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## **A Girl Like Her by Cathrine Phiri**

### **Chapter 1**

Black suit, white shirt, black belt and matching shoes with a touch of a Rolex watch. Brushed back my fade cut and sprayed some cologne, after all the say ladies have a weakness for a man that smells great, I read an article about it. I looked at myself one last time before heading out. I had been waiting my whole life for this moment and by my whole life I mean a month. This is it, the moment where I get to take the woman of my dreams on a date. I first saw her on Instagram and I instantly fell for her. I followed her and she followed me back. I decided to direct message her. I knew she was out my league so I left room for disappointment but surprisingly she replied.

“Hey handsome, nice ride She replied to my hie

.We started talking, from random checkups to late-nightsvideo calls. This is the first time I will be meeting herand I am a little nervous, I am so nervous I feel likefaking diarrhea so I can bail out.

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She is an angel, a smile like Camilla and hips like Shakira she is every man's dream.

"Relax, she will like you"

Said Kristina. This brown skinned girl standing in front of me is my angel in human form, she is my only female friend, and we have been friends since kindergarten. Even if I was to get arrested I know she is the only person I can call to come bail me out because she always has my back. Our families were neighbors and still are; back at home, that's how I met her

. We went to the same high school and now we are in the same college.

"What if she doesn't like me or thinks I am different from my photos, people look different from their picture you know"

I said.

“You should be worried about her not looking like her pictures”

A message came through my phone and I quickly picked it up, it was a message from Sophie (my woman) She was ready for me to pick her up. I drove to her house, everything screams fancy. The cars parked outside even the yard itself is very neat.

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I rang the doorbell shaking as hell. The door slowly opened and a middle aged woman stood in front of me. She was very nice she invited me in then called Sophie. Their house is gorgeous. The woman of the night walks into the room, she looks prettier in person. Okay, my name is Christopher Adam aged 24. Student at Bulawayo Polytechnic, currently studying computer science. I was born and raised in South Africa, Krugersdorp that is where my parents live but currently I am staying in a town called Sunning hill, Bulawayo. I stay with Kristina, I know she is a girl and they say it never works out a boy and girl in the same room but I very much respect Kristina and she is like a sister to me. Back to my date, she is walking towards me with a smile on her face. I could feel my body heating up, she looks gorgeous.

“I didn’t know you were white” she said

“I am not white, I am mixed”

“You are lighter than in your pictures”

She flipped her hair and smiled revealing her gorgeous and white teeth.

“You look great by the way”

“Excuse me, do you know how much it took for me

to

look like this. It took me 4 hours”

She said. Yet I just took a 5 minutes shower.

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“You look gorgeous Sophie”

“I know,” she smiled

I said my goodbye to the middle-aged woman whom I was not even introduced to, she could be Sophie’s mother for all I know.

“Your car is flames, my followers have to see this” she took out her phone. She is a lot different in person if I may say. We headed out, she seemed to like the car very much even more than the person who was driving it. She asked me to take a photo of her while she was standing by the car. She seemed to want to take a photo of everything we did and it was not attractive at all.

“Can you put your phone down for a moment?”

I requested.



I am sorry, you have a really nice car, great taste. I just had to tweet about it

”

She typed on her phone before putting it down.

“Thank you so what do you do? Do you school or work”

I asked We hardly talk about ourselves in fact we have never talked about ourselves, she is always in a hurry or wants us to talk about music and movies.

“So where are we going,”

She turned up the radio. Okay! I was hoping for some alone time, nice dinner but she preferred partying. She was too wild and easy for my liking; that was a total turn off not to mention she was willing to give it up on the first date. She is so obsessed with her phone and taking photos. Ladies usually question why we ghost them and their first impressions are the reason. If she cannot respect herself then how does she expect me to respect her? I took her home with me and she gave me the cookie on a silver platter; I did not even need to persuade her. Later that night I drove her home, I did not want her sleeping over. I respect my roommate Kristina that is what we agreed on. No sleep overs! We rent a two bedroomed house, our parents in South Africa pay for our expenses.

“She’s gone already,” Kristina walked into the house.

I texted her to come home, she was at her friend’s just two houses away from our apartment.

“Yeah she’s a little too forward,”

“Let me guess, she gave it up on the first date” she sat on the couch with her legs folded

“Yes and it is a turn off really

. I am over her

”

“So what now

, are you two going on a second date

” she

questioned.

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“I am going to ghost her”

“You shouldn’t treat people like  
that, these are people  
also have feeling your know” she said

“And what did I do?”

“Not so long ago you were so crazy about her and you  
were very sure she is the one and now you want to ghost  
her”

She said.

“

Like I said she is too easy. She lacks self-respect. Girls

should learn to respect their selves first”

“You say that because you have gotten what you want. Men are trash”

She threw a cushion at me.

“Don’t even go there, I never asked her to do anything she didn’t want to. W

e got home and she asked where the bedroom is, you women should stop blaming men for

everything this thing is a two way”

“I am going to bed, I have a test tomorrow”

She stood up.

“It’s still early let us watch a movie”

I pulled her in my arms.

“If I fall asleep in class it will be on you”

Kristina is going on 21 years and she has never had a boyfriend. I bet she is even a virgin, no one respects herself like this woman in my arms. The man that will marry her will be luckiest, she’s rare gem.

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She fell asleep in my arms and I took her to bed, she has a photo of us next to her bed

. It's an old picture about 10

years back. I went back to my room and blocked Sophie, I am done with her. The following morning I was woken up by Kristina, she

always wakes me up I don't know what I would do without her.

"Hope you did not finish the hot water" I called passing by Kristina's room.

"Hurry or I will leave you"

I bathed while she made us breakfast, I could smell it all the way from the bathroom. She also packed lunch for us.

"Is something wrong with me" Kristina asked as we

drove to school. The car is hers by the way yet she lets me use it like it was mine.

“What makes you say that?”

“I am 21 yet no boys at school ever approached me, not even once. Ever since grade 7 no boy wants to be near me or even be friends with me” she folded her arms.

“Maybe you are too gorgeous for them”

“The whole school? I doubt” she shook her head

“Well I am a boy and I your friend”

I roughed up her hair.

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“Ouch Christopher, I had my hair done yesterday it still hurts. And you are my friend so it does not count

“I knew there was something different about you. Your new look suits you

I said

“Whatever and don’t wait for me after school, I am going to the library

“You have been going to the library lately, is it still the library or there’s a man” I poked her arm teasingly

“Even if there was I wouldn’t tell you because I know you will tell me to wait”

“Yes I think you should wait” I answered

Yet you change girls like socks



“I do not change girl like socks I just move on quickly” I  
said

“See you after school” she got out the car

I parked the car and joined my friend who were standing just  
never the gate hitting on girls who were passing  
by...

“Hey guys”

I greeted fist bumping with all four of them.

“Is it me or Kristina grows prettier by the day”

Said Melusi.

“I told you she is off limits” I answered

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“Come on dude it has been 2 years and you won’t let anyone near her, or she is letting you hit at home or what”

Tatenda chuckled

Never talk about her like that and she has a boyfriend so stay away”

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 2

\*Kristina's POV\*

Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror and wondered if there was something wrong with you? Well I have; in fact I am. Would you believe me if I say I was last approached by a man or should I say boy when I was in the 7th

grade, his name was Brilliant and he asked to be my date for our grade 7 Leavers party then cancelled on me last minute. He did not even give me a reason why he cancelled. I am not that ugly that I cannot get myself a boyfriend, I am fair which means average; right? I look at myself in the mirror and pout thinking about where I could be going wrong or maybe I should change my hair or maybe just change my whole face. I exhale heavily and wash my face; in the girls bathroom or maybe I should try applying makeup maybe that would make boys like me. I do not even know how to apply eye shadows but I know with some video tutorial I might get it. I know some might say I should focus on my books but being single can be depressing at times.

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“Talking to yourself again” Portia said as she stood next to me powdering her face. Portia was once a thing with Christopher that is how I know her. I know almost all the girls at campus; after all I am friends with a chick-magnet.

“Hey Portia!”

“What’s wrong” she asked

“Besides the fact that boys won’t even look my way, everything is great”

“Come on I am sure that is not true”

She chuckled.

“I am going to die alone”

I picked up my bag and headed outThe funny thing is that I am good enough to be called

'pretty' or 'beautiful' but I do not qualify to be someone's girlfriend. I am starting to think maybe

someone cursed me and when man look at me they see agranny because that would make a lot of sense.I did not have class so I went to the library to catch up onmy assignments, I also have a presentation that I am supposed to do but have not started since I was playingdelivery girl for Christopher.Speaking of Christopher, he just texted and wants me to

get a present for one of his 'friends' that is what he calls

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his women; 'friends'. Honestly, I just do not get what they see in him, he treats them like garbage and they still go back for more or maybe they like the fact that he is light skinned. Is it possible to like someone for their skin colour? Because Christopher is nothing but a cheating and lying womanizer. Women like to blame men but sometimes we invite trouble knowingly because Christopher tells them that he does not want a relationship but they still love him.

"Did you get the present?"

A message came through from Christopher.

"What should I buy?"

I texted back.

"Anything a woman would like that is not cologne or a watch; something unique"

He sure knows women but lacks a heart, I took a taxi to town to buy the present. I did not know what to get so I went with

lingerie, a watch and a birthday card that I had to write for Christopher.

“Here you go, that would be 40 dollars”

I handed Christopher a gift bag He took out his wallet and pulled out

50 dollars, “Keep the change”

“I wasn’t planning on giving it back anyways. I am so tired, you owe me big time

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“Thank you very much and since I am in a good mood make a wish and whatever you want I will do it” he said

“Get me a tall and handsome boyfriend”

“Why are you so bent on getting a boyfriend, you are doing fine without one”

He shrugged

“I want to know what it feels like having to love

someone and spend the whole day thinking about the, smiling with my phone and sleeping late talking to the

person”

He held my shoulders, “You watch a lot of TV and you

should wait, when the time is right you will get a



boyfriend for now just focus on your studies”

“Says a man with a hundred girlfriends, that is very rich coming from you”

I rolled my eyes folding my hands.

“Exactly, don’t be like one of those ladies who are desperate for love. I am here, I love you” he smiled

“You don’t count, you’re like a brother to me”

“But I am not a brother so there’s a difference” he answered.

“Let me get to class and don’t wait for me after school”

**\*Christopher’s POV\***

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“I told you not to wait”

Kristina said, she found me waiting for her outside the school library.

“I wanted to plus I get to see the pretty ladies so it’s a win; win.”

“You know what would have been helpful, if you had gone home and cooked something for me I am hungry”

She got into the car. Kristina and I passed by town Chicken slice, she sounded tired and I doubted she could even stand by the stove so take aways where the best option. We ordered 2 pieces of chicken and chips each.

“Damn I think I left my wallet in the car”

I said to Kristina

“You always forget your wallet”

She sucked teeth.

“I will pay you back I promise” I wrapped my hand around her shoulder. We sat by the table eating, my angel was really hungry. I am just watching her eat.

“Slow down you will choke” I said

“I told you I was hungry before I forget

I was with one

of your friends at the library”

“My friend, which one” I asked

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“Tanaka or something”

Tatenda and hope he was not hitting on  
you”

I said

“What do you

care, I am allowed to go out with whoever I want. He asked me  
out, I agreed and you should be  
happy for me”

“I am but we talked about this Kristie, no dating each other’s  
friends” I answered.

“Really, you are going to pull that card on me?”

I can’t believe Tatenda had the nerve to ask her out  
eventhough I told him she’s off limits.

“Rules are rules Kristina” “Let’s just go and you cannot hold that against me, we made those rules when we were young”

We drove home and she had headphones on, I know she is angry but she cannot date one of my friends. I know

my friends and I wouldn’t want to see Kristina hurting.

She deserves better than my friends.

“Hey!”

I tapped Kristina on the shoulder.

“What?” she

roughly removed the headphones, I had parked the car on the side of the road, and we were about six houses from home.

“I just got a call from Talia

, I have to go

”

She did not even say anything, she got out the car and started walking. Talia is my ‘friend’ I wouldn’t say we

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are together it

is complicated let's just say we were once

friends with benefits and she also helps me with my assignments.

"Kristina wait" I

got out of the car and followed her

"Go to your Talia and just let me be"

"Why are you getting angry, you are the one who came

u

p with that rule?"

I said

"Because of you, you seemed to want to get with all my

friends making them hate me after you dump them. I thought you would at least be happy for me, I have always supported you in everything you do, why

can't

you do the same for

me"

"I know my friends Kristie and eventually he is going to hurt you" I said quietly

"Not everyone is like you Christopher and what do you care if my heart gets broken or not"

"He just wants to sleep with you" I said

"I just agreed to go out with him, wha

t do you take me

for? Do you think I would give it up on the first date?"

She spoke sullenly

“And who knows maybe Tatenda is different maybe he actually wants a relationship”

She added.

“He just wants to hit, we all do. Do you think a 23 years old would look at a girl and say hey I want to marry her?”



