looked at me. I am sure people thought I was crazy; my dress code was just something else for this fancy office.

Pam: Hi ...uh-hh

The guy looked at us with his mouth half open.

Sonto: Pretty lady please led the way to my husband's office.

She looked at the ringing phone then back to me then the guards and back to the ringing phone and her gossip friend.

Sonto: Hey led the way.

She quickly walks around the table with her shoes making so much noise. I smiled politely at the shock face of the guy me and the guards followed after her. She got in and I followed the guards stood inside by the door and closed the door behind them. His office is pretty awesome; everything is squeaky clean a red shining office cabinet and a big red maroon couch.

I took a deep breath and walked inside she turned to look at me.

Pam: I... this... this is it.

I walked around and sat on his comfortable chair.

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Sonto:
Sit

I ordered she hesitate.

Pam: Look you can't just walk in here and order me around I don't answer to you.

Sonto: You going to take that back and sit your ass on that chair.

I said calmly.

Pam: And if I don't you will do what? Get me fired girl get over it there is something called employment contract I can't just get fired.

I chuckled.

Sonto: I will do worse than get you fired.

She rolled her eyes.

Pam: Your insecurities are sickening.

Sonto: Well I guess it the hard way.

I went through the bag and came out with a gun then placed it on top of the table. Holly shit guns are heavy! Why didn't anyone ever told me that guns are this heavy.

Sonto: Are you going to sit or should I make you.

She looked really freaked out; I sit back on the chair and tried to keep calm. Truth speaking I was freaking out myself. She slowly took a sit.

Sonto: Now I am going to ask you a question and you will answer me.

She rubbed her hands together.

Sonto: Who poised my husband?

Pam: I don't know.

Sonto: Let me ask again why did you say I am the one who brought a lunchbox for him here?

She didn't answer.

Sonto: I am not gonna ask you again.

Pam: Okay okay a lady came here and asked me she used to come here before her name is Zuzu. Her and Mr Nkosi are dating or were dating I don't know but she paid me to say it was you who brought the lunch box and I didn't know it was poised I just thought she was being a nice and romantic side chick or whatever.

Sonto: Zuzu that hoe!

Pam: I'm sorry I am really sorry; I really did felt bad after this whole thing.

Sonto: If I were you I would start packing my shit and leave because the moment he comes back your sorry ass is out but I can help you stay if you can help me find Zuzu.

Pam: I will do anything I need this job.

Sonto: Good how can we find Zuzu?

She thought for a while.

Pam: We can track her down do you have her number

I nod my head.

Pam: let me call Gary

She took the office phone and made a call.

Pam: Come to the boss's office now.

Then she dropped the call we waited impatiently after what seems like few minutes there was a knock.

Sonto: Come in.'

A nerd white guy in eye glasses walked in. he looked at us confused.

Gary: Pam you called for me.

Pam: I need you to track someone

Gary: Sorry what?

Sonto: I do not have all day so let get over this shit!

I snap.

I handed him the phone.

Sonto: You are going to track down that girl for me now.

He looked at the gun on top of the table then the guards on the door.

Craig: Okay but I will need my laptop.

Sonto: What are you waiting for?

Right now on this moment I realised being feared and having power is the best thing ever it gives you that feelings the unexplainable feeling like you can do anything you like. He walked out to get his laptop while we waited. He came back shortly and sat on the couch with my phone he got busy for what seems like forever.

Sonto: It been hours.

I complained. Even my phone has been ringing nonstop but I would just tell the nerd guy to drop it

Craig: Lady with all due respect you will have to wait these things take time and the new track software is too complicated it keeps kicking me out; right now I have only managed to track down places she has been in using buildings cameras.

I was hungry now so hungry that I even felt dizzy.

Sonto: Pretty lady get me something to eat.

Pam: Uh-hh anything specific.

Sonto: Meat lot of meat

She looked disgust.

Pam: They have roasted chicken at the caf

Sonto: Then get me lot of it with fried chips and some orange juice.

Pam: Okay

She stood up and walked away.

Sonto: Oh and make it spicy

I was even tired I could do with some sleep gosh pregnancy is so exhausting. My phone ring again and I told the nerd guy to drop it again. The Pam lady came back with my food and I stuff myself with no care in the world.

Craig: Aaha got her!

The guy cheered proudly.

Craig: Damn this was a hard one

The moment he said that I felt hungry all over again yet I just finished eating.

Sonto: Good put the location on my phone make sure you keep a close eye on her if she goes somewhere you will call us.

Craig: Yes ma'am

I took a deep sigh and stood up damn can I use some nap first but there was no time to nap. I took my phone from him and handed it to the guards.

