



For daily latest books please visit <https://novelsguru.com/>

And also visit my Facebook page, and like and share it

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3345453369055623>

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site please keep visiting <https://novelsguru.com/> for supporting me and also don't forget to share it with your friends. Dear Friends please download these books direct from <https://novelsguru.com/> bookmark this site for latest African books, and also supporting me Thanks.

Prologue:

My life was pretty simple. My mother was married to my nonchalant father who is prideful, egoistic. He did everything for my mom , treated her way better than a king treats his queen.

He built her a house , hiring servants so that his queen wouldn't lift a finger.

However even when he built a beautiful environment for us , he turned it into the worst place to ever be.

He was more of a dictator, wanting things his way. The beautiful home I lived in ,felt nowhere near what should be called a home.

Nonetheless he was a great father, very attentive . I was his princess. One thing I knew about my father was his overprotectiveness and love for me. But even his flaws punched through that love. He was business minded. A man with a reputation to uphold.

Everyone feared my father , a business man like him was not to be messed with. And because of that I never had friends , human interaction was only with my father and mother . I was homeschooled. daddy didn't want anyone to corrupt his precious jewel.

“Tahira I want it clean this time.”

I rolled my eyes remembering his words , I forced a smile while looking into the eyes of the man before me .

I took a sip of my cocktail before welcoming some space between my legs . His eyes shifted, gravitated towards my thighs. Horny bastard! I looked at my wrist watch, I need to get him alone fast.

I focused on the horny fool and bit my lip while I clamped my thighs together causing them to do a little (jiggle) jelly dance . The fool leaned back on the couch observing my every move , not caring that his bulge might be noticed by his companions.

I stood up and leaned over on the table to place the glass I had in my hand making sure my chest is exposed for his eyes to feast on.

I walked away and headed for the elevator. I take a breath checking how much time I have left . Not long.

I get in the elevator and as it's about to close . The man himself stops the elevator door pushing himself in like a dog chasing a ball.

Rick Williams , a news reporter , a man who dug his nose where it didn't belong.

The elevator doors close as soon as he steps in ,taking us up. He doesn't waste time but makes me feel his manhood.

Rick: let's head to my place and I could show you a good time.

He buries his head in my neck. I lean on him , as my fingers brush against his bare neck, a neck so tender I could easily snap, it would be easy to dig my nails into his veins and watch him choke on his own blood.

Me: why wait till we get there? I want you NOW

I pushed myself further on him giving him a moan. He smiled and groaned as his hand pressed the emergency stop button . The elevator stopped.

Me: uh uh... too much clothes , take off.

I said giving him a wink. The bloody dog didn't waste time, like a madman whose been promised freedom . He strips his clothes off. Naked! All that bare skin waiting to be scratched !

Rick: I've never been with a black girl before..

He states moving the things he calls legs my way, putting me in a corner as he claims my lips .

Rick: what colour is it?

His hand circling my spot over the fabric . I inwardly gagged at his attempt to turn me on .

Me: why don't you take a look and see for yourself?

He continued ravaging me with his kisses, his hand fondling the fabric on my breasts. His hands! I would gladly snap his bones. I placed my hands on his head . He looks at me with heavy eyes. But those eyes become wider as soon as my foot lands on his groins. A groan of pain leaves his mouth.

He stumbles back checking if I did any damage. My fist gladly meets with his nose breaking it.

Rick: you fucking bitch!

I smiled. I take a knife from my thighs and dragged it across his face, cutting a piece of his lip, I swerved a kick to his knee making him lose his balance , he manages to reward me with slap on my face.

I let out a laugh, he really thinks he did something.

I've never met a man so weak. How sickening.

Rick: you're one crazy b-

A painful cry leaves his mouth as my knife slashes through his eye deep. I take that moment to dislocate his hand.

Rick: fuck! ...jesus!

I kick him again in his groins , causing impactful damage this time.

“okay , okay , I’m sorry, stop! Just stop!”

He pleaded. The sight of him pleasing to the eye. Blood rushing from half his face , the marks on him , evidence of my hands.

Me: I can’t do that Ricky, you’ve angered my father. You’ve dug yourself a deep grave.

He winced in pain.

Me: you are responsible for my father’s dismay, he warned you but it seems like you wouldn’t take the hint.

Rick: what are (coughing) you talking about?

Me: your last report, “Exposure of an African power hungry businessman”, you really are a curious thing aren’t you?

He smiled through his bloody teeth. A smile I did not want to see.

Rick: You really think im stupid? I would go against a dangerous man and not have insurance?

He coughed out blood. I raised my eyebrow.

Rick: I die , you're in deep shit, my death will be a thorn in your lives. Mark my words!

I grab the knife in his eye and I twist it pushing it deep. I watch as he takes his last breath . His eyes stuck open, a lifeless body in my hand. I slip my knife out looking at him.

Me: "my death will be a thorn in your lives".

A dead man's last words. I start up the elevator again and it reaches the upper floors . I check the coast . Clear , not one human on sight.

Shit!! almost forgot. I look back at him laying on the elevator, I carve his other eye out. Eyes are the window to the soul, footage and evidence to a crime that took place.

1

My birthday's were interesting, they were more of a *do you deserve to live to see another birthday* type .

My dad trained me each year, my trainings were harsh, hurtful.

I remember my first one , the first time daddy turned into a monster, where I was no longer going to be treated like a princess but like a stray dog. I landed in the hospital for 3 weeks as I couldn't walk. "I will not father a weakling" his words when I fought with the guards.

He had put me in a fighting ring with one of his trusted guards. Only one of us was supposed to make it out alive. No exceptions. Rules are rules. He sat there and watched me being dragged across the room.

I was daddy's princess , why was he letting this happen?

"Choose! It's either you or him!" He barked

I chose myself! I raged on the guard , biting a chunk of his face off, and punching his throat while I dug my nails in his eyes. My

first time. The first time I saw life leave one's eyes, the time I held a lifeless body.

Victory!

My dad not impressed one bit. "Messy" he once said .
even in killing

Advertisement

he wanted everything done perfect. I couldn't sleep for a month.

My mom! She couldn't do anything. Seeing me laying in the hospital bed hurt her so much . The only she could do was cry, Her piercing cry that I still remember to this day.

Qaphela: report?

I looked at him as I strolled down the jet. I was back home. My eyes drawn to the golden sunset. This land is beautiful.

Me: target terminated.

He nodded leading me to the car . I got in taking a deep breath.
My mind races as we drive off.

I glance at Qaphela next to me. My father's guards. A skilled man who's loyalty to my father is sickening. He would do anything to get on my father's good side . He impresses my father without having to try. I'm envious of him.

I study his arm as he takes a bottle to gulp down the water that once filled the bottle. His Adam's apple galloping up and down.
A beautiful sight.

I clamp my thighs together when lustful thoughts corrupt my mind. He gives the bottle a little squeeze as the bottle empties.

I always wondered how his hands would feel around my neck. Squeezing tight but I remember how much of a wimp he is.

A coward who awaits on daddy's word. " I value my life too much" he once said , rejecting my approach.

I don't blame him. Daddy once grilled the man who took my virginity, a man who worked side by side with him. Burnt like garbage.

My father used him as an example to the rest. Anyone who thinks they can touch me in that light will die. Sick! They can butcher me but they can't fuck me. A blessing and a curse.

I once had an arrangement with two more guards . My boy toys, they were obedient. Would do anything to impress me , sadly they were hanged 2 weeks later.

Qaphela: you have 2 hours to get ready miss.

We had arrived at home. Guards walked before me , we got inside. Quiet! A house that feels so cold. Doesn't deserve to be called a home.

Me: how long will I be allowed out?

I am granted time limits , how long I will be allowed outside. only able to leave the house for either my father's business parties or when he needs me to go solve a problem. I enjoy those very much.

Qaphela: 4 hours now get upstairs and change Tahira.

He pointed towards the stairs . His attempt to act like a man is hopeless but entertaining.I walk closer to him . To his finger pointing. With my eyes on his. I take his finger in my mouth, slowly sucking on it.

His chest moves up and down in a haste.

Qaphela: Tahira.

He groans looking away. I laugh at his response while heading upstairs.

Me: you have to stop being a coward Q.

Qaphela: I'm not willing to die for something I can buy on the street for R20

He yelled from downstairs. I shook my head and stripped naked as i walked in my room. I headed straight in the bathtub.

"I love you juba " she said with a smile on her face whilst detangling my coily hair. "I love you too mama" , I said mirroring her gorgeous smile.

I gasped when I stuck my head out of the water. Her laugh echoing in my mind. A flash of her beautiful smile , I still remember it.

Me: miss you mom

I let out lowly.

2

I stroll past the daunting background. My shadow disappearing and reappearing under the flicking street lights. Hungry stray dogs howling through the night.

At a far corner, a crowd of drunkards having a jolly good time. Drinking their problems away. Looking for something to make them forget how miserable they really are.

The gate makes a creaking sound when I close it again. Entering a yard that looks treacherous, an old burnt car parked on the lawn next to it was a dry , sick looking tree.

The gravel covered in cracks on the driveway. My heart feels content. This raggedy place calms me . Because of the story , the history it holds.

I walk to the door, the wood peeling off of it. With the feel of my throat swelling up, I pick up the courage to crush the door with my knuckles.

“Ftsek!, I don’t accept visitors at night!”

A voice scolds harshly from inside the house. No words leave my mouth in response. I knock once more , i pull my hand back when the door is pushed back .

Silence. A scowl on her matured face slowly fades. She lowers her arm that had a wooden spoon. One she would have used as a weapon .

Her breaths are heavy, taking in the moment. She shakes her head

“Abaphantsi bavumile“ (the ancestors have answered) she let out.

She cries pulling me in her arms. Forcing me to bend to her height. I smiled through my tears.

“Ngikukhumbulile“(I missed you)

“Ukhumbulwe yimi” (I missed you too)

Her: come, come inside before these nosey witches get a whiff that you’re here.

I giggled at her words . She closed the door and lead me to her sitting room. Sad.

Her: let me prepare you some tea.

Me: no, it’s okay I’ll prepare it.

She raised her eyebrow. “No , suka , you’ll end up messing my kitchen. I will prepare it”

She boiled some water . I sighed getting comfortable on the couch, a couch covered with soft blankets that could knock a baby out.

“How long has it been? (Chuckles) I never thought I’d get to see you once more.”

I kept quiet . She handed me the cup of tea and sat down next to me.

“You cut communication, left without a word. Had me worried”

I sighed in guilt. I looked up . My tongue felt heavy. It had been a long time since I set foot here, mostly because I couldn’t.

“If I didn’t , I’m afraid you wouldn’t be breathing right now” I looked at her.

“After that job in Uganda

Advertisement

My father kept a close eye on me...it raised suspicion, all suspects in his wife’s death dying like flies?(chuckle)..”

I had to shake off my security detail to come here, neither Qaphela or my father know I have located this woman. It's best that way.

"Not one of them gave you the answers you needed?"

I bit my teeth. Not even one told me who sent them. They endured my tortures, day and night. No slip , no crack.

"Yes, that's why I'm back here."

She sighed taking a sip of her tea . She shook her head.

"Here I am , thinking you came to see little ol' me"

"I am" i smiled . " I missed you so much, the feeling of home, peace." I said.

"But you still looking for answers" She broke into a smile.

“I don’t know more than you do” her eyes focused on the cup.
She’s lying.

“Your sister’s daughter was murdered, lying to cover those
criminals won’t do much for you “

“I told you to leave this alone, your mother would not be happy
about this”

She said pleading. I nod a bit.

“It’s hard to know that for sure , since she was taken from me
at a young age”

She looked down “please, MaGrace, anything you might have
seen the day you left my mother at home. Anything.”

“**惡因惡果**” (evil cause , evil effect) she said flicking her fingers.

“That’s all I heard before walking out the front door. The men that had walked in wore black suits with red ties , i thought your father hired new Asian guards.” She took a deep breath

Her: if I had known..-

I shook my head interrupting her, her hands were trembling. I took the tea from her hands and placed it on the floor as I knelt before her.

I grabbed her hands and kissed them gently.

“Thank you MaGrace” I let out , she smiled but her eyes showed worry, worry of what I’ll do with the information I now hold

3

It's been years of trying to sniff out the nefarious beings who decided to cut my mother's life short , one would think after all these years I'd give up or lose faith , only to find out that this dismay has increased my hunger for the truth even more.

I look at him, the man who raised me, the man who was filled with hatred once his wife was killed. His jaw clenching as he vigorously rubbed his soon to be wrinkled temples.

He seemed pissed. Drops of saliva splashing from his lips . I have a feeling whoever stepped on his toes this time will be my next target.

“Learn not to be too intrigued by your father's phone calls, you might hear something you don't want to hear.” My eyes glanced away from the balcony my father stood on to Qaphela who stands beside me wearing his casual fitting.

“And that something is?”

He chuckles before turning away.

men think it's such a turn on when they're being mysterious when in all honesty it's bloody annoying.

He heads for the door but stops once my father appears with an expression I've witnessed on my victims time and time again.

Fear.

He's about to speak when his eyes catch his darling daughter's eyes , that "remind him of his dead wife" , so he says.

I already know what he is going to say.

I excuse myself from their presence , annoyed. I don't listen to any of my father's business dealings , meetings , I am not allowed to anyway .my job is to kill , that's all.

“**惡因惡果**” (evil cause, evil effect) I repeated those words MaGrace had said to me, the idiom originates from the Japanese language.

Whilst thinking

I see Qaphela and father leave with a few heavily armed guards following behind. My father gets into the car escorted by three vehicles.

“So which one should I click first?” I said clicking on my father’s computer, I was in his office. This was a perfect opportunity to check the footage of the day my mother was killed.

For a man who has a lot of enemies , one would think my father would install massive security on his computer but he didn’t .

Cocky.

I clamped my lips together when the date appeared . I closed my eyes taking deep breaths to try to calm the nerves that seemed to be seeping through my mind. Before me was footage of my mother’s killers. My entire being wanted to click on the video , though I feared what I will see, I feared witnessing these animals be cruel to an angel.

I pushed any doubt aside and clicked on the video, the footage showed the men who wore black suits and red ties just as MaGrace had told me, I saw them get to my mother, she was dressed in such a beautiful gown.

When one of these barbaric animals grabbed my mother , I paused the video and stood up.

Breath.

I sniffed wiping my tears , they seemed prepared , they headed straight for my mother , they didn't search the house but headed straight to where my mother was , it was as if they knew she'd be at the bar room.

They knew their target , my mother was a target ..It wasn't an accident or heist gone wrong. They wanted her dead.

I sat back on the chair and took out my computer stick , I plugged it in and transferred the video, I need to get this video cleared up, I want to clearly see their faces, body structures, tatoos , tatoos will reveal the hole they crawled from.

“I listen

Advertisement

“I spot , I kill” I hum my song leaving my father’s office . The song stirs the thrill and satisfaction I get from killing these vile beings. My father had this footage but he decided to keep it from me, he decided to not act on his wife’s death! If he can’t do right by my mother , I will!

“Charlie, I’m going to send you some footage I need cleared up.” I spoke on the phone heading to my room.

“Well hello to you too princess.” I grunted causing him to sigh . I was not up for chit chat at the moment.

“How fucked up is the imagery of it? 1-10.”

“Six , I need you to identify the men in the footage and send the information to me.”

“Will do”

“And Charlie... don’t hide a single detail from me.”

“You know I could never do such a thing” He answered enthusiastically before I cut the call . I logged into my laptop and transferred the files.

.....

Days had gone by and my father has been restless, whoever's got him stressed must be higher ranked. No one shakes my father, not even the powerful leaders tell my father what to do

.

I smiled at the lady by the door as I dragged my case. I had just arrived in china and I planned to leave in 3 days time before my father realised I'm not home. With his frustration and restless days , endless calls , both him and Qaphela barely recognised my presence , which is perfect.

((Flashback))

“Mommy will you take me to school one day?” I asked with a big smile on my face hoping she would agree, I wanted to have friends, people my age to talk to . My mother turned her face to me , her precious smile slowly dissolving to a heavy expression. “Are you sick and tired of your old woman already?” She tried masking it with a smile but I could see right

through her façade. I hated seeing her like this, I knew my dictator father wouldn't allow it. That's the day I realised my mother had no power , her job was to look pretty and take care of me .

((End of flashback))

“Straight down to business?” Charlie asked as soon as he walked inside my suite. I furrowed my brows as I looked at his attire.

“Charlie , what are you wearing?” He winked my way pulling out his laptop . “Clothes , now here's what I managed to get.”

“It's fucking snowing Charlie, it's ice cold and you're out here looking like you're heading to the Bahamas.” I scanned the scandals he wore , looking at his big pink toes twirling .

“Ok sweetheart, let's not focus on my wardrobe for just a second. I got you a present.” He slid the envelope across the table to my hand. I opened it to find information about Andrew Chu.

“It was hard getting this information sugar, this man is heavily protected which also means it’ll be even harder for you to slit his throat.”

I scoffed at his remark , I don’t mind a challenge. My eyes swept through the files and found something interesting.

“What’s with the church?” I gave Charlie the picture , Andrew seems to visit it frequently. “ Ah.. I don’t have a clue, the man is obsessed with going there, he regularly goes 3 times a week, what’s more interesting is on those days , he doesn’t take all his security with him. Only 2 cars follow behind.”

He flipped the page and looked at me. “You want to assassinate him at a church?”

I blew a kiss his way. Charlie is so intuitive. “It seems like a good window.” I let out .He shook his head . “I thought showing you this information will help you see how impossible this is... fuck it Tahira , the man is in the triads. You attack him, you’re dead meat.” I stood up and leaned towards him.

“Then make it possible to hide my identity. Just give me a 8 minute window , that’s all I need.”

His eyes stayed on me for a while , he bit his lip in frustration.
“The best I can do is 5 minutes.”

I smiled as I placed myself on the table facing him. “Thank you Charlie.” I slowly unbuttoned my shirt , my eyes not leaving his.

“Now.. how long has it been?” I said gripping on his shirt and pulling him closer, his breath became haste as I spotted his shorts getting tighter around his bulge.

“Long enough.” Charlie groaned as I placed my lips on his neck .
My precious boy toy.

4

Andrew Chu, Andrew Chu, Andrew bloody Chu. I will taste thy flesh today. I lean on the wooden bench , my eyes resting over the members of the church, these pathetic, helpless souls looking for a way to redeem themselves . In here they may look modest, pure and dignified. But out there their truest construction comes to light. Such that includes adultery, murder , witchcraft and deceit.

Pitiful.

“May the Lord bless you and write your names in the lambs book of life, amen” the preacher gave utterance to the church before leaving the glorified podium.

The members stood up to leave the church, though there was too much movement in the church , my eyes danced on the scarred flesh that has not moved an inch . His two guards seated 2 rows behind him.

How sweet.

I lightly giggle to myself as I see the undeserving being send his guards out. Once his men leave the church , he stands up while I bow my head, being pretentious about prayer.

He walks past me and heads to the sacristy. a room in a church where sacred vessels and vestments used during service are kept .

“Forgive me father, for I have sinned.” I stand up , my footsteps following his. This sin , the Lord will remember but I pray for forgiveness for such a commitment. My hand resting on the door handle I can hear their voices.

“I have told you Andrew, no one has come here asking for it, It’s safe.” That was the preacher’s voice. Curiosity pushed me to stay patient to listen to what is being said.

“I have to make sure Pastor, this is my only chance. If it goes missing , I promise your family might disappear as well.” I rolled my eyes at the daunting threat . It was pleasing to the ear hearing how fearful he was of losing this certain object . I need to find it.

With no hesitation. I strolled in the room while proceeding to lock the door behind me. I turn to meet 2 pairs of eyes looking my way.

“Are you lost?”

I quickly took out my gun and shot both of the pastor’s knees. A scream flies out his mouth like 10 angles singing fighting for the lead role.

“Ah ah ah, I wouldn’t do that baby..” I said seeing Andrew trying to pull out his gun.

A scoff leaves his mouth. “He fucking sent you didn’t he?” He continues to laugh while he frisked his hair rapidly.

“I told him , if he’s going to get rid of me , he better man up and come kill me himself, instead what does he fucking do? He sends his bitch to come-“

I plunged my fist in his throat causing him to stagger back struggling to breath, he was ticking me off

Advertisement

lord knows I wanted to end him right there but I was curious as to who he meant.

“Why did you kill Angelina Zulu?” He stopped fidgeting and looked my way confused. “I know you sent out your men to kill and hang her in her own home , why?” The old bastard looked at me in realisation .

“I fucking see it now, you look somewhat like her, her curves , her eyes. That’s the only bitch I regret not fucking her brains out before letting my men kill her.”

He kept fuelling my anger , the anger I’ve carried since he did what he did. Now he stands before me gloating as if he did something so fucking beautiful.

I aimed for his shoulder , pulling the trigger . A bullet grinds through his skin letting a groan leave his mouth .

“Why would you fucking target , my mother !!!” Tears streamed down my face , I had to know why anyone would target an angle, the most fragile thing you could find . My only mother.

I kicked him on his stomach while letting the gun graze his face creating a scar . Blood gushed out the side of his face as I grabbed him by the hair so he could face me.

“Your mother (cough) ... was payment .” He said stopping me from pulling the trigger once more. I looked at him to carry on. “Your father made a deal with my family, but one didn’t go so well, he fucked us and sold my family’s property to our enemy , causing a huge war to break out , he knew the fee, the consequences of his actions would be death.”

He coughed , my heart felt at the thought that my father could be responsible .

“My father adored my mother!” I spit back. Only for him to chuckle.

“He adored her enough to use her as a scapegoat, he let his wife take the fall for him. A fucking weakling.”

I shook my head as a sob left my mouth. My father would not do such a thing.

“Face it princess, your own father killed his precious queen so that he may not lose his position and money.” I screamed and

jumped on him , punching, kicking and banging his head on the table. He killed my mother!!

I let go of him and my eyes stay on the pastor, who looks at me frightened.

I aim the gun at Andrew's head and I pulled the trigger, my eyes still on the Good Samaritan.

"Show me where it is." I spit out , he doesn't hesitate to point behind me. " 2nd drawer." He answers , his legs dressed in his blood.

I take a peak in the drawer and grabbed the envelope that lied inside. I glanced at the pastor once more.

"Pray for me pastor." I walk out , covering myself with my scarf .

I glance at the guards that stood by the cars . I gladly pull out my gun , emptying my bullets on each one of them . Civilians rushed and created a stampede once they heard gunshots. That created s good opportunity for me to disappear like nothing happened.