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“Why are you so concerned as if you are the one who with be getting hurt” she questioned

“You know I care for you”

“Then show it and be happy for me. I always support you in everything, I always have you back. Would it kill you to return the favor?

”

She walked away.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 3 Kristina is not talking to me, she locked herself in her room and is refusing to come out. She has no right to be angry at me after all she is the one who made the rule of

not dating each other's friends. We promised we won't

break the rules no matter what yet she is the first to do so. She might not get it now but one day she will understand that I am doing this for her, I know my friends and I know eventually Tatenda will just break her heart. Kristina is a good person and I really wish her well but not with my friends. She can hate me all she wants but there is no way I can let her date Tatenda, Kristina is my responsibility and it is my duty to make sure she is safe. Her mother asked me to watch her and that is what I am going to do. If anything was to happen to her I would never forgive myself, I really care for her.

"Kristie!"

I knocked on her bedroom door.

"I am busy Chri

stopher what do you want?

“Can we talk for a moment”

I said.

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“I don’t want to talk, I am busy”

“So you’re just going to ignore me” I asked

“Who said I am ignoring you?”

“I know you and I can tell you are mad at”

I continuously knocked on her door. I knocked until I gave up, she did not open. Since she did not want to come out it also meant that she was not cooking so I ordered pizza and invited her to join me, but she blue ticked me. A few minutes later she walked into the dining room and sat on the couch opposite me, picked up a slice of pizza.

I hate it when she ignores me and I wouldn’t want our 17 years of friendship to get destroyed by a person I met 2 years ago. This is all Tatenda’s f

ault, I told him Christina was off limits and he still went after her.

“You were right and I am sorry”

I said. She ignored me and concentrated on the TV. I stood up and sat on the arm of the couch she was sitting on.

“Please do not ignore me”

“You are be

ing selfish Christopher, I always have your

back and you can't even do a simple thing as be happy

for me

”

She spoke calmly.

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“Fine I will support you

, it is your decision if you want to be with Tatenda but please be careful

”

She turned her attention to me,

“You will support me?”

“Yes, if you want to be with Tatenda then fine but

promise me you will take things slow. And I am not trying to control you, I really care about you so please

don't do anything that you will regret”

“I know but I am a big girl and I

had handle myself

” she

said

“I know, maybe it’s just that I am used to care of you”

“That is sweet of you but there’s no need”

“Again I am sorry”

“

Apology accepted, a

nyways did you go see Talia” she

asked

“No, isn’t I was begging you to talk to me”

“I didn’t know you cared so much” she smiled

“Of course I care”

“Enough to cancel plans with your girls” she quoted her

hands saying the girls part.

“You come first in my life”

“Tatenda just asked me out, he did not ask me to marry him so take a chill pill” s

he picked up the remote and changed the channel.

“I am sorry”

“You are using too many sorries and it’s unlike you” she chuckled.



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She is right, I don't just apologize,

Kristina is the only girl I have ever apologized to, and apologizing does not mean I acc

ept her relationship with Tatenda, I don't want

them together. I just apologized because I hate it when she ignores me, it pains me to see her mad at me. I helped her with her presentation then we watched a horror movie, she is scared of horror movies but still agreed to watch it. She went to bed first, leaving me to finish my horror movie by myself. I tried calling Tatenda but he did not pick up, I am sure he knows what he did and is avoiding me. The following day, Kristie and I drove to school together and God I could not wait to get my hands on Tatenda, he has the nerve.

"Hey!" –

Melusi

"Where's Tatenda?"

I asked

“He was just here, I don’t know where he disappeared to”  
Melusi answered

“He better not let me catch him,” I said furiously

“What is it this time?”

“

Do you know that he had the nerve to ask Kristina out, I told  
him to back off and he still went for her  
?”

“I think it’s about time you told her the truth, who knows maybe  
she might understand” he said.

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Melusi knows everything...

\*Christina's POV\*

I have always wanted to know how it feels like to lovesomeone and now I understand what people mean when they say, “

he made me feel the butterflies in my stomach”

, it has been a week and I think I am falling

deep for Tatenda. We haven't

made things official but I think I am in love with him. I know Christopher said he is okay with me being with

Tatenda but a part of me tells me he's not because ever

since I started dating Tatenda he has been distant, he

spends most of his time with his 'girl friends'

and isn't

open to me like he was before. He is hardly at the house, yes we drive to school together but I can tell he is avoiding me.

"Do you want to go to Redwood tonight?"

Christopher questioned as we drove to school.

"I am meeting up with Tatenda" I a

nswered concentrated on my phone.

"Everything seems to revolve around Tatenda now"

He mumbled

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“What is that supposed to mean?”

“It means everything revolves around Tatenda, ever since you started going out with him he seems to be all that matters to you” h

e said

“You are the one who has been ignoring me Christopher and now I am the bad guy

“Can we please not talk about Tatenda” he replied.

I just ignored him and focused on texting with Tatenda, tonight we are going on our second date and I am very excited and u really do not care what Christopher thinks, if he has a problem with me going out with Tatenda then he is going to have to suck it up because I like him. After school Christopher said something about going to town so I had to walk back home. I got home and started preparing for my date, I just want it to be special so

I found myself a neat dress to wear and the perfect shoes. I am a sneaky girl but today I will put on heels after all this is a special event and I want it to be perfect. Tatenda was supposed to come get me and 6pm so I got ready at five, even applied some makeup. I downloaded a video tutorial online. Around ten to six I took my bag and went to wait for Tatenda at the dining room.

“Whoa!”

Christopher said as he walked into the room.

“Hie!”

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“You are wearing heels and makeup”

He said.

“Yes!”

“You look amazing” he answered

“Thanks”

I checked the time on my phone and it was now 6  
o'clock.

“Good luck on your date”

Christopher sat on the couch and switched on to the sports  
channel

“Thanks!”

For some reason I was nervously,

I haven't been to many dates and I couldn't want to mess up one chance I have a

boyfriend. I checked the time again and it was now half past six which I thought maybe he got caught up with something after we know how we black people are never on time.

"What time is your date coming," Christopher asked

"Seven"

I lied, I am not ready for the lecture.

"Then relax he's be here soon"

"I know!" I answered

"It's just a date Kristina do not expect horses and carts because you will be disappointed"

"Please not now, I am not in the mood for that" I checked the time again and it was not past seven.



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Usually people text when they are late but Tatenda is offline so I decide to call him, he pick up right away can you imagine. Me:

Hey! Him: Hie Christie I was about to call you, listen I can no longer go out with you Me: Did I do something happen?

Him: No, I just don't like you like that

Me: Okay where is this coming from? Him:

I am sorry but we can't be together

He hung up. Just today at school we were doing fine and suddenly he does not like me anymore. Just an hours ago he could not wait to meet me and then boom he's breaking up with me.

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\*Christopher's POV\*

I would tell Kristina received sad news over the phone judging by how her face suddenly went sour. Knowing her she wants to cry. She stands up and picks up her bagheads straight to her room. I hear the door slamming

followed by keys making noise, she's taking her

frustrations out on the keys. That could only mean two things, its either Tatenda cancelled or her she really received sad news. I walked to her room and I could hear her sobbing from the other end. I hate seeing her hurt especially crying. It breaks my heart seeing her unhappy.

I gently knocked on her door, "Kristina!"

"I am fine"

She really sounded convincing.

"Thought you were going out with Tatenda?"

I called.

“Uhm change of plans my stomach hurts”

I knocked again, “Please open up”

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“I am fine Christopher I think it’s that time of the month”

She is good at pretending. I went to the kitchen and grabbed a knife and opened the door. I found her on the bed with her face buried i

n the pillow. She’s crying, she

is more attached than I imagined. It had been a week and she’s

already crying over him.

“Hey, don’t cry” I gently rubbed her back making her to cry more.

“He does not love me

“What do you mean” I asked

“He said we should break up”

She sobbed.

“I'm sorry but if he's capable of making you feel this bad then he's not worth

it so wipe off those tears and never

in your life cry for a man”

“Easy for y

ou to say, you have never been d

umped”

She sat up and wiped the tears off her face, “I actually

loved him but I guess you would never understand since

you never get attached” “Does not mean I have no feelings and it pains me to see

like this” “Well God answered you, after all you never approved of my relationship with Tatenda” she said

“What do you mean, what happened?”

“He broke up with me” she wiped the tears with the back  
of her hand

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“I am sorry! Really I am”

I hugged her. I insisted she was going to feel better if we went out. We

couldn't let all that effort she had put for the date go to

worst. Her makeup was ruined but she still looked good. We drove to Selborne cafe, I was hungry and she was

not in the mood for cooking and I don't cook so the cafe

was our only option. She was still sad but I made it my mission to cheer her up, I was going to take her clubbing but she does not touch alcohol. Kristina is more of an indoors girl.

“What are you

doing?”

I asked Kristina as she started typing on her phone.

“Texting!”

“I hope you are not texting Tatenda” I asked

“Does it matter?”

I can't with woman! Why is she texting someone who just broke her heart?

“Give me one reason why you are talking to him” I said

“I want to know why he broke up with me.

”

“We came here to make you forget about Tatenda andgosh you get attached easily, it has only been 7 days” I said.

“Let's just go home and watch a movie or something.

This place is not helping at all



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Before going back home we passed by Choppies Supermarket buying ice cream and chocolates, I heard it helps when depressed. To be exact Talia once told me to buy her that to make her feel better, long story short it helped. Kristina was quiet all the way home, I know it sounds unreal coming from me but I did not have a hand in this.

Yes, I did not approve of their relationship but I didn't think he would actually break up with her. If he really loves her then he shouldn't have listened to me, right?

"The traffic light just turned green"

Kristina tabbed me on the shoulder.

"See you are diverting your negative energy to me" I

chuckled. We went home and watched a movie on Netflix, she wasn't even concentrating I cou

Id tell she was distracted by how she kept checking her phone every second.

“Is it me or every movie is now predictable”

Kristina said.

“What are you talking about?”

“A boy/ man falls in love with a girl and they live happily ever after or it’s either the

worse enemies fall in

love and live happily ever after. This is all lies” she

folded her arms

She loves romantic movies, I don’t even know where

this is coming from.

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“Who wants to watch a movie with a sad ending, our lives are already sad as it is trust me we don’t want to get reminded of it”

“At least it’s the truth” she answered

“Come on you love romantic movies, you love; love”

“Not anymore. Not when it hurts like this” she said

“I am sorry I wish I could take your pain upon myself just to make you feel better”

“But you can’t. Anyways I am going to bed; good night”

She stood up and left the room. I really feel bad, I didn’t realized she was this attached but she will heal. In just a week she will have forgotten about him. On my way to bed I passed by her room, Kristina sleeps like a dead person she did not even hear me open the door. I just peeked and then closed the door. I did not have class the following day so I paid Tatenda a visit in Sizinda. Thank God, I caught him just as he was about to leave the house. He was with Lloyd our other friend, we are a group of four. Tatenda and Lloyd were on their way to town, something about buying sneakers that were on sale at Bulawayo center so I drove them there.

“So you

broke up with her” I said to Tatenda as

we were waiting for Lloyd who was in a cue to make his payment.

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“As if you did not want me to and its broes beforewhores”

He said coldly.

“She really likes you”

“I like her too but you liked her first so I will back off”

he answered

“How did you know?”

“Trust me it’s written over you” he chuckled

“So we are cool?”

“After you buy me a pair of sneakers of course” he

replied

“And what am I paying for?”

“I gave you the girl so yes you owe me that much” he extended his hand towards me signaling me to give him money. Unlike women, we men do not hold grudges and if we have a problem with each other we sort it out and get it over with. I am glad Tatenda understood and he stepped back, I very much respect him for that. After leaving B.C (Bulawayo Center) we drove to Melusi's place for a few drinks.

“Tell her before

its

too late”

Melusi said.

“Can we at least give her time to get over Tatenda” I

answered

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“Just be her

knight in shining armor, be there for her

trust me she will be yours in no time”

- Lloyd

“But Christopher let’s face reality, do you think Kristina

would actually be with you after all you said she has been a family friend for a long time and she is like a

sister to you” –

Tatenda

“At the end of the day she’s not and like they say, don’t

just be her boyfriend; be her best friend. Kristina and I

already know much about each other so I don’t think it’ll be that hard”

I replied.

“I think she knows a little too much a

bout you after all, she is the same girl that you brag to about your girls and she knows the real you

.” Melusi stood up to get another beer from the kitchen.

“He’s right! Kristina knows your womanizer side more than anyone trust me even if she had the slightest feeling for I am sure she is over it” L

loyd stood up to answer his ringing phone leaving me with Tatenda.

“Aren’t you going to say anything” I asked Tatenda

“No!”

“Did you really like her that much” I questioned

“It doesn’t matter, you told me to back off and I did that”

Around 4pm I drove to campus to pick Kristina up. L

loyd’s words

echoed in my head the whole time,



“She knows your womanizer side more than anyone,” he  
said

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I wonder what she thinks about me, and I am not a  
womanizer I just... Okay maybe I am but the woman  
love me and it is not my fault.