Sonto: We following this address we don't sleep without finding her.

Craig: For a pregnant lady you such a bad ass

The nerd guy said I gave him a once over look he raised his hands in surrender

Craig: I am just saying you are my role model.

Sonto: Listen here even if it knock off time you don't leave until I got to that girl I will pay you both after this whole mission is done.

Craig: I feel like a CSI agency

I rolled my eyes and walked towards the table took the gun and put it back inside the bag and walked out with the guards following behind me leaving the pretty lady and the nerd guy sitting there.

This is it; I won't let that skinny flat ass bitch win. This time she has gone too far and she need to pay.

Sixty nine

SIXTY NINE

NOMASONTO NKOMO

We got to the town house that the directions led us it already dark outside and I couldn't help the fear that was creeping in but I am not going to back down. I am doing this for the safety of my family for my kids and well for my man.

I took a deep breath before I step out of the car.

“Ma’am I suggest you stay back and let us deal with her”

The guard say.

Sonto: We will deal with this together; I want to be the one to make sure she is dead.

“Are you sure”

I sigh and nod my head.

Sonto: Let do this.

I took out the gun from the bag and throw the bag back in the car. Damn this gun is really heavy and I was even scared I might accidental touch the trigger I held it with both my hands like they do in movies when they are ready for war.

“Not trying to be offensive but do you know how to use that”

Sonto: It can't be hard; you just hold the gun straight and shoot Just like in the movies right?

They both chuckled.

“Well it not that hard but you need to be cautious guns are very dangerous you might harm yourself. How about we unload your gun she will never know it not loaded”

Sonto: Ummh ...Okay just leave at least one bullet just in case.

He took the gun from me.

“Do not by any chance touch the trigger”

I nod my head my hands were even sweating.

“Just stay on our back we will deal with her because if anything happens to you we are as good as dead. I will give you the gun once we are there”

Sonto: Okay I will stay behind you.

“Let get her boss lady”

The guard mocked me I actually like these two bodyguards they are nice. The car was parked across the street this is a very quiet neighbourhood it obviously for the rich people we walked towards the gate the other guard put a silencer on his gun then shoot the gate lock it didn't even made any gun noise but still it freaked me out. I am really doing this; there is no turning back now.

Sonto: Umm ...wait.

They turned to look at me. I had my hands wrapped around me.

Sonto: Before we go in there can we ...like say a short prayer so please bow your head.

They both chuckled and bowed their heads.

Sonto: Dear lord I do not know what I am praying for as I am about to sin please protect us and give me strength to kill Zuzu so I will find peace.

“Amen”

They both said and we walked inside the yard my eyes were everywhere checking making sure I don't miss any movement. They knock on the door and stood in front of me blocking me from Zuzu these two men are big and buff I couldn't even see. The one who took my gun handed it back to me.

“Are you sure”

I nod my head and held the gun with my both hands. The door opened and Zuzu showed up in her short pants and a sport bra.

Zuzu: And then

They pushed her inside; I also got in and closed the door behind me.

Sonto: It good to see you Zuzu.

I say so calm avoiding the pounding heart by all means. She laughed so loudly.

Zuzu: Look who finally got balls; she can even carry a gun now.

Sonto: Yey! Lucky me what an achievement I am even thinking of throwing myself a party.

She laughed again.

Zuzu: Now she even knows the word party the only thing you will be throwing is a funeral hippo.

Sonto: For you? No dear I won't bury you no one will bury you. I will have you fed to bull dogs.

Zuzu: Which bull dogs the ones on your side?

They bodyguards groaned beside me.

Sonto: No dear you are a carcass they eat real meat the tasty meat not remains.

Zuzu: Hahahah I worship Bukhosi's dick it makes you think you are Queen.

Sonto: Bearing in mind the fact that I get it every day all day even on your wedding night girl you should really

worship it that dick is God even some skinny bitches are busy wanting to kill for that dick; worship it girl while you are busy worshiping it us the lucky ones will be riding it.

Her face turned red instantly.

Zuzu: So what he is going to use you and dump you.

She said bitter now it my turn to laugh at her.

Sonto: Just in case you didn't get the memo

I flashed the ring on her face then brushed my baby bump while holding a gun with one arm.

Sonto: He put a ring on it and his bones are growing inside me.

Sonto: He put a ring on it and his bones are growing inside me.

Zuzu: I knew you were bitch in a mask you bewitched him then tricked him with a baby you so fucking sick bitch.

Sonto: Damn and you figure that all by yourself you are smart after all.

I said with a smirk on my face irritating her even more.

Zuzu: Fuck you!

Sonto: I will tell Bukhosi to fuck me twice on your behalf sweetheart.