5

#Narrated:

His muscles flexed as he strode near his opponent. His eyes drilling into the man's flesh. His opponent who was a new recruit sucked in air, not moving an itch nor muscle, afraid to anger the wild creature that held him hostage with his gaze.

Sweat piled up on his forehead. He regretted volunteering to take his boss on. He shook his head pushing the fear aside. He took an oath, this was an honour, to be recognised by his leader. He knew his leader valued loyalty and boldness .

“怖い、フアン?” (Are you afraid Huan?) the leader asked .

“Fear is the downfall many ,oyabun” (boss) he said anxiously looking at his boss, anticipating what his next move might be.

The man chuckled. He was nowhere near convinced that his recruit had no fear.

He charges for the boy who claimed bravery. Gripping on his neck. Without second thought, he plunges the boy's head on his knee. A pitiful sound , a scream leaves the boy's mouth.

This triggers the thrill within the wild creature. The creature wraps his hands around his recruit's head, ready to snap his bones out. He wants to see him choke on his Adam's apple.

“Oyabun ..forgive me for interrupting.”

A voice of a man who just entered apologises as he sees the dissatisfaction on his boss's face. The displeased man let's go of his opponent.

“One moment, Akio” he said in a dreadful tone, he signals for his men to carry the wimp that was sobbing on the ground out of his sight.

Akio sneered at the sight of the new recruit. His boss had done severe damage to the boy.

“State your reason Akio” Akio was brought out a daze hearing the heavy tone of his leader ,who was now mindlessly washing his hands.

“Mr Chu, awaits in your office Oyabun, he pleads to be in your presence” Akio let’s out.

“Inform Moon to replace me, I don’t deal with route matters.”

He walked past Akio, he scrounged his nose, as an unappealing smell stung his nostrils. “Tell Martha to prepare fresh clothes.”

“Of course sir, but regarding Chu, he had said he was desperate and this matter could benefit you but also affect you if you don’t lend a hand”

That sparked his leader’s interest as he stopped on his tracks. He turned his head to Akio with his eyebrow arched.

“Well then, if the message he wishes to deliver is that important, he surely must have the required patience.”

He ruffled his hair and walked away from Akio. Akio bit his lip as he strode back to Chu to inform him of what his boss had said.

.....

“Your brother was useless Chu. He made himself vulnerable enough to get killed”

The man fixed his tie looking at Chu . Chu nodded , he knew this man would not care about the death of his brother but..

“My brother kept the 罪人卷軸(Sinner Scroll) , the list of our contacts, enemies and alliances, how we operate. Half of our syndicate is kept in a file . If that gets in the western mafia.

Ocean

Advertisement

we’re fucked!”

Ocean let out a laugh, a laugh that radiated with anger causing Chu to shift

“Even more pathetic, your brother kept record of everything and he decided it would be best to just walk around with that kind of information?” His veins pumped on his arm as he rested it on the table.

“ what was he doing with that kind of information Chu?”

Ocean’s men pulled out their guns. That made Chu shriek in fear but he knew Ocean wouldn’t kill him, it would spark a war between the yakuza and Chinese mafia.

“What was that fool of a brother of yours planning?”

“I don’t know Ocean, Im not that fucked up in the mind (sigh),my guess he was probably going to go against both of us. He did speak many times that he’d like a way out”

He loosened his tie clearing his throat.

“I hear you Chu, however , why didn’t you go to the triads ? Get your people on this?”

“For fucks sake , Ocean, I would’ve been tainted. They would think I tried to cross them .” Chu let out .

“What made you think I could be any different?”

Ocean stood up and walked over to where he kept his precious tools. Chu frowned.

“This incriminates the yakuza more than it does the Chinese mafia. My brother hated what your men did back in Hong Kong.” Chu sighed , thinking carefully of what to say next. He needed to tread carefully around Ocean.

”He planned to use the scroll against the Chinese mafia to let him go, with no repercussions but for the yakuza , he wanted to fuck it up, cripple it in the most cruel way possible.”

That sparked interest in Ocean . He tapped his finger gently on his katana heading back to his seat that was opposite Chu.

Ocean believed that Chu was telling the truth but the was something quite intriguing, it seemed Chu wanted to redeem himself.

“You’re so eager Chu, my question is what benefit is it to you?”

“You help me find my brother’s killer, I’ll gladly lead you to the file .”

“Ah..(laughs) this is a trade.”

“I respect you Ocean, this is your territory, not mine. I did not want to mislead you by bringing my people here without your permission. “

Chu spoke calmly at Ocean who looked like he was about to slash him with the katana that he held in his hand. The room was silent , only the sound of the water streams from the fountain was heard.

Chu was anxiously waiting for a response, he took a big risk coming here to meet with this man, his presence felt as that of a beast. Chu broke gaze with Ocean, feeling overwhelmed that he might see past his brave act .

“I get you the killer on a silver platter, you bring me the files .”

Ocean finally uttered. Relief flushed through Chu’s mind. “ of course, Oyabun .

He let out a low chuckle before standing up to leave.

“Chu” Ocean let out making Chu stop on his tracks to glance back at him. “If you betray me, you’ll be my next test rabbit on my experiments... I always wondered if it was possible to pluck out one’s organs whilst they still breath.”

Chu sucked in breath at that. Before letting out a nervous laughter and a slight nod . “Of course, Oyabun.”

6

TAHIRA Zulu

Betrayal . The word revolves around the ugly attributes of human beings. The disgusting behaviour one carries and passes it to another like a contagious disease.

My eyes filled with tears as I looked at the place my father built. I take steps forward with my gun in my hand.

“I listen, I spot , I kill.” I sang loudly entering my father’s house

.

I press the trigger pointing the gun to the ceiling. The loud bang of the gun causes my father’s men to rush in the house followed by the brave Qaphela.

“Jesus , Tahira!” Qaphela let out with anger written on his face. I couldn’t care less.

“Where is he?!” I rushed towards him pointing my gun to his head. The men pointed theirs to mine. Cowards.

My eyes stayed on Qaphela who didn't look pleased with my actions.

"Tahira, what are you doing?"

"Tell him to come out here and face me!" I need answers and I need them now. Right on cue my dear father strolls down the stairs with anger in his eyes.

"Surprise daddy." I let out mockingly waving the gun in my hand. "What have you done tahira? Do you realise the damage you've done?!"

He looked disappointed. Scared. How satisfying. "I know what you did in China and so do the people the man you killed is connected to!"

My eyes grew wider at the confession. He loosened his tie shaking his head. "I don't know what drove you to such madness but we will discuss this after"

"After?" Qaphela asked , clearly confused as I am . But shocked at my father knowing my movements. I thought I was discreet.

Charlie did say Andrew was in the Triads . Shit . I've dug a huge grave for myself. My father orders his men to prepare for war . I place my gun on the table hesitantly.

“Take Tahira to the safe room, now but head straight to my office as soon as she's secure”

He doesn't even take a moment to glance my way, I still need answers but for now we have bigger things to deal with , I'll put those questions to rest.

“Yes sir” Qaphela answers with his voice reeking of the loyalty he's always had. I fight the urge to scrouged my nose in distaste.

“Im not some damsel that needs protecting” I spit out to Qaphela who is now dragging me with unnecessary strength.

“Now's not the time for being cheeky Tahira.” I chuckle at his demise. What a fool.

“You know you won't be able to lock me in that room without my willingness .. and at the moment , I am not willing.”

I yank my hand from his gripa frown on his face showed his dislike. “Don't try anything stupid.”

I scoff when I sense a bit of doubt in his voice. Qaphela is a true trained guard, but he never was a match for little ol' me.

"Take another step and I swear it'll be your last!" He ignores me , how fascinating. I grab the knife from my waist and dig the blade through his skin, dragging it across his arm.

A hiss of agony slips from his lips. His blood streamed across his arm creating beautiful red streams. His eyes fill with anger once they see the work of my hands . With his focus on his arm , I take this moment to jump on Qaphela, my blade lingering on his Adam's apple.

"I won't hesitate killing you!" I screamed , my voice bursting with anger . My father turned me into an assassin. He taught me to kill .Theres even a chance he might have taken my beloved mother away from me for bloody power! I will not be hidden. I want to stay and fight. It is what I was trained to do.

As I was about to thrust my blade in Qaphela's throat. I felt a pinch of pain from my neck, i lift my hand to touch the tool that I have been jabbed with , a syringe, empty, it's liquid already making me feel faint.

.Fuck.

7

TAHIRA Zulu

Fuck..

Pain. Pain .Pain.

I felt the harsh frosty temperature around me, my lips feeling dry , I try clamping them together only to hiss at the pain that erupted from my action.

I smother my saliva using my tongue over my lips for comfort.

I opened my eyes to meet the dark fabric hovering over half my face. I try to lift my hands to remove the blindfold but I fail . The loud chains make a sound , pulling my hands further from each other. I scream in pain.

I shiver at the cold wind , whilst laying on the icy , hard floor. This is the exact demonstration of discomfort.

My mind raced at the realisation I was chained . Chained by the triads. Shit! I need to find a way out of here.

I heard the sound of steel doors opening and closing. Followed by footsteps. Those steps are cautious, patient . I try controlling my breathing at the thought of the unknown danger that stood near me.

After a moment of silence , I hear the footsteps again, the sound becoming faint . The door opening and closing again . I let out a sigh of relief.

. I fucked up.

NARRATED ..

Moon: Chu is delaying.

Ocean glanced at his brother, who was leaning on the car , tapping his foot impatiently .

Moon: I think he's fucking with us, I think he-

Ocean: I think you're getting on my last nerve, be patient.

He let out glancing at his wrist watch. Ocean knew Moon had a temper but he wasn't in the moment to deal with his impatience. He had to think about far better things.

Moon on the other hand didn't understand why his brother did not kill Chu . Chu betrayed the triads and stepped on the Yakuza's toes

Advertisement

a man of his actions should not be even breathing today.

Moon: all I'm saying is, if he hasn't gotten the files, I'm drilling 6 bullets in his skull.

Ocean: not tonight.

Moon placed his hands in his pockets as a black SUV parked beside them. The man of the hour had arrived. Ocean's men stood on high alert. His snipers on the roofs, and gunmen surrounding the area.

Nicolas Chu stepped out the vehicle with his breathing on edge. He needed to tread carefully so he can be able to stroll out of here alive. He frowned seeing Moon beside Ocean.

Nicolas: you have brought the reckless one.

Moon chuckled at Chu's comment. Ocean frowned at Nicolas seeing he had nothing in his hands.

Nicolas: Oyabun, I believe you have something for me?

Moon: ah ah ..ChuChu...how about we start with the files?

He stepped forward . Ocean smirked at his brother's behaviour . Impressed . But annoyed at Nicolas.

Ocean: we carried out our part, now you honour yours.

Nicolas heaved looking at Ocean. The man who reeked of death.

Nicolas: how do I know for certain , you honoured your part Ocean?

Ocean signalled his men to show Chu, the footage of the killer in custody .Chu's anger rose looking at the culprit.

Nicolas: I prefer to see the killer face to face .

Moon chuckled at his comment. Nicolas needed more time to find the files. He had searched everywhere but couldn't find the place where his brother had hidden the files.

Ocean was getting annoyed at Nicolas, he was in no position to make demands.

Ocean: you lost the files didn't you?

Nicolas: I know not to lie to you Oyabun, but I just want to be cautious about this. I wouldn't want to be betrayed either.

He said convincingly. Moon pulled out his gun and pointed it at Chu.

Nicolas: I'll have the files with me the day we meet again. For now I have been assigned on a mission. So I will be off radar for a while.

Moon: how about we just end you right here , right now. I'm sure the triads would love to know the reason for your death.

Nicolas sighed. He did not like Moon at all. He was known as the dark horse. One impatient being.

Ocean: you have 3 weeks to get me what I want Chu .

With that he walked to his car, his driver pulled the door open so Ocean could get in .Moon on the other hand glanced at Chu disgustedly.

Moon: The more you stall, the more painful your death will be.

He spat on Chu's shoes following his brother. Nicolas clenched his jaws in frustration. Moon was one disrespectful boy.

The cars dispersed from the area , leaving the thick dust to cover the evidence of the meeting.

8

OCEAN HAYASHI

Mr Gogatsu: this has been the third bust this week Ocean , this could cause bad reflection on my reputation.

Me: I know.

We've been hit 3 times in last months, every time my shipments gets to the depot, it gets raided by the roaches or my competitors.

Mr Satō: there is a leak in your ship Ocean, I suggest you fix it before we all sink along with it.

I looked at him, a pathetic man who forgets his place.

Me: I'm well aware of that Satō ,I'm also well aware that rats are the ones that flee a sinking ship first.

He kept quiet arrogantly holding my gaze. I signalled one of my men to bring forth a little gift to present to Mr Satō.

He opened the box and I witnessed fear paralyse him to the chair he arrogantly sat on.

Me: ヤクザを裏切ろうとするとどうなるか思い出させてあげようと思いました。(I thought I'd remind you what happens when you try betraying the yakuza.)

He placed his trembling hand over his eyes . The other members glanced his way curious as to what was in the box.

Mr Satō: これは何ですか? (what is this?)

Me: your wife's tongue along with her fingers.

He kept quiet, his eyes looking over the contents in the box .

Mr Gogatsu: Oyabun...(boss)

I looked at him, they were all a bit confused, not because they cared for Satō's darling wife but they needed an explanation for the gift I had presented for Satō.

Mr Satō: my wife had no part in this.

Me: your wife was the one who shared information about our routes and shipment matters, she even convinced you to meet up with the western mafia to propose some sort of a deal. A deal to betray your brotherhood.

Satō looked down guiltily whilst the other members were ready to have his head chopped off. Women are not to be involved in any of the Yakuza activities.

Mr Gogatsu: だからこそ、あなたは最後の出荷に関与することを熱望していました。オヤブン、私は今、この小さなたわごとに対処することを要求します。(that's why you were so eager to be involved in the last shipment .Oyabun , I request we deal with this little shit , now.)

I smiled at his request, I stood up fixing my suit.

Me: 好きなようにしなさい、ゴガツ。(do as you please Gogatsu.)

I walked out the office leaving them to play . Because of the failed shipments my allies were starting to lose confidence in me, it would appease my enemies to know the great yakuza was collapsing. That I will not let happen.

Moon: You're not going to like this.

He said as soon as I got in the car , I signalled for the driver to drive whilst glancing at my brother.

Moon: Chu is back from his 'mission' and he wants the killer to be in his custody by tonight.

Me: has he shown you what he owes us yet before he starts making demands?

Moon (laughs) : he says we'll receive them when he comes to get his parcel at the Graveyard in the near town.

I frowned .

Moon: there's something else.

I gave him a nod as a sign he should carry on.

Moon: I had some men shadow Chu these couple of weeks and I was telling the truth. He's fucking with us.

He handed me his phone to scroll through the pictures, I saw Chu meeting up with a pastor in some church.

Moon: he's searching for the files, he's been going around , interrogating anyone close to that fool of a brother of his

Advertisement

asking them for anything that could lead him to the files. He has nothing.

Anger brewed in me. If that information lands in the wrong hands , my whole life's work will be stained. Stained by some bloody fool.he failed to keep his end of the bargain. He will pay the price.

Me: I'll deal with Chu. You make sure to get in touch with the tracking team, we'll find the files ourselves.

Moon: I already started, Andrew hid the files at the church , where he died . When the killer took time to flee the church, it seems the files followed behind.

Me: you think she took them?

He nodded .

Moon: I talked to the pastor, though he was a bit stubborn , I gave him words of encouragement to tell me what I want to know. He confessed , she took them.

Me: call Chu and tell him we'll be waiting at the graveyard by 9pm.

That'll help save time on finding a gravesite for him. Specially catered for him. A gift from me to him.

TAHIRA ZULU

I woke up feeling warmer, my body feeling heavier than ever.

beep

The sound of the machine beeping caused me to curiously open my eyes to see where I was.

I was in a room , a large room laying on the bed, covered by gorgeous silky satin sheets. I looked beside me to find the machine that was beeping.

The door swished open and a man walked in , wearing a white coat with large frame glasses hanging over his shirt.

“As predicted , you’re awake. Let me just check how well your body is healing.” He explained , his Spanish was not to be missed. I looked at him confused . I felt tired.

“Who are you? Where am I?” I asked him directly. He stopped what he was doing and looked at me concerned.

“don’t you remember what happened to you?” I shook my head noticeably.

“You almost caught pneumonia , your body was ice cold señorita . If Mr Hayashi hadn’t noticed your state you would’ve have been dead.”

I looked at him confused.

“Can I go home now? I don’t want to be here! Where am I?” I cried out. He looked at me confused , though suspicious.

“Do you remember where home is exactly?” He took out his notebook. I slowly shook my head as tears travelled down my face.

“I see.” He let out still eyeing me.

“Can you at least remember your name?” I nodded. “Shantel-uhh .. Ruby?” I sighed disappointedly looking away from him.

“Shit.” He let out lowly. I inwardly smiled .

“ It seems you might be experiencing amnesia.” I looked at him and raised my eyebrow. “It means you have forgotten who you are.”

I shook my head , the machines started beeping rapidly. “No!” I panicked.

He simply pulled out a syringe and quickly jabbed it in my skin , making me to drowse down to sleep.

Every situation requires a plan.

TAHIRA ZULU

I woke up to two voices conversing.

“彼女は自分のことさえ覚えていないようだ、オヤブン”
(She doesn't seem to even remember herself ,Oyabun.) I shifted on the bed before opening my eyes to see the doctor from earlier standing next to a man wearing a maroon suit.

I looked up at him and attempted at holding his gaze , but it seemed to get heavier by the second, causing me to drop my eyes .

“マーサ、午後7時までに準備が整っていることを確認してください”(Martha, make sure she's prepared by 7pm) he let out drawing attention to the woman who stood in the far corner, so unrecognisable. My mind still intrigued by how husky and demanding his voice sounded.

I kept my head down , my eyes dotting on his shadow that reflected on the floor and walls.

“はい、サー”(Yes ,sir) i figured the small voice belonged to the woman he had called. With that, he walked out of the room. Followed by the doctor. Leaving me with Martha.

Martha: you don't understand Japanese do you?

I shook my head no, earning a smile from her .

Me: I can understand English .

I understand Japanese very well but I think it's best no one knows . The word that caught me by surprise spoken by the doctor was, Oyabun. Oyabun comes from the yakuza not the triads.

Martha: okay I'm Martha, who are you?

I looked down sadly, to convince her.

Me: I don't know.

She gave me a pitiful smile, how great. This act of pretending to have lost my memory is starting to drain me, but to stay alive . I'll have to keep it up.

Martha: excuse me while I prepare your bath and clothing for you.

I nodded leaving her to it. Oyabun. The men who were sent by Andrew Chu , were Japanese but they were in the triads.

But here I am captured by the yakuza, and mercifully I am not dead. I don't understand what the yakuza could want from me. Did my father betray them? Did he use me as payment?

Martha: your bath is ready, your clothes are on the bed. I'll be waiting outside your room.

I nodded giving her a smile, I headed to the bathroom carefully. My body was not fully recovered .

The thought of my father using me to pay his debt is the only possible reason the Yakuza came for me, I don't deal with the Yakuza, I tread carefully and made sure to not step on their toes. What could have lead them to me?

If my father knew about my whereabouts, me going for Andrew
Advertisement

he must know about MaGrace. Shit.

After getting ready , Martha led me downstairs.

Martha: I was told to leave you here.

As soon as she said that, fabric hovered over my eyes, allowing my vision to be overpowered by darkness. They blindfolded me

.

I felt a hand grab my arm and drag me forward. A cold breeze tapped the hairs of my skin.

I hear the sound of the car door opening. Before I was guided into the car . The door quickly shut as soon as I sat down.

I was curious as to what was going on. The car took off. The soft music played in the background. I couldn't stop thinking of death, will they kill me?

After what felt like 40 miles, the car stopped.

By the sound of the tires , we stopped on gravel grounds. The sound of car doors shutting and closing was heard before I was let out of the car , my feet touching the rocky grounds.

I couldn't see , my vision was blocked by the fabric. I felt annoyed at the manner my arm was held .

“Do you have what you owe us Chu?”

A hoarse voice asked , my ears popped at the name Chu.

“I- how do I know you won't kill me once I give you what you want?”

A soft chuckle was heard . I swallowed focusing on the sounds made as I couldn't see.

“No ,no , no , the deal you made with my brother was we get you your brother’s killer, you give us the files. Nothing changes”

Oh shit! Andrew’s brother made a deal with the Yakuza for my blood! I swallowed a bit of saliva as I tried to keep calm.

“You made a deal with the devil Chu, now I’ll give you two options. You slowly slice yourself to bits using this machete or we bury you alive.”

The low husky voice spoke, I recognise that voice. It belongs to that man who’s presence feels menace.

“I - I know I..- just give me an extension Oyabun.”

“Shut the fuck up Chu ,you might wake the dead., have some respect.” The hoarse voice let out followed by a cackle. You could hear the excitement in his voice.

“You touch me, you touch the triads Ocean, you and I both know a war will break out.”

“Like when your brother died? The triads may be slow but they are not stupid Chu. They know what your brother did. They know your closeness to this situation and they want no part in it.”

I shifted a bit . The breeze getting frostier by the minute.

“Killing me wont solve anything , it’ll make it harder for you to track the files. I’m the one who knows my brother’s whereabouts. I can figure out where he hid them.”

“Chu-“

“The church! My brother hid the files at the church!” The man interrupted hastily. You could tell that he was afraid .

My ears felt hot hearing this information. The day Andrew died he fussed over the envelope I took, inside it was a computer stick . They must be talking about the information inside.

That computer stick must be carrying valuable information for the yakuza to want to hunt down.

“Please! Oyabun! Don’t do th-“

Bullets went off! I heard a loud thud, a sound of a body collapsing. The voice of a man hissing in pain. I figured it was Andrew’s brother. My ears intrigued by the painful sounds that were heard after the bullets went off.

Take off the blindfold from her) .

The blindfold from my face vanished and my vision was brought back.

My heart ached at the scene before me.

TAHIRA ZULU

Always know when you think you're the best in the game, you haven't met people who surpass your skills.

I looked at them as they carried on eating , we were at Shoduko restaurant.

Flashes of Andrew's brother slowly being demented and horribly killed flowed through my mind . Now here they are eating , enjoying their foods as if nothing happened, as if they didn't chop a man's legs off then burying him alive to choke on the soil thrown to cover his existence.

"What are we going to do with her?" The one who I presume is called Moon asked while giving me a demeaning look.