“Stop daydreaming” Kristina  
snapped her hands in myface.

“What took so long?”

“Your ex

-

girlfriend Portia needed help with something”

she answered

“

First of all I do not have an ex-girlfriend and what did she need help with?”

“Girls stuff” she got into the car and I did the same

“Did

she get her periods or what?”

“Do you have to be a jerk all the time?” she hit me with a textbook she was holding

“What did I do?”

“You have no respect towards woman” she clucked

“I am sorry okay I didn’t mean it that way”

She turned up the radio and started singing along to

*Taylor Swift- I knew you were trouble*

, don't even ask how I know it. That's what I get for having a female

best-friend,

"Enough with the sad songs" I skipped the song

"Stop being a hater"

"

Kristina how you would describe me, character

wise" I

asked

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Cathrine-Phiri

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“You are a great listener and good friend” she said

See she does not think of me as a womanizer.

“You’re rude, a liar and also a womanizer” she added

“I am not a liar”

“Trust me you are and I left out some things because you

are my friend an

d I don’t want to hurt your feelings” she

said.

“So in other words this is you being polite?”

“In other words yes and you promised to buy

me asmoothie

after school” she said

“Well I lied since I am a liar”

“Come on even you know you’re a liar, I was just  
stating  
the obvious” she answered

“Don’t try and make me feel better”

“I hope you cooked because I am hungry” she said

“I am sure there is something in the fridge”

“How come you never cook, do you have a demon  
that manifests when you cook” she asked

“Isn’t

I have you to cook for me”

“How I wish you’d marry a woman that does not know how to cook and see what you would do” she shook her head

“I can always marry you, you know how to cook”

“I would rather walk on broken glass than marry you”

she answered Ouch!\*\*\*\*\*

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A week went by and I was still dreading to tell Kristina the truth, having to tell her how I feel about her is a little difficult than I imagined. I figured since we are already

close it would be easier but it’s not. Especially when she seeing a Casanova when she looks at me.

“

Is it me or you are abstaining yourself from seeing girls  
this week”

Kristina said sarcastically.

“You don’t want to see me quiet don’t you?”

“Fine I will leave you alone” she raised her hands in  
surrender

“Do you want to go out tonight?”

“Sure what time” she checked her wrist watch

“Around six and why are you  
checking your watch, do you have  
plans?”

“Yes but we can go” she answered.

I am going to use this opportunity to tell her how I feel  
and it’ll all be upto he

r whether she reject me or not. I went to my room to look for something nice to wear, for some reason I am nervous, I have confessed love to a bunch of girls before but Kristina makes my heart beat rapidly.

“Is everything okay” Kristina asked

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“Yes, why?”

“I don’t know but you are not your usual self” she said

“I have to tell you something”



“He’s here” she stood up as some male approached us.

The smile on her face was just priceless

“Who?”

She did not answer she had rushed to hug him

“Hey babe” the stranger

I have never met kissed her Okay! Am I missing something?

They sat down, after he pulled the chair for her.

“Christopher this is my boyfriend Steven and babe this is

my best-

friend, the one I told you about”

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 5 Kristina has a boyfriend that I did not know about, all the plans I had for the evening went south. How will I tell

her how I feel when she's already with someone else, the painful part is that she seems happy. She was smiling from ear to ear the whole

night and 'Steven' had his arms around her the whole time and I won't hide it I felt

jealous. Why does this Steven person have to be the reason behind her smile? She is supposed to be in my arms not his, maybe I should have told her sooner.

"I'll be back"

Kristina stood up and headed towards the ladies bathroom.

"So! When and where did you and Kristina meet" I asked Steven.

"It's a funny story actually, I first asked her our 6 months ago and she rejected me. A week ago she updated her status saying she was sad, I asked her about it and we started talking. We just clicked and I asked her out"

The way they are lovey dovey you would swear they have known each other their whole life. I think Kristina falls in love too quickly

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“Don’t break her heart or I will break you” I said

“Relax!” Steven chuckled

“My two favorite people getting along,”

Kristina sat between me and Steven. We finished eating and ordered dessert although I felt like the third wheel because the way Kristina and her Steven person were all touchy it was making me want to

rip Steven’s head off

.

“Look at the time!”

I checked my wrist watch, “We should get going Kristina”

“So early?” Steven said

“We have school tomorrow and this princess right here needs her sleep” I pulled Kristina next to me, I am tired of this Steven can he just die or something.

“But it’s still early” Kristina sulked

“He’s right you need your beauty sleep”

- Steven

We walked to the car and they just wouldn’t stop kissing.

“Kristina can we please go” I hooted

She hugged him one last time and rushed to the passenger’s side

. I was looking at her using the rear mirror.

“Let’s go!” she buckled her seat belt.

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Steven came to the driver's side and wished us a safe journey. We drove home in silence since Miss Kristina was busy with her phone, giggling and smiling. We got home and she sat on the couch with her legs on the table.

"You have a boyfriend now" I said to Kristina but she was buried in her phone to hear me so I snatched it from her.

"Hey!"

"I am talking to you" I said

"What?"

"You never told me you had a boyfriend" I asked "It never crossed my mind"

“Come sit next to me” I patted the couch so she could  
come sit

“This thing of yours of wanting to cuddle with me should end, I  
have a boyfriend now” she said

sarcastically. I held her in my arms,

“So how old is he?”

“Uhm, I never asked” she answered

“What if he is 10 years older than you?”

“Come on, there’s no way he can be 10 years older than  
me but what I know is that he is doing his second year in  
university” she replied

“Okay!”

“And please do not give me the lecture, like you did  
with Tatenda” she said

“I wasn’t going to say anything, I am just surprised you moved on so quickly”



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“You are the one who said I should move on and focus on other things and Steven is just the perfect distraction”

she shrugged

“So you just using him to get over Tatenda?”

“I really like him and who knows one day we might move in together and have cute babies” she smiled biting on her lower lip looking cute.

“Hold your

horses

,

cutie, you just met”

“Is it me

or this week you have been calling me all sweetnames

” she asked

“I always call you sweet names”

“You use my name, in full” she said

She stood up and snatched her phone from my hands, “Iam going to bed”

“You are lying you just want to talk to your Steven

person”

“Why do I get a feeling you have a problem with Steven

because if you do

I will hit you in the face” she said

“I didn’t say anything about your Steven boyfriend” “Fine then  
good nigh

t

” she replied

“Aren’t you even going to hug me goodnight”

“Goodnight Christopher” she hit me with a pillow

cushion and went to bed I sighed and unlocked my phone,  
clicked on the gallery

icon and viewed on of Kristina’s photos. Did this Steven

person have to come in her life just when I was about to tell her  
how I feel? I went to my room and started

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studying, I couldn't not even concentrate with Kristina giggling in the next room. Why does he get to be the one that makes her happy? The following morning I had already bathed when Kristina woke up, I woke her up to be exact.

"Did I over sleep" she asked as soon as she opened her bedroom door

"No, I woke up early. Go and bath while I make breakfast"

"Christopher you hate cooking" she yawned rubbing her eyes

"Doesn't mean I don't know how to cook; now go and bath"

Her phone rang while she was bathing and the caller ID was labelled

*Babe*

. I hung up and put it in my back pocket. I headed to the chicken and made eggs with bacon.

“What did I do to deserve such special treatment”

Kristina walked into the kitchen with a towel wrapped around her body, she isn't even scared that it might fall off.

“Go and get dressed”

“Smells delicious, you should cook more” she smiled and left the room. Gosh her legs!

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After a couple of minutes she walked out wearing a tee and boyfriend jeans with black vans. She had her hair tied up revealing her beautiful face, I noticed she applies make up these days.

“Here you go” I handed her a glass of juice

“Thank you kind sir” she smiled sitting on the chair

“Eat up and let’s go”

“Have you seen my phone, I can’t seem to find it” she dug into her breakfast

“No I didn’t”

“May I make a phone call” she requested

“It depends, do you want to call Steven?”

“Forget it!” she continued eating

Since she could not find her phone we left for school without it, I had put it on mute so even though she tried calling it with my cell she could not find yet I had it

with me all along. I don't think it's healthy to love

someone that much. Kristina and I parted ways when we got to school and I joined the guys at our usual spot.

“Hey guys” I fist bumped with all of them

“How did the date go” Lloyd asked

“I am fine thank you for asking”

- me

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Cathrine-Phiri

“It went bad

isn’t?” Melusi laughed

“I did not tell her well I was  
about to but she invited her  
boyfriend”

They all burst into laughter

“This is karma biting you in the ass”

Melusi said, I have always gotten any girl I wanted but with  
Kristina I run out of words and my heart starts beating rapidly  
and especially this morning when I saw her in that towel. I have  
never had those kind of thoughts towards her. I

spent the rest of the day with Kristina’s phone reading her  
messages with Steven, I don’t know why but I was

just curious to know what they talk about and Kristina sure  
knows how to flirt,



“Hi” Portia whispered as she sat next to me at the school library.

“Hi!”

I whispered back.

“You never called” she said

“What?”

“You said you were going to call but you didn’t” she replied

“I am sorry, I have been busy with my assignments but we can hang out after school if you want?”

I need something to help me get Kristina off my mind for a second.

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Cathrine-Phiri

“Okay, you can come to my place my parents are not around” she answered

“How about we go out for drinks?”

“Uhm okay” she sounded shocked of which I don’t

blame her because she has always been my call girl. After school Kristina insi

sted I don’t wait for her

because she was studying and Portia said something about changing her clothes so we passed by her place before heading to town.

“Come wait in my room” she took my hand and led me

to her room. She started changing in front of me and we all know the guy down there has a mind of his own so I could not hold myself. I just wanted someone to talk to and she offered the cake then we (men) get to be called dogs. Sometimes women are the ones who throw themselves at us then accuse

us of using them. Portia and I watched a movie then she made us sandwiches.

“So do you want to do this more often” Portia asked as we gently kissed. Never! I prefer a woman with a little dignity

“Uhm!”

“

Its

okay don't answer that” she smiled

“I should get going”

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I got out of bed and got dressed, Portia did the same then walked me out.

“I had a great time” I pecked her lips

“Me too!” she smiled

Just before I got into the car I saw a familiar face, Steven. Kristina’s boyfriends, the one they were all lovey dovey and he was with another girl being lovey dovey.

“Portia do you know that guy over there” I questioned

“Yes, his name is Steven and he lives right around the corner”

“Is that his girlfriend” I asked

“I

am not sure why?”

“Nothing bye!” I quickly got into the car and took out Kristina’s phone and texted Steven ask

ing him where he was and he lied like a dog laying on the floor. He said something about watching his sick grandmother. Why do bad things happen to the good people? Kristina would not be able to handle another heart break.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 6 I waved Portia goodbye and drove away. I cannot believe Steven was lying about watching his grandmother yet he is playing boyfriend to another woman. A part of me wanted to run him over and just end him but I stopped myself because I knew it would hurt Kristina especially if she was to find out that I did it, she was going to hate me.

The day Kristina’s finds out ab

out his Steven boyfriend being a cheat she is going to be torn. Heart break after heart break, I think she is unlucky in love. I think she should have just stayed single, she was much happier then. I drove to Sizinda first, I was debating on whether to tell Kristina about her so called boyfriend and I needed some advice from the guys.

“Don’t tell her,”

Melusi was the first to respond after I narrated the whole story to them.

“Why?”

“Think about it, she won’t believe you. She’ll just think you are jealous of their relationship” Tatenda added

“So I just let him break his heart?”

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Cathrine-Phiri

“He’s not breaking her heart if she doesn’t know. You will break her heart by telling her” Lloyd called from the kitchen.

“So I just pretend I don’t know anything?”

“Yes!” Melusi answered

“He does not deserve her, Kristina is a good girl she deserves to be happy”

“And you do? Because from the looks of it; you and this Steven person are alike” said Lloyd

“At least I do not pretend to be what I am not, I make my intentions clear from

the word go” “Don’t jump into conclusions without proof

what if they

are siblings”

- Tatenda

“I know people who are in love when I see them”

“Where they kissing” Melusi asked

“No but they seemed very much in love”

“You and Kristina cuddle and play like you

are in love

but no one has ever accused you of being in love” –

Lloyd

“I messaged him using Kristie’s phone and he lied so yes! pretty convinced he is lying”

I stood up and picked up my phone from the table, “

You



guys are not helping, I am leaving”

I drove back home and Kristina was already cooking when I got there.

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“Your Instagram crush was looking for you”

Kristina called from the kitchen.

“Who?”

“Sophie” she answered

I headed to the kitchen because I could not hear her properly from the dining

“What are you saying?”

“Sophie was here looking for you” she answered

“And who is Sophie?”

“The girl you went out with about three weeks ago, the one that looks like a model” she said

“I have no idea what you are talking about”

“So you’re telling me you don’t remember someone you went out with just weeks ago, the one who gave it up on the first night” she said

Oh, now I remember.