She looked at me like she was ready to burst at any time.

Zuzu: Welcome to Durban you should thank me I gave you balls.

Sonto: Oh damn right I should. You gave me a pair tomorrow I am buying myself a very fashionable black dress for your funeral I mean like I got to show up in style after all the shit you have put me through.

Zuzu: Do you even know style; you have been wearing second handed clothes all your life.

That hit home.

Sonto: You are right what do I know about style? But I am lucky because you are still alive how about you teach me one or two things about looking stylish I promise to make your death a little bit fast and more painful.

Zuzu: Even if I were to teach you your hippo body will still look ridiculous in anything you wear.

Sonto: Ouch that hurt and sad it actually means your stylish game sucks and too sad because I will have to make your death slowly and more painful.

The guards were enjoying this a lot; they kept smirking and looking at a fuming Zuzu.

Zuzu: When I get my hands on you I will stab that baby bump of yours and you going to give birth with your mouth instead of you bore Kimberly hole.

Sonto: Oh thank god you will be saving my bore hole you so kind after all Zuzu I hope giving birth with my mouth will be less painful.

Zuzu: I am going to kill you ugly hippo bitch.

Sonto: When are you planning to do that dear? I mean you failed when you were still alive are you going to try your luck after life?

Zuzu: You think you have won?

Sonto: I wasn't aware we were we in a competition sweetheart; I am just here to kill you and end this whole thing of you being crazy over a dick of man that doesn't even want you; speaking on behalf of all women out there trust me love when I say you are such a disgrace to womanhood.

I said with a smirk and on the back of my head I am like go Sonto! Zamo would be proud of me right now. Damn is anyone recoding this? Where is camera man? Camera man! where are you? This need to be captured for future purpose

Zuzu: You know with a snap of a figure I can have your man dead.

She said angrily and that got into me.

Sonto: And I will be putting the bullet on your skull how romantic do fuck him in heaven on my behalf or maybe you will go to hell or maybe he will reject you just like he

has always been rejecting you shame poor you so undesirable.

She jumped to me but the guard were quickly to grab her back.

Zuzu: I am going to kill you bitch! I am going to fucking kill you.

She tried to break free I don't know what happened but I accidental pressed the trigger and the gun fired making me jump and scream in agony.

“Damn I knew this will happen”

One of the guards said the pain on my foot was too much I heard Zuzu laughing.

Sonto: Shoot her someone fucking shoot her!

I screamed both in pain and irritation. I heard a gun being fired when I looked Zuzu was falling on the floor with her brains blow open and that was disgusting I started throwing up instantly.

The agony was too much for me I was screaming my lungs out as they carried me inside the hospital; they had wrapped my foot with their jacket. The nurses rushed to me and got me into a ward then operated me. When I opened my eyes a pacing up and down Zee was in my ward. The moment she realised I was awake she came towards me.

Zee: Are you fucking crazy? Have you lost your damn mind? Do you realise the danger you put yourself and the kids in? I was sick worried Sonto; do you even know you almost lost the kids due to shock?

I quickly touch my stomach and got relieved when my baby bump was still there.

Zee: Sonto wtf! Got into you? You are even shot!

She was busy shouting and my head was pounding.

Sonto: can you shut the fuck up! You are screaming and my head is pounding jeez Zee.

She exhales.

Zee: What happened?

I shrugged.

Sonto: How is Bukhosi? Is he fine? Will he be okay?

Zee: He is fine and going mad since you went missing.

Sonto: You mean he pull through?

She rolled her eyes.

Zee: Yes but he is still under doctor supervision the poison got to him.

Sonto: But he will be fine right?

Zee: yes and he is going to kill you when he finds you.

I smiled.

Sonto: He has to chill I am fine and alive.

She hugged me.

Zee: Gosh you almost gave me a heart attack.

I lay back and relaxed it over right? I mean she is dead. There is nothing left to fight she is gone. And I don't even feel bad; god knows I have been trying by all means to avoid her. I have been staying out of her lane I have been being nice to her even after all the shit she has put me through but still she kept provoking me. She kept testing my patient so it not my fault she is dead. She asked for it. God should forgive me if it wasn't her laying cold it was going to be my loved ones and I don't cope well when someone is threatening my love ones. All my love ones have died on hands of someone I was not going to allow the same thing to happen ever again.