“彼女は記憶を失ったので、私たちには役に立たない。私たちも彼女を処刑します。荷物を引きずっても無駄だ。”

(Since she has lost her memory , she is no use to us. I say we execute her as well. No use dragging baggage along.)

I tried keeping my cool as I looked down at my plate . Waiting like a fool for my fate to be decided by egotistic , cruel men.

“It’s still early moon, give it a couple of days . There’s a chance she might recover her memory. “

I felt relieved at that and continued eating. I glanced at Moon who was watching me.

Moon: you better pray you fucking remember where you put those files precious.

He said that in perfect english

Advertisement

I fought every bone in my body from shoving the glass he held in his hand right up his nose. He was seriously pissing me off.

“この状況では、脅迫は役に立たないだろう、ムーン。

”(Intimidation won’t help us in this situation Moon.) His brother let out. I glanced at him, his eyes focused on his phone.

I stared at how his Adam's apple bopped up and down when he swallowed. His lengthy jawline that swiftly moved as he chewed the food in his mouth . He was such a sweet candy to the eye. A appetising sight indeed.

I froze when his eyes moved from his phone to meet mine . His stiff face gently loosened as he leaned forward on the table.

“Swallow” he said making me instantly swallow. I hadn't noticed I still had food in my mouth. He looked back at his phone leaving me to imagine him saying the words *good girl*.

.....

NARRATED

Mr Zulu: I want her tracked down! I want my daughter! I want these people pinned down you here me?

Qaphela: we have searched everywhere Zulu, she's gone. We don't even know who they are sir..

Qaphela said limping into the office , he was hit real bad.

Mr Zulu: you realise what this means Qaphela? I'm about to lose everything, every little fucking thing!

Qaphela looked at Mr Zulu confused as he raged around his office like a madman as though he was not heavily injured.

Qaphela: I didn't catch that sir, what do you mean lose everything?

Mr Zulu: I had arranged for Tahira to marry into the triads , that way i can be able to be a forever alliance to them. No more bad blood!

Qaphela: sir..but-

Mr Zulu: i still owe them Qaphela! Lots of deals went wrong in the past , every one of them I'm still indebted to , but then they decided for 'mercy' I give my daughter up to be married to one of them and then all my debts will be cleared . NOW FIND THOSE BASTARDS AND BRING TAHIRA HOME!!!

11

TAHIRA ZULU

"LIFE IS NOT A
PROBLEM TO BE
SOLVED BUT A
REALITY TO BE
EXPERIENCED."

-SOREN KIERKEGAARD

My reality , is not one that should be experienced . I was in custody of one the most ruthless men. The only thing keeping me alive is my 'loss of memory' . I know they won't think twice killing me once they get what they want . The files.

I watched as he had the men lined up like idiots, with their hands tied . My heart was pounding out of my chest ,I didn't want to show fear, these men would love to see that, they'll use it to their advantage.

I tried moving my painful wrists which was futile because my hands were sealed right on the chair.

Ocean: I suggest you not resist アサシン(assassin), the more you move , the tighter those ropes will be.

His thick accent brushed over his words giving me goosebumps. I sat still and watched him divert his focus from me to the frightened men who had already pissed on themselves judging from the stains on their pants.

This nonchalant man addressed as Oyabun , strided towards the men , all in his glory. Leaving me to take note of his physical build.

I looked at him as he twirled his katana. He held it as though it was the most precious thing ever.

My heart dropped to the pit of my stomach when one of the men's head was detached from the body, slashed by the katana on the floor, galloping towards my direction and landing right in front of me. Blood splashing out the neck area creating a pool around where the head laid.

He rewarded the same pain to the rest of the men .I shook my head. “Messy” I let out lowly..He looked at me briefly,his white shirt splashed with blood. An amused expression lingered on his face , showing me how proud he was of his cruelty .

When I killed , I did it on command. Revenge. He kills as if it's a fucking sport.

OCEAN HAYASHI

Moon: seems like someone's daddy wants to be some goddamn hero.

He said as soon as I walked out the room , leaving the girl in there.

Moon: intel says the man is sniffing on a trail to find his daughter.

I nodded.

Me: if they get too close ,You execute them.

Moon: got it

Advertisement

and how'd she do?

I smirked his way.

Me: excellent, I butchered men in front of her and she didn't flinch. If she had lost her memory , that kind of a scene would've been traumatic for her, but it didn't seem like it.

He nodded. When Alejandro reported to me that madame here had lost her memory, I called bullshit. She almost had me fooled when I laid my eyes on her, she looked lost , misplaced but I suspected a pro-killer like her had some tricks up her sleeves.

Moon: I'll leave you to deal with it man, I'm heading to Nara tonight.

Me: Yua called?

I asked concerned. Yua is Moon's pregnant wife . She and Moon have been married for quite some time. Moon gave me a slight nod before answering.

Moon: yeah, she's due in a month's time, so I'm heading over there to make sure , everything is ready for when the baby comes.

I smiled at the news . "That's good man, tell her to take it easy. I'll come by when the baby is born."

OCEAN HAYASHI

2 weeks later

I glanced at the footage in her room. She was on a call. The phone she took from one of my guards , a guard who was trained to be on high alert. She really thought she was sneaky.

Her: Charlie , can you track where I am?

She whispered heading towards the window. I furrowed my brows curiously, curious to who she was talking to. Her words didn't align with her condition. Her amnesia condition.

Her: I got myself in a sticky situation, I should have listened to you Charlie , killing Andrew got me into some fucked up shit with the yakuza.

I smirked. Gotcha baby!

This bitch is clever, using the biggest survival trick in the book. Memory loss equals no consequences. I almost lost hope and was going to let her go but now. The bitch has some explaining to do.

NARRATED

“I’ll find peace the day I repay my mother’s murder with the same actions they set on my mother.” Tahira reminisced the day she said those words .

She thought she’d feel content , satisfied knowing that she avenged her mother’s death. A death so undeserving.

Tahira looked out the window mindlessly , she was lost , everything about her mother’s death was still unclear. Andrew made a very sharp accusation on her father which frustrated her even more. Her father wasn’t always the best , but he never allowed harm near his wife! He loved her dearly!

Her eyes ran over the window frame . It was beautifully detailed.

The door creaks open. A woman who’s structure looks broken, stands by the door frame staring at Tahira as though she was something to be hunted. The woman stretches her neck while her hands formed fists.

Tahira frowns at that. “Shit” she let out, but a part of her excited for what’s to come.