“I hope you told her that I died”

“I told her to come back after an hour or two

. She sounded sad

” she shrugged

“

Then let her be s

ad”

Someone knocked on the door, I looked at Kristina more like go get the door.

“Maybe that’s her” Kristie said

“Please tell her I am not yet back”

“Just talk to her and get it over with” she said

“Just tell her in am not here. Just this once”

“You’re the

one who led her on so deal with it” she

continued chopping onions

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“I’ll do anything you want just get rid of her”

“Just this once and you’ll help me with my homework”

she dried her hands with a dish towel and headed towards the door. She walked back into the room after a few minutes and handed me a piece of paper, “She said I should give you this and tell you to call her”

“We both know I am not going to call her why did you even take her number?”

“I was being polite, unlike you I have feelings” she said

“Here’s your phone”

“Where did you find it I’m sure Steven was trying to call me” she snatched it from my hands. He last called her in the morning.

“I found it on the couch”

“But I checked there anyways thank you” messages started flooding into her phone, I had switched off the data. She’s back to smiling with her phone I am sure her ‘boyfriend’ is telling her sweet nothings when just hours ago he was with another girl. Kristina finished cooking and dished for me, we always eat together but she was not there. After about half an hour she came out looking gorgeous in denim shorts and white tee with adidas sneakers.

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“How do I look?” she twirled

“You look pretty as always”

“Are the shorts not a little extra should I put on a dress maybe”  
she asked

“Where are you going?”

“I am going out with Steven” she answered

“Oh! What time are you coming back?”

“I am not sure so don’t wait up” she replied

“I can’t sleep not knowing whether you are safe or not”

“You’re sweet! I’ll be back by nine” she smiled

“And if you’

re not here by ten past nine I am calling the  
police”

“Thanks for caring but I am in safe hands with Steven and I will  
make sure he brings me back by nine exactly”

she said

“Are you taking the car?”

“No! Steven hired an uber for me” she answered

A car hooted outside,

“That me, see you later” she rushed out

I watched a movie waiting for Kristina and she came back  
earlier than I imagined. She is not as happy as she was leaving  
the house, something definitely happened wherever she is  
coming from.

“Back so soon?”

“Yup!” she threw herself on the couch

“How was it?”

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“He cancelled”

she sighed

“No, why?”

“He lives with his grandmother and she is not feeling well” she answered

Steven deserves an award really so he hired an uber for her just so he can cancel on her.



“I am sorry, let’

s order pizza and watch one of your bo

ring Disney movies”

I prefer horror movies but hey; anything to make her happy.

She rented a movie on Netflix titled \*

*365 days*

\*The movie was not bad but things got a little awkward during the sex scene, I always watch these movies with her but this one is worse than Fifty shades. The room was getting a little hot and she was a little close to me. I thought it was going to be one of those movies where they leave the rest to your imagination but not th

is one. I don’t know why but I shifted my face

towards hers and just as I was about to kiss her she shifted back, picked up the remote and switched it off.

“Uhm (Clears throat) I am going to bed” she quickly

rushed out of the room

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 6 part 2 Kristina and I almost kissed! A part of me is happy that I am not the one who chose that movie because it would have seemed as if I had the whole thing planned. At the same time I am scared she might hate me for trying to kiss her after all she sees me as a family friend, as a brother. I am never watching this 365 day movie again because the way I am feeling right now is just unexplainable or maybe it is because I had Kristina in my arms. I am not the type that gets turned on by watching a movie. I am also glad that it wasn't another situation

; like the guy down there embarrassing me we all know sometimes it is hard to control our erections. I am glad it was just gazing

into each other's eyes.

I have to tell Kristina the truth and soon because I cannot hold myself anymore. I just wish the Steven person

could just die in his sleep without breaking Kristina's

heart then I can tell her how I felt; who knows maybe she feels the same. If she really feels the same it would be a dream come true. Nothing compares to the feeling of loving someone who loves you back.

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I went to bed soon after Kristina left. I could not sleep I kept tossing and turning thinking about the time I almost kissed her, just replaying the memory in my mind and just smiling like a retarded person. The day she will let me kiss her juicy lips I would lose my mind I tell you. The time I had her in my arms my heart was racing and my heart has never pumped that fast in my life, her pinkish lips and gorgeous brown eyes had me losing my mind. I found myself imagining Kristina and I doing some erotic stuff

. When I'd close my eyes all I could see

was her pretty smile.

I don't know why I cannot get her off my mind, just weeks ago I could control myself but now I even dream about her. I logged into my account and searched for

Kristina's contact. She was online

, it highlighted on my phone that she was typing. I eagerly waited for her message. A part of me wished she could say she feels the same way as I do. After about 5 minutes a goodnight text came through, I wonder what she wanted to say because I know she was typing something during those 5 minutes. I told the guys about what almost happened; we have a WhatsApp group chat and their advice was to control myself before I make her hate me. A part of me tells me these guys do not want me to be with Kristina because all their advice is just negative.

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The following morning I woke up late because my angel did not wake me up. She had left a note taped to my door saying she had no classes that particular day and that she was visiting her friend in Tshabalala. I tried

calling her but she did not answer my calls and I don't know why.

"Expecting a call" Melusi asked,

we were at the school tuck shop and I kept checking my phone. I need to know if Kristina is mad at me or not even if she was, what happened the previous night is not my fault. She should have at least watched the movie trailer before renting it.

"Kristina is ignoring me"

"What did you do" Melusi asked

"Nothing

but I think it is the almost kissing thing"

“Or maybe she’s busy, you know

how

girls are.” He

answered

“

Busy t

he whole day?”

“

Maybe they are shopping and

what’s the big deal? You

two live together

I’m sure

you are going to see her at home so relax

” he sai

d

“What if she also ignores me at the house?”

“You sound like a girl

right now

” he chuckled

I sighed heavily, “What is happening to me?

This girl is making me lose my mind

”

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“You’re in love man”

“Well I hate it” I said.

Melusi and I walked back to class with every girl that were into greeting us. One of them invited us to her party the coming weekend, we always get invited to the rich kids

,

parties.

“Are you coming” Lloyd asked after I handed him the invitation

“I don’t know!”

They all looked at each other, “What!” I asked

“You have never turned down a party especially a party where all the pretty girls will be?” “I am really not in the mood” I answered

“She has Kristina fever” they all burst into laughter

“I do not have Kristina fever and I already have plans



this weekend”

“Speaking of Kristina she’s here” Tatenda said

When I turned, there she was. Huge smile on her face as usual. She hugged us, including Tatenda although there was some awkwardness. Kristina had brought us buggers it is as if she read my mind. She was wearing skinny jeans and a baggy tee looking gorgeous as always. She looks good in literary everything. The guys headed to class leaving me with Kristina.

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“How are you” she asked

“I am okay and you. I have been trying to call you”

“I didn’t notice, my phone is in my bag and I was with Steven”  
she answered

“You  
r boyfriend! Okay  
”

“Yes Christopher, he’s my boyfriend you could at least pretend  
to like him” she said

“I have no problem with your boyfriend”

“Well you sound like you hate his gut” she folded her  
arms

“I don’t and i  
f he makes you happy Kristina then I am  
happy for you”

Even though I know eventually he's going to hurt her, it makes me happy to see her smile at the same time hurts me to know that I am not the reason behind her.

"Do you mean that" she asked and I could sense the excitement in her tone.

"Yes!"

"Thank you, it means a lot to hear that coming from you" she hugged me

Gosh she smells divine! I insisted she takes the car home with her but she refused, she

never drives it. I don't know why she even

asked for it, it was a birthday present from her brother in Dubai.

"About last night!"

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She blushed.

“I did not know the movies was SNL, I heard people talking about it and I am very sorry”

She said playing with her hands.

“It’s okay, I am also sorry for... you know,

almost

kissing you”

“It’s okay, I know it was a heat of the moment. It was hard not to get roused up with all that sex” she chuckled

“For a second I thought you were avoiding me when I

woke up and you had already left the house and not answering my calls the whole day

”

“

My friend Xolile needed some help with her project so I had to wake up early to go help her and I would never avoid you. Even if you would have kissed me last night I

wouldn't blame yo

u, that movie was sick and I know

you don't have any feelings for me

so we are cool. Am I even

making sense" she asked

"

No! But if you are not angry at me then I am okay with it

"

"Cool then see you at home" she moved closer and

hugged me. Kristina is a little tall but not taller than me of course, slim, body like an hour glass and we all know how fun it is to hug a tiny person where you get to wrap your arms around her tiny waist. How I wish she could forever stay in my arms, even my heart is rejoicing the way it is pumping fast. Back to

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Kristina,

I don't know

why she is letting me hug her for such a long time because I swear it is a decade now but at the same time I am enjoying the moment.

I don't know if I am the only one feeling it but there's

this energy hovering around us and it is really pushing me to confessing my feeling. She breaks out of the hug and stares deep in my soul. We lock eyes for some time. She has her arms around my neck and we are just staring

into each other's eyes.

I don't know if she's feeling what I am feeling or maybe she's trying to figure out my intentions

. Even if she wants to kiss me I know she will never make the first move. So I shift my face close to hers and she lets me.

"Don't blow it" my conscious scream

s. I place my hand on her back and pull her closer. Just as my lips were about to touch hers the school siren rang. See, karma! She quickly let go and stepped away from me. I think we had a 5 minutes moment of awkward silence. I hate how we men always have to be the conversation starters.

"I am..." we both said at the same time

"You first!"

- We said

"I am sorry, I don't know what is wrong with, I do not

have feeling for you

and I don't know what came over

me

"

She stuttered

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“Uhm it’s oaky,”

I nervously chuckled, I almost had a heart attack when the school siren rang. I was close, I don’t know if this iskarma playing with my feelings but it is not cool.

“I should go

;

see you later” she rushed to her friend who had just called her

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 7

Kristina and I almost kissed, again! I don't know if it's me but I am pretty sure she feels the same way I do. This time she was the one who made the first move, I swear if the siren did not ring we were going to kiss. I watched her watch away with Xolile and smiled by myself, soon I will have her in my arms.

At this moment I don't care if she has a boyfriend or not

I am making my move. If she feels the same way then good, if she doesn't

; well life goes on. I wonder what was going in her pretty mind the time she was close to me. Was she feeling the shivers like I was? Okay, I sound like a girl right now, I think I need a drink.

"Why are you smiling by yourself" Melusi asked

"

I am not smiling

!”

“Please don’t tell me Kristina is the reason you are smiling like a retarded person” he pushed up his glasses,

he wears glasses. Not because he has eyes problem but according him the glasses make him look ‘cooler’

“Way’dlisa i

-

team”

he shook his head

“What did I do?”

“This Kristina of yours is turning you into wea

kling and trust me when you like them too much they turn you into

their toy thing” he said

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“Kristina doesn’t know that I love her!”

“Whoa! Slow down man, do you really love her or you just want to taste her” he asked

“What? No

, Kristina is different, I really care about her

“

You said that but trust me all this unnecessary drama you call love will disappear sooner or later. Wait till she gets comfortable and trust me dating someone you live with is the hardest” he said

“Melusi what are you saying?”

“I am saying Kristina

only sees you as a brother trust meshe will never like you like that and I suggest you move on. Do it for her because if you guys were to date and things end rocky she will hate you Christopher. Knowing you my friend in just a week you will be bored so please spare the poor girl a heartbreak

”

Melusi said before walking away.

I drive back home and Melusi’s words had me thinking maybe he was right, I shouldn’t have these feelings for

Kristina in the first place, her parents trusted me to watch her and protect her but here I am developing feelings for

her. Honestly, I do get bored easily and what if Kristina and I

were to get together then the next thing I don’t like her

anymore. It is different with other girls because I can just block them but I live with Kristina, we go to school together and we eat together. Things are going to be awkward at the house.

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When I got home Kristina

wasn't yet ho

me so I unblocked Sophie and asked her to come see me. Surprisingly, she agreed and she was at my place within a flash.

"Hey Christopher!" said Sophie as she stood by the door.

"Hey cutie!"

"You have been ignoring me" she folded her hands

leaning on the door

"Please come in! I cooked for you"

“You did!” she smiled

, she looks great without all those hundred layers of makeup.

Kristina cooked but I am just going to pretend it's me.

We had lunch while she was telling me about school, I

didn't know that she's doing her Advanced level. Okay

maybe I judged her too soon

she's actually smarter than I

imagined.

“I hope you weren't busy when I called” I said

“I can never be busy for you”

“What time do

you knock off at school” I asked

“I did not have any classes, I was very free”

#Rule number 1, do not be too available it's a turn off.

Personally I love a challenge, I want a girl that I will make me stay up late chatting to her because

she can't

sleep not the other way around. I want a girl I can wake

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up at 4 just to give her; her first 'good morning text' not the other way around. Call me weird but that's what I

want. We talked then one thing led to another, we started

kissing and she's those kind of

girls who never wait for the guy to make the first move. I

excused myself and phoned

Kristina, I can't hav

e her walking on me with Sophie not with what almost went down at campus. The phone rang unanswered then the second time she answered.