Seventy

SEVENTY

NOMASONTO NKOMO

The following day I was still in hospital but was getting discharged today they had put a hard cast on my foot it does get painful sometimes. I haven't seen nor heard from Bukhosi ever since the whole Zuzu thing and honestly I don't know why I am worried about him. Zee promised me that he was fine and recovering and he will also be discharged today all I know is I want to see him I want to be on his strong arms and him holding me tight telling me everything is going to be alright. Zee and Zamo arrived to fetch me; I was walking with one crutch to support myself that amused Zamo a lot since she was teasing me all the way to fetch Bukhosi. When we got there they helped me out of the car I was even limping we walked inside the public hospital all the way to his ward it was different from private hospital that the first thing I noticed when I walked in. He was sitting on top of

the bed fully dressed with Ntando beside him I was so nervous as I limp my way in they both look up. He just stare at me without saying anything the room turned tense no one greeted or said anything my hands were even sweating.

Ntando: You can take Zee's car we will drive back with my car

Zee: What?

He gave her a dead stare it was my first time seeing Ntando like this and he looked so damn terrifying. Zee handed her keys to Bukhosi.

Bukhosi: Sure

Ntando got up and walked towards us; he looked at me and shakes his head disappointment was written all over his face. I did the right thing why are they being like this?

I saved my life my kids and Bukhosi himself and they should be grateful.

Ntando: Nikhamiseleni

He said looking at Zamo and Zee who quickly walked out following after him and I was left with a mad as hell Bukhosi I couldn't even look at him in the eyes. He stood up and grabs his bag.

Sonto: Ndlangamandla I ...

Bukhosi: What were you thinking?

Sonto: I was tired of Zuzu okay? She had gone too far I had to do something.

Bukhosi: You put your life in danger and worse you didn't even tell anyone where you are going you carry a loaded gun you don't pick up your phone when they call you.

Me: I'm sorry

I mumbled.

Bukhosi: Are you really sorry?

I didn't respond because quite frankly I wasn't sorry.

Bukhosi: Look at your foot what if you shot your stomach.

Still I didn't say anything. He exhale and walked out. I blinked back the tears and limp after him. he got to the receptionist and sign the papers I left him there and went to stand by Zee's car at the parking lot he showed up after a while I stood by the driver's door without moving.

Bukhosi: Move

Sonto: No!

He gave me a stern look.

Bukhosi: Woman I said move

Sonto: And I said no! I am tired of you people thinking I am a just a fool stupid village girl it about damn time you know I am not stupid.

He chuckled mockingly.

Bukhosi: You are a stupid village girl what were you thin-

He was never ready and I doubt I was even ready myself all I did is raise my hand and a slap landed on his cheek. The look I got in return was enough to make me shit myself but not this me I am used to his scary intense look that I no longer care and the anger fuming inside me couldn't be frightened away with just one look.

Sonto: Call me a stupid village girl one more time; I will do more than just slapping you.

He didn't even hold his cheek to indicate that the slap affected him in some painful way. He held my chin and made me look at him; his hand was a little bit painful.

Bukhosi: Listen here I call you whatever I want to call you.

Sonto: If you don't get your filthy hands off me I will burst your balls with this crutch don't test me
Bukhosibemvelo the least you could do is be grateful and treat me like a Queen I deserve better than the shit you keep putting me through.

I wasn't expecting him to do it but he let go of me and just stare down at me till I was too shy to stare back at him.

Bukhosi: Spinach look at me.

He ordered calmly I slowly raised my yes and looked at him.

Bukhosi: What happened to you? When you first got here you couldn't even hurt a fly.

Sonto: You and everyone else happened to me. You control me 'Sonto do this Sonto do that Sonto don't do this Sonto don't do that' don't control me I don't want you to control me and learn to control yourself we all have been through hell I have watched my siblings being killed my mother with unrecognisable face my friend's father being burn alive her mother dying on my hands the list is endless but you don't see me going around snapping at everyone. Just stop punishing me for things I have no control over.

He just stares at me without saying anything nor blinking.

Sonto: Then I am nice to everyone I come across with what do they do in return they hurt me they take the people I love. I worked my ass off for my siblings I went out of my way to make sure they had food on the table I had sleepless night trying to figure out where I would get food for them the house chores it was all me their school uniform all me making sure everyone was fine still all me I signed my soul to you a devil in a suits all for them; then they were taken away from me after all the hard work after all the shit I went through to make sure they were happy and they had food they were just taken away from me in a snap of a finger and there was nothing I could've done about it. I was left shattered my heart bleeds every day I miss them every day and it hurt so much. Then you Ma Betty Zamo and the kids I am carrying became my family I have you and that makes me happy at least I am not alone then boom Zuzu came out of nowhere and threaten to take the same thing that keeps me going the same thing that I live for and you expect me to just sit back and wait for her to take the only people I am left with.