She hasn't played with girls in a long time.

~~~~~

BACK HOME .....:

MaGrace smiles looking at the boys who were helping her with carrying the veggies she bought from the market. 'These young boys are so thoughtful', she said to herself.

"Ah Bafana (boys) , how about you give us the bags , we'll carry them for our dear Gogo (granny) here." Qaphela utters making MaGrace's smile instantly dissolve from her face. She didn't noticed their presence before he spoke .

She rapidly blinked when her eyes spotted Mr Zulu waiting by the car with his other goons

Advertisement

intensely gazing her way.

“Haai, siRight , asifuni ukuthi nimubambe inkunzi”( we’re alright, we don’t want you to rob her).

He said giving Qaphela a nasty look whilst the other boys admired the clothes worn by Qaphela.

MaGrace’s heart ached when the little boy declined the offer. She knew how heartless these people were, they might harm him. She let out a silly little laugh.

“It’s okay Ayanda, they are just trying to help. Now let them.” She said looking at him. Her eyes intensified when he wanted to argue. He let out a sigh and gave the bags to Qaphela and the other men.

MaGrace quickly dismissed the boys and led the men in her yard .

In her home!

She made a silent prayer to make it out of this encounter alive. She was the only one who knew how heartless he was . He

killed her sister's only daughter, the woman he claimed he loved . What more could he do to her?

TAHIRA ZULU

I laughed tasting my own blood that heavily dripped from my nose. This bitch can throw a mean punch!

“So what are you? Their little huntress? The roach they sent to intimidate me?” She charged at me , rewarding the comment I made with a kick on my stomach. I instantly latched on her leg and twisted it , an agonising scream flees her mouth. While I punch her making her stagger back.

“I was told you pretended to have amnesia. Not long before they figured out your trick bitch! I was told to come and fuck you up! You just dug a deep grave for yourself!” She let out pulling out her shiv. I swerved to the side , ducking her approach.

“You are dead meat! ...I'm going to fucking kill you!” She yelled showing her gritty teeth . I was horrified at the sight of her more than her threat.

I laughed shaking my head .

(Do your worst bitch! ) I challenged , making her lunge in my direction.

13

TAHIRA ZULU

My loud breathing echoed in the giant room. A lifeless body of the girl I fought laying next to my ankles.

I dropped the shiv that belonged to her on the floor .

Clang!

It makes a noisy metallic sound.

The door swings open from my right . Ocean himself walked in the room. His body language telling me he is not moved by my presence nor the lifeless body of his companion.

“Oh my , the great Oyabun himself” I applauded , smiling through my bloody face. “I’m ready to receive my dearest punishment , your highness , I-“ my speech was cut short by his hand that gripped itself around my neck painfully so, as he gradually lifted me up to his level.

I tried shifting from the pain but it was futile. He held me steady so I can match his eyes, his heavy eyes.

“You have 7 seconds to tell me where you are keeping those files” he threatened. I pulled up my middle finger to piss him off even more.

“And why..w-would I fuckin’ do that sexy?” I winked causing him to cackle his laughter revealed just how deep his voice was. There’s nothing he can do to make me talk, I live for pain.

“This woman.” He showed me a picture of MaGrace. I frowned. “She is important to you, your father has been awfully paying her visit after visit, these days.”

His hand retracted from my neck leaving me to land roughly on the floor, tripping in the process. I pressed my lips together as I felt my breathing pick up.

“Ahh , now we get some emotion. Well look at that, SHE must be real special huh?” He mocked ,pissing me off.

“Leave her out of this.” I barked. I didn’t want her involved in my shenanigans.



“Just open that bloody mouth and tell me what I need to know.”

“How do I know you won’t snap my neck as soon as you get what you want?”

“I’ll snap your neck either way , this is not a debate nor trade baby, it’s you giving me what’s mine. Now talk.” He roared.

.....

NARRATED

“You-“

“Charlie! I’ll send you the location. Be there” Tahira said before throwing the phone on the floor .The loud sound it made, had every man in the room glare at her .

.....

“late .” Ocean uttered as he mindlessly flicked one of his rings. He was a patient man but he hated tardiness. “Impatient asshole.” Tahira rolled her eyes at him causing him to furrow his eyebrows.

A white hatchback drove into the area, the scorching sun making the car blast sun rays that could blind a person.

A man named Charlie

Advertisement

a trusted friend of Tahira. Steps out the car . His eyes studying the men surrounding the area ,men who would pump him with bullets in a matter of seconds if he pulls the wrong move.

His eyes stopped when they met Tahira’s , a beautiful woman who’s face had traces of blood and her bottom lip scarred.

“前に進んでください。” (Move along.) One of Ocean’s men spit out making Charlie stride towards their boss. A thought passed in his mind as he glanced at the brown envelope.

“I’ll give you the files.. for her.” He bravely said carefully looking at Ocean . Who’s presence seemed threatening. A heavy presence it was.

Ocean rubbed his chin to make it seem as though the suggestion made by Charlie was worth a thought.

“私のものをください。”(Give me what’s mine.) He ordered. Tahira arched her eyebrow at how Ocean deliberately avoided the proposal made by Charlie.

Charlie gave one of ocean’s men the envelope . “ニコラスが私にくれた説明の情報かどうかを確認してください。”  
(Check if the information is to the description Nicolas gave me.)

“確認しました。” (Confirmed.)

Ocean nodded at the report given by his men. He turned his focus back to Charlie who was now glaring at him.

“I gave you what you want , now it’s your turn.” Charlie demanded bravely.

Tahira looked at Ocean. Who seemed amused by Charlie’s behaviour.

“I don’t take orders from anyone, most especially not you.” He let out. “Oh no, that was not the deal.” Ocean chuckled at that , pissing Charlie off. Tahira glared at him.

“I don’t know if it’s your whiteness or your arrogance that led you to believe that things will go your way . I do not remember myself agreeing to any deal.”

“You stayed true on your end and for that I’ll let you leave in one piece. But the girl stays with me. She’s Yakuza property now.”

Charlie looked at Ocean disgustingly. He was the arrogant one. Tahira let out a scoff. “I’m no one’s fucking property , you asshole!”

She kicked the man who apprehended her in his groins , grabbing the gun from his hand and blowing 3 bullets in his skull without second thought. She pointed the gun at Ocean who just stared at her . He was intrigued .

“You don’t want to do that sweetheart.” Ocean let out . Tahira spits on the dusty grounds holding the gun steadily, Ocean’s men already pointing theirs to her , ready for Ocean’s word.

“You sure about that handsome?” She said placing her finger on the trigger.

“You kill me, that precious woman will join me in death.”

Tahira gave Ocean a hostile glare as her lips curled , she felt as though anger was to burst out of her that instant . The thought of losing MaGrace was too much of a burden to bear .

She grunted throwing the gun on the ground. “Fuck you!!”

Ocean ordered his men to apprehend Tahira . He turned his focus back to Charlie.

“I applaud your brave act Charlie ,but I suggest you leave before it pisses me off.” He spit out making Charlie frown . His heart was pounding, fearing what Ocean would do to Tahira. This man was ruthless, he may be seen as an angel, a man of status by the public but he was an emotionless ,deceitful creature .

Tahira Zulu

“Yakuza fucking property (chuckle) fuck you!!!” She paced back and forth in the room. “Using an innocent woman as a pawn for me to be ‘obidient’ yeah nice one you dick!” I yelled banging the door. They had it locked , these pathetic pricks can’t keep me here.

I laughed at the situation I was in. So this is it . My soul has been sold to the devil! The look in his eyes when he said I was his property made me rage! No one owns me.

He may have the upper hand at the moment but I will find a way to get myself out of this situation. There has to be a way. Shit!

NARRATED

Ocean looked at the footage. He shook his head at the raging woman, what she was doing was unnecessary and won’t change anything. Her destiny is sealed . She belongs here now.

When Ocean looked at the background check done on Tahira he was impressed. The woman was skilled, she had the skills he needed on his side.

“Oyabun, you called for me?” Martha said with her head bowed . Ocean rubbed his fingers together looking at Martha. Her submissiveness calmed him .”Prepare the bedroom downstairs for the two ladies arriving tonight.”

Martha nodded and walked out the room. He groaned thinking about the night to come. He glanced at the screen on more time to get a glimpse of Tahira. He had plans for her. She was useful to him, for now.

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“Where is he headed now?” I looked at Akio and arched my eyebrow. “He’s heading to his house in the Bahamas, he’s throwing a celebratory party there, sir” I nodded .

“There’s going to be some slight difficulty Ocean.” Ray said with his head buried in his computer. “We won’t be able to enter his area in the Bahamas without getting detected. (scoff) the idiot even tightened up security.”

I loosened my tie and rolled up my sleeves . “That has never stopped us before Ray.”

He shoots his head in my direction displeased. “I didn’t say it will stop us, I just said it’ll be a slight problem because even if I can infiltrate his system. Your men will be detected in minutes.”

I huffed. My team was tracking the minister of France, the barbaric fool had asked me to eliminate his competition so he can win the elections. Now, he seems to be reluctant on paying what’s due to me, instead he plans to shift the blame on me.



Claims to have evidence to lock me away for good if I try going after him. He's doing everything in his power to block my every move.

TAHIRA ZULU

"Let go of me , I can walk perfectly fine" I frowned trying to get away from this idiot's grip. He glanced at Ocean who was standing in the far right of the room for approval.

"Leave her." He immediately let go and walked out. I huffed at the harsh treatment.

I turned my focus to the people in the room. They were all looking my way , their eyes sparked with interest.

"Bueno, bueno... ¿quién es esta criatura exótica?" (Well,well well ...who's this exotic creature?) he stood up from his chair and walked towards me.

"And what do they call you,Mi amor (my love)

He licked his bottom lip whilst undressing me with his eyes.

“Armando, we don’t have time for this, go back to your position.” Ocean commanded making this Armando guy grunt annoyed heading back to his desk. My eyes roamed around the room. The big screen displayed a picture of an old man.

“David Dubois , the new minister of France. Father of two, alcohol and Sex addict ,the man who has lived for far too long.”

A guy wearing glasses explained while fiddling with a yo-yo. I looked at Ocean confused, when he noticed my confusion he stepped forward.

“Everyone

Advertisement

Tahira Zulu.. Tahira, thats Ray , Akio and the fool over there is Armando.” I nodded.

“I don’t understand why I’m here exactly.” I let out, expressing my disinterest.

“Sit” Ocean ordered causing me to frown . “I’m fine standing , thank you”

He glared at me , his grip on the chair he was leaning grew tense by my words. “Ray, explain to her why I’ve brought her out of her little cage.”

He emphasised the word cage whilst looking at me. I scoffed . This man likes to stroke his fat ego.

“The man on the screen has something on us, incriminating evidence, especially on Ocean. We had relations with him, worked together until he decided to be a bloody big boy.”

“So you want him dead.” I interjected. He nodded. “Not only that, we need to inject a virus in his system to erase any record of us dealing with him.” I nodded .

“Now ,we can’t go anywhere near him without attracting unnecessary attention so we won’t be able to get to him.”

I tapped my fingers listening attentively.

“So you need someone to do that for you, and that someone is me.”

“Yes.” He let out . “How am I going to get to him without me being detected?”

They grinned. Ocean raised his eyebrow, he seemed taken back by my corporation .

“He’s throwing an exclusive party for him and his buddies and he’s requested dancers.”

I scoffed at the look they all gave me. I glanced at the screen one more time. The man David was not easy on the eyes , definitely not my cup of tea. I hope they don’t suggest I sleep with him.

“You’ll have to knock him out by dumping sleeping pills in his drink, take him to his office and tap into his computer systems.”

“What about his companions, where will they be?”

“They’ll be busy with their dancers, you’ll be wearing this so we can communicate.”

He placed earpieces on the table. “How will I be able to leave without getting caught? Surely his security will be doing their rounds.”

I frowned analysing the earpieces in-front of me.

“I’ll manage hacking their security camera’s, so I’ll guide you out.”

## TAHIRA ZULU

“I got it , now stop distracting me, they might see something’s up.” I hissed into my earpiece. My eyes looked around this gorgeous estate. The indirect lighting flashed a dark red in the house with the golden recessed lighting flicking from brightness revealing how slutty our dresses were to darkness to hide the lustful gaze given by the old, wrinkly men who were seated on their chairs anxiously.

Whilst allowing my hands to roam around my body , searching for what they already know. My eyes catch my target’s eyes ,such nasty eyes that would make one’s skin want to peel off in disgust.

I smile seductively while passing my tongue over my lips . He got comfortable on his chair as he gawked my way, watching my every move. I spotted his proof of excitement when his hand adjusted the crotch area of his pants.

“Good evening Mr Dubios, are you enjoying your night so far?” I said when I reached the chair he sat on. “Oh-(clears throat) yes I am you Chose juteuse”(juicy thing). He said running his dead hands over my thigh. I glanced on his right. There was a glass of whiskey. I needed to pop these pills in there without him or his friends spotting me. I caught a glimpse of his friends, they were busy gawking at the other girls . Girls half their age.

“Would you like a private dance Dubios? There are some special tricks I’d like to show you.” I let out flirtatiously as I grind on him. I smiled when I managed to drop a few pills in his drink.

“Mmmh...I like tricks, what did you have in mind.” His finger ran over the side of my face to my chin. Revolting. “I am very flexible Dubios, so you can bend me over however you wish (kisses) stretch me to your wildest desires (kisses) plus I wanna show you how strong my grip will be around your cock.”

“Fuck, too much info muchacha.”(girl) Curses erupted from the earpiece I wore . Shit , i forgot they could hear us.

I glanced at David who chugs his whiskey with his eyes glued on my lips.

We both get up leaving the room.

“David, you have fun buddy.” His stupid friend yelled seeing us leave the room .

David leads us to his office. I sighed in relief that the plan was going accordingly. “Can’t use my bedroom, Ma femme (my wife) would have my balls chopped off.” He let out. What a fool, he treats his wife’s house as though it was a brothel.

“Mmmh Mmmh no wife talk.” I said pushing him on the chair . Excitement beamed on his face . I giggled at the idiot. I sat on his lap and started grinding on him rapidly. The idiot moaned at my actions. His eyelids seeming droopy . The pills were taking

effect. "Oh baby." He kept on moaning, his voice fading to the point where he started snoring. I clicked my tongue as I jumped off him.

"Okay I'm in his office, what do I do with this computer stick?" I asked . No one answered from the earpiece . "Hello?" I heard someone clear their throat before answering me.

"No need to unlock his computer, just turn it on and plug in that stick

it will do the job." I nodded plugging the computer stick in .

"Okay , now when you leave that room you will walk to the third door down the hall and get in that room." I walked out the room and did as instructed . As soon as I walked in the room , I heard footsteps of guards walk past.

"Okay now get out and head downstairs so you can leave through the back door, Akio will be waiting in a vehicle outside .You have three minutes before the guards crowd that space."

"Okay, I got it."

I quickly walked out the back door and spotted Akio in the vehicle. My glory was short lived once bullets started grazing the grass next to me . Shit!

Good thing Akio started firing back to cover me .

Once I got in the vehicle, he sped off.

.....

“You did good muchacha (girl). La cucaracha (the cockroach) is finished.” He said handing me a beer. I declined looking at the screen that showed a house being burnt down. Turns out the virus Ray gave me , shocked the circuits as well , resulting in fire .

“The way you talk sometimes , you make me feel a bit hot , you know? The little word you spoke weren’t the ones I needed to hear knowing you won’t let me touch you ,muchacha .” He winked my way making me shake my head . Armando is flirtatious and his accent makes him more charming.

My head turned in the direction of Ocean , he was standing outside with Ray. They looked like they were having a serious conversation .

OCEAN HAYASHI

“He wishes for his daughter so he can calm the triads from making him their bitch.” I let out handing Ray the cigar that was in my hands. “You think we should tell her?” He asked pointing at Tahira who was having a good laugh with Armando and Akio.

“That would do us no good Ray, we must make sure it doesn’t reach her ears.” He nodded. “The man is vile, he is in panick at



the moment, so he will kill anything that acts against him finding his daughter.” I explain further.

Ray hands me back the cigar tapping his finger on the steel that he was leaning on.

“A coward he is , he used his wife as payment and now his daughter.” Ray said furrowing his brows.

I scoffed shaking my head. “He is traitorous, and now for his daughter , that old woman has fallen victim to his hands.”

I looked at Ray. “Tahira should not find out about this.”

“I swear on my life , Oyabun.” He pledges.

## TAHIRA ZULU

I have been sitting here for hours . Bored in a room that had no television. I tapped my fingers and headed for my bedroom door. I got out the room and cautiously walked on the wooden floors down the hall.

I stopped on my tracks when I heard grunting followed by a thudding sound coming from my left .

I stepped in the direction of those sounds and found Ocean . He was smashing his fits into a punching bag.

I stood starstruck as i noticed the sweat coating his bulging muscles , their firmness exposing the veins that ran through his biceps.

My body stiffened when his eyes shifted to meet mine. His hair strands hanging over his face.

“オヤブン、彼はあなたに答える準備ができています。”

(Oyabun, he's ready to give you an answer.) said Akio saving me from Ocean's gaze. He handed Ocean the phone and gave me a brief look before walking out.

“Akio , you forgot something.” His eyes roaming on me . I frowned when I realised what he referred me as .Akio came back to lead me out.

“Bloody prick!” I let out when Akio closed the door behind us. “I think it’s best you head to your room miss and stop roaming around , you might end up in an unpleasant position ” Akio said to me .

I scoffed and walked away ,not with the intent to head to my room , my curiosity could not allow that. I saw Ocean’s study and decided to enter . This is the perfect opportunity to find something that could be leverage for him to release me.

NARRATED

Mr Zulu: what did you say?!

Qaphela: we found him dead in his car sir, he said he knew to exactly what happened to Tahira , he told us he was at risk of

being killed if record showed he was talked to us. He was killed before we could get more information.

Mr Zulu let out an irritated laugh whilst his hands formed fists. He was losing time

Advertisement

if he doesn't find Tahira soon, he will face severe consequences.

TAHIRA ZULU

I winced in pain when my body was slammed against the hard brick wall.

“Now , you're going to open that fucking mouth and tell me what brought you in my office.” He said in a harsh tone before painfully pulling me by my hair.

“Fuck you , Ocean.” I managed to let out making him pull my hair even harder before slamming my face on the wooden floor . I hiss at the pain as I feel warm liquid ooze out my nose.

“You’re little brave acts entice me Tahira, I’ve never met a bitch so deranged.” He chuckles whilst rolling up his sleeves, his chuckles slowly making my anger boil.

I take this as an opportunity to kick his legs hard causing him to stagger back . I quickly get up and jump on him ,sinking my teeth in his skin “damnit!” . He shakes me off and twists my wrists.

“Ahh! ..shiiit!” I cry out before taking this opportunity to smash my head against his . I quickly slip my wrists from his grip to ramming my foot in his groins. His eyebrows furrow as he groaned in pain. “You little shit.” He charges for me and grabs me by my neck . “Don’t touch me , you arrogant bitch!” I cursed causing him to press on my neck harder making it harder for me to breath. His eyes flashed with anger as he looked into mine.

I tried fighting him off me when I struggled for oxygen. My hands punching him off but no luck.

He lets go once seeing my movements have slowed down. I cough hastily when my body collides with the floor.

“Remember your place, next time I won’t be so graceful.”

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“I was very happy hearing that you’ve accepted my offer, not only that , you were impressed.” I let out making myself comfortable on the seat . Mr Romano chuckled. “The offer was more than encouraging , it impressed me to know that the king of Japan himself ,recognised my specialities.” He signalled for the girl next to him to hand him a drink. Mr Romano liked being entertained, that’s the purpose I decided to take him one of my clubs in Italy. And the girls, they were just there to please him.

“I realised that A.I network might be the missing puzzle at Modern TechMo.” Mr Romano owned an aspiring business in Italy, one that I need to collab with my company.

“Oh I’m more than happy to be part of a very successful company like yours Mr Hayashi.” He raised his glass to toast , I waved mine earning a smile from him .

I divert my eyes from him to check on the crazy woman I decided to bring along.

There she was ,sitting at the bar , looking bored as ever. She runs her finger across the side of her bottom lip, rubbing the scar it had, her eyes rush to meet mine and she gives me a glare as she remembers I'm responsible for that scar.

She doesn't hesitate showing me her middle finger before turning to the bartender. I bite my lip at her actions as I run my hand over the scar she had given me on my neck ,the skin she sunk her teeth in. A crazy girl she is.

TAHIRA ZULU

"You not enjoying your night miss?" The bartender yelled over the music so I could hear him. I shook my head . "Afraid not, I feel like I'm in hell." I let out, he chuckles whilst making a drink.

"That's a shame , what can I do to make it feel less like hell?" I smiled. Such a charming man. "You could give me 2 Irish slammers, that would truly take me out of my misery." He nodded ,though a bit stunned at my request.

I catch a glimpse of Ocean talking with his client, his eyes seeming to divert to me every second. He must be watching me, making sure I behave.

“Here you go miss.” I wink at the bartender as gratitude before downing the shots I asked for. I smiled at the burning sensation from the liquor.

I got off the chair and started dancing to the music heading to the dance floor. I laughed feeling a tingling sensation throughout my body.

“Un volto nuovo, come mai non ho mai visto una bellezza come te prima?” (Ah, A new face, how come I’ve never seen a beauty like you before?) a guy who was wearing a very colourful suit said whilst joining me in a dance. I smiled at his words. Italian men, known for being curious, too curious if I might add.

“Because I’m not from here, just visiting at the moment.” I answered in English. He smiled . “Well I’m Nico, how about I make your visit memorable, huh?” He said holding on to my waist making me grind on him, I giggled at his attempt to make me sleep with him, but I won’t deny , he was tempting.



As I enjoyed the music , I felt Nico had taken his hands from my waist. The gentle hands replaced by a hard grip on my arm. I turned to look and it was one of Ocean's men, Akio, no sight of Nico. "Akio? Wha- where is Nico?" I ask , Akio just shrugs his shoulders pulling me towards the creature I despise. Akio leaves once he's taken me to Ocean , who pulls me roughly and forces me to sit on his lap.

I tried shifting my way off him, but his grip on my waist became painful. "You've got yourself a beauty there Ocean." The older man seated on the other side of the booth commented. "she's a fire-cracker as well Mr Romano." He spoke beside my ear, sending a heatwave down my chest , in between my boobs. "But I have a few tricks up my sleeve to make calm her down." His hand went from my waist to my inner thighs making me react quickly by shutting my thighs together trapping his hand there. "Not even in your wildest dreams , Ocean."

## TAHIRA ZULU

I stepped forward to where Ocean was , we were on his yacht, heading to God knows where. He had a cigar in his hand as he stared into the bright blue skies. Akio as always was by his side.

“I need to ask you something.” I said walking towards him. He turned his head to look at me. I looked ahead, his gaze was one I could not hold for long. “I need to make a phone call” I see his shadow on the boat turn in my direction. “Reason?” I sighed. “I need to make sure MaGrace is okay, I need to make sure she’s safe.”

I looked at him. His eyes when he looked into mine was like he were searching for something. “No.” I frowned “really? You’re not going to allow me a lousy phone call?” He nodded. “Yes , now is there anything else?”

I scoffed and shook my head. “Nothing.” I walked away annoyed. I just wanted to hear her voice, was that really too much to ask?

OCEAN HAYASHI

“How long are you planning on keeping this from her

Advertisement

Oyabun?” Akio asked seeing an angry Tahira stomp away. I shrugged my shoulders. “I don’t plan on telling her, it’s best if she stays in the dark. I have a feeling she won’t be able to handle the truth.”

He nodded. I didn’t allow her a phone call because who was she going to call. That woman she holds dear is dead .

“You feel she’s not strong enough? You’re protecting her from the truth.” I chuckled at his words as he stood there with his eyebrow arched. “Trust me Akio, I’m doing no such thing, I’m simply doing this for my own interest. If she breaks at the news , I lose an asset.”

He nodded at my words. I place my cigar on a tray before looking back at Akio. “We’ll be reaching Spain soon, tell her to get ready, Mr Lopez’s business launch is tonight .”

“Offer this to him as a gift , to him only though.” I heard as I stepped out the ladies toilets. There were two women standing not so far from the door, one looked like a waitress judging from her attire. The one wearing a bright red dress placed the glass of what looked like whiskey on the tray.

“What a special man that is.” I said , they looked at me startled . “Excuse me?” I smiled. “You specially asking they offer him whiskey to him and him only, must be a fucking good man to earn such a pleasant request.” She broke into a smile , almost relieved .

The waitress beside her though still seemed nervous. “Of course , I mean when a man treats his woman like a queen , It’s only fit the queen does the same.” I nodded spotting the ring on her finger. “Now, if you’ll excuse us.” She said dismissing

me. I chuckled at that before walking away, fucking suburban women.

“What were you doing in the bathroom that made you take so long?” Ocean let out as I sat on the chair beside him. I ignore him but feel a tap on my shoulder.

“That chair is reserved for Mr Lopez miss, I suggest you head back to your seat.” A waiter said to me, I looked at Ocean. He signalled his lap, argh I forgot. The women sat on their partner’s laps as they discuss business, a way the men wave power as they show off what they have control over, which is women.

“You didn’t answer me Tahira.” He said as I sat on his lap . “I was sucking one of the sexy waiters off in the bathroom, sadly I had to cut it short, I didn’t want to worry you.” I winked at him. I expected him to be annoyed instead his eyes show mischief. “If that saddens you so much , I’ll let you continue the sucking on me , only this time you wouldn’t need to cut it short.” He proclaims shifting me to sit directly on his package. I bit my lower lip as I felt him grow from under me. “But I doubt you could be able to take in all of me in that mouth of yours.” He said making my mind run on assumptions of his size.