*(On the phone) Kristina: Hie! Me: Where are you? Kristina: In town! Me: Are you with your boyfriend Steve? Kristin: His name is Steven*

*Me: Isn't that like the short cut*

*Kristina: Stop being a jerk and no, I am with him. I am with Xolile Me: What time are you coming home? Kristina; Christopher what do you want, what is it with a thousand questions? Me: Just asking! Please call me when coming home Kristina: Okay bye*

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*Me: Be safe Kristina: Bye Christopher*



I hung up and went back to Sophie who was now waiting for me in my room. I think I am going to give things a go with her and she is the perfect distraction I need to get over Kristina.

\*Kristina's POV\*

I don't know what is wrong with me, I don't know where these feelings for Christopher are coming from. Christopher is like a brother to me not to mention he has probably slept with every girl at school. The previous day I did not take it seriously because I figured maybe the movie might have triggered that very awkward moment but now that I almost kissed him at school I don't trust myself around him.

I wouldn't say I have feelings for him or like him at the same time I can't explain what took over me.

"I don't like Christopher! I don't like Christopher!"

I continuously banged my head on the school table maybe that would knock some sense into me because Christopher and I can never happen. I lied to Christopher saying I was in town with

Xolile. I am actually at the school, alone. I just needed some time to think.

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“Hey you’ll hurt yourself” Tatenda said as he found me banging my head on the table.

“Hie!” I sat up and moved my bag from the chair next to me creating space for Tatenda to sit.

“Do you want to talk about whatever it is that is making you bang your head so hard?”

I chuckled, “Don’t mind me I am just being silly. How are you?”

“I am good and you, don’t answer that it clear something is bothering you but what is it?”

“I don’t want to talk about it” I said checking my phone,  
Steven makes plans for us then cancels on my lastminute. I am  
starting to think maybe I bore him, whatkind of boyfriend does  
not want to see their girlfriend?

“Did you eat? Let me buy you something to eat” –

Tatenda

“I ate less than an hour ago and I am still full”

“Okay then are you going home now” he asked

“No I am going to stick around for a while”

“Okay then see you around” he squeezed my shoulder  
lightly and walked towards the door.

“You never told me why”

“What” he asked

“You never told me why you broke up with me”

“Firstly, I am sorry I did it through the phone that was rude of me” he said

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“That doesn’t answer my question”

“I wish I had a good explanation but I don’t. All I can say is I am sorry” he answered

“It’s okay I am over it, I just wanted to know why”

“I am really sorry” he said softly

“

Its

okay, don't worry about I have moved on”

“Yes, I heard about your new boyfriend” he said

“Christopher should stop telling my business”

“Christopher cares about you” he flashed a smile

“I know but I just wish he wasn't so over protective I

can

handle myself” He chuckled, “Love makes people do the craziest things” “Excuse me?”

“No I mean he love

s you as a sister that he does not want

to see you getting hurt. All brothers are like that” he said

“Oh! For a second I thought you meant Christopher loves me because that would be crazy and very weird”

“I know! I should go” he quickly rushed out.

I took my bag and headed home since Steven was

‘busy’. Christopher and I also need to talk about the

earlier incident. I found him sitting on the couch and the house was very clean he even did the dishes which is unlike Christopher.

“We need to talk” I sat on the same couch with

Christopher

“Yes!”

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“About what almost happened at school I am very sorry”

I said

“Yeah about that...”

“Before you say anything I don’t know what that was and the movie I swear I did not know it was like that. I never planned any of this” I

stuttered

I don’t know why suddenly I am uncomfortable around Christopher. He took my hands and caressed it a little,

“You don’t have to explain yourself”

He staring into my eyes, I have always been the type that can’t keep eye contact but with Christopher I can. I don’t know why and how but my lips found their way to his, it felt good but at the same time wrong. I initiated the first kiss and he

responded. The kissed awakened some feeling I never even thought I had.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 8

\*Kristina's POV\*

I never thought just kissing someone would feel so great, now I understand the term 'love is sweet when you with the right person'. Do not get me wrong I am not saying Christopher is the right person but it just felt good. For a second I forgot that he is like a brother to me and that we used to take baths together when we were young. It was just out of this



world, I felt like I was floating as our tongues danced to the same tune. The shivers rushing to every grit in my body and my heart pounding as it runs on batteries.

I haven't k

issed a lot of people but Christopher is the best so far.

“Kristina!”

Christopher pressed his forehead on mine breathing swiftly.

“What” it came out a whisper

“We can't” he muttered

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I quickly shifted away. I am not about to apologize for that because I don't regret it.

Funny I do not even feel guilty that I am cheating on Steven right now.

“Look Kristina you are very pretty, kind and you are all a man needs in a girlfriend.....”

Let me just pause right there, if you hear a man saying these words know that he's about to deliver bad news.

Who was I kidding, Christopher sees me as a sister I don't know why I have these feeling in the first place not

to mention he's into girls that look like they came out of the television.

“I kind of made things official with Sophie and she's in my room right now” said Christopher.

Oh God! Did he just kiss me after sleeping with someone else? Well I kissed him first but that is not the point.

“I'm sorry” I buried my face in my hands

I feel stupid

“Kristina I...”

I raised my hand to stop him, “I understand, I don’t know what I was thinking just forget it happened. I have a boyfriend and I don’t know what this was”

“Hey Kristina!” Sophie walked into the room

“Hi!”

“I didn’t know you were back” she smiled

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“I just got here see you around” I rushed to my room and locked myself inside. I feel stupid, I don’t know what is wrong with me, and I

get attached easily. I don’t know why but I felt hurt when Christopher mentioned making things official with Sophie, why do I seem to have a bad omen when it comes to love. While I was still sitting on the floor with my back against the door trying not to think about the kiss when a message came through my phone and it was Steven. The message read:

“Hey babe! I’m sorry I have been busy lately and I’m also sorry for cancelling today. Look Kristina I haven’t

been honest with you. Firstly, I do not have a sick grandmother in fact I don’t have a grandmother at all.

She died years ago and I am sorry for lying and leading you on. I have a girlfriend and I very much love her, not that I do not love you;

I very much love you. See you’re

a good girl and you deserve someone who loves and cares about you

I don't think I am that person. I am

sincerely sorry for doing it over the phone but I think we should stop seeing each other"

Tears fell dropped on my phone screen. My heart sank and I started questioning myself, am I not pretty? How

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come no one wants? Did that mean I will die alone? I was 21 and my longest relationship was a week. I called my brother, the one who bought me the car he lives in Dubai. I expected my brother to make me feel better but he scolded me for crying over boys and to ruin my day he told my mother that I was busy chasing after boys instead of focusing on school. My mother told my dad who bought me next available ticket home. I tried explaining to them but once my parents say something they

stick to it. They could not even let me finish the semester they wanted me on the next bus home.

I started packing...

“Kristina!”

Christopher gently knocked on my bedroom door. I wiped the tears of my face and went to open.

“You’re packing!” he gasped

“Yes, long story short my parents want me back in South Africa”

“Is it me” he asked

“No! It’s my brother, I told him about Steven breaking up with me and you know how he is”

“Wait, Steven broke up with you” he asked

I showed him the message

and continued packing, “They bought me the 8am ticket”

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“I am sorry about you and Steven and also your parents,I wish there was something I could do” he said

“You know how my parents are, it’s a miracle that theydid not send me to military school”

I have very strict parents, every holiday my mother getsme checked me up to see if I am still a virgin that is alsoone of the reasons why I am still a virgin.

“So you’re leaving just like that” Christopher asked

“What choice do I have?”

“I feel like it’s my fault” he exhaled heavily

“I did this to myself anyways is Sophie still here?”

“No, she just left” he answered

“Okay!”

“About the kiss” he sat on the bed, “I also felt what you were feeling in fact I have always loved you”

“Really now, you only telling me now. Why today especially when I am about to leave?”

“I thought I should just tell you” he shrugged



“You don’t love me because if you truly did you would have told me. They say if you love someone you would do whatever it takes to be with them including telling them the truth

”

“I was going to but I wasn’t sure how you were going to react” he said

“Well it’s too late, you have a girlfriend and I am leaving the country”

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(2 YEARS LATER)

A lot has happened in the past 2 years including my parents almost getting me married now I understand why they were so strict about me saving my virginity. Thank God, my brother stepped in and he would agree with them so he took me with him to Dubai where I pursued my career as an Actress disappointing my

parents but at least I was happy and that's all that

matters. I came back home about 5 months ago and by home I mean South Africa, my parents disowned me for refusing to get married seriously who still participates in an arranged marriage, at least my mother still talks to me. She checks on me and sends me money once in a while

#mother's love

e. I am still very unlucky in love, every man I fall in love

with ends up breaking my heart eventually. It doesn't

matter if I waited 90 days they all turn out to be married or cheats. Speaking of cheats I lost contact with Christopher when I moved to Dubai, I kind of miss him though. His jokes and cuddles sometimes I find myself fantasizing about him.

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Right now I am in the bath tub drowning my sorrows in wine after getting my heart broken by a co-worker. He told me he loved me, waited for 90 days, showered me with gifts each and every day, called me until late at night, looked into my eyes during sex and told me how beautiful I was then after he got the cookie he sent a text saying he was not ready for a relationship. Seriously are there any genuine men left out there because I don't know who raised these bastards I run into. I always get dumped through texts.

\*Christopher's POV\*

"Bye Honey!" she waved as I drove away

That is my wife Lindiwe, you heard me right I have a wife now. I finally found the one who managed to tame me, sort of. We stay in Sandton, we moved to South African about a month ago when I got a job as an Executive

Manager at Mr Prize, sometimes we don't always get our dream jobs but it is what it is. I passed by the coffee shop on my way to work, there was a cue as always so I had to wait a while until someone tapped me on the shoulder. I turned and I was welcomed by a familiar face, same smile!

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“Christopher Adam, I knew it was you” she smiled

“Please tell me I am not seeing things?”

“In the flesh baby” she giggled

“Wow you look amazing, come give me a hug”

“Gosh I missed you. I am sorry I never called I  
lost your contacts  
” she said

“I thought you had forgotten me now that you’re a celebrity”

“You know I can never forget you” she p  
outed She still looks like the last time I saw her but  
more beautiful

“Do you want coffee?”

“

Sure!

” she shifted her braids off her face revealing her dimples, I  
can’t believe her smile still gets to me even  
after 2 years. Kristina Nkosi!

“So tell me, what’  
s new in your life, are you married or  
what” she questioned.

“Not yet and you?”

“Not yet” she smiled “We should catch up, meet up sometime”

“You can come by my place sometime, he

re

’s my number” she handed me her card

“I will call!”

“Okay I have to go, I h

ave an audition for a movie

” she

said

“Okay! All the best”

“Thanks” she hugged me goodbye.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 9

#Christopher's POV

It was nice seeing Kristina again, our friendship was never the same after she left Bulawayo. She spent the first 2 months not talking to me and we started talking when I visited Krugersdorp for the holidays. She was going through a rough time and she needed a friend. I had always liked Kristina since we were 16 but I was just scared to tell her how I feel. I was just a coward and

I shouldn't have let her go to Dubai heartbroken. I am even surprised she's even talking to me because when she left she was very angry at me which I don't blame

her; I was a jerk back then.

A little back story; Kristina's parents had arranged a

marriage for Kristie and one of her father's

s

colleague's

son. They were forcing her to get married and she did not want to so she came to me because she needed a place to stay. To cut the story short one thing led to another and we slept together. You heard me right, I was her first. For some reason she felt like I had taken advantage of her because she was in a bad state and she was right I

had taken advantage of the situation but that wasn't the

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bad part. The bad part was when my feelings for her



suddenly vanished, I don't know what happened but after the 'sex' my feeling for her changed that is when I realized that I did not really love her and it was just lust. I told her about it and she just walked out on me. 2 years later I meet her then suddenly these feeling I thought never existed suddenly resurrected. Her smile just brightened my day. As soon as I got to work I texted her a 'good luck on your audition' text.

"This is not what I studied for"

Kagiso entered my office. Small world, I know him from Krugersdorp his father owned spaza shop just near our house.

"What happened?"

I chuckled.

"Do you know how rude and annoying customers can be?" he shook his head, he works by the till.

"Don't tell me they want to see me, again?"

People just love unnecessary drama, they always want to see the manager over silly things.

"No, I am on my lunch break" he answered

I checked my wrist watch “  
its lunch already? Shit I was  
supposed to meet up with Lindiwe”

“How is she? I haven’t seen her in a while” he asked

“She’s  
good just  
annoys she hell out of me sometimes”

“You two have been together for a year and already you’re tired  
of her” he questioned

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“Tired is a strong word but she’s just changed from what she was before we moved in together. Now all she does is nag and give me a headache”

“Then why did you marry her’ he shrugged

“I did not marry her we just moved in together, her parents are in Mozambique and a man can’t live alone”

“Good, then live with your nagging wife” he laughed “Lindiwe was the bomb, she

was an angel in human form but the moment she started living with me she changed, underneath that pretty face and layers of makeup is a woman who does not even know how to chop onions”

“You’re the one who chose her so you’re to blame. You

went for looks and look at you now and why suddenly see her flaws she has been like that for a year and you never complained” he asked

“I don’t know!”