Bukhosi: Spinach i-

Sonto: No Nkosi! I am tired of people taking everything I had worked hard for if I don't do anything if I don't stand up for myself they will end up taking everything from me and I will end up an empty shell with nothing and no one. I am tired okay! I had it enough! This heart of mine has been broke for so long by so many people it no longer the same. If you think you the only one who has been screwed then news flash I have been screwed too.

He came towards me and just crushed me into a tight hug. I have always loved his hugs they are the best and being on his arms feels like heaven on earth. He let go of me and wipes my tears.

Bukhosi: You slapped me.

He said wiping my tears gentle. After everything I have said after pouring my heart out that all he says. He kissed my forehead and I just went back to laying my head on his chest while he wraps his strong arms around me.

What a strange place to have an argument. The parking lot but then there is nothing normal about me and him.

Bukhosi: Sometimes you just have to be a little ferocious to get your voice heard.

Sonto: Is that what you will teach our kids to be ferocious?

I said still my head buried on him. He chuckled.

Bukhosi: I didn't say I condone ferocity but a little bit of violence can be good I mean like it got me putting myself on your shoes.

I broke the hug and looked at him with a teary face and a smile.

Bukhosi: You are not violent you have never been ferocious and seeing you going out of your way to kill someone worries me.

He gently grabs my cheek.

Bukhosi: And the fact that I failed to protect you and the kids kills me inside.

Sonto: You didn't fail you have never failed me.

Bukhosi: I am so scared Spinach.

Looking deep in his eyes I saw the fear I saw the naked truth the walls he has built I saw them crumbling down and I couldn't help but love him more.

Bukhosi: I am scared one day you might wake up and decide to leave me I am scared I won't be a good father to my kids and fuck I am so scared I might fail you and the kids.

Sonto: Well I for one know I will never leave you no matter what we in this together and always together but maybe you can try to stop swearing for the sake of the veggies.

He chuckled.

Bukhosi: Anything for my veg family.

“Is everything okay over there?”

A security asked we have been standing here for almost an hour damn we are so weird.

Bukhosi: We are fine

He said looking at me smiling.

“Ma’am are you okay?”

The security guy directed the question to me.

Sonto: Yes I am fine thank you.

“Umm”

He said and walked away leaving us still staring at each other.

Bukhosi: Would you get out of my way now.

Sonto: If you promise to open the door for me every time we go out I might consider stepping aside.

He has never opened the car door for me not even once. He thought for a while.

Bukhosi: Done deal.

He pecks my lips and went to open the door. I followed after him and he helped me get in then closed the door.

Bukhosi: Did we just solve our problems in a hospital parking lot?

He said settling on his seat beside me.

Sonto: I guess we both couldn't wait to get home.

He smiled looking at me I blushed as his smile widened.

Bukhosi: I heard you were so savage to that nut.

I laughed.

Bukhosi: And you shot your foot in the process of savageness.

He said laughing.

Sonto: That not funny who told you?

Bukhosi: I have eyes and ears everywhere. Now come on tell Papa Cabbage what went down there I want all details.

I couldn't help but laugh my ass off at the Papa Cabbage name. I lay back and narrated everything to him.

Seventy one

SEVENTY ONE

BUKHOSIBEMVELO NKOSI

[WEEK LATER]

We have moved in our house her beautiful flowers blossom all the way from the drive way to the house and garden. They are the most beautiful thing I have ever seen they make the house stand out they bring life to our home and mostly she brings life to me. I have taken a break from work living Gary in charge and Pam has been demoted she betrayed me I was going to fire her but my woman said I shouldn't fire her as she made a promise to her. Her sister Zamo was staying with us since Spinach refused to get a maid I don't want her overworking herself and Zinhle her friend has recently moved in with

us she was supposed to be seeing a shrink but she refused Naledi went to live with Betty at the village. The following year Zamo is going back to school and Naledi will also be going back to school she ended up quitting school due to everything that has been happening in her life. I have never heard from Zamani ever again he doesn't even check on Naledi but that fine with me. I looked at the picture on my study desk she was working on her flowers smiling happily and I took a snap of her picture. I can't imagine my life without her. I couldn't contain my smile she is the most beautiful woman I have ever landed my eyes on.

My phone beeped it Mabandla telling me we have to finish the mission. I put the phone on my pocket I was about to stand up when there was a knock on my door.

Bukhosi: Come in.

Zinhle walked in I frown we don't really talk that much. She usually spends her time in the gym room.

Zinhle: Do you have a minute.

Bukhosi: Sure

She came in and sits opposite me.

Zinhle: You were a soldier right?

I nod my head with an obvious frown.

Zinhle: I want you to train me to kill.

That shocked me to the core.

Bukhosi: What?