“I’m disappointed, I thought you’d be big.” I let out looking at him. He smiles. “I guess your disappointment is the one making you throb right now.” He can feel that?! I turned away and moved from his member. He chuckles at that. Nx.

OCEAN HAYASHI

I adjusted my pants glancing at Tahira who was making sure not to look at me.

“Gentlemen, thank you for accepting my invitation. I hope this night goes well that you all end up investing in my company.”

A light applaud was heard before he sat down. This is what usually happens before we launch business publicly, we start privately to gain support from other business , and by support i mean investment.

“How will I know my money won’t waste away this time, this is an entirely different industry from which you are used to Lopez.”

“Yes but I’ve proven to make much more profits for you than you ever did before. Your company grew because of my connections .” Lopez defended himself.

TAHIRA ZULU

I look as she tries avoiding my gaze, it was the lady in red that I met outside the bathroom. When she saw me , her eyes filled with fear . It was no doubt it was because I was on Ocean’s lap.

I turned my focus to the bickering of the men.

“Ocean, you’ve seen the works of my company, Regal has the potential you seek. With just a 130 million investment, the shares you will receive will be double the investment given.” A man across the table spoke , he was the so called king of the woman in red.

I squinted my eyes at the name of his company. Regal , it sounds so familiar.

“Sounds like a too good to be true kinda deal, Travis.” Ocean said looking at the man across the table. “Because it is, he’s lying when he says your investment will be double, it’s a waste. Regal is facing bankruptcy. The money he’s asking for is to relieve him of his failure not to provide you with any gain.” I said looking at Travis who glared at me. “Excuse me , this is a discussion amongst men. You have no business here

Advertisement

so I suggest-“

“Calm down Travis, watch your words. You do not hear me speaking to Zara in that manner.” Ocean warned causing him to fume, but he kept his composure seeing the other men were about to question him. “So it is true, you’re facing bankruptcy, again?” Lopez asked him , the men seemed displeased by this, I turned to catch Zara shooting daggers my way. I rolled my eyes

.

dramatic .



“I have not been making profits yes, ever since Ocean introduced that he was taking one of my competitors under his wing, that made me lose investors and my sales dropped.” He spoke in a vile manner. It seemed like he blamed Ocean for his business failing.

“You’re something else Travis, you have yet to pay me what’s mine . Why wasn’t I notified of this seeing I’m one of the investors in that damn company?” The other man said agitated.

“Now, no need to be hostile.” Zara let out seeing the energy became tense.

“She’s right, calm down gentleman and let’s talk this out. We wouldn’t want to attract unnecessary attention.” Lopez said signalling for the waiters to bring the drinks.

One of them I recognised, it was the waitress that was with Zara. The glass of whiskey on her tray. I frowned when she put the glass in front of Ocean, I thought it was meant for Zara’s darling husband. Zara smiled at the waitress but her smile dropped when she saw my eyes were on her.

I took the whiskey in-front of Ocean and signalled for the waitress to come back. Zara seemed to panic at my action, Ocean frowned seeing I was holding his glass.

“Young lady , would you mind having a little taste to tell us if this is real whiskey.” She froze at my request. The table went quiet and glanced my way. “Tahira.” Ocean warned but I ignored him and focused on the girl. “Ah- miss?” She asked clearly frightened, I had suspicions that she and Zara had spiked or poisoned the drink seeing she also might blame Ocean for her husband’s situation.

“You heard me or is that a problem?” .

“I can’t drink that miss.” I tilted my head. “Why? Is it not drinkable? What’s wrong with it?” She smiled nervously.

“Nothing’s wrong with it.” I smiled as well. “Well , since there’s nothing wrong with it, take a sip.” She took the glass hesitantly, her hands were shaking. She glanced at Zara and mouthed a sorry while shaking her head . “I can’t.” I raised my eyebrow, every bone in my body loving the nerves hitting Zara. “It’s poisoned, I won’t drink poison.”

Ocean frowned , he glanced at the girl . “Why would you give Mr Hayashi a poisoned drink? Do you want him dead?” She shook her head like a ten year old as tears rolled down her face. “I’m sorry I didn’t intend to but I was told to , by Mrs Brown.” She pointed at Zara, all heads turned to them. She shook her

head hysterically. “What?! Such accusations I will not allow girly!”

“My wife would never do such, little girl, don’t shift the blame, you tried to kill Mr Hayashi.” The husband defended. I rolled my eyes.

“Oh but she’s not shifting the blame, I heard your wife giving her instructions on what to do, how do you think I knew something was wrong with the drink?” He chuckled annoyed.

“Maybe you’re the one who told her to do it, that’s how you could’ve known.” I laughed. “Oh please, your wife has a better motive against Ocean, you both blame him for your business failures, so why not get back at him by teaching him a lesson. A deadly lesson.”

The room was tense as I exchanged glares with the couple. We all waited for Ocean’s reaction to this, to hear what he had to say about this.

21

TAHIRA ZULU

“Ahhhh! Oh fucking hell!!” I screamed in agony as I felt the burning pain from the bullet that went through my skin. My scream was faint compared to the sound of guns going off.

Ocean’s men were firing against the men who attempted an ambush on us.

We had just left the launch heading back to the hotel when bullets were fired.

“Miss, stay behind me .” One of Ocean’s men told me. I nodded in compliance. The pain I felt from my arm was excruciating. They led me in one of the cars once the ambushers were down.

I groaned in pain.

OCEAN HAYASHI

Nc.nc.nc.. This has Travis written all over it. I thought I made it clear to him that if he so much as tries the little shit his wife

pulled I would burn him alive . I guess he thought I was making a measly threat.

“Get Akio on the phone and tell him to deal with Travis Brown, I want it broadcasted on the news that the ignorant fool is dead.” I orderd.

The only reason I made peace with him at the launch was because we were in front other business owners , and with the rumours of me being involved in the yakuza. I did not want to confirm those suspicions by acting violent. I had to keep my image clean, But when we walked outside, I whispered to him what I will do if he tries me again but again, he underestimated my warnings.

I glanced in the direction of Tahira, if it wasn't for her fussing about going to the bathroom, I wouldn't have known..She could have let me drink the poison so she can escape from my custody but she chose not to. She is showing signs of loyalty

TAHIRA ZULU

“Alright , leave it!” I yelled startling the doctor that had patched up my wound.

“I- I’m sorry, thank you doctor.” He nodded before walking out of my hotel room. We had just arrived. I groaned in frustration remembering what happened tonight

I grabbed the vase and threw it against the wall.

Just then a knock comes through my door. I open to find Ocean there , he doesn’t wait for me but pushes himself in.

“I’d like to speak to you.” He said, he arched his eyebrow looking at the broken vase . “I’m really not in the mood for you tonight Ocean so please leave.”

I walked to the door and opened it whilst signalling he leave but as usual he ignores me. “You seem agitated,” He asked looking at me. “I’m not, now leave before I lose my shit.”

He chuckles “I can see that you’re affected by the ambush Tahira, What I don’t understand is why?.”

He stood there not moving an inch, I shut the door and scoff.

“I was caught off guard which has never happened. Every fucked up situation I’ve ever gotten myself into, I anticipated it, but the ambush was a reality check for me.”

I walked towards him and smiled. “And you don’t have to thank me for the drink Ocean, I only saved you because I want to be the one sucking the life out of you.” I hissed.

Ocean smirked biting his lip as he walked closer. “Oooh you’re tempting me Tahira, the thought of your mouth around my cock is making it harder for me to try restraining myself.”

I froze as he stood there grinning. I was talking about killing him but somehow he seemed to twist my words.

I gasped in shock when I felt him pick me up and swiftly lay me on the table.

“Ocean?” I asked shocked as I glanced in his eyes, his now lustful eyes that served great to match his seductive gaze.

He spread my legs pulling me to him before roughly claiming my lips to indulge in a hungry kiss.

22

WEEKS LATER..

TAHIRA ZULU

I got in the shower letting out a breath of relief. I had just come from an assignment. The last week I've been on a hunt for some idiot's head, just got the job done this morning.

A knock came from the door as I got dressed. "Miss, we leave in a few minutes." Akio said as I peaked out the door, I sighed at that.

I haven't been getting much sleep these couple of weeks, I have had in and out assignments, I've lost count on how many parties I've attended, the people I've targeted in just a short timeframe. Not that I'm not used to this life , but I just want a day of rest. Ocean had me working day and night.

Speaking of the man,I haven't seen him since he acted like a wolf in the heat, I sighed feeling goosebumps on my skin



thinking about the night we both almost lost ourselves in the moment.

“Okay Akio, I’ll be right down.”

I shut the door and huffed.

OCEAN HAYASHI

“I am calling you out of respect, we have news that you have something that belongs to one of our own.” He said over the phone

Advertisement

I scoffed . “And that it?”

I asked looking at the phone on my desk.

“The black girl who’s name is Tahira Zulu, she’s the daughter to a man who is indebted to us , she was promised to be married in the triads from a young age.” He spoke confidently.

“she does not have the mark of the triads meaning there was no claim on her when she became part of the Yakuza, so I say the Yakuza doesn’t have anything that belongs to the triads.”

“One of my strongest soldiers feels ownership over the girl-“

“I advise your soldier to tread carefully ,Wang.”

I warned . Wang is the leader of the triads. “the girl is Yakuza property so if he tries to go after the girl, I will have no choice to consider it as an attack on the Yakuza” I explained further.

“I’ll have him know that.” He said before speaking once more.

“our people have kept peace on both our sides for decades , I wouldn’t want that to be broken by a minor misunderstanding. I did not know the girl was not yet marked . I apologise on my part Hayashi.”

“I’m glad we’re on the same page Wang.” I let out before cutting the call.

“Sir, we are ready to leave, I’ve already sent Tahira to the airport.” Akio said . I nodded and took the phone.

“Sir I strongly advise against this trip.” He said as we got in the car. “Why is that Akio?” He arched his eyebrow.

“I don’t think Moon will be delighted to see Tahira at his daughter’s welcome home party.” Akio said making me smile.

“I’m not taking her there Akio, I have business to attend to when we get there so I need her expertise.”

He looked at me suspiciously before nodding .

“And Akio, I want you to find out how the triads knew the girl was in our custody.” I let out brushing the hair on my head.

Akio looked at me. “You’ll have a name by tomorrow night sir.” I nodded but I couldn’t help thinking it was her father that tipped the triads off, but I quickly got angrier when I remember telling Moon to make sure Tahira’s father doesn’t follow our track and if he does, Moon should execute him.

“Moon didn’t do as instructed.”

## NARRATED

Tahira glanced at the blue skies, with a phone in her hand it rang unanswered, she looked at the phone disappointed.

“Come on MaGrace, pick up.” She muttered under her breath dialling the number’s once more and again it rang unanswered.

She screamed throwing the phone on the bed. The messy bed she slept on peacefully the night before .

She was about to head to the bathroom when a thought in her mind filled her with fear. Tahira glanced at the phone contemplating her thoughts to call her father, Ocean once told her that her father has been visiting MaGrace, the thought of something happening to her weighed down on Tahira.

“I don’t want a damn loan! Quit calling me!” He yelled over the phone , making Tahira smile . “Did I catch you at a bad time Charlie?” Charlie turns mute for a while before answering. “Tahira? Is tha-“ Tahira giggled before interjecting. “I need a favour Charlie.”

“How did you get a phone? I thought something happened, are you okay?” He rambled causing Tahira to roll her eyes , she

hated being fussed over. "I don't have time before they notice I took one of the guard's phone , i need a favour." Charlie sighed heavily. "I can track you down and help you escape." Tahira shook her head whilst rubbing her temples. "No , i need you to make sure MaGrace is okay." Charlie kept quiet . He knew what had happened to MaGrace.

"Miss Tahira, I believe you have something of mine." Akio let out from the other side of the door making Tahira sigh. "I gotta go Charlie." She hung up before opening the door to meet a serious Akio. Who looked away once his eyes fell on her.

Tahira frowned at his weird behaviour before realising the night dress she wore wasn't exactly covering everything.

"The phone." He instructed , Tahira handed him back the phone. "There you go, Akio." She winked at him before shutting the door making Akio bite his lip .

## AT MOON'S HOUSE

"What are you thinking about?" Yua asked glancing at Ocean who looked to be deep in thought. Ocean looked at her.

"Business." Yua flashed a bright smile to Ocean who let out a

small chuckle. “Don’t you think you are drowning yourself too much into work?” Ocean shook his head

## Advertisement

he knew where she was going. “Yua, don’t go all therapist on me. I’m not one of your patients.” Yua was a psychologist, she worked as a therapist , she loved helping people and making sure they are okay .

“Relax, im just asking a question, what’s so wrong about that?” She smiled innocently. Ocean glanced her way and smiled as well, Yua had a contagious smile. “The intention behind it Yua, now why’s your husband taking so long, I have somewhere to be.” Ocean glanced at his wrist watch.

“He’s just putting Kana to bed, you can go look for him while I head to my own bed, hopefully to catch some sleep.” Yua let out , planting a kiss on Ocean’s cheek then heading upstairs. She has not been getting any since Kana was born. “And don’t stay long without visiting again, take some time off work.” Ocean arched his eyebrow looking at Yua .

“Yua.” He frowned.

“Spend time with family more , Ocean. Family is where life begins and where love never ends.” Ocean smiled at her words. “I hear you, Mrs Hayashi.”

## NARRATED

Qaphela glanced at Mr Zulu who stood there sobbing . Qaphela walked next to him and pulled the umbrella over his head to shield Mr Zulu from the drops of rain.

He shifted his focus to the men and women who were sobbing , glancing at the coffin of MaGrace , an innocent woman being laid in a grave. He shook his head in disapproval. The woman didn't deserve to die, she didn't deserve to be killed in such a way.

He looked at his boss, who was pretending to be affected by this death. Qaphela frowned, he was loyal to Mr Zulu, but killing an innocent woman was not part of his work. They handle thugs that are of the same likes as them, they may scare the innocent, but never touch them.

“I still believe we made a mistake on this one sir.”

Mr Zulu glanced at Qaphela the brave young man, Mr Zulu admired his ethics, he knew how this bothered Qaphela

“She made her choice Qaphela, she led Tahira to the wrong people, because of her my daughter could be sold into prostitution. You know what they do to girls like her Qaphela.”

Qaphela nodded, he was fond of Tahira , this woman was the reason she ended up where she is now . The thought of it angered him, the sincerity for the MaGrace disappeared and was replaced by hatred.

## TAHIRA ZULU

“I just wanted to make sure I was still on your good side.” The man chuckled glancing at Ocean who gave a slight nod. “Come on Mr Guo ,you and I go way back, I would not flip on you because of a minor issue.” Ocean let out , wiping his hands with a napkin we were at dinner with one of his associates.

I glanced at Ocean, who had his eyes on Guo, he hasn't said one word to me nor looked at me tonight .

When I was brought here to Nara ,I had thought I was to go on another assignment , I was rather surprised seeing Ocean waiting for me downstairs with his associate.

It was relieving seeing him again, I was warming up to the feel of his presence.



“I always make sure to leave my mark.” After those words were said , I felt Ocean’s hand land on my thigh , I glance at him as he carried conversing with his associate casually.

I grab my fork as I helped myself with the food on my plate.

“That I do not mind , with you by my side Hayashi, it keeps the pests away.” The man said . I closed my eyes trying to control my breathing. “You’re enjoying the food aren’t you darling?” I slightly opened my eyelids looking at the man, I give him a nod and a smile.

I looked at the plate in-front of me , whilst paying attention to the hand that was gently rubbing my thigh, moving in between my thighs and out, each caress moving near my cunt.

I let out a breath of relief when the dress restricted him further.

“Excuse me gentlemen for a moment” I blurted out quickly standing up leaving the men at the table. I was already heated from the incident at the table. What is he playing at? If he thinks I will sleep with him , he has another thing coming.

I looked at myself in the mirror entering the restroom, I had gone upstairs to the room I had booked into. I huffed at the sticky feel between my legs.

As I was gathering my thoughts , the door slips open and Ocean appears , he shuts the door behind him , locking it.

I looked at him through the mirror as he stood behind me, his hand grips on my waist pulling me closer as the other unzips my dress slowly.

“Be a good girl.”

OCEAN HAYASHI

“Shit.” I cursed diving into the arousing warmth that made my cock harden as it penetrated .

The feel of her tongue moving on all parts of my cock inflamed the lust I felt for her. She pressed down on it whilst giving me small bites . “Keep going.” I said breath fully as I hammered in and out her mouth whilst sinking myself deeper with each stroke.

I loved the sight in-front of me, her naked self on her knees whilst my cock ,covered in my liquids moved in and out of that pink , wet mouth of hers. I watched as my liquid dripped down her neck all the way to her chest. She hungrily took me in , arousing me more.

“Good girl.” I let out as I paced faster , facefucking this beautiful creature in front of me. She moaned keeping up with my movements whilst a tear slipped down her face.

TAHIRA ZULU

I moaned ridiculously as he forcefully got me to deep throat him, this was a good feeling, I got excited feeling him jolt inside me , making my clit throb . The hot feeling I felt between my legs intensified when I locked eyes with him. Damn!

He slowly slipped his cock out my mouth, deliberately brushing the wet throbbing tool on my lips.

He roughly pulls me up , setting me on the counter top of the bathroom vanity with both his hands broadening the space between my legs .

I sucked on my lower lip , taking in the image in front of me. The very much visible v line gawking at me , the broad shoulders that flexed as he moved. Such an exciting turn on!

“Ocean.” I let out as my breathing jerked up . My walls gripped hard as he plunged himself in me. “Bloody hell.” He cursed as he sank deeper .my back arches as I feel him expand , stretching my walls further making me sink my teeth in his lower lip hard!

His rough strokes making me hold onto the vanity for support. “UHUUH...UHHHH!!!” I let out loudly.

OCEAN HAYASHI

I groaned at the intoxicating feeling I was getting from the silky softness of her cunt . It gripped and released the length of my cock as she erupted . I thrust deeper inside her as I feel she's about to spasm once more, spilling her juices around my cock.

“Fuck” I groaned , feeling the contractions of her cunt as she explodes. I pull out from her warm, pleasure filled cunt running my tongue over my lower lip where she had bit me leaving a mark.

I smiled locking eyes with her, her full perky breasts being lifted by her chest as she breathed in and out making me stare in arousal. My eyes dropped further to the place that drove me insane. I lick my thumb before placing it over the throbbing peach , making her quiver.

I grabbed the tie on the floor . I lifted her up , exiting the bathroom and placing her on the bed.

I grab her by her hands and wrapped her hands using my tie.

“Give it to me as bad as you want Ocean.” She let out causing my cock to jolt at her words. “Fuck me hard.” She let out revealing her desire.

## NARRATED

“Your wife keeps pestering me Moon.” Ocean said looking at his brother who was holding his baby girl, Kana in his arms. Moon smiled glancing at Ocean. “That’s just how she is man, she always wants to make sure everyone is okay emotionally.” Ocean nodded understanding Moons words.

“Seeing that you guys have been together for a long time ,when are you going to tell her?” Moon furrowed his eyebrows .

“When am I going to tell her what?”

Ocean frowned looking at Moon. He knew his brother wanted to avoid this topic. Moon sighed with his eyes on Kana. “Now is not the time.” Ocean shook his head. “You need to find time to tell her about your other life Moon.”

“I can’t, Yua is innocent, she loathes anything shady. She has had her own share of our world, she has experienced the abuse and humiliation. She would hate me if she knew Im part of the corrupt system that made her suffer.”

“Keeping this from her isn’t going to help you either in the long run.” Ocean let out reminding Moon, he didn’t like the pretence his brother was holding on to. Yua needed to know the the truth, the real Moon.

Moon sighed with his head bowed. “Ill do anything to keep her man, if it means hiding this life from her

Advertisement

then so fucking be it.”

Ocean chuckled lowly at his brother’s declaration. He had observed Moon’s fondness of Yua over the years and when it came to her, he would do anything which was terrifying but at the same time amusing.

““One more thing ,It’s Amaya’s getting married this weekend, so Yua and I are flying out tonight to be there in time for the wedding the next day.” Moon said standing beside his brother whilst holding his precious baby girl, Kana. Ocean glanced at the baby and smiled before turning his focus back on Moon. “Yua’s baby cousin?” Ocean asked Moon who chuckled as he gave a nod. “Last I saw her , she was still in high school and now marriage?”.

“Yeah Ocean, she’s all grown up and Yua instructed me to tell you you’re also invited.” Ocean shook his head at the word instructed before his phone rang but he hung up seeing the caller ID.

“I won’t be able to go with you guys today, but I’ll follow behind.” Ocean said to Moon who noticed that he was far minded. “One more thing man, Mika is going to be there.” Ocean stood still as he furrowed his eyebrows, he hadn’t heard of that name in a long time.

“I just wanted to warn you first hand bro.” Ocean scoffed before giving Moon a nod. “I don’t care about her anymore Moon, relax.” He said getting irritated.

## TAHIRA ZULU

I was staring at the statue in front of me. A statue of a man on his knees holding a katana. “Ren Hayashi , a brave warrior and the best leader to have ever lived.” Ocean said walking towards me. A man that has been on my mind for a few days now. “He was the first man in the Hayashi family to fight in the Kurai wars and bring victory back home.”

I looked up at Ocean who glanced at the structure before us. “Seems like he built quite a legacy for himself.” I said causing him to glance at me with a arched brow. “Yes, he gained the family name respect ,he created a great empire that will forever live on.” He said proudly. “The katana, your family was part of the samurai?” He nodded . “Yes, until they were banned generations down the line, but my forefathers didn’t shy away from teaching us our heritage.”

I frowned and stepped closer to him. He shifted his eyes , eyeing me as though he was ready for me to pounce on him. “If you’re descendants of the samurai, the honourable men of Japan, How did you end up being part of the Yakuza?”



He got a hold of my hand and placed it on a tattoo that was around his wrist, I had noticed the tattoo before but never paid attention to it.

“Ronin” I let out looking at him. He nodded. “It means a masterless samurai, when the samurai ended, my family was not a fan of letting go so they went rogue ,they were called Ronins that later founded the Great Yakuza that lives today.” Our foreheads touched

Advertisement

his amber coloured eyes staring into mine. “If you think you’re intimidating me Ocean, you’re failing badly.” I let out only for him to brush his finger on my lip. “Be careful Tahira ,the more you stop seeing me as a threat , the less scared you’re going to become of me.” He pulled me closer, his rough hand grabbing on my arse . “Don’t become comfortable around me, it would be stupid of you to let your guard down because I will remind you why I am head of the yakuza.” His other hand twisted my wrist painfully giving me agonising pain. I hissed in pain.

His eyes reflected the heartless monster I was sadly drawn to. "What damage could you cause that I don't already have?" I say making him chortle. "You're one psychotic bitch , Tahira,you don't see it but you're playing with the devil's bulldog."

His phone rang but he let it ring unanswered. "Upstairs there's a dress I've picked out for you to wear, we'll be leaving in a few hours so go get dressed." He planted a kiss on my cheek before leaving me in this beautiful ,peaceful garden, the wind blowing past the gorgeous green leaves.

"The hole you're digging yourself into Miss Tahira will end up being your own grave." Akio let out , he was seated on the bench far from where I stood, I had forgotten he was there all along. "Take it as a warning, don't get too attached, it may cost you your life."

I shook my head at Akio who looked at me carefully. "It already has cost me my life."

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“I’m sorry to question you Oyabun, but I feel as though you’re losing sight here.” Akio let out as I fixed my blazer. I arched my eyebrow glancing at him. “What makes you think that Akio?” He sighed. “You are soft when it comes to her, she lives under your roof, dines on the same table you dine on and compared to the other assassins you shield her.”

I chuckled at his accusation , he frowned seeing my reaction. “I don’t shield her Akio, she goes wherever I go because she has the precise skills I need and I’m not soft on her, she’s just strong enough to take whatever I throw at her.”

He nodded reluctantly. “We’ve had many talented women Oyabun and none you have chosen to take under your wing just as you did her and unlike the others, she doesn’t owe you any loyalty sir.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“It’s risky showing someone like that so much courtesy.”

“I hear your concerns Akio but rest assured

Advertisement

Tahira has already been marked so the rules apply with her as well, if she betrays me or the yakuza, she gets a bullet between her eyes.” I spit out meaning every word that I uttered.

TAHIRA ZULU

The dress I had worn seemed modest and less revealing than the ones I’ve worn before, “don’t get too attached.” Akio’s words lingered on my mind heavily. I rolled my eyes before gazing at the man who was seated next to me, a presence so alarming yet addicting now that I’ve had a taste.

He seemed to be in deep thought. His hair neatly brushed back with his blazer placed on his lap.

I turned my head to the scenery outside the window of this moving car .I saw the beautiful colours of the different flowers that took over the entire field .

“We are going to attend Amaya’s wedding. She’s my sister in law’s cousin.” I glanced at him confused. “If this is a family event and not business, why am I going with you?.”

“You’re going because I want you there with me.” He let out making me nod in understanding. “And of course ,you’ll see another reason why you’re coming with me.” He brushed the side of my face gently, I shuddered immediately knowing what he meant by that. I bit my lip in anticipation.

## NARRATED

Ocean and Tahira walked inside the church, good thing the ceremony had not yet began, eyes shifted towards them, Ocean had a lady , a foreign lady in his arms , a black foreign lady. That made the aunts turn to each other whispering about the two that just walked in.