“How I wish Kristina was here to knock some sense into you” he said

“I saw her today!”

“Kristie? She’s back in town” he asked and I could sense the excitement in his voice.

“Yes and man did she look pretty”

“She has always been pretty. Is she back for good” he questioned

“I think so!”

“I’d kill just to see her once” he said

“Okay, where is that coming from?”

“I have always

liked

MaNkosi” he answered

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“You know she hates being called that right? And go eat before your lunch break is over.”

“If you see her again tell her I said hie” he said before

closing the door. Speaking of Kristina, I really thought I was over her but now this thing that pumps blood into my body is saying otherwise. Around 3pm she texted me saying her audition went well and that they said they were going to call her.

“We should celebrate, my treat” I texted Kristina back

“Sure

you can come over to my place

if you want” she

answered.

“Still an indoors person I see, text me the address and I’ll be there”

After work I texted Lindiwe that I was going to be home a little late and as usual she beleaguered about how I canceled lunch and now I was coming home late. Some air is definitely what I need.

I got to Kristina’s apartment

and may I say wow it makes my house seem like nothing. She looked gorgeous in her floral dress that was showing her curves and her natural look. I think she looks prettier without make up.

“You came!” she smiled hugging me

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“Of course I came”

“Please come in” she stepped aside

“

Love your apartment

!”

“Thank you

, I am just renting

it for the time being”

she answered

“Don’t tell me you want to move back to Dubai?”

“No but this is a little expe

nsive and I want to buy a

house that has my name on it” she chuckled “That’s great I am really proud of you”

“Can I get you some wine maybe” she asked

“Wine would be lovely!”

She walked out of the room swaying her hips and came back with a bottle of wine

and two glasses. I can’t keep

my eyes off her really what is this? Where are these emotions coming from?



“I cooked your favorite, beef livers” she smiled

“I have always loved your cooking” Lindiwe isn’t the cooking type, we have a helper. A

pretty helper that knows how to cook, oaky back to Kristina. We had dinner while she was telling about how she became an Actress, I only heard half of the things she said because my mind was on how her lips would taste if I was to kiss her

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“Am I boring you” Kristina

asked

“No, why would you think that?”

“I don’t know maybe it’s because I am the one who seems to be talking and you’re just staring at me” she

tugged her hair behind her ear

“I am sorry it’s just that it has been long since I saw your pretty face”

“Same old Christopher” she smiled shaking her head

“What? You are very beautiful”

“Whatever, let’s watch a movie” she picked up the remote

“Can we watch 365 days?”

“Don’t! I am never watching that movie with you” she sat next to me

“Why not”

I turned to face her.

“That movie is for couples” she answered

“Well we watched it”

“Yeah and I ended up developing feelings for you” she blushed

“What’s wrong with having feelings for me?”

“No Christopher let’s not go back to that, there’s a new series called Money Heist lets watch that” she said

I took her hands and we locked eyes, “What is wrong with having feeling for me?”

“We don’t want history to repeat itself do we” she said

“And what is wrong with history repeating itself after all we don’t control who we love”

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I shifted my face towards hers

“Actually we do control who we love. And you look cute but if you move any closer I am kicking you out of me house”

“My bad!” I shifted back with my hands lifted in surrender

“

We almost ruined our friendship in the past so let's not

do that again”

“Okay” I nodded

Maybe I went in too strong. We watched a movie, a comedy and she was laughing her head off. Kristina is the type that laughs until they shed tears. I just missed this, having to watch a movie and just forget about your boring job and nagging wife. I haven't had this much fun in 2 years.

“Thanks for coming” Kristina hugged me

“I had fun, we should do this more often”

“Okay just call me when you're free

and we can see the city

” she said

“Okay bye!”

I drove back home and I found Lindiwe watching Generations, she has that annoying thing that women put on their heads before they go to sleep. I left her wearing

it and now she's wearing it yet it's not even 9pm.

What

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happened to the woman I approached who got me horny by just looking at her. Now she dresses like my mother.

“Hey!” I tossed my laptop bag on the couch and kissed

Lindiwe on the cheek

“So you’re ignoring my calls now?”

Here we go again

“What are you talking about” I exhaled

“I have been calling you”

Then you ask w

hy some men don’t want to

go backhome, it is because our homes feel like a prison and you get interrogated each and every day. I told her I was going to be a little late then why was she calling me as if I ran away with her liver. 22 missed calls yet i

t's not

even half eight.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 10

#CHRISTOPHER'S POV

Kristina Nkosi! She's all

that I kept thinking about the whole night.

If there's one person who makes my heart skip a beat it's that woman. She has grown prettier and her body makes me want to strip her naked.

I don't know

how long I have to pretend I am cool with this

'friendship but soon I am making my move.

If she was able to let me hit once then it means she can let me do it again after all I was her first and they say women never forget their first. I wonder if she would ever open her heart to me like she did two years ago if I was to confess my love to her. I know I

am with Lindiwe and don't get me wrong my

feeling for her have not changed but I have always wanted Kristina since we were young. Kristina is the

marrying type, she's the kind of woman a man would

would want to build a family with.

"So where were you today" Lindiwe asked

"

Excuse me!



”

“You said you had something you wanted to take care of, what it is ,” she questioned

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Cathrine-Phiri

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“Oh that, I was meeting up with an old friend”

“Oh! What’s his name” she shifted her focus on me

“Uhm Melusi!”

“You know I have never met any of your friends  
or your family;  
maybe you should invite him for dinner” she said

“

He is a very busy  
person I don't think he'll agree”

“Just try maybe he'll agree, is he married” she asked

“No! And he is just in town for a couple of days”

“I would have loved to see your friends” she said

“Next time”

Lindiwe went to bed first while I watched soccer and I texted  
with Kristina. I know she is playing hard to get but soon she will  
be in my arms again. The following day before I went to shower  
I texted Kristina and good morning text and she replied

rightaway, she has always been an early bird. I called her andwe talked for sometimes on the phone, we were justtalking about the good old days and high school.Lindiwe was still sleeping so I was safe, before I went toshower I changed the password on my phone because

Lindiwe knew this one. I can't wait to have Kristina in my arms again, I know it will take a lot of convincing but I know women and I know what they want eventually she's going to give in.

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“Breakfast is ready!” Lindiwe said

“Uhm! I’

ll

grab coffee on my way to work”

“You always eat home is everything okay” she asked

“I’m in a bit of a rush”

I kissed her on the cheek and headed out. I was actually an hour earlier. I drove to the coffee shop and got Kristina a latte then drove to her place. She was still in her gown when I got to her place.

“Hey Chriss!” she yawned leaning on to the door, I thought she was awake.

“Don’t tell me you fell asleep after talking to me?”

“Surprisingly, I did. I hardly rest these days, my job can be a little demanding” she answered

“I got you coffee!”

“You drove all the way here just to give me coffee” she asked I needed an excuse to see her. And the little thing matter, right?

“What is wrong with buying an old friend coffee?”

“Nothing, thank you just what I needed to kick start my day” she smiled

“See you later! You’re free tonight right?”

“I am meeting up with this girl I met on set maybe next time.

” she said

“Sure, give me a hug”

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“I haven’t even bathed” she chuckled

Yet she smells divine does she wear cologne going to bed or what? I held her in my arms and it reminded me of the days we used to stay together back in Bulawayo. Just seeing her face made my day, I drove to work and everything was just going great my day had been made. I was texting with her throughout the day after all women love attention and the more attention you give her the more she gets drawn to you. \*\*\*\*\*#MXOLISI

’S

POV

“Please stop crying!”

I rubbed her back.

“It hurts! What did I ever do to deserve this kind of pain”

she sobbed

“You got dumped so what it’s not the end of the world. Please stop crying you’re drawing people’s attention”

“I don’t care about people they should mind thei

r own

business”

she raised her voice

“If you continue with your madness I will leave you in this restaurant”

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“Sorry!” she stood up “I’m going to the ladies to wash my face. I still look pretty right?”

”“You’re always pretty!”

“I’ll be right back” she said

My name is Mxolisi Kabane I am 26 years old and this person with me wasting her tears and emotions is my little sister Nancy. Her darling moon and stars broke her heart and now I have to cancel my plans because she is

sad. Being a brother is hard I tell you, it’s one thing that

she forced me to take her to any expensive restaurant, I

also have to pretend I understand what she’s going

through. I warned her from the word go that she was

forcing things but hey I was the jealous one. Woman never

learn, the signs will be clear and still they stay in a

toxic relationship. If you find yourself in a relationship where you

get to chase the man then you are in the wrong place. It is the

duty of a man to go after a woman he

loves and if a man really loves you he’s do absolutely

anything to be with you.

“Feel better!” I asked Nancy as she sat down



“No!”

“This is not how I imagined my evening to be” I sighed.

“I’m sorry it’s just that I really loved him”

“You get attached easily Nancy it wasn’t even twomonths” I said

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“Two months is a lot of time. I dare you to be with someone for two months and not get attached”

“Nancy if I can sleep with someone and not get attached then it means I can be with someone for two months and still not have the slightest feeling for them” I chuckled

“You’re lying, you can never be with someone and not catch feelings”

“Trust me my dear I can” I picked up the menu

“Mxolisi truth or dare”

“Are we 8 now” I

chuckled

“Just pick!”

“Dare” I answered

“I dare you to date someone for two months and see if you won’

t catch feelings.

”

“You shouldn’t be dating in the first place, you are 20

you should be reading books but I love challenge so  
dareaccepted

” I responded

“But I get to choose the girl you’re going to date”

“

Fine just

don’t choose someone ugly” I answered

“Uhm let’s see...Okay....3 o’clock the lady in peach!”

“Before I look describe her in one word” I said

“Beautiful!”

This should be easy! I have always been a ladies man so I doubt I'll have any trouble getting this girl and doing this dare means I get to have fun with this girl for 2 months and then we break up because I don't catch feeling. My feeling are depleted and dating is for kids.

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I slowly turned to look at the lady and my eyes landed on the girl in peach. Okay she's prettier than I imagined, she's focused on the menu okay here goes nothing. I

stand up and walk upto her.

"Hie! How..." she does not even let me finish

“I’m waiting for someone” she spoke  
politely.

“

Of course you are, why would a pretty lady like you be  
sitting alone?”

I sat opposite her.

“Am I not allowed to sit alone now” she put down the  
menu and shifted her focus on me, our eyes locked. Confident I  
see!

“Sorry where are my manners, I am

Mxolisi Kabane

”

“And I am not interested” she answered with a smile

“And what are you not interested in?”

“You bore me

,

please leave” she said

“I bore you?”

“Yes! I feel like falling asleep” she answered

“Feisty

! C

an I have your number?”

“No!” she

answered

“Please pretty lady!”

I pouted

“I said n

o

” she chuckled

revealing her dimples.

I know she wants to, she's just playing hard to get and the way she is entertaining me can only mean two things.

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It's either she is here alone or she is waiting for a female somebody

"So you're not giving me your number?"

"Nope!" she shook her head

"Okay!" I picked up her purse that was on the table, opened it and pulled out her business card.

"Hey! Not cool!"

“Impressive” I said reading her card.

“That is not cool at all”

“I’m sorry but I always get what I want. It was n

ice to

meet you Kristina Nkosi!” I walked back to Nancy

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Contact: +27814035864Chapter 11

#MXOLISI’S POV



After eating Nancy and I went straight home, she had stopped crying which meant mission accomplished, I took her out so that I can cheer her up. Nancy and my brother are the only family I have, our parents died on a plane crash, I was 14 back then and my brother Ryan was 19. Ryan literally raised Nancy and I, he left school and started working so that we could have food on our table and so that we can have the best education. Now that I am a grown and can hust

le for myself it's

now my turn to make sure Nancy gets everything she needs just like Ryan gave me all I needed. I own a recording studio by the way. Ryan is married, he lives with his wife and son in Midrand and I stay with Nancy.

"Where are you two coming from" Ryan asked as soon as we walked into the house.

"You never told us you were coming" Nancy rushed to hug him.

"I wanted to surprise you!"

"How's Nontle (His wife)" I fist bumped with Rayna and sat on the couch opposite him.

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“She’s good, she wanted to come but we all know once I bring her here she will refuse to go back home” –

Ryan

“You should have brought her, I am

tired of seeing

Mxolisi’s face

;

day in day out” said Nancy

“Really now!” I threw a pillow at her

“Do you always fight like this?” Ryan chuckled

“Isn’t she’s growing wings because you are around” I  
answered

“So what’s new?”

- Ryan

“I got dumped and Mxolisi met someone” Nancy said

God she’s forward.

“You let her have a boyfriend”

Ryan spoke decisively

I raised my hand in surrender, “In my defense I found out after  
he had broken up with her”

“I am 20!

I am allowed to date

” Nancy jumped in.