Zinhle: I want to kill all the bad guys I come across with and I want you to train me to kill them.

Her eyes said it all she wasn't bluffing this is not a game she is on a mission a mission to help defenceless people. She wasn't even stuttering she knows what she wants and no one can talk her out of it.

Bukhosi: Okay my brother run a security company he train people to kill and if you are serious you can come with me right now and if you choose this path I will need you to stay away from my wife you will be staying at the cottage where you will be training.

sans-serif; background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Zinhle:
Okay

She said with no doubt or whatsoever.

Bukhosi: Let go then lead the way.

She stood up and walked out; I followed after her while shaking my head. My wife was sitting on top of the couch stuffing herself with some chocolate cake. I walked up to her and kissed her.

Bukhosi: I got Zinhle a job at NV Security she will be moving there tomorrow.

She smiled and jump to me.

Sonto: Oh my love thank you so much you so kind. I love you.

I kissed her again.

Zinhle: Oh come on guys get a room.

I kissed her one more time as she smiles.

Bukhosi: I am taking her there now just to view the place.

Sonto: Okay baby. Oh and your aunt called she was just checking up on us.

I rolled my eyes and she laughed. I had managed to get my family unfortunately my father had pass on I couldn't get the answers I wanted but I did get to meet my two aunties three uncles and their kids. Which is really nice I have a place I call home. Zinhle and I left the moment we arrived at NV she was busy looking around; she will be the only girl training here. We walked to the room which had Zuzu's brother held in the one who is a doctor.

Bukhosi: Your first kill he wanted to kill Spinach and her whole family. He is a bad guy kill him.

I handed a shaking Zinhle a gun. The doctor was tied on the chair he has tears gushing out and his mouth was tied he couldn't talk nor scream. Her hands shake as she held the gun.

Bukhosi: Kill him if we didn't caught up with his plan
Nomasonto and the kids would be gone

She pointed him with a gun looking straight on his eyes without blinking not even once she pulled the trigger the bullet went through his skull and he fall back. Very impressive she is one brave woman even the sound of a gunshot didn't bother her. I am impressed she will make an amazing assassin.

Zinhle: For my sister.

Bukhosi: Impressive Skull.

Epilogue

EPILOGUE

“She’s a badass with a good heart soft but strong unapologetic and honest. She’s the type of woman you go to war beside-not against”

“Nomasonto! Nomasonto! Wake up Sonto wake up they are here”

I slowly opened my eyes; Zamo looked at me smiling sweetly.

Zamo: Hurry up go bath they have been here for about an hour now.

Sonto: What?

I jump out of the bed and went to peep on the window.

“Sikhulekile ekhaya kwaNkomo oMvikithi S’jalas’jalane singabakwa Nkosi oNdlangamandla sizocela is’hlobo esihle”

They are here they have been on our gate for about an hour why is Mama ignoring them. I peeped on the window again shame the sun is so hot these people will faint I quickly went out of my room and went to freshen

up after I was done I walked past the lounge where two old men from around the village were sitting I greet them and walked past them a loud laughter coming from the kitchen greeted me. I walked inside the kitchen where they were sitting cooking and drinking wine; well Lihle Zee and Zamo were the one drinking wine Mama had Carrot on her lap while sipping on her coffee Zinhle was sitting on top of the kitchen counter with a glass of water just observing everything she has changed a lot the past eleven months Naledi was feeding Tomato that kid eat a lot I cannot keep up with him there were other ladies from around the village they were helping with cooking for the guest. The triplet are now four months but already giving me a headache Zamo and Naledi were staying at the flat and studying Ma Betty was staying here in the village while me Bukhosi the triplet were staying in our house with two maids who were helping around.

Lihle: Lady of the moment is finally up.

She said dancing; I had slept late because of Onion. I ignored her and turned to mama.

Sonto: Mama they have been standing there for hours now

Zamo: Let them be they are late they were supposed to be on that gate before the sun comes out.

Sonto: Am I talking to you Zamo?

Lihle: Ouch!

Sonto: Mama it hot outside please let them in.

I whine. They all laughed at me. My phone rings on my pocket startling me before I could pick up Onion cried in the bed room I groaned and rushed there while picking up the phone these kids will be the death of me.

Sonto: Ndlangamandla.

Bukhosi: Why is my Langelihle crying?

The way he knows his boys shock me. He spend all his time with them when we are home back in our house he is the one who is always hands on when it comes to the boys he bath them change nappies he even stay up all night if they cry especially with Langelihle that one is a cry babe that why they decided he is Onion while Letho Is Tomato and Langa is Carrot.

Sonto: He just woke up

I said picking him up.