Moon furrowed his brows remembering the woman Ocean was with, she was Tahira. He frowned gazing at his brother who did not pay any mind to him. Yua looks at her husband, she sees a frown on his face and decides to look in the direction his eyes were and she raised her eyebrows shocked, Ocean was with a stunning woman who looked captivating.

“Who is she?” Yua asked Moon who snapped out of his own trance. “Probably one of his associates, you know how he is, he has every girl for every event.”

Yua nodded . “He has never brought any of his business associates with him to family events Moon, not since Mika.”

She argued back, Mika was the only woman that Ocean was fascinated with

Advertisement

only woman that they've seen him bring to the family.

TAHIRA ZULU

I don't know what it is with people and staring at you like you're the last fresh kebab on the Braai stand.

They all looked intrigued , fascinated which I understood. I was seated next to Ocean but they didn't have to stare that hard. Everyone soon turned their heads from our direction when the song for the bride to come in played. Everyone stood up , their eyes fixated on the gorgeous bride who wore a beautiful, stunning dress. My eyes wondered around, filled with fascination I looked at the decor and attire of every guest. This wedding looked and smelled expensive.

OCEAN HAYASHI

Laughter filled the room, we were now at reception , enjoying the celebration of the newly weds. I caught a glimpse of my annoyed brother across the table but ignored his stares.

“My dear Ocean, how are you?” Yua asked happily eyeing Tahira who was eating beside me. “I’m doing okay Yua, how are you?” I smiled seeing her eyes gleam with excitement, I knew what she wanted. She wanted to know about Tahira. “Tahira this is my brother’s wife Yua , Yua this is Tahira, a friend.”

Yua smiled looking at Tahira. “A friend.. hi Ocean’s friend.” She said empathising the word friend, I chuckled shaking my head.



## OCEAN HAYASHI

“You’re brother doesn’t seem very pleased to see me.” Tahira said with her hands over my shoulders. “That’s because I had promised to have you killed.” She smiled. “Then why am I not dead? Did I charm my way into your heart already?” She pouted mockingly before letting out a scoff. “No you’ve only managed to charm yourself into my pants.” She rolled her eyes making me smirk, I looked past her and saw a woman I haven’t seen in a while, a woman who I had chosen to be by my side but with circumstances we had to face , we lost each other.

A smile lingering on her lips seeing as our eyes locked. A pitiful smile that made me feel a bit off before she walked away.

“Excuse me for a moment.” I let out moving from Tahira to follow the shadow of this woman.

## TAHIRA ZULU

“No thanks , I don’t drink.” She said to dismissing the waiter as I sat down . I looked at her, she seemed like an innocent girl. “I find that hard to believe.” I let out eyeing her, she laughed

shaking her head. "Please believe me, I've never tasted a drop of that thing in my life." I nodded . "Don't you want a taste?" She shook her head no.

OCEAN HAYASHI

"I'm not a fan of how things played out as well Ocean." She said softly making me scoff, my chest heaved. Those words gave me a load of irritation. "You left me to work for the western people, Mika you orchestrated how things played out." She looked down .

"My people Ocean

Advertisement

my people, they were there before I met you so yes I chose them over you." She sniffed walking closer to me, tears from her green eyes streaming down her face. "I made a decision that later didn't sit well with me, I robbed myself from being with you and seeing you now, I regret doing so."

I frowned at her declaration before facing the dark blue skies. I needed a moment to think.

## TAHIRA ZULU

“That’s Mika, she and Ocean go a long way back.” Yua said standing next to me as we both watched the two people that stood on the balcony like two lost lovers. “I wasn’t wondering who she was , I just came up here for a smoke.” I waved a cigar in her face , she looks at me briefly before sighing.

“Yet somehow I caught you staring , so it seemed like you were wondering.” I smiled as she persisted. “Well I couldn’t care less.” I let out . She arch’s her brow before pushing her long hair back. “I’m sorry for assuming then, I’ll leave you to your smoking, which is bad for your lungs by the way.”

I nodded as she walked away. I glanced at the two once more before walking away as well.

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“You and I can no longer go back to how we used to be Mika, things change, I’ve changed.” She wiped a tear from the side of her face. “I gave up on us back then, I’m not going to make that same mistake again.” She said fixing the blazer I had worn.

I sighed looking at this girl. “The day you left, my trucks were all targeted , they planted a bomb in the safe house only you knew about.” She frowned as she glanced at me in disbelief. “You’re suspecting me? I’m not a snitch Ocean.” I chuckled . “You might not be , but your last tactics made me realise how much of an untrustworthy bitch you are.” I spit out, she shakes her head placing a string of hair behind her ear.

“I made one mistake Ocean, but I did not once snitch on you, believe me.” She said before her phone rang, interrupting her from speaking further. I chuckled as I left her standing there.

## TAHIRA ZULU

I watched as the smoke arose from my mouth as I puffed on the cigar. Laughter of the guests was heard over the loud music that played. Laughter that was filled with joy, laughter that lightened everyone's mood.

\*\*\*flashback

"Oh darling , this hairstyle is far too expensive." I said mimicking a British accent to my mom, who looked at me amused. "Don't worry dear, I've got money to spend." She said sitting down on the chair. I grabbed a comb, excited as ever . "You're going to look beautiful sexy , scrumptious." I rambled on with all words I could think of, earning a peaceful laughter from my mother, her eyes sparkling from the lights that shined on the ceiling. "Oh dear Lord, you're going to be the death of me." She let out giggling once more.

End of flashback \*\*\*\*\*

OCEAN HAYASHI

Walking off , My eyes catch a glimpse of Tahira standing by the window whilst holding a cigar, my cigar. Her dress flowing with the wind that brushed past it.

I spotted a smile on her face as I got closer, her eyes staring into the blue skies, she seemed to be far minded. She regains composure as a tear wandered down her face.

She glanced at me before having another go on the cigar. "I still remember her laughs, memories so fresh as though they happened yesterday."

She chuckled moving closer to me. "You know what the sad part is Ocean? I have so many unanswered questions. Do you want to know what happened the day I killed Andrew? Huh?" She placed her hands over my shoulders, she seemed a bit tipsy.

"He claimed that my dad was the reason for her death, he chose my mother to die in his place(sniff), but in my world , daddy adored my mom, she was his queen, he never hurt her ( sniff) I don't know what to believe." I looked into her eyes, her eyes filled with hurt and pain. "How many glasses did you have tonight?" She frowned . "Only 5."

Insert 32:

WEEKS LATER..

OCEAN HAYASHI

“You’re infatuated by her aren’t you Ocean?” Ray let out seeing I was looking at Tahira who was sitting on the edge of the pool. “just focus your intuitive skills on what I asked you to do instead of focusing on issues that don’t involve you , Ray.” I said making him chuckle. “I haven’t found anything yet, are you sure about this man?” I nodded. “Yes, that girl could fool me in the past because I was love stricken but not now. Mika is planning something.”

Mika and I left things on a bad note, her coming back in a begging manner made me very suspicious, Mika isn’t the type to apologise or plead. That’s why I liked her, she was vicious . “You think she has it for the yakuza?” I shook my head no.

“No but to be safe, make sure you find something, the western mafia has always wanted to penetrate our world.” I let out glancing at Tahira , her skin glowing from the golden sun. “I suspect this leads back to Andrew, he promised the western mafia our secrets , our operations and now that he is dead, they got nothing.”

“You think Mika is here to try to find something?” I nodded .  
“The bitch has done it before Ray  
what’s to say she isn’t here to try again?” He nodded.

TAHIRA ZULU

The water splashed as I dived in the pool, I shivered at the sensation of the cool water.

I looked at my bruised wrists , I smiled remembering the reason for those bruises, the reason I feel so calm and satisfied.

I bit my lip feeling his chest against my back . “Is your meeting over already?” I let out . “I love this bathing suit .” He said



ignoring my question whilst leaving small bites on my neck , his warm breath brushing against my bare skin. “What do you love about it?” I asked . His hand slipped under butt cheeks , in between my thighs and right on my cunt. “The way your fat cunt looks in it is very pleasing, just there waiting , ready for my cock to ease it’s way inside.” I gasped pushing my head back as he brushed his cock on my precious cunt. “Then ease your way inside already.” I let out impatiently, he chuckled , giving off a vibration on my neck. “Ocea-...Uhhhh.” He rammed his cock inside me , I bit my lip closing my eyes, the pleasure drove me insane.

“Fuck!” He said shoving himself further in my wet cunt, his hands holding onto me for dear life.

Insert 33:

TAHIRA ZULU

There I was dining in the most authentic restaurant in the street of Tokyo. The food here tasted really good. I closed my eyes enjoying the Miso soup. The best of the very best.

“Is it that good?” A voice said interrupting my peace, I opened my eyes to see her, the woman who stood with ocean the night of the wedding celebration. “It’s been a while since I’ve had it, you know?” She let out, I glanced at her and arched my eyebrow. “Oh I apologise for my rude manners, I’m Mika.” “I know who you are darling.” I let out as she smiled. “And you must be Tahira Zulu, daughter to Mr Nkosi Zulu and the late Angelina Zulu.” I frowned looking at her as she smiled widely. How the fuck does she....

“You have 5 seconds to tell me what you want before I stick these sticks up your fucking nose.”

“Five seconds is all I need.”

OCEAN HAYASHI

“There is something else I’d like you to look into , Ray.”

“Anything boss.” He said looking at me attentively. I stepped closer to him. “I want you to find out what happened to Tahira’s mother, the reason she was murdered.”

He arched his eyebrow in confusion. “How will that kind of information help us?”

“Tahira is still looking for answers on her mother’s death though she killed Andrew , she lacks clarity on what really happened.”

He nodded . “Then you claim to not have feelings for this girl?” I frowned giving him a glare. “Get to work.” I strolled past him, his annoying amused face being the last thing I see.

“Sooner or later , you’re going to have to admit it Ocean.”

I showed him the middle finger before walking out, leaving him to his own amusement .

## TAHIRA ZULU

I laughed hysterically glancing at this woman. “You have some nerve coming here and telling me some bullshit.”

I leaned closer to her . “If something were to happen to her, Ocean would have known about it.”

She gave me a condescending look. “Wow, his dick game must

still be good for you to trust him like that.” She scoffed slowly  
pissing me off.

“The old woman was murdered, chopped in her own home. If  
you won’t believe me take a look for yourself .”

She handed me an envelope filled with MaGrace’s parts, her  
bloodied parts , my heart dropped at the sight of her horrific  
state. I tried blinking away the tears but that only triggered me  
more. Anger brewed in me as I glanced at Mika.

Insert 34:

TAHIRA ZULU

“I would think twice before attacking darling.” She said with a smug on her face . I glanced around spotting the men who worked with her, Ocean’s men nowhere in sight. I was cornered. “The guards will be sent to Ocean as a gift, but you , you seem too precious to let go so soon.”

I touched my jaw feeling my tongue get numb. “You drugged me(chuckles) you bitch.”

“The more you fight it , the harder it works.” I showed her the middle finger whilst feeling light headed. I glanced at my hand as my vision got blurry .

“What do you want from me?”

“You’ll find out soon enough, I promise.” She winked.

.....

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“When did this happen?!” I yelled at the commanders in front of me. “I gave you orders, watch her closely and make sure she doesn’t disappear!”

“We did exactly that Oyabun.”

“Then where the fuck is she?!” They glanced at each other , blood dripping from their faces showing they have just gone through an assaulting altercation.

Their silence only fueled my anger, I pulled out my gun and emptied the roaster of my gun on two of them. “Oyabun, the gentleman is here.” Akio said as he stood next to me, I frowned running my fingers through my hair. The meeting I had set up was too important for me to miss , but I was reluctant to move. “I’ll go to him minutes later, Masa still needs to hold accountability

Advertisement

of losing an asset!”

I said glancing at Masa , This fool who was responsible for tahira. He failed to do as I say , for that he must be punished.

“You know how impatient he is sir, let me take care of the situation here.”

He said rolling his sleeves , I nodded, with anger slowly rising in me. “Make him regret failing to do as told.”

I ordered earning a nod from Akio. “That I will do Oyabun.” He said looking at me with a bit of concern.

MIKA WU

“She’s in there, still knocked out.” He heaved , relaxing on the chair as a smile formed on his face . “Now it’s time you do your part.” I said making him chuckle. “I know and I will.”

“I thought I had lost my baby girl forever but when I received that call from you Miss Wu ,I felt so much relief.”

I smiled looking at him. “Now , I ask you do your part, Mr Zulu. I need a way to cripple Ocean and your daughter is the only one that can get close enough to him.”

“What do you suggest?”

“Turn her against him.” I let out getting a scoff from him, he shook his head . “Turn her against him? She was never with him in the first place, so that won’t be an issue.”

I chuckled at his words. “Ocean seems to have gotten hold of her trust Mr Zulu . Your daughter showed loyalty towards Ocean during the conversation we had and that is a problem that you need to fix.”

I walked off letting him think about what I had just told him.

Insert 35:

TAHIRA ZULU

I groaned at the discomfort I felt, my head pounding so hard forcing me to keep my eyes shut.

“Oh bloody hell.” I let out , my ears ringing endlessly making me tilt my head in frustration.

“Tahira? Tahira? Are you okay?” I freeze at the sound of his voice. The voice I hadn’t heard in a long while. I open my eyes to see him, my father, his eyes showing relief and care.

“Thank goodness you’re okay.”

I looked at him , shocked to say the least , not sure how to respond to his behaviour.

“How did you find me?” I ask curiously .

.....

MIKA WU

“So you teamed up with this bitch to help get me back?” I looked at her as she called me a bitch. She glared at me before turning her focus back to her father. “Don’t call me a bitch.” I let out.



“I wasn’t fucking talking to you , so shut it before I slit your throat and leave you choking on your own filthy blood.” She hissed looking at me with so much hatred.

A vile thing she is.

“Tahira, be nice. She helped me remember?” Her father warned seeing I was getting impatient, this girl is lucky I need her but once It’s done, both her and her father are dead. She sighed looking down. I smiled at the respect she had for her father, he still had control over her.

Wonderful . We could use it to our advantage.

“Who did it? Who killed her?” She asked after a minute of silence. I glanced at her father, waiting to see hear the lie he will tell , how twisted he really is.

“Qaphela is working on finding the culprits and I swear to you

Advertisement

I’ll repay them with the same cruelty.”

I bit my lip to stop my mouth from forming a smile. But I soon let out a scoff making Both of them look my way.

“You really don’t have to sugarcoat it for her Mr Zulu, she’s a big girl , she can take it.” I say with a smirk on my face. Mr Zulu looks at me concerned, worried I might spill the truth.

“What are you talking about? Sugar coat what?” She asked impatiently.

“Darling if i say it , you wouldn’t believe me, you’d just label me as a salty bitch.”

“I prefer the word Sour.” She let out cheekily, I chuckled irritated, I’m going to fuck her up. “Okay then princess, since you want to be so fucking clever ( I walked closer to her.) your fucking boyfriend, Ocean is the one that killed her.”

I felt her pull my hair and smash my head on the table, I groaned at the pain “Tahira!” Her father warned but the bitch didn’t let go, I quickly took out my knife and sliced her arm with the hopes she’ll let go.

A small chuckle leaves her mouth. A chuckle that told me she loved the pain that came from the knife. She makes me face her and punches my nose making me wince in pain. “I’m going to enjoy this.” She charges for me but I quickly pull out my gun.

“Stop it! Both of you!” Mr Zulu orders with a strong tone. A sigh of relief leaves my mouth as I see Tahira stop and slowly move from where I was, a crazy bitch whose eyes stay on me, watching me like a hawk ready to torture a snake. With blood dripping from her arm , she runs her fingers through the wound curiously as though finding comfort in the pain.

A psycho she is.

Insert 36:

TAHIRA ZULU

“Face it princess your own father killed his precious queen so that he may not lose his position and money”

I clicked my tongue at the last words of a dead man, his foul accusation has caused me so much confusion. My father may have been cruel but my mother was a fragile egg in his eyes.

“There is something I’d like to discuss with you.” He let out, walking to where I stood on the grounds of a bitch I loath.

“Something i want you to do.” He spoke further in that degrading tone he always used, the caring , gentle tone he used before gone as though it was never there.

“How did you happen to work with her? Where did-“

“Do not question me Tahira, who I worked with doesn’t matter , what’s important is that I had to get you back.”

He scolded.

“We have similar interests, that how I got to work with her.”

I looked at the blue skies as my mind wondered. They both have it in for Ocean , The bitch wants his head probably because of something that happened between them and my dad, he seems to want to get back at Ocean because his ego is bruised.

“You should be relieved that you’re back and away from those creatures but you don’t seem to be , Tahira. Stop this nonsense and be grateful, I risked everything to get you back.”

I looked down, I thought I’d feel relieved as well, but instead , I feel like shit, it feels weird not seeing Akio or any of Ocean’s men around. “I hear you father.”

“Good because right now you need to focus, we need to focus on making that bastard pay for disrespecting me.” I arched my eyebrow. “I don’t understand.”

“I want Ocean Hayashi’s head.” I glanced at him , a bit shook but not surprised at his words. I bit my lip in thought. “Tahira, the man killed MaGrace, took you from me and disrespected me, he is not a man that deserves to live.”

I looked down, I was trying to avoid that discussion, im still trying to wrap my head around Ocean being responsible for MaGrace's death. "He brutally murdered that innocent woman Tahira, a helpless woman. You know how cruel his kind is my child, you've seen how they operate....

So make him fucking pay."

He patted my shoulder , a determined look on his face. "With the help of Mika, we'll bring that monster down."

I looked at him , images of MaGrace being hurt , tortured before finally taking her last breath. A tear drops from my eye, an aching feel in my chest making me scrunch my nose , disgusted by the thought.

"I will do as you say father, you will have Ocean Hayashi's head." I say earning a chuckle from my father.

INSERT 37:

A MONTH LATER

OCEAN HAYASHI

“I promise it would be the best decision you take Mr Delgado.”  
I let out looking at the man I intend to win over tonight. He sits calmly on the chair.

“Not many have said that to me boy, you have balls pursuing this matter.”

He said confidently, the deep scar on his right eye proving to be evidence of the battles he fought.

“I am a man who wants to further my father’s legacy Delgado, having fear would just pull me back, it is known that fear is the downfall of men.”

He looks at me , and lifts his glass of whiskey as he lets out a chuckle.

“I’ve heard all about you Ocean, the kind of Japan. ‘Oyabun’, A ruthless leader you are. I admire your bravery.”

I nodded looking at him. “Forming an alliance with the Yakuza is one mouth watering proposal.”

“I scratch your back Delgado, you do mine. The Espanos and Yakuza together, it will strengthen our power.”

He smiled. A smile I wanted to see all night.

MIKA WU

“When you get there , make sure to get him alone before injecting him with this..” I pulled out a syringe full of hydrofluoric acid out of the briefcase on the table.

“The syringe won’t melt from the hydrofluoric acid as it is made from Polyethylene.”

“What? Hydrofluoric acid will do what exactly?” She frowned clearly not knowing the tricks this acid can do. “It will melt his organs, destroy tissue and decalcify his bones.”

I spoke freely

she glanced at me shocked , her eyes showing a look I’ve seen before , a look I’ve shown in the past.

“We may have our differences Tahira, but this man is n-“

“I don’t need any advice Mika, just because we rode the same dick , doesn’t mean you and I are friends.”

“You seem to be doubtful, I fear you falling for a man who kidnapped you, killed a woman you claim to have cared about. It would be a shame to disgrace her like-“

“I fucking heard you Mika, how about you stop talking, I feel nothing for the man so I wouldn’t fuck MaGrace over for a dick and a sack of balls.”

She declared , anger written on her face making me smile. Her love for that dead woman will help in fuelling her hate towards Ocean.



“I wouldn’t want you to be a fool. A pathetic one at that.” I let out earning a scoff from her. “I will not turn out like you Mika, holding a grudge on a man who doesn’t give a shit about you. Get a fucking life.”

She said getting the syringe from me.

“I wonder what he did to you that turned you into a bastard.”

I chuckled bitterly at her words . She was getting on my nerves, but soon she and her father will be joining Ocean in the grave.

Insert 38:

OCEAN HAYASHI

“There’s no update on her sir, these people know our tactics and they are doing a good job at blocking them.”

Akio says to me finding me glancing at the beautiful portrait on the wall. I loosen my tie and unbutton a few of my buttons on my shirt.

“Work harder Akio, she can’t disappear from the face of the earth.”

“I have men looking all over Europe and Africa , nothing has come up Oyabun.”

He pleaded , I frowned at that, that’s not what I want to hear .

“Like I said Akio, have them look harder, I want her found!” I ordered.

He nodded before walking away

Advertisement

defeated as ever. My eyes turn to the portrait, a beautiful portrait I specifically asked to be made.

“My beautiful Tahira, I will find you soon baby.”

I smiled as I stepped away from the portrait , that filled the entire space on the wall.

“Get the car ready , I have to be at the dinner by 7pm.”

I ordered one of my men , he nods before walking out the house. My mind drifts off to Tahira, a woman I am so addicted to . I frowned at the thought of never finding her again .

“Mika.”

I let out thinking of how she has never made contact again. I chuckled before pulling out my phone.

“Akio , call Ray and tell him to find Mika’s whereabouts.”

“On it Oyabun.”

I dropped the call. I know whenever that bitch appears then reappears , she’s up to something.

## NARRATED

“I’m just joking with you Mr Hayashi.” He walked away ashamed seeing Ocean was not paying much attention to him. Ocean rubbed his chin before laying comfortably on the chair.

“Good evening Mr Hayashi, I’m Gwen , I’ll be your assistant for the night”

A girl with a chirpy voice spoke. Her long silky hair flowing behind her ear. Ocean nodded looking at the girl, he was ready for the event to begin. He scanned downstairs seeing the lower ranks having a blast.

“Pour me a glass while we wait.” Ocean told the Gwen who swiftly did as told before handing Ocean his glass.

“Your ancestors would not approve of this Oyabun.” Akio said taking a seat beside Ocean.

“They were Samurais , this goes against everything they believed but my father and great grandfather would be proud Akio.” Ocean answered looking at Akio.

“I’m continuing the legacy they left behind, whether the right way or my way.”

Akio raised his glass chuckling, he knew ocean’s plan and he certainly loved it. “What plan do you have for the ones who refused allship?”

Ocean smiled glancing at Akio, his eyes filled with ugly desires. “I put a bounty on them with a very tempting reward, their blood is being shed as we speak.”

TAHIRA ZULU

My eyes roamed around the room filled with all disgusting

Advertisement

revolting criminals that don’t deserve prison but death.

I walk past these lunatics making sure the syringe is still on me. I was on a hunt, a hunt to catch Ocean.

“Well I guess this is where all the scums of the earth meet.” A voice spoke as the music was dimmed down. Laughter arose from the crowd. Ugly laughter.

“I’m your host for tonight at Mundo de los problemas! Rules are simple , don’t step on the toes of the one who will have your head before the end of the night (chuckles.)” people joined him in laughter once more.

As people were preoccupied by the fool on stage , I decided to explore this building, track the person I came here for.

Guards were all over this place , even through the flashing lights , they could not be missed. I swiftly passed by them , heading upstairs until I heard one girl talk . “He is hot in person! Being in the same room as him has got me feeling like a wolf in the heat.(giggles.)” she exclaimed to her friend . I glared at her wanting to prance at her and dig my nails in her skin.

I walked towards her with a smile on my face. “Hey may I have a word with you?”

She looked at me confused.

“It shouldn’t take long, I have to attend Mr Hayash-“

I cut her off.

“I promise to make it quick.” I smiled.

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“I was just making sure your stupid self is still alive brother, Akio tells me you finally putting things together.” Moon said over the phone, I chuckled. “That was a bold move Ocean, meeting with Delgado?”

“I had to , now I’m one step closer to making Dad’s wishes come true, brother.” I let out looking at myself in the mirror of the bathroom I was in, the bathroom connected to the lounge area I was in. “Greet Yua for me.”

“Will do brother.” He said before cutting the call. I frowned at the feeling that I was being watched, watched closely. The lights in the room flicked before going back to normal.

I arched my eyebrow feeling cold metal being placed on my neck, cold metal that made goosebumps appear on my skin. I smirked when my eyes landed on her sexy structure, her eyes filled with blazing fire , she looked pissed.

“Hey baby, miss me?”

She said before grazing me with the gun she held in her , a sharp pain shot through my veins making me groan in pain.

“No, but guessing from your return, you must have missed me.” I let out before grabbing her by her hands and twisting her wrists, she let out a scream before ramming her foot on my knee, the heel sending a piercing pain to it.

“Why did you kill her?!..you revolting demon!” She drew a shiv from her back and started swinging it trying to slice my flesh off. I ducked quickly before she could manage to, she groaned frustrated.

I frowned at her words , words that I knew were influenced by Mika and that father of hers.

“I’m going to repay the same cruelty you gave her, you hear me!!” She tried dashing for me, but I quickly grabbed her by her neck, locking her arms behind her as I placed her against the wall.

“Believe me Tahira, you would know if I killed her.” I twisted her hands again earning a groan from her.

“You want to know why baby? I would have made you fucking watch me slit that throat of hers



## Advertisement

you would have been present as I force her to take her last breath.” I let go of her pushing her so hard she landed on the floor.

“I didn’t fucking kill her sweetheart.”

She laughed before wrapping her legs around me like a venomous snake , she pulls one of my legs so effortlessly making me stagger back . She takes the time to jump on me. “If you didn’t kill her then who did? Huh? I know you Ocean, you are one disgusting beast . That woman had no enemies, it had to be you!”

I looked at her as she glared at me. I smiled looking at her pouted lips, a frown appeared on her face , she looked at me baffled . “That dress looks good on you, what a fucking tease.” I exclaimed .