“

You will date when you are 100 you hear me? Focus on

you're your

studies

”

- Ryan

“Mara! (But)”

“But nothing and if I hear you have a boyfriend you’ll have me to deal with” Ryan replied

“This is the 21th century for heaven’s sake” Nancy mumbled leaving the room.

“Really Mxolisi, I thought you were watching her”

-Ryan

“I swear I only found out today when I found her crying”

“Is it true that you met someone” he asked

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“No, she’s just some random girl Nancy dared me to askout. I don’t even like her”

“Then why did you ask her

out” he questioned

“I didn’t I just asked for her number”

“And did she give you” he sounded very curious

“Since when do you care about my love life?”

“You have never mentioned a woman in fact I have never seen you with a woman I was starting to doubt your sexuality

” he said

“I live a private love life”

“Don’t hit me with that shit, every man loves to brag about their women and I have never heard you mention any lady not even one you saw from afar” he said

“Let’s just say no lady has ever made my heart beat rapidly”

“So what’s her name  
, the woman you met  
” he asked

“Ryan just leave it, it’s not like I am actually going to ask her out”

“Fine! What are you guys eating” he stood up and headed to the kitchen.

I pulled out my wallet and took out Kristina’s card.

I looked at it debating on whether to call her or not. I shoved the card back into my pocket she seems like a

nice person I don’t want to lead her on. I

joined Ryan and Nancy in the kitchen. We ate dinner, again! It had been long since the three of us ate together.

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Ryan insisted on driving back home even though we insisted he sleeps over. He said he missed his woman, I have never been crazy about a woman the way Ryan is obsessed with his wife. If I

knew better I would think Nontle gave him something because he does not spend a minute without mentioning her. Before going to bed I texted Miss Nkosi, she was online

so I hoped she was going to reply but she didn't. For

some reason I kept going back to her chart, no girl has ever ignored me and this was very disturbing. 2 hours went by and she was still online but still she had not replied my text. I know she saw it, she was just ignoring it. I finally slept until I was woken up by my alarm the following day. I picked up my phone and logged into my WhatsApp. I

don't know why but something took me to Kristina's contact. She's online and still not replying, she

can just go to hell.

I don't chase after women.

I bathed and prepared for work. Dressed up in blank jeans and a simple tee with white sneakers then headed to the kitchen. Nancy had already dished up for us, who needs a wife when I have a sister who cooks the best food.

"Hey!

Are you ready to go

" I sat on the chair



“I am not going to school today I don’t have class”

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“You can come with me to the studio if you want” I said  
digging into my food

“I don’t feel like leaving the house today”

“Don’t tell me you want to stay home and cry” I asked

“I am going to watch movies and eat lots of ice cream”

“Here! You can go shopping with my card” I handed it  
to her

“Thank

you! Thank you!

” she hugged me

My sister is the only woman that gets to spend my money  
however she wants.

“Don’t forget your umbrella it looks like it’s going to rain today”  
Nancy said

I hate carrying the umbrella but I took it anyways. On my way  
to work that is when Miss Nkosi decided to answer my text.

“The card stealing thief (Annoyed emoji)”

She finally replied after 9 good hours, I am also going to reply  
after 9 hours. My phone reported that Miss Nkosi had just  
updated her status, she saved my number after all. Sweet!

I wanted to ignore her but I found myself texting back, “I did not  
steal your card, I took it”

She replied, “You took it without my approval which is the same as stealing”

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“Let me make it up to you, let me buy you lunch” I

requested

“I told you that I am not interested” “Then why did you save my number? (

Wink

face)”

She blue ticked me.

#KRISTINA’S POV

I quickly updated my status as soon as I got the message from my manager saying I got the movie part I auditioned for. I was going to be playing Naomi Ngcobo, a young woman

and P.K (Pastor's Kid) who grew up

knowing the Lord but leaves home to chase after her dream of becoming a musician

breaking her parent's

heart because they hoped she would follow in their footsteps. The character just suited me perfectly and it was almost similar to my life story so I could relate and I could not wait to nail it. That afternoon I went to sign my contract with the company and everything just went well. I was supposed to celebrate with Christopher but he cancelled and so did Jackie (The girl I met on set). Funny story Jackie and I became friends when she played my stunt double in a sci-fi movie I starred in, I am scared of heights so yeah.

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Cathrine-Phiri

Since I was bored I went to get my nails and hair done, just as I was about to leave the mall it started raining and I had forgotten my umbrella. My car is getting fixed so I am using the uber for a short while, I requested for an uber while standing on the shade just outside the mall. I gently rubbed my arms for warmth, it was not cold when I left home so I did not even bother to get a jacket. I watched as the rain poured down and smiled by myself, usually in movies this is when the handsome man shows up and be the knight in shining armor.

“It’s your lucky day let’s go!” someone wrapped their arms around my shoulder and walked us out of the shade. The first thing that caught my attention was his scent. He’s tall and he’s shielding me from the rain.

Wait! Where is this stranger taking me?

“Wait! Who are

you?” I looked at his face

“Don’t tell me you have forgotten me” he smiled

“The card thief!”

“I just saved you from the rain and you are calling me a thief” he chuckled

“I did not ask you to save me!”

“You’re right, bye!” he walked away leaving me in the rain, I just had my hair done!

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“Mxolisi!”

“Are you coming or what” he continued walking

I rushed to him, but I was already wet. We got to some car I assumed was his. I got in and he started driving, one thing for sure I was going to catch a cold. He took a jacket from the back seat and tossed it at me, does this person have any manners at all? He switched on the heaters, I was really freezing.

“Thanks” I said quietly

“Where do you live?”

I directed him to my house and he was quiet the whole way, he left me by my house and ignored me when I invited him in for coffee. He did not even say goodbye, Jerk!

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 12

## #KRISTINA'S POV

My hair was ruined, great! My hair was ruined and caught a cold. Luckily we were going to start filming the movies in a week which would also give me time to heal. I called my mother telling her the good news but she didn't seem to care; she was more worried about the cold that I caught. As much as I wanted to curse at Mxolisi I humbled myself and sent him a thank you text, the idiot blue ticked me. Personally I am the kind of person who gets hurt by a blue tick, if you have no intention of replying my messages

then don't open it.

The doorbell rang and I lazily dragged myself to the door, at least it had stopped raining. You won't believe who was standing there, Mr Kabane.

"Hi!" I held on to the throw I was covering myself with.

"You left this in the car"

he handed me my clutch bag, how did it even fall out of my bag?

"Thank..."



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He had already walked away before I could finish. Does Mxolisi take drugs or something? Because that could explain a lot. I opened the bag just to check if it was really mine and to see if my money was still there. A text came through my phone.

“The R100 is for the fuel I used coming to give you your bag”

I chuckled by myself and closed the door, I have met crazy guys but Mxolisi takes the cup. I prepared coffee for myself while texting with Christopher who was telling about how he wishes to have me in his arms. Honestly, I am over Christopher. I gave him my heart once and he kicked it like a ball so I will not repeat the same mistake. Plus the #365 movie had triggered those feelings, as for giving him my virginity: I am not trying to justify myself but I was really in a bad space and we all know how weak we get at a man's touch.

It happened and I am over it but one thing for sure I learnt from that incident and I will never repeat it. I

updated my status to 'Caught a cold'

“Serves you right” a text came through from Mxolisi

Wait! Why am I smiling? Too soon Kristina! I sent him the middle finger.

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I think I should get a roommate, staying alone sucks. I need someone to gossip with, I met a jerk like Mxolisi and I have no one to share with. I am going to ask Jackie to move in with me. I fell asleep on the couch and was woken up by my phone the following day. The pain of being single, if I had a husband I was going to wake up in our bedroom; naked. Some of us are woken up by the urge to pee not by kisses on our backs. I dragged myself to the bathroom, with my blocked nose. I took a long hot shower then made myself coffee and dressed up in warm

clothes, it was still raining so I had no plans of going out. I started going through my script that is when I realized the movie is also a musical, how did I even pass the audition I don't even know how to sing. I hurriedly called my manager, there must be a mistake. He picked the phone right away...

*Me: I think there is a mistake, there's a scene where my character sings and I don't sing.*

*Manager: Don't worry we'll use auto tune and it's just a 1 minute 40 second song Me: Auto what? Manager: Come to the location I will send right now so we can test how bad your singing is.*

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*Me: You're not even polite!*

*Manager: If you can't sing you can't sing. Jus  
t kidding can we meet today at 2pm*

*Me: Does it have to be today? I'm not feeling well*

*Manager: I want to take you to a friend of mine and he's  
a very buy person so make sure you come Me; Fine!*

I dragged myself to the kitchen and made the homeremedy that will make my flu disappear in no time. Medlemon, Stoney soft drink and Disprin, you boil it anddrink it. I slept on the couch and woke up around twelvefeeling better. I checked my phone and I had missed calls from Christopher, he's back to his over protective ways and wanting to check on me as if I am a baby.I took another shower and drank my flu remedy beforeleaving. I took an uber to the address my manager hadsent me, it is just near the mall and I know the mall likethe back of my hand so I did not have any troublesfinding it.

“5

th

Floor, you'll find me there" a message came through. I took the elevator then on the 2

nd

floor the elevator stopped and someone entered. White jeans, black jacket and gosh did he smell divine. I did not see his face but man his scent had me melting. Seriously who raised this boys, what happened to the gentleman who greets

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ladies? We both got off on the 5

th

floor, he got out first and I followed behind since I had no idea where I was going.

“You’re here!” Tebogo (My manager) called me before I took the wrong direction.

“Hey!”

I hugged him and he led me to some room, you’d swear it’s a club with the loud music.

We entered and there were girls and men smoking and having a blast of a time. Tebogo introduced me to them while leading to some room. We finally reached where we were going and we found the elevator man, he was facing the wall talking on the phone and we could only see his back. He sounded like he was talking to his woman.

I only picked up the words, “You and Ryan should leave me alone. I only love you”

“Just got a call, we should go, “Tebogo took my hand and led us out”

Man! I did not even get the chance to see the elevator

man's face

Tebogo had forgotten that I had a photo shoot so we had to rush there. Have you ever fallen in love with someone's voice? I think I am in love with Mr smelling good #elevator man aka Mr tall and looks good from

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behind. Just kidding my heart cannot handle another heart break so my heart is closed till further notice.

“Back to earth Kristina, focus” Tebogo yelled

Now I am smiling by myself ayy. I could not believe my eyes when Mxolisi showed up at the shoot and he was

wearing Mr Elevator's clothes. I

take back everything I said about him, I repeat I take it all back.

“Kristina come here!” Tebogo called

I lifted my dress up so I can walk properly, it' a very long dress. I walked up to Mxolisi and Tebogo. Mxolisi was so glued to his phone he did not even greet me.

“Kristina met Mr Kabane and Mr Kabane this is the girl I told you about”

- Tebogo

“The one who can't sing” he smirked

I hit him with the bag I was posing with.

“You two know each other” Tebogo asked

“No we don't” Mxolisi answered

“Never seen him in my life” I said

“Kristina let's go!” the photographer yelled. I lifted up my dress again and went back. All eyes were on me except for one person who did not even look my way, Mxolisi! He was busy with his phone



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and for some reason I just wanted him to look at me at least once. After the shoot we went to the studio and I did terrible, Mxolisi was in stitches the whole time. Tebogo had gone to get us some food so Mxolisi was harassing me all he wants.

“Are you s

till sick?

” Mxolisi entered the booth

“A little why!”

He sat on a chair that I did not even notice until he sat on

it, "Music isn't always about the voice, it's about feeling the beat and the words. Not all singers have great voices but you have to feel what you're singing and relate to the song. For example in church have you noticed there are people with great voices but they don't move you because they don't mean what they are singing."

He stands up and walks towards me, "You have a great voice, and you just need to stop doubting yourself"

"A great voice, please!"

He sighs, "I don't know you and I don't have any reason to be nice to you so if I say you are great then believe me"

"

Fine, I

et's try one last time!"

We went through the song one last time and it was a little better.

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Cathrine-Phiri

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"See! You can do it. With more practice you'll nail it"

said Mxolisi

"I have a question!"

"We are here to work not ask each other questions" he

answered

"Why did you take my card?"

He exhales, "Honestly my little sister had dared me

to do

so. I am sorry but I don't like you like that and forget it  
ever happened

"Thanks for the honesty!"

Honestly I really appreciate the honesty, he could have led me  
on and slept with me then dumped me. We continued  
rehearsing and we rescheduled more  
rehearsals, Tebogo couldn't make it back with the food  
so he sent someone. It started raining and I stayed in  
Mxolisi's office waiting for the rain to stop.

"Are you trying to get sick or what, where is your jacket"  
Mxolisi asked

"In my defense it was hot

when I left home"

He took off his jacket and tossed it at me then left the

room. He's a rude gentlemen if there's such a thing. The rain wouldn't

stop so Mxolisi drove me home. I

don't understand why he is so nice to me when he does not 'see me like that'. He forgot to take his jacket that

very much smelled like him. I have a weakness for a man that smells great.