Bukhosi: Then feed him

Sonto: You know how Onion is like; he just ate not so long ago then he fell asleep now he is up again.

I complained while pouting as if he can see me.

Bukhosi: Spinach shush my baby please and feed him again.

I rolled my eyes and shush him.

Sonto: He doesn't want to stop crying.

I like whining lately i have also turned into a cry baby and he is always there to take care of all of us from me to the boys.

Bukhosi: Tell Naledi to bring him to me with his bottle or and tell Mama to let my uncles in before they faint or else I am coming to that house taking you and my kids with no lobola paid.

I laughed and Onion stopped crying and looked at me then made baby cute sounds. Making me smile

Sonto: This kid of yours is too adorable.

Bukhosi: I know he took after his father.

Sonto: I doubt he is definitely his mother's son.

Bukhosi: Naah looked at his eyes you can see a soldier
me growing up there.

Sonto: I am starting to think you are a prophet.

Bukhosi: I miss you and my kids

Sonto: Too bad we don't miss you.

Bukhosi: Mxm tell Naledi to bring my kids

Sonto: All of them?

Bukhosi: Yes

Sonto: With pleasure my love.

I walked back to the kitchen still on the phone with him.

Sonto: Naledi your brother said bring his kids to him.

Bukhosi groaned on the phone making me smile.

Bukhosi: Take that back and say it nice.

I couldn't stop the cute smile that broke off my face.

Sonto: Naledi my husband the lover of my life said bring our little munchies to him.

Bukhosi: Now I love you even more.

Everyone looked at me as if I have declared the secret behind wine. I rolled my eyes while smiling.

Lihle: We heard you very well the first time.

Zee: Gosh these two are making me sick

Zamo: You can say that again.

I rolled my eyes at them and dropped the call Naledi took their pram we put the three of them there and she wheeled them out to their father.

Sonto: Mama will you let them in now.

She exhales loudly.

Betty: Fine I will let them in before Bukhosi does something dramatic.

My smile widen as I jump up and down back to my room.

Mama Betty was the one representing me of course with the help of my aunt who never even once cared about us then other two elder villagers. Everything went well my full lobola was paid everyone was happy and I was just over the moon. Bukhosi has insists on us having a traditional wedding then the white wedding will follow quite frankly I am happy with anything as long as he is with me.

I walked to my sibling's grave yard and just stood there how I wish they were alive I kneel by Sizwe's grave a tear drop I wiped it and took out Bukhosi's watch the one I was given when he was declared dead I stare at the watch for a while the tears just streamed down I have always been a cry baby it nothing new. I wipe off my tears that kept coming.

Sonto: You have always been a best brother working hard to take care of us and I will always be grateful for everything you have done for us I will always love you please look after the twins I promise to look after Zamo; By the way you are an uncle now to three adorable boys they remind me of you and the twins a lot. I thank God every day for blessing me with them they mean the world to me. I am happy Sizwe so happy that the feeling scares me sometimes.

I kissed the watch then slowly placed it on top of his grave.

Sonto: I always wanted to buy you a watch; I know you were going to love it.

I wipe my tears again and smiled.

Sonto: I will put it right here I hope it reach you.

I stood up and walked towards the mango tree and sat on the bench and just stare into space.

Everyone was inside the house the wind was a little bit cold I wrapped my hands around me and just sat there.

“It cold

Sponsored

you will catch a flue”

I didn't have to turn to know who it is.

Sonto: I can't believe this is us Zinhle.

She came and sat beside me she is wearing black boots with black pants and a black vest. Zinhle has changed a lot I hardly see her and she is always unreachable.

Zinhle: This change feels good.

Sonto: I know

Zinhle: You are lucky to have him in your life; he is an amazing man strong and good hearted they don't make them like that anymore.

I nod my head.

Zinhle: I will always love you Sonto no matter what.

I turned and looked at her our eyes locked.

Sonto: Sisters forever?

Zinhle: Sisters forever.

We sealed it with a hug and a huge smile.

It a brand new day the sun is shining in the sky the birds are singing in the tree the water is flowing in the river the flowers are blooming in the garden and that time the smile is on my face what more could I ask for when the man of my dreams is right beside me. We came back from the village yesterday leaving the kids behind because he had a surprise for me the surprise I am yet to see since we arrived late last night.

Bukhosi: Sweetheart come on I am waiting.

He said impatiently the past few months I have learned to make him wait and I am enjoying every part of it I put on my sun hut while looking at my reflection on the

mirror I looked so beautiful I am even glowing I smiled and blow a kiss then run out he rolled his eyes on me and kissed my cheek then took my hand.

Bukhosi: Come on now hurry up.