She scoffed . I frowned looking at her.

“Your father did.”

She glared at me once more. With how much she loves her father , I would guess she would have raged on me, but she just continued staring at me. A part of her believed me.

“Youre so pathetic Ocean, you blame my father for her death?”

“You know it’s true Tahira, your father hated that woman. If you think your father wouldn’t lay a finger on her , why did you try so hard to hide her from him.”

She looked at me shocked. “You forget I know everything about you sweetheart.”

“Don’t start bullshit Ocean, just fucking man up to your doings.” I chuckled at her words. She really knows how to be irritate me. I grabbed the phone from my pocket. “Calling for help are we?” She said sarcastically.

“Relax, I’m not calling my men, I can handle you all by myself dear.” I sent a wink her way before throwing my phone to her, she quickly caught it confused.

“Look through it, your father is the one responsible for that woman’s death, he killed her because she was the reason you still continued with the mystery of your mother’s death, the death he also was responsible for.”

Her hands trembled as she went through the document on my phone , listening to all the recordings.

“You said you wanted answers to your mothers death. I told Ray to investigate, Andrew was right , your father is the reason she is dead.”

She froze , her eyes on the phone In her hands. her head snapped to my direction before she let out a bitter chuckle.

TAHIRA ZULU

Lies, lies fucking lies. My whole view of my life is a lie.

That lying , repulsive coward traded my mother's life for power and position!! He lied to me! I laughed hysterically as everything started making sense. I was a fool. Fooled by a man who raised me.

A man who cared more about money, power than his own family.

"I will make him pay for what he did Tahira , he'll know the pain your mother and grandmother felt before death took them."

Ocean let out sternly , his arms around me, I didn't realise he had held me. I looked up ,my face wet with my tears.

The thought of my father knowing why my mom was killed, the thought of him instigating it made me want to burst in flames of anger.

I glanced at Ocean , his eyes reflecting the emotion I felt in me. Guilt immediately flushed in me , I reached for the syringe from my thigh and revealed it to Ocean.

“I was suppose to kill you Ocean, you were supposed to be the fucking villain.”

I looked down chuckling. “Your precious girlfriend wanted me to melt your organs using this. She’s a romantic one isn’t she?”

He looked at the syringe, his mono-lid eyes scanning the tool. “Hydrofluoric acid , the bitch still uses it.” He exclaimed before his eyes landed back on mine.

MIKA WU

“Where is she?! She should have been out by now!” Mr Zulu explained nervously. I rolled my eyes. “It’s a large building Mr Zulu and to get to where Ocean is, your daughter has to be one clever bitch to not get caught whilst trying to get there.” I tied my hair tightly.

“My daughter is greatly skilled Mika, you shouldn’t underestimate her, I know how she operates , I taught her everything she knows so believe me when I say something is wrong. She should have been back here.”

He said impatiently, I arched my brow at his confession. I chuckled shaking my head, if there’s a chance that bitch turned on us , I’m going to make her pay

Advertisement

starting with the man in front of me.

“If that’s so , we need to leave.” He looked at me and frowned. “It’s been a waste of time working with you, I should have known your daughter was a loose cannon.”

“We are not leaving here without my daughter Mika, the deal was-

“The deal was for me to help you get her back to you and for you to return the favour by getting me Ocean! But you failed , I don’t like failure!”

I yelled.

“If we stay any longer , you and I are dead , now it’s either you get out my fucking car and wait for her yourself or you leave with me.”

He cursed biting his lip frustrated. “Let’s go.” I signalled my driver to drive, anger boiling in me. “Fuck Tahira.”

“I told you she would turn on you,I told you to earn her loyalty once more but you didn’t listen.”

“For all we know my daughter could be dead, Tahira would never turn on me.”

I chuckled. “Either way, you failed me, you failed my boss, so you’re going to come with me to answer to him!”

I said sternly, I had a job to do and I failed , my boss will not be happy about this. Ocean should not live to see the next day but because of this idiot African man , he will.

I frowned seeing how fast the car was moving , the amount of speed was of a mad man.

“Okay felix , slow it down a bit!” The car didn’t slow down. I frowned sending him a glare. “Felix slow the fucking car down!”

“I’m afraid I can’t do that ma’am, the breaks seem to not work-  
“

“Look out for that truck!” Felix swerved, managing to avoid the truck but drove us straight to a cliff, fear flowing in me as the car fell of the cliff crashing into the ocean.



WEEKS LATER...

OCEAN HAYASHI

“Deliver them to the abattoir, make sure they receive settle in nicely.” I said over the phone. “Will do Oyabun.” Akio let out before cutting the call.

I had asked Akio to move Mika and Tahira’s father from the medic area to the abattoir, the doctor had informed me they were healing, healing from the car crash. Akio found them all bruised and bloody.

I stood up and headed outside to find Tahira standing by the balcony, her mind so distant. I watched as her dress flowed with the wind and her hair brushing over her eyes.

“Don’t kill him.” She lowly blurted out interrupting my eyes from admiring her beauty. I frowned wanting her to clarify what she was saying.

“What?” I asked. She sighed.

“My father, don’t kill him, please.” I scoffed running my hands through my hair shaking my head. “I know you’re keeping him somewhere Ocean, I’ve heard you speaking to Akio , I know you’ve held them from the night I came back.”

“You’re listening in on my phone calls Tahira?” I asked sternly, her head hung low. “That father of yours killed your mother and grandmother, or did you suddenly forget?”

“I know what he did Ocean, I still remember, but it doesn’t change the fact that he’s my father. I resent him yes. But I do not want to see him dead.”

I kept quiet looking at her. What she was saying was bullshit. “I don’t know if you’ve turned gullible or weak

Advertisement

where’s the fire you had brewing in you?”

She kept quiet and looked away, not wanting to face me. I chuckled bitterly.

“That man is going to get what’s coming to him Tahira, whether you forgive or not.”

She looked at me and frowned. I pulled her close and planted a light kiss on her neck before walking away from her.

“Ocean..” she called for me, I just ignored her and continued on my path.

TAHIRA ZULU

“Ocean we’re not done talking!”

He left. Ignoring me..mxm. My heart pounded as he disappeared. I know he did not agree with my words but I don’t want to see the man who raise me die by my hand. It pains me when I think of how cruel he was to have my mother killed, it pains me to know that my father must have not loved me truly, he resented my mother that much.

When you love someone you never want to see them hurt, you want to see them filled with joy. Their happiness means yours . How can a man who loves his wife, betray her in such a way.

All these weeks I've had time to think about my life, my father , my home. Though the anger has subsided , I resent that man.

Seeing Ocean leave me standing here after what I told him, I know he goes against it. I know he won't let my father go easily, I just hope he'd listen to me when I say I don't want my father dead.

## OCEAN HAYASHI

She must be out of her fucking mind if she thinks I'm going to let her idiot of a father go. The same father that sent his daughter to kill me knowing he couldn't do it himself, he is too much of a coward to do his dirty deeds himself .

## How Piteous

“What are you going to do with me? Chop me to bits, feed me to the pigs or pop a bullet between my sparkly eyes?” Mika exclaimed seeing me roll up my sleeves. She was tied down on the slaughter table .

With the hysterical heaves her chest was making, I could tell she was frightened.

She chuckled ,clearly showing that she was losing it. I grabbed my katana beside me. “I was this close to finally getting rid of you!” I glanced at her as she raged . I furrowed my brows as I stepped closer to her.

“You clearly have lost it, I never thought that I’d lay the woman I loved on the table where I butcher my enemies.” I touched her smooth skin. “I took care of you Mika, I gave you everything

Advertisement

but the bitch in you wasn’t satisfied, now look where it led you.”

“I never thought the boy who worshipped me like a sick puppy would finally grow some balls!” I stood still thinking about how her words carried so much truth in them.

“Your father must be so proud of you wherever he is, but your mother must loath every last bit of you.”

I chuckled before swinging my katana on her legs, as the blades slashes through. A scream leaves her mouth.

No one talks about my mother.

TAHIRA ZULU

I got off the bed rushing to the bathroom, my mind feeling fuzzy as ever. I burst through the bathroom door and kneel in front of the toilet. I closed my eyes trying to stop the rapid gagging I was doing.

“Blo..oddy h-hell.” I say before chunks of food rush up my throat and out my mouth . The horrible sound filling the bathroom .

Once the food leaves my body completely, A painful feel is left in my throat making me groan as I gag once more leading me to throw up again.

“Oh God.” I said fighting the feeling to continue throwing up. I take a deep breath before picking myself up from the floor, ,my body feeling a bit lighter.

I frowned at the disgusting taste left on my tongue making me walk closer to the tap to rinse my mouth clean.

44

DAYS LATER..

NARRATED.....

Mr Zulu glanced down wincing in pain. The pain from all tools that could be named used on him. He chokes on his own saliva as he spots his fingers on a tray beside him.

Mr Zulu: this is not how I go! NguZulu Mina!

He cried out in hope but the pain that felt like electric bolts running through his system drained all the hope he had left. Tears flooded his eyes and blurred his vision as flashes of his tortures come to mind.

Mr Zulu: I don't fucking deserve this! You will pay for this!!

He sobbed seeing his crumbly burnt skin , remembering how he got to this state. Remembering the sting of the fires peeling his skin off. The men who tortured him had no mercy.

“To think this is how you tortured that poor woman. A woman that had no blood on her hands, yet you a man who has blood



on his hands say you don't deserve this." Akio let out looking at the burnt man who was chained on the chair. He scrunched his nose disgusted by the sight in front of him.

"It is quite odd, you truly are an embarrassment, you killed your wife then put your daughter in danger, turned her into an assassin, exposed her to vile things at a young age knowing very well you are too much of a coward to face them yourself."

Mr Zulu chuckled lowly, wincing from the pain. "So rich of you to judge me when you live by killing people, making their lives unbearable, you forget you work for the devil. (Chuckle) A fucking tyrant condemning me, don't be fucking ridiculous."

Akio smiled looking at Zulu. "You forget I don't hide it, I'm cruel, yes. I've made a ton suffer which is true. But I've never touched my own blood. I'm not that fucked up in the head. (Chuckles.) I'm condemning your cruelty towards your own

Advertisement

you sick fuck." Akio said before opening the door.

"そちらに置いてください、皆さん"(Place it over there gentlemen.)

Zulu looked at Akio suspiciously.

“I thought I’d bring your partner in crime in here to keep you company, I know how boring it can get alone in these cells.”

Akio let out as they placed Mika’s chopped bits beside Zulu. Zulu almost shrieked at the sight. His heart dropped as his body went cold with fear. Akio laughed at his reaction before walking out with his men.

TAHIRA ZULU

I take a deep breath , annoyed by the silence between Ocean and I. I glance at him as he casually ate his food scrolling on his phone. Only the sound of the utensils touching the plates was heard . I frowned looking at him.

The atmosphere was tense.

“Eat Tahira and stop staring at me.” He let out without giving me a glance.

“The last few days I’ve seen you walk out and come back with your hands covered in blood, whose blood was it?”

“Mika.” He said coldly . I sighed in relief that it wasn’t my father’s blood. I glanced at his knuckles, they were bruised. “Is she sti-“

“She’s dead, one gone, one more to go.”

He said biting the bacon on his toast. I frowned. “You’re not killing him. He stays alive.”

He gave me a triggering look.

“I don’t take orders from you, Tahira. Your father chose to be my enemy and as an enemy he will be treated.”

He said coldly before grabbing my chair and pulling me closer.

“Now i think it’s time you pick a side. You stick with your father or you stay with me.”

I scoffed at his proposal. A huge part of me considering it. This was not a question to be asked. I would not choose my father any given day but giving him up to Ocean is not what I'd choose either.

"Your father landed himself here, but since you want me to be merciful. You can leave with him, Scott-free, take care of the man who killed your mom and had no remorse , nurse him back to health or you can stick with me.

I chuckled. "So you want me to choose between two devils?" He places his thumb under my chin , his eyes locked with mine, waiting for my decision.

"I..(sigh) I..choose you Ocean."

He smirks brushing my lower lip with his thumb before placing his lips on mine. A slow intimate kiss that made my heart race.

## OCEAN HAYASHI

“I never thought one day I’ll be on the receiving end.(chuckles.)” Mr Zulu says as I stand in front of him. I glance at Akio and he shrugs his shoulders.

“He’s fucking losing it Oyabun.” I nodded at his words. I glance at the old man once more.

“He killed his wife yet today he’s still prideful.” I let out to Akio.

“Oh save me the fucking sad story!! I’ve had enough! Yes I had her killed! She was a fucking weakling!! She didn’t have it in her to rule after me, if i didn’t choose for her to fucking die, they would have killed her eventually, she wouldn’t have survived without me!” He laughed like a madman.

“I only fucking raised Tahira the way I did because I didn’t want her to turn out like her mother! Weak!! You fucking know how it is big man, I was protecting my legacy!! My wife’s fucking

dead , what do you want me to do huh?! (chuckles) you fucks!”  
He glanced at us proudly to have confessed.

“Tahira anything you’d like to say to daddy dearest.” I said signalling her to come forward. Mr Zulu froze seeing his daughter step forward

Advertisement

I could tell he didn’t expect her to be here listening. Tahira looked at him , the fire in her eyes ignited once more.

“You really have no remorse for what you did? You took mom away from me, you took MaGrace for what? Your fucking legacy?!” Tears in her eyes .

I looked at the fool as he glanced at his daughter, his cackling slowly pissing me off.

“Tahira, You’re really going to let these fools hold your father like this?!” He said dismissing Tahira.

I frowned and stepped closer to her, her hand trembling with anger, I place my hand on her waist.

“Kill him.”

I whispered in her ear. She glanced at me stunned.

“You’re just going to let them do this to me?!” Tahira frowned at his words. Tears flowing from her eyes.

“I should have chosen you to die instead of your mother!! you fucking disgrace of a daughter!!”

His words triggered something in me making me lose it . I grabbed my gun and emptied my bullets on him.

“OCEAN!!!!” Tahira cried out.

CONTINUATION:

TAHIRA ZULU

“Don’t fucking annoy me tahira , that pig deserved it.”

Akio had left with the rest of Ocean’s guards.

“That pig is my father!! He was the only one I had left and you took him from me!!”

“Shut the fuck up will you?”

“You and my father are no different, you both use me to your gain and control my life!”

“Tahira don’t push me”

“You should join him in the grave , both of you are disgusting beings that rot the world.”



“Are you done?” He said before smashing my face on the wall , not giving me a chance to answer. “You really know how to piss someone off tahira.”

He kicked me causing me to crash on the floor as pain shot through my veins.

“Don’t act like I forced you to be here Tahira, you had a chance to choose you chose this fucking life.” He said grabbing me by my hair, making me look into his fiery eyes, anger clearly showing on his face.

“I told you the truth from the start, you were just gullible enough to believe otherwise.” He roughly lets go of me.

I grab the gun on my waist and point it at him, the agonising pain in my nose making me winc in pain.

“Y-you’re truly a f-fucking asshole!”

I fired 3 bullets from my gun, my eyes feeling heavy as I glance at the body of the man I love slowly fall to the ground.

INSERT 46:

NARRATED

“If my brother dies Akio, that bitch follows.” Moon spits out glancing at his unconscious brother surrounded by machines. His brother had slipped into a comma three weeks ago and hasn’t gotten better , though he is stable.

“Understood.” Akio let’s out reluctantly, not because he cared for Tahira, but because of something the doctor had told him.

“But I’m afraid killing her isn’t something you’d want to do.” Akio says earning a frown from Moon.

“I’m a man of my word Akio, you know how it is, anyone who kills a Hayashi blood does not deserve to live.”

Moon says coldly , a sigh leaves Akio’s mouth as he rubs his temples frustrated. “That’s the problem here Moon, if you kill her, you’ll be killing your own.”

Moon chuckles , he never considered Tahira as his own, not even close to it.

“She may be in the yakuza but she’s not one of our own , the bitch is far from it.”

“She may not be one of your own but she is carrying one of your own.” Akio let’s out making Moon freeze , he moves his focus from his brother to Akio. Not believing his ears he lets out a chuckle but quickly stifles it seeing Akio’s expression.

“She’s pregnant.” Akio lets out further , Moon frowns balling his fists. “You’ve got to be fucking with me (chuckles.) did she tell you this so we won’t fucking touch her?”

Akio sighs , he knew that was not the reason . “She doesn’t know Moon, Alejandro ran everything through me only.”

“Why don’t you fucking ask her? How are you sure she doesn’t know?”

“Now is not the time Moon

Advertisement

I understand your anger but trust me, pregnancy seems to be the last thing she'd like to speak about."

Moon leaned on the wall , shocked at what Akio just told him. The girl was carrying a Hayashi heir.

“ くそっ、何を考えていたんだ、オーシャン? (Fuck, what were you thinking ,Ocean?)

TAHIRA ZULU

“I should have chosen you instead of your mother , you fucking disgrace of a daughter!”

The words echoed in my mind, relieving that soul tearing scene over and over again. His eyes flowing with resentment as he spit out such poisonous words. My own father looked at me in the eye and told me he regrets killing his wife , leaving me alive.

He loathed the idea that I still breath, that I stand before him and question him about his cruelty.

“Oh-h.. h-h” I whimper , crying weakly as my eyes felt drained from the tears I had poured out.

The last words my father spoke to me were of spite and sickening reasons.

When those bullets penetrated through his skin, my body went cold, I was not done speaking to him. I glanced at Ocean, the man who robbed me from getting a chance to speak with my father. I did not want him to die. I didn't want those words to be the last ones he places on me.

“Ah!” I felt a pinch of pain, I glanced on my side to see the doctor who has been so kind to me , holding a syringe that had poked through my flesh, I frown noticing the pity and worry in his eyes. I look around to see a nurse panicking , pointing at the machine.

“Your blood pressure is rising, we just sedating you to avoid losing the ba- (clears throat) to help you calm down.”

He said before I closed my eyes to let the sedation take effect.

Numbing the pain I felt...

## INSERT 46: PART 2

TAHIRA ZULU

Glancing over at the waves of the ocean calmed me. I moaned lightly as the butter on the bread melted on my tongue.

Comfort.

My mind drifts away as I glance at the morning sun . Beautiful. I sighed in relief but frown once I hear murmurs from the other side of the door. The door bursts open and She walks in with a bright smile.

“Yua?” I asked confused as to why she was here.

“You’re awake!! I’ve brought you some Gyoza (fried dumplings) I didn’t know which one you’d like so I bought both. It’ll help you gain strength!”

I stared at her as she took the plate I was eating from , placing it aside and placing the food she bought in front of me.

“I heard what happened, I’m so sorry.” She let out. I kept quiet looking at her. “When did you get here?”

She smiled. “Last night, when Moon told me you and Ocean were attacked , I rushed on the first flight here.” I frowned at her words, wondering why Moon had lied to her.

“You didn’t have to , I’m fine.” I let out. She frowned. “Honey you’re not fine okay

Advertisement

you really don’t have to be strong. I know how it feels to be put in a position you have no control of.”

I nodded , arguing with her would be pointless. Her fingers ran over my bruises. “Some people really are disgusting.” She let out.

“I’d rather we not talk about it , how was your flight?” I let out making her give me a small smile.

NARRATED.

“What lie did you cook up this time?” Akio asked Moon who was seated beside his brother’s bed. Moon raised his head letting out a heavy sigh.

“Told her they were attacked.” Akio shook his head. “You’re still adamant about keeping this from her?” Moon frowns feeling provoked. “Im still adamant on keeping her in my life.”

“This is not going to end well for you, sooner or later she’s going to find out.”

“And I’ll cross that bridge when I fucking get to it damn it! for now focus on my brother and stop bothering yourself about my matters with my wife, man.” Moon stated making Akio chuckle.

“I apologise if I pissed you off, but I’m advising you as a friend, it’s best she hears it from you than her finding out on her own.” Akio sighed walking towards the door.

“Tell her the truth.”



INSERT 47:

WEEKS LATER...

OCEAN HAYASHI

I opened my eyes fighting the irritating urge to close them once more. My body felt heavier and my arms tired as I tried lifting them up.

Fuck!

I was in a hospital bed, the sounds of the machine beeping filling the room. I frowned remembering what had happened. The reason why I was on this bed.

“Welcome back brother.” I heard Moon say, my eyes shifting to the door where he stood, looking pissed off. His daunting frown stamped on his face.

## NARRATED

“Come on, it’s not that hard.” Yua laughed at Tahira who couldn’t hold the cooking spoon correctly. “It is , I give up.” Tahira said letting go of the pot she was handling. Yua shook her head and took over. “Getting back to what we were talking about , I didn’t know you were such a freak!” Tahira said before letting out a full round laugh that made Yua blush shyly.

“What? It’s been a while since the baby has been born, what’s wrong with spicing things up?” Yua asked with a smug on her face. Tahira raised her hands in surrender.

“Nothing wrong with that sweetie. Do they offer toys as well?” Tahira asked curiously

she had wanted to buy herself a sex toy to satisfy her needs.

“Yes , they have various sexual tools, I can send you the details.”

“Thank you , I’ve been growing a lot hungrier by the day, I miss having a cock sending me over the edge.” Tahira said earning a laugh from Yua. The girls had grown close the couple of weeks.

They spend time together as though they've known each other for long.

"Don't worry , Ocean will come out of this coma eventually so you'll get what you've been missing." She winked , Tahira chuckled shaking her head.

"Ocean and I are not together Yua, honestly." Tahira said trying to push this matter down.

"Tahira come on, there is a large portrait of you placed on the wall of this house. His main house to be exact. And you're still going to try to convince me you guys are not something?"

Tahira looked at her tongue tied. She had noticed that portrait but didn't pay much mind to it. She loved Ocean but had made up her mind on not being with him. Their bond was too broken for them to continue their 'situation.'

"It's complicated."

"Isn't everything?"

Continuation (Insert 47)

TAHIRA ZULU

I laughed so hard as Yua told me about the day Moon had asked her out.

“Moon? Pleading? He doesn’t seem like the type.” I say to Yua who smiles looking at me. “He likes to act all tough I know, but with me, he’s such a big baby.” She said making my smile freeze. Moon treated her well. Made sure she was taken care of. Never put her in a compromising situation. Oh lord knows how envious I am of her.

“I still can’t believe I made him beg me in front of his workers, I still remember how pissed off he was, the mighty Moon, begging me to go out with him.” Yua said making us both burst into laughter.

“I wonder what’s got you both happy at this time of the day.” I heard Moon say making us both turn to his direction. My breathing hitched when I noticed who was standing beside him.

“Ocean? Aahhhh welcome back!” Yua got up and ran to give Ocean a hug. He flinched a bit causing Yua to mouth a sorry. I glanced at Moon who looked at me with a frown. I guess he hasn’t gotten over the fact that I shot his brother.

“Why didn’t you call us? We could’ve loved to have known you’re awake.” Yua asked with a frown. My eyes darted on the floor, I did not want to give Ocean a glance. “I just wanted to surprise my woman Yua.” Ocean let out making his way to me. Oh how I have missed his low husky voice.

“I’m certain she was worried about me, isn’t that right beautiful?” He said lifting up my chin, making sure my eyes meet his. His beautiful eyes that made me want to tell him how much I’ve missed him.

“Yua, let’s leave the two alone, they have some issues they’d like to sort out.” Moon let out to Yua who wanted to object but decided not to.

Once they had left. I looked at Ocean. Who was looking straight into my eyes. The silence in the room getting thicker by the moment making me feel uneasy.

“You and I have a lot of catching up to do, don’t we?”

Insert 48:

A WEEK LATER

TAHIRA ZULU

"You took such a long time in there." Yua said looking at me worryingly as I walked out of the bathroom. I cleared my throat clutching my purse. "Yeah, I'm fine, just a running tummy." I lied as she nodded.

Yua suggested we go out today since Ocean and Moon were not home. Thank goodness.

"So? How's it going with the two of you? Anything interesting happen?" She asked taking a seat beside me. I arched my brow looking at her, trying to figure out what she was insinuating .

"Any welcome back home sex?" I choked on my own saliva as she said that making her laugh uncontrollably.

I shook my head. "No, I don't think we'll be having sex any time soon." I said recalling how cold we are towards each other, he and I don't converse, it drains the hell out of me . When he came back , we had an argument that led us to not say anything to each other . It's so bad we pretend the other is not there.

"What? Why?"

"Ocean and I aren't exactly on the best of terms Yua, we have a few issues that we need to deal with." She looked at me and nodded slowly understanding what I meant. "Ohhh the 'its complicated' thing? What exactly happened between you two?" I sighed looking at her. "A lot, I'll tell you about it someday." It was hard keeping her in the dark since she was the only one I conversed with

Advertisement

I needed to vent, tell someone how I felt but I couldn't do that.

"Excuse me, I'll be right back." I said standing up. " Where are you going?" She asked curiously. "Just the bathroom."

"Again?"

I chuckled as she protested . "Again, but I'll be quick this time." She nodded. "You better or else I'll eat your food." I giggled heading to the restroom.

I placed my purse on the vanity as I got in the bathroom.

I closed my eyes. "Okay, just breath." I said before opening my eyes once more trying to keep calm. I dipped my hand in my purse and pulled it out. My heart pounding with anticipation.

I froze seeing what it showed . Oh fuck!

"Is that a pregnancy test?" I jumped startled by Yua, she mouthed sorry walking towards me . She quickly grabbed it from me and gasped as she saw the results. "You're pregnant!"

She said excitedly. Oh lord don't do this to me now, I had hoped it be negative. I can't be pregnant. "I'm not keeping it."

She glanced at me shocked. "What?"

OCEAN HAYASHI

"You're using work as a distraction." Moon let out looking at me , I frowned.

"A distraction from what?"

"Tahira." He said making me scoff.

"What's really going on with both of you? What hold does this girl have on you?"

I sighed. "She doesn't have a hold on me Moon ."

"Really? I bet if Mika was the one who shot you she wouldn't be alive today."

I kept quiet looking at him. "I won't hurt her Moon, she's been through enough." He sighed shaking his head.

"Akio was right, you love this girl."

I chuckled as he sounded defeated. "I see nothing wrong with that brother."



Insert 49:

YUA HAYASHI

I glanced at Tahira in the car concerned. She was impatiently tapping her finger on her lap. I knew what that meant, she was stressed. Being a psychiatrist, I could tell she was not happy. But I didn't get why, I know she has told me things between Ocean and her are not good but they can't be that bad that she'd want to abort .

"I'm just not ready to have a child Yua." She let out seeing I was staring at her. I cleared my throat and nodded, I knew she was lying but decided to keep quiet to avoid agitating her even more. "I understand, Im just in shock thats all." I said as we got off the car and headed inside.

"You want anything to drink?" I asked Tahira who was heading to her room . "No thank you, I'm fine ." She let out before disappearing into her room.

OCEAN HAYASHI

"Not in my kitchen." I said interrupting the two's make out session. Moon chuckled before helping Yua off the countertops. "I told him." Yua shyly said hiding behind Moon who glanced at me with a huge smile on his face.

"I don't see anything wrong with showing love to my wife." He defended himself. I shook my head. We had just arrived from a meeting.

"Okay can you boys leave, I need to finish cooking." Yua said before we heard the baby cry through the baby monitor. "Carry on babe ,I'll check on her." Moon said making Yua mouth a 'thank you'.

"She's in her room." Yua said looking at me . I looked at her confused. "Tahira." She said drying her hands with a dishcloth. "Whatever happened between the two of you you need to sort it out quick, before it's too late." Before it's too late? She looked at me worriedly. "What?did she say something?"

She looked down. "Just have a chat with her."

TAHIRA ZULU

My eyes stayed fixated on the stick that said that I was pregnant. I had become suspicious of the symptoms I was showing that I decided to go buy one of these, hoping in my head that it would come out negative.

I was disturbed in my thoughts by a knock on the door. "Tahira, open up." My eyes grew wide at the thought Yua might have said something. "Just a moment." My voice coming out as hoarse as ever, I quickly hide the test under the pillow before opening the door for him .

"What did you want?" I asked as I closed the door behind him expecting an answer instead, I feel his hands place themselves around me and his lips planted on mine. I moan at the intoxicating feel of his soft lips, his hands gripping harder pulling me to him .

"Ocean?" I unintentionally let out a moan. His hard chest pressed against mine. I quickly started unbuttoning his shirt, his careless movements making my blood rush through my veins.

"Fuck, I missed you." He let out as he caressed my inner thighs making me shiver in anticipation.

INSERT 50:

TAHIRA ZULU

"OCEAN!!" I gasped feeling his member plunge in me, my walls gripping around him tightly making me sink my nails on his back."oohh..yess" we both let out as he pushed himself further. He didn't wait for me to catch my breath before he began with his rough, arousing strokes.

"Shit, baby." He let out heavily as he pumped in and out of me harder and impatiently. My moans filling the room . "Ah, ahhh..!!" I threw my head back taking in the pleasure he was ramming into me. I was losing my mind. The sound of our skin slapping against each other arousing me even more.

"That's it..more, more." I said desperately not wanting him to stop. I wanted him so badly, I craved every bit of him. A shock wave flashes through me as Ocean spreads my legs further for better access. His lustful gaze assuring me that he wanted me badly as much as I did, that we both yearned for each other.

"Tahira , shit!" He let out as he pumped faster making me shake uncontrollably.

OCEAN HAYASHI

"Oooh.." she let out as I slowly slipped myself out. Her thick cunt throbbing and dripping with all the juices we both released. I glanced at her as she layed on the bed, her beautiful body just there , ready for me.

"Play with yourself." I said

without protest, she does what I say . I bite my lip looking at the way her hands played with those plum, fat boobs of hers, trailing down to her throbbing cunt , she slid her fingers in.

"Ooh baby." I let out feeling my dick get hard at the way she touched herself. She slipped out her finger to slowly lick it clean with her tongue..shit, she sure does know how to rile me up.

I crouch down pulling her by her legs , spreading them wide as I place my head in between ready to dive my face into her wetness.

TAHIRA ZULU

"Mmmh.." I buck my waist up feeling his tongue delve into me, he twisted and pressed it on my clit driving me off the edge. I placed my hand on his head pushing him further. "I love this, oh dear lord keep going." My toes curled at the pleasure shock I felt as he sucked and munched my cunt as though it was candy. His savoury motions making me thrust my waist . I cry out feeling his hand grip me still. "Ocean!"

I moaned loudly , feeling that I was close.

"you taste so good baby." He let out as he towered over me, his face filled with my cum. He licks it clean while some he leaves for me to suck off as he kisses me.

My breathing halts as he rams himself in me with no warning. Our eyes locked. "I fucking love you." He lets out as he pounds in me making it hard for me to process what he just said to me.

INSERT 51:

OCEAN HAYASHI

"I meant what I said, you know." She turns to look at me. "愛してるよ、タヒラ。" (I love you, Tahira.) A small smile lingers on her mouth but her eyes showed tears. "I love you too, Ocean." I winked her way making her blush, but I could see something was bothering her. "But you and I are not good for each other." She said making me frown. "We may love each other Ocean but the ugliness we both bear is too much."

"So you're saying you don't want to be with me?" I asked making her shake her head. "That's not what I said, of course I want to be with you."

"I'm confused." She sighed and sat up straight looking at me. "We have issues Ocean, we can't deny that."

I arched my brow in confusion. "But we just solved them." She frowned.

"I don't see how sex solved the killings

Advertisement

the issue with my dad, the violence between me and you." I sighed running my fingers through my hair.

"Since Yua is a psychiatrist, I was thinking-"

"No" I said interrupting her. "I will not discuss my affairs with my brother's wife, Moon wouldn't allow it, he doesn't want Yua knowing about this life."

TAHIRA ZULU

"When I sent you to go chat with her I didn't mean, have sex." Yua said to Ocean as soon as we sat down at the dinner table. Ocean chuckled whilst I glanced down. "You missed lunch as well." Yua added on that looking at Ocean with a frown.

"But it wasn't much, your sounds kept us from enjoying our food." Moon let out making my eyes pop out in shock, I glanced at Ocean who didn't seem bothered at all.

"Did you guys at least talk?" Yua asked looking at me. "How about we eat dinner first?" She nodded with a smile. "No problem."



Insert 52:

DAYS LATER..

NARRATED

"Here's your report sir." One of the workers said handing over an important document to Qaphela. "Make sure you keep your steady eyes on them." Qaphela let out to one of his companions, who was double checking the visual needed.

"Don't worry sir ,they will not be slipping off our radar." The man said assuring his new boss.

"That's good boys, keep up the good work." He let out with a smile on his face, a sinister smile as his plan was coming together.

"You picked the wrong side Tahira, chose a dickhead over your father and led him to his death." He let out so vile as he thought of the state Mr Zulu's body was found. His boss was treated like a low life, killed as though he wasnt a great man. Mr Zulu taught him discipline, he treated him as a son. "I will not let your death be in vain, it's only fair your daughter join you in the grave." He declared glancing at a picture of Mr Zulu.

## TAHIRA ZULU

"I'm sorry okay! But I just don't understand why you haven't told him." Yua said as she wiped the dishes, my frown worsened as I glanced her way. She was really getting on my nerves. "It's not for you to understand, I have my reasons." I defended myself only to receive a scoff from her end.

"Selfish reasons I'm sure." I stopped what I was doing and turned to face her. "Excuse me?"

"i- look, I'm against lies , and for you to look at him everyday of every week smiling while knowing that youre hiding something that he rightfully deserves to know about, is sick." She crossed her arms across her chest waiting for my reply

.I chuckled, Yua might be a nice girl and everything but her miss 'perfect' act was getting on my nerves, she has the balls talking to me as if I'm one of her patients.

"Haai Sisi ,when it comes to hiding things , your husband is the sick one." She chuckled. "Tahira, don't speak badly about my husband, he would never keep something this huge from me."

She was really pissing me off that I let out a bitter laugh. "It's sad, you don't even know who you're married to."

She shook her head, clearly pissed off as well.

"I know exactly who I'm married to, for pete's sake, just tell Ocean that you're pregnant and stop coming for my husband cause you can't handle your business."

"I suggest you stick your nose out of my business and into your own ! How about this, when you see Moon, ask him what him and his family do, let's see if you'll judge him like you do me, miss high and mighty!!"

"THAT'S ENOUGH!!"

I jumped startled as I notice Ocean and Moon standing at a far looking at us.

"Mxm" I let out lowly noticing Ocean's gaze that made me realise they heard everything!

INSERT 53:

MOON HAYASHI

"Ask my husband what him and his family do (scoff) who the fuck does she think she is?" I glanced at her as she paced up and down the room, annoyed. I looked down contemplating telling her the truth, the fear of losing her weighing on me. "I've been married into this family for years , theres nothing that I do not know, matter of she's the one who needs to tell the truth, she needs to tell Ocean why she wanted to abort his child."

My head shot up in shock. "What?"

"Exactly , I can't believe she'd be so selfish. Telling me that I dont know who I'm married to, she accused you of hiding things from me, how ridiculous!" She chuckled bitterly. I walked up to her and grabbed both of her hands

Advertisement

deeply praying this will go well.

"It's true Yua, there's somethings I am hiding from you ."She arched her brow. "What do you mean? few things like what?"

"Promise me you'll stick with me even after I tell you the truth."  
She looked at me carefully deciding whether she should nod or  
what. Oh fuck!

NARRATED

"It's done sir! The bomb has been planted." Qaphela smiled  
hearing those words. Going against the Yakuza is deeply a  
suicidal mission hence why he decided to go after the big fish  
first. "To defeat a snake , you have to cut off it's head." He  
chuckled saying those words.

TAHIRA ZULU

I cleared my throat as I avoided his gaze, the silence has  
thickened and the only sound heard was the TV in the  
background. "You're pregnant."

I looked down, fidgeting as I ignored him. I was expecting the  
impatient reaction from him, a harsh tone of words but I felt

arms wrap themselves around me, my head rested on his chest as I welcomed the warm embrace.

"I'm going to be a fucking dad" He said making me look up at him. The genuine smile on his face showing his joy. Guilt gutted me as I gazed at him.

"This is great news baby, why didn't you tell me?" I opened my mouth considering a lie . "I- I was not sure that I wanted it." I blurted out.

He frowned instantly. "What?" I took a deep breath before saying it. My nerves getting the best of me, I felt a tear run down my cheek. "I wanted to abort."

Shit.

INSERT 54:

TAHIRA ZULU

"Ocean? can we talk?" I said to him as he was on his phone as usual, busy. He looks up from his phone and looks at me giving me a slight frown before turning back to his phone. It's been weeks, he's been ignoring me , giving me the silent treatment ever since the day he found out.

He claims to be 'over it' but his behaviour tells me it still bothers him. I need him to give me a chance to explain why I thought that, why I didn't see myself having a kid but he's too busy having a tantrum to give me an ear.

"I can tell it still bothers you" I pleaded as he guided me outside the car, the flash of cameras distract me but he whispers in my ear. "Of course it does, the woman I love just told me told me she wanted to abort a kid without telling me she was pregnant in the first place."

"Such a beautiful couple!"

"Over here Mr Hayashi!, Can we finally get the name of the lady beside you!"

The reporters shouted but we paid no mind to them. Ocean pulls me inside ,my mind overwhelmed by his words.

OCEAN HAYASHI

"You two have yourself a wonderful night, nice to finally see you again Hayashi, it's been a long time." (Old friend) said shaking my hand, I give him a nod as he takes the seat behind us. I take the time to glance at Tahira

Advertisement

who has been awfully quiet. I could sense she was thinking about our conversation. "Do not stress too much, you might endanger the baby, but I guess that would work in your favour since it's what you'd want right?" She looked at me shocked, her eyes hurt by my words. I turned to look away , not able to bear her stare. "Ocean that's not what I- , can we talk about this?" I brushed my chin . "So what?You can explain?"

"Yes" I scoffed. "You and I weren't in a good place okay."

"Oh so you're little operation kill the baby was to get back at me?" She frowned, what I said must have pissed her off. "You know not everything is about you, Hayashi." She gave me a long



glare before turning her eyes away from me. I scoffed.  
"Whatever, Tahira." I said getting comfortable on the seat ,  
waiting for the show to begin.

My phone buzzed , I knew it was Moon, he was freaking out  
about Yua. She still hasn't forgiven him about lying to her. He's  
relieved that she didn't leave though she regularly threatens to.  
They had moved back to their house since Yua and Tahira have  
been off to each other .

INSERT 55:

NARRATED

"On my signal, I want you to blow it." Qaphela let out before placing his phone back in his pocket. His eyes stayed glued on the couple on the right. He scrunched his nose in distaste seeing how comfortable Tahira was with the enemy, how they were tied together as though they were in love.

He glanced at their every move, seeing Ocean's hand brush Tahira's thigh whilst her hand laid on his chest. The two were focused on the show.

His eyes brushed over the room, this was a show for top business owners across Europe and Asia. "Bunch of fuckers" he said pissed off , but his mood lightened up as he thought of his plan .

He glanced at the couple once more and spotted Tahira looking right at him.

Finally, he thought.

Qaphela smiled as he waved at her happily. He knew she was shocked to see him. Qaphela loved her priceless reaction. His hand imitated a gun as he pointed at Tahira . This was a clear translation that he will kill her.

Instead of being afraid , Tahira simply just waves back .

OCEAN HAYASHI

I frowned looking at who she was waving at. "Qaphela." she said. I looked at her. "Let me guess , he's the one you wanted to father a kid you actually want." She frowned at me "Really Ocean? Him and I weren't like that to each other."

I arched my brow. "Surprising, he seems like your type." She scoffed. "I didn't realise I had a type. What? Cause he's black?" I shrugged my shoulders. "Why are you getting so riled up?" I asked purposely to piss her off, she looked at me, I could see the vein popping on her forehead. "Wh-, you know what? I'm not even going to entertain you right now okay."

"Yeah cause you'd rather entertain him." It seemed like I pushed the wrong button because she tried moving away from me angrily but I only pulled her closer

Advertisement

I wanted to laugh at her reaction. "I'm just pressing your buttons." She crossed her arms across her chest. "Well it's working"

"Anyway, that's Qaphela, he worked for my father." I glanced at the idiot across the room, a smirk on his face, he made a gun sign as he pointed at me. I chuckled. He has a death wish.

"I'll take care of it."

I said brushing Tahira's arm.

TAHIRA ZULU

I couldn't say I was shocked when Qaphela made a sign of pulling a trigger in my direction. I figured he was pissed about my father, I always hated his loyalty towards my father, he simply did not deserve it.

And now the brave Qaphela was here to avenge his boss, I knew he would make it his mission to kill me even if it kills him.

How Foolish.

"Get in Tahira." Ocean said opening the door for me. He had been on the phone with Akio, telling him about Qaphela.

"Looks like your father's pet is determined on stepping on my toes."

He said waving a heavy metal object in front of him. "It's a blast bomb" I gasped hearing him say that, a blast bomb is an improvised explosive device. "He planted it on my car thinking my men wouldn't fucking notice? A fool he is." He chuckled angrily. Just what I needed , another bump on the road whilst pregnant.

QAPHELA

"Why isn't their car in flames?, You better have not screwed me over." I said angrily seeing that the car had not exploded. "Sir , it seems the bomb has been disabled." I smashed my phone on the ground pissed. That's not what I want to hear, no. I wanted to see their burning bodies in a car explosion

"Fuck!"

Share the page~comment~like the post

INSERT 56:

MOON HAYASHI

"No I'll get her it's fine." Yua said grabbing the baby from me. I sighed. I hated how we were to each other right now. I didn't like how much she didn't trust me. She's trying to push me away but I won't let that happen. "Okay , it's been weeks Yua, when are you going to look past this?" She scoffed. "Exactly Moon, weeks, you've been lying for years." She placed the baby down and came closer to me. "Be honest with me, if Tahira didn't say something

Advertisement

would you have told me the truth?"

I looked down, she chuckled in disbelief. "So I wasnt going to know?"

"I was going to tell you, but I was scared of losing you 私の愛"  
(my love)

I grabbed both her hands.

TAHIRA ZULU

I stood at the door frame looking over at him as he talked on the phone. His muscles flexing as he moved.

Oh gosh!

I walked in. His eyes brushed over me but he didn't end his phonecall.

"I want him tracked down before the end of the night Akio."

I crouch down in front of him, my hands unbuckled his belt, zipping his pants open. He glanced at me carefully. "I want that fucker dead before the end of the night." I smiled hearing how heavy his breath had become. His member sprung out already hard, veins slowly appearing all around it. I licked my lips ready to take all of him in my mouth.

INSERT 57:

OCEAN HAYASHI

I glanced at Tahira who slept peacefully beside me. Her mouth pouted a bit. I chuckled hearing her light snor.

FLASHBACK

"Promise me to never be the man your father is." She pleaded looking at me and my brother in the eyes, her eyes showed fear. "No woman should ever be fear her husband."

"Mom-" Moon wanted to speak, I could see by his movements, he was more wasted than I was. "I know he's a great father to you boys but he is not a good man." I looked down, not being able to bear my mom's sorrowful expression.

FLASHBACK END



I glanced back at Tahira , a beautiful woman I have grown quite fond of. My phone rings interrupting me. Seeing it was Akio I slowly slip out of bed. "What is it?" I put on my robe. "We have him sir." I smiled at those words. "Good that's good Akio." I arched my brow as I spot a pamphlet on the dresser. "Couple's therapy?" I read it in question as I look at Tahira who stayed sleeping. "Oyabun?"

"Nothing Akio, I have to go." I hung up and looked at the pamphlet carefully. Who the fuck needs therapy? Bullshit.

YUA HAYASHI

My mind kept replaying what Moon had told me about him, Ocean and Tahira. I guess that's why she called her relationship with Ocean 'complicated.'

I have to admit, it's hard picturing Moon as part of the Yakuza or him holding a gun.

"How about we invite them over for Dinner?" He looked at me a bit unsure. "Are you sure? I mean you and Tahira.." I shook my head. "It's all in the past baby, plus it's been long since we saw them." I let out genuinely, though I'm intending on having a word with Tahira so we can clear things out and get back to being friends..I miss her.

INSERT 58:

NARRATED

"Now that they are gone, I'd like to apologize." Yua said to Tahira. She thought it was time she apologized for how she spoke to Tahira.

Everyone sees their mistake, but only a few learn from them.

Tahira nodded, feeling that she should apologize as well. She knew that it might have hurt Yua to find out that someone she loved kept such a big thing from her. Though Tahira took this as a lesson, she saw how Yua was , she was miss innocent , quick to judge and thinks things were easier said than done..

IN AN OPEN FIELD

Moon furrowed his brows , in question of what they were doing there. Akio steps out the other car dragging someone with a bag over their head. Ocean smiles as he sees Akio.

"Take the bag off, I want him to see me." Ocean said making Akio take the bag of Qaphela's head, he wanted Qaphela to witness his situation, for him to die knowing who killed him.

Qaphela looks up frightened, his chest heaving hastily. The dark, cold scenery of the open space making his fear grow more. As his eyes fell on the men in front of him, his eyes grew wider in fear but he tried hiding it with the anger and resentment he had for them.

"I'm not even going to do the pep talk of who I am

Advertisement

you should fear me blah blah blah nonsense." Ocean said chuckling "you know who i am and you knew what you were doing, that's why you're here and I'm about to shoot you dead." He wiped his gun before aiming it back at Qaphela.

"As they say, 'may God bless your soul' (laughs)." Ocean said before pulling the trigger , pointing at Qaphela's head.

"You want to tell me what's going on here or should I guess?" Moon said wondering who's the guy who's been shot. "That's Qaphela, he worked for Tahira's father." Akio explained. "And the fool was on a mission to kill me and Tahira." Ocean said in disgust and he spat beside the dead body.

.....A bit later...

"What is this?" Moon asked holding a pamphlet that Ocean had just thrown on the table . Ocean glanced at him and sighed.

"What do you think it is?" Ocean said clearly bored. Moon looked at him and showed him the middle finger.

"You struggling with something bro? Why the fuck are you looking at therapy pamphlets?" Moon let out making Akio curious, he grabs the pamphlet from Moon and reads it. "It's not me, it's Tahira."

Ocean said opening the bottle of beer in his hand. "You know

,she's been hinting that we should attend therapy, but I didn't think she was serious."

Moon and Akio looked at each other before cackling , only pissing Ocean off. "Sorry bro, but I can't picture you talking about your feelings with anyone."

"It could be good, you guys anyway have problems that need fixing. You killed her dad, she almost killed you, you-" Akio said but got interrupted by Ocean shaking his head.

"Well I don't see the need for therapy, how is talking about it with a stranger going to help?"

INSERT 59:

Few weeks later ...

TAHIRA ZULU

"That's not what I said." He looked at me and scoffed. "Mr Hayashi I think it's best you let her explain for herself, try to be more understanding." The therapist let out making Ocean nod. I sighed.

"I panicked, when you pulled the trigger , that hurt me. I felt as though you took the one thing I had away from me."

"You had me." He defended , I frowned. "You know that's a lie, I was just your little puppet, a fucking pawn in all your schemes."

"The little puppet that went on to fucking killing me because she was pissed." He argued making my blood boil . "Are you dead? Huh? Are you dead Ocean?"

"No I'm still alive

Advertisement

sorry to fucking disappoint."

"That's not what I meant! " I screamed frustrated. "I reckon you were proud of yourself, you were hoping I die." He said opening that thing he called a mouth.

I showed him my middle finger ."fuck you Ocean, you were beating me to the pulp , your lack of remorse and empathy made me fucking pull the trigger."

He frowned running his hand through his hair , he looked mad but I couldn't give two shits. "Are we done here?" He asked bored. What a pig.

"No we're not done Mr Hayashi, we're just getting started." The therapist let out. I looked at Ocean frowning, his 'im-the-boss' act is really pissing me off.

INSERT 60

WEEKS LATER..

TAHIRA ZULU

"Baby!" He said before smashing his lips on mine with his hand rubbing my huge bump gently. I giggled. "What's got you so excited?" He smiled. "The deal went through, you're looking at the new co-owner of Riverbank.tech." I smiled looking at this workaholic of mine. "That's great news Hayashi, I'm proud of you." I gave him a peck on the cheek. He smiled.

"How is she? Still Kicking?" He asked crouching down before me. "Don't ask , that's all she ever does." I let out. We found out we were having a baby girl on our last check ups. The doctor said I should take it easy as my due date comes closer.

"Did Dr Wayne call today?" He asked , Dr Wayne was our therapist, I smiled at his question, our sessions have been helping us a lot. It was hard at first

Advertisement

Ocean threatening to quit going but in the end we prevailed. I shook my head no to answer his question.

"Okay then meaning this is the perfect time."

"For what?" I asked questionably, he grabbed my hand gently and planted small kisses on it. "I've thought about this long and hard Tahira and there's nothing that would make me happier than making you my wife."

He said slipping on a ring that had a (green diamond) on my finger, I looked at him shocked. "Ocean-"

"Would you give me the honour of being my bitch." I frowned "excuse me?" he bursted in laughter seeing my expression. "I'm joking baby, would you give me the honour of being my sexy (kiss) intelligent (kiss) wife?"

I giggled, blinking rapidly to stop the tears from escaping.

"Yes Hayashi, I would love to be your wife."

With that he gives me a slow, lucious kiss that made my mind go crazy.



## EPILOGUE

1 MONTH LATER

TAHIRA ZULU

"I told him not to, I don't want to go the cultural route." I said looking at Yua as the makeup artist was putting blush on my face. "Plus , lobola is to give gratitude to people who raised your wife .. the people I loved are dead so.." I rubbed my huge bump. I wanted to get married before I had the baby.

"I understand perfectly well dear, you just want to get married with no bumps on the road. Sometimes culture can complicate things." She said making me smile. "Exactly."

OCEAN HAYASHI

"I just want to make sure she's happy." I let out looking at Moon when I heard light laughter. I looked at the two idiots, Ray and Akio . "When did you become such a sweetheart?" He said in a kid like , condescending tone. I showed him my middle finger making him cackle ."I guess love does change people ."

"Shut the fuck up." I let out before the music was played. My eyes looking at the doorway from the altar , ready to see my woman. "Ey daddy Ocean, you look nervous, relax." They chuckled after that , I shook my head at his stupidity.

My smile grew wider once I spotted Tahira in her gown , her baby bump showing beautifully. My eyes were mesmerized by her beauty, I rubbed my chin to avoid blushing. That's my woman.

TAHIRA ZULU

"I promise to love and care for you, to make you feel safe and welcome in our own home in sickness and in health , through the worst and the best I'll stick beside you baby."

I smiled hearing him say those words, his eyes locked in with mine as he slipped the ring on my finger.

"With or without this ring, I promise to be there for you, help you up when you're down, to give you the love and support you give me, in sickness and in health, through thick and thin. I love you baby ."

I said slipping a ring on his finger, he smiled ."don't be shy daddy Ocean, you can blush." Ray said making us laugh.

"With the power invested in me , I now pronounce you husband and wife, you may now kiss the b-" Ocean didn't wait for the.pastor to finish before pulling me to him and claiming my lips, I unintentionally moaned at the gesture making him chuckle while the rest laugh.

"You and I are in this together , right baby?" I asked him making him bite his lip as he looked at me mischievously before answering..

"Till death do us part Mrs Hayashi."

.....**THE END**.....

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site please keep visiting <https://novelsguru.com/> for supporting me and also don't forget to share it with your friends. Dear Friends please download these books direct from <https://novelsguru.com/> bookmark this site for latest African books, and also supporting me Thanks.

**For daily latest books please visit <https://novelsguru.com/>**

**And also visit my Facebook page, and like and share it <https://www.facebook.com/groups/3345453369055623>**