He said excitedly like a kid who couldn't wait to go on his school trip. It was still so early but yet so hot it summer after all. He opened the door for me of which is something he had promised to do eleven month ago even now still he is doing it. He got in and drove off.

Sonto: Where are we going?

Bukhosi: You will see sweetheart.

I groaned and lay back he drove fast and all I could do is stare out the window and enjoy the view. He pulled over after about half an hour of driving.

Bukhosi: Come on

He said opening my door and taking my hand we jogged towards the beach with me giggling as he held my hand. He stopped

Bukhosi: Now close your eyes.

Sonto: What?

Bukhosi: Just do

I exhale and closed my eyes. He held me gentle

Sonto: If I fall I am going to kill you

Bukhosi: Oh boy reminds me to never teach you how to use a gun.

We walked slowly with him still holding me.

Sonto: I shot myself once I won't do it again I was born with this thing I don't need lessons.

He laughed.

Bukhosi: Okay now you can open them.

I took a deep breath before slowly opening my eyes; I could hear the sound of the ocean.

Bukhosi: Tada!

He said and my mouth was left hanging open with my eyes wide.

Sonto: Oh my God The Veg Family has a ship

In front of us was a ship written The Veg Family a whole ship so big and beautiful.

Sonto: Wow! Nkosi I ...oh my God

Bukhosi: This sweetheart is yacht ship I bought it for you.

Sonto: For me?

I was so overwhelmed that I even felt tears burning my eyes.

Bukhosi: All of you

I screamed and jump up and down I threw myself to him and he hugged then lifted me up we kissed for a while then he carried me all the way inside the ship where we were met by a white guy in a pure white uniform. He put me down and I couldn't help but blush even my cheeks hurt from smiling a lot.

“Morning Sir and Ma’am I am Dorris and I am here to serve you”

Bukhosi: Dorris please take us on the tour first.

I was left amazed and speechless I have never seen such beauty in my whole entire life. Bukhosi looked at me and smile. I couldn’t help but look around.

Dorris: Very well sir.

We followed after him.

Dorris: This is very stunning if I must say a 48 m S/Y Corsario as you can see it the combination of traditional exterior of a sailing ship and a Morden luxury interior makes it one of the kind. It ensures the ultimate experience for sea lovers sun seeking adventure and relaxation chasers.

I kept touching everything it looked out of this world I couldn't understand how they could make a round small houses in a ship. Wow! I am so amazed with this traditional exterior they have going on here. Dorris went on with explaining everything as we walk inside.

Dorris: Six fabulous cabins spacious sundeck and leisure area impressive set of amenities including Jacuzzi everything about this ship is exceptional congratulations on your purchase.

He bows a little.

Dorris: I will leave you to touring room by room.

He smiled and walked away. Bukhosi turned to me.

Bukhosi: What do you think?

I still couldn't believe it a whole ship for me.

Sonto: it amazing I don't know what to say wow I love you! I love you! I love you so much.

I jump into him again kissing the day light living out of him.

Sonto: You are the best.

I got off his embrace and started touring every room and each and every room dazed me. I threw myself on top of the bed as the ship started moving the bed cover are so soft and they smell heavenly I lay with my back and closed my eyes with a huge smile on my face.

Bukhosi: So this will be our room.

I got up and looked at him still smiling my man there he was standing on the door with his hands on his pocket and looking like Goodness. Who would've thought we would be here today? Who would've thought I would love him with my all? And who the hell would've thought the ice cold Bukhosibemvelo Nkosi will one day be so smitten. God I love this man.

Bukhosi: Are you thinking what I am thinking?

He asked walking towards me with a naughty smirk on his face.

Sonto: Well can you strip down for me; damn I would love to see you with no clothes on.

I said licking my lips. He stood half way with raised eye brows and amused face.

Bukhosi: Damn you are so naughty Mama Spinach

Sonto: I learn from the best Papa Cabbage.

We both looked at each other smirking and my cheeks hurt from all the ridiculous smirks.

Sonto: Would you strip your clothes off now I think we need to bless this bed before we go and relax and have some heavenly food the chef is preparing plus I want to try out the Jacuzzi.

He winks at me.

Bukhosi: With pleasure my dear.

The End

If you want to read more eBooks & Novels, so here you go on this website www.allreadingworld.com you can easily download many kinds of books and novels in ePub, PDF, And Mobi format. **What do we want in return for this? Money or \$\$\$? NO Way. Spammy or fake signup? Absolutely Not. Your Personal Data? Never. We just want to please tell and invite only 3 your friends on this website after getting your requested eBooks. It will be great Thanks from your side for the Team of AllReadingWorld.**