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Cathrine-Phiri

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Christopher came to see me that night, we had dinner and just talked over wine.

"It's like you grow prettier every time I see you"

Christopher gently stroked my chin I just smile, I think the wine is getting to my head.

“I am sorry I broke your heart.” he said

“It’s in the past now!”

“I lied when I said I did not have feeling for you, I was just a coward” he stared into my eyes

“Can we not go there?”

“I still love you, I never stopped” he whispered

“You don’t, this isn’t love its lust”

I stood up and opened the door. “You should go!”

“I’m sorry if I made you uncomfortable”

“It’s okay! It’s late and I have rehearsal tomorrow” I

answered He stood up and picked up his jacket, walked towards me and planted a kiss on my lips that made my stomach turn. What is wrong with my heart? Why do I get attached easily?

“I love you” he said before walking out.

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Cathrine-Phiri

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 13

#MXOLISI'S

POV

After leaving Kristina's house I went home. Nancy was not at home so I defrosted kitchen to save her the trouble when she comes back. Sometimes I help her cook, I have always been a good cook maybe it is because I was the one who had to do all

the cooking while Ryan went to work. I was the one who had to take care of Nancy after all.

"I'm back!" Nancy yelled from the dining

"I'm in the kitchen!"

"Hey brother, I brought take aways" she tossed a plastic bag from KFC on the table.

"Since you brought

food you can put the kitchen back in

the fridge and I hope no man brought that food"

"Thanks for defrosting the kitchen. I'll heat this up" she smiled. I waited in the dining while she heated the chips. We ate while watching comedy, the things Nancy makes me watch. I looked at

her laughing her lungs out, she's growing too fast I can't believe she is turning 21 in a few

months. Feels like yesterday when our parents died and left us.



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Cathrine-Phiri

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“For my 21th birthday please take me to see one of Trevor Noah’s shows” N

ancy said wiping tears off her

cheeks. She’s the type that laughs until they cry.

“The dude’s overseas”

“Well I have brother who can afford to take me overseas” he  
clang on to my arm, I know she’s about to

blackmail me into promising her something that is impossible  
then makes it seem as if I owe her.

“I don’t want to promise you something I won’t do”

“Please Mxolisi, I know Ryan has the money please talk to him for me”

she pleaded  
, she’s giving me the puppy eyes

“I will see what I can do but I am not promising anything  
so don’t get your hopes up”

“Don’t worry I will pray for you and the Lord always answers me” she laid her head on my shoulders

“Tell your Lord to make me win a lotto then”

“

So how are things betwe

en you and Kristina” she asked

“There’s no me and Kristina”

“We made a bet remember” she sat up “Chose, the Kristina deal or seeing Trevor Noah’s show?”

“You are not being fair Mxolisi!” she folded her arms

“Choose!”

“The Kristina deal” she answered

“Are you kidding me?”

“You’ve never had a girlfriend and I know it’s because of me. You’re always watching me and you work hard

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Cathrine-Phiri

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so that I can get everything I need. Please use this opportunity to just do you and have fun, you are 26 and single it's very disturbing" she answered

"First of all I have had a girlfriend before in fact I have had girlfriends and do not worry about me and my love life

. As for Kristina, I don't like her like that. She's not my type"

"Kristina is pretty, she is slim and has a great body what's there no to like about her" she questi

oned

"No every man gets attracted to a woman's body and face"

"Mxolisi are you gay" she asked making me choke on

my juice

“Excuse me?”

“Kristina is every man’s dream. Have you seen her

Instagram? She has a million followers and her photos; even I  
have a cr

ush on her” she said

“Kristina is an actress obvious a lot of people know her and it’s  
normal to have a huge following”

“Something is wrong with you, Ryan should take you to a healer  
or something because I don’t think your eye

sight is okay. The girl gave y

ou her number and you’re telling me she’s not your type. Her  
giving you her number means there’s a slight chance that she’s  
also interested in you”

“Read my lips Nancy, I don’t like her like that”

I stood up and headed to my room. Before I went to bed I searched for Kristina Nkosi on Instagram and she is

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actually gorgeous actually her name is Kristina S Nkosi. I wonder what the S

stands for. But like I said, she's not

my type. The following morning I prepared for work, I had rehearsal with Kristina at 9 and she was late. I hate people who are never on time so I called her and she said something about her uber app not working serious what kind of celebrity does not have a car.

#KRISTINA'S POV

Mxolisi scolded me all the way to the studio. He came to pic

k me up at my place, I don't even know why he came  
if he knew he was going to yell at me all the way.

"What kind of celebrity doesn't own a car" said Mxolisi

I never asked him to pick me up so he should spare me the  
lecture.

"I told you my car is getting fixed"

"You have money isn't it, just get a new one" he took a  
sharp right causing me to hit hard on the window, I was leaning  
on the window.

"I'm sorry!" he stopped by the traffic lights

It's like he switched from yelling to worried in a split  
second.

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“I am fine!”

“I don’t want you damaging your vocals and blaming it on me”  
he said

“What vocals we both know I can’t sing”

“You can’t!” the car started moving as soon as the traffic lights turned green. From there we were quiet, I was actually talking to Christopher. We were discussing the kiss. I was telling him that it was a heat of the moment and that I have no feelings for him but he does not believe me. He called and I hung up, for some reason I did not want to talk to Christopher in front of Mxolisi but we all know how insistent Christopher can be so I ended up answering. (On the phone)

*Chriss: Can we meet up and talk?*

*Me: I am busy today and I can’t talk now*

*Chriss: I meant what I said, I really love you and this time I mean it*  
*Me: You played me once and I will not repeat the same mistake. Bye!*  
*Chriss: Wait!*



*Me: I told you I can't talk now*

I hung up and he called again. I hate the stubborn side of Christopher. He thinks he can have whatever he likes

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when he wants to. Christopher broke my virginity and told me that he does not like me the following day, how sick is that. I would be a fool to let him play me again. I am not saying I still hold a grudge. I forgave him a long time ago and I love having him around but not as a lover. As for the kiss, he kissed me and I felt something but that's where it ends.

Christopher keeps calling and I keep declining. Mxolisi snatched the phone from my hands and switches it off.

“Just block him if you’re not planning on talking to him”

he sounded annoyed.

I don’t want to block Christopher, I just don’t want to talk to him at the moment. We finally reach the studio and it was raining by that time at least this time I carried an umbrella. Mxolisi was walking in front as if we did not just come in the same car. I just quietly followed him. We did our session and then he attended other clients while I sat by the couches waiting for Tebogo who said he was on his way an hour ago. I think I should find a more serious manager because Tebogo is too relaxed.

“Do you own a jacket” M

xolisi asked as he found me

hugging myself for warmth. I don’t know why but I

always forget to carry a jacket.

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“Funny I left it by the couch at home”

“And where’s my jacket ma’am” he asked and don’t think he’ll be smiling. I wonder how his girlfr

riend deals with him because I would never handle a man who does not smile.

“I’ll bring it tomorrow I forgot it at home”

“There’s a coffee machine down the corridor” he said

“Thanks!”

I stood up and headed towards the door

“Here!” he took off his jacket and

threw it at me. His jacket smells heavenly!

“Here!” I handed Mxolisi a cup of coffee

“I don’t drink coffee!”

“Take the cup for warmth, you look cold” I said

“Isn't you have my jacket”

I took it off and handed it to him, “Here!”

“It's okay you can wear it”

“You look cold!” I answered folding my arms for warmth.

He takes the jacket and wears it, “Come here”

Come where? I just stare at him. He smiles and pats on the couch signaling me to sit next

to him. I don't question him, I do as instructed. He pulls me t

o his arms and I don't argue with him

. He wraps his arms around me. Man does he smell great. You know

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there's always that thing about a man's touch that always gets your body heated up.

"Don't take this the wrong way I am just keeping you warm" he mutter

I nod.

"I usually do this for my sister" he added

I nod again. I am literally losing my mind at his touch, we are the

only ones in the studio. He's moving his hands up and

down my arms sending a tingling sensation all over my body and my clit is throbbing uncontrollably. I can feel his chest moving when he breaths. We are both quiet and my inner Goddess is yearning for him, I don't care even if he pretends nothing happened afterwards.

"Control Kristina!" the inner me says

It gets worse when I close my eyes because I start imagining him scoping me up and all those shitty things we do when filming.

"

What does the S in your name stand for

" Mxolisi broke

the silent.

"S'bonginkosi"

"Nice!" his hand moved from my arm to my cheek but he quickly removed it. "I think you're warm now"

he let go and stands up

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 14

#KRISTINA'S POV

An hour passed by and the rain was not doing any justice, it was as if the heavens did not want me to leave

Mxolisi's office. It was raining cats and dogs. I

was getting cold so Mxolisi gave me his jacket again. I insisted he sits next to me for warmth but he refused.

I have noticed Mxolisi wants to do what 'he'

wants when he wants to. I did not refuse when he offered to cuddle me or maybe it is because I was cold but he should let me return the favor.

I don't want him catching a cold,

wait! What do I care if he catches a cold or not; I am

warm and that's what matters right?

I stood and went to get him coffee, I don't care if he said he does not drink coffee but I know the cup is going to keep him warm.

"I told you I don't drink coffee" Mxolisi said after I handed him the cup

"Drink it!"

"Don't tell me what to do!" he took the cup

At least he's drinking it.

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I took my phone and texted Jackie asking if she had thought about my proposal, I want her to come stay with me. My house is too quiet and a girl friend is exactly what I need at the moment, someone to keep me company.

“My boyfriend just asked me to move in with him, sorry!”

That was Jackie! Guess I am stuck with my boring life and boring house. On the other hand Christopher won't stop sending me 'talk to me' texts. Is it me or the more you ignore a man the more he is drawn to you but when you care and love him he does not like you back.

“How are you going to get home” Mxolisi asked

“I will uber”

“You said your uber app is not working” he said

“I will figure something out”

“Don't you have a boyfriend that can pick you up or something”  
I could sense the curiosity in that statement.

It seems as if he just wants to confirm if I have a boyfriend or not.

“Trust me if I had a boyfriend I wouldn’t be here withyou.”

He gives me the look that says ‘as if you had anywhere to be. We got quiet for a while and he looks cold I really feel bad. On the other hand I don’t know why I am having

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erotic thoughts right now or the weather is playing tricks with my mind. Maybe it is the fact that I last got laid in a long time and I just miss that feeling of a man touching me. Having that mind blowing feeling and an orgasm that is if he can even make

me climax. The last person I was with I had to fake the whole experience just so that I

don't make him feel bad but I really loved him, he was sweet and he spoiled me rotten but that was before he got between my legs. Man!

It's funny

how 'we' women are scared to hurt men'

sfeeling but they do not hesitate to shame us and belittle us when

they get the chance. It's easier for men to say "she's full of water" or "she just lay there like a dead chicken" yet we don't tell them when they don't know

what they are doing in bed because we care about their feelings. We fake moan and pretend to be having a great down when deep down we are rolling our eyes.\*\*\*\*\*I bite on

to my nail while staring at Mxolisi's

muscular arms. I love his height, he seems like the type that can put you on his waist when kissing. Kristina snap out it!

"Let's go home you look cold"

My mind rushes to my mouth; that is not what I wanted to say. I wanted to ask what time he closes

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“I

am still here because of you how are you going to get home?”

So he cares!

“Aren’t you driving me home?” I gave him the yes, they always work or maybe just when acting. He looks at me, keeping a straight face I bet he is rolling his eyes at the back of his head. He stand up and grabs my bag, “Let’s go!”

I quickly pick up my phone and follow him but why is he carrying my bag for me? Mxolisi is weird I tell you. I watch him locking up, he gave me my bag by the way. Men like Mxolisi kind of turn me on, the type that does not tolerate nonsense. The type that just does not entertain anyone.

He drives me home while playing Boys II Men. He's quiet focused on the road and I am staring at him, I know I am staring but I just want to annoy him, I noticed he hates it and a part of

me just enjoys it when he's annoyed.

"Stop staring at me my face might fall off" he said concentrated on the road.

"That would be hilarious don't you think"

"You're crazy" he laughed

First time to see him laugh. We get to my place and insist he comes in for some coffee.

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“How many times do I have to tell you that I hate coffee” he answered annoyed

“It’s cold and you need to get some warmth” I insisted until he agree although I heard him mumble, “I regret driving you”

The reason why I am insisting Mxolisi comes in is because I am bored and lonely at the house. The only friend I have is Christopher and we all know he just wants to get between my legs. And I know once he gets the cookie he will lose interest in me like he did two years. The moment we got into the house I left Mxolisi in the dining and rushed to my room to change into warmcloths then turned on the heaters. When I got back to the dining Mxolisi was already browsing through the TV channels, I headed to the kitchen to look for something to eat but there were no cooked food. I quickly defrosted the chicken while cooking the rice, I am going to keep it simple. Fried chicken, rice, gravy and chakalaka. I know Mxolisi and I aren’t friends but it’

s rude not to offer visitors food. He seemed shocked when I invited him to come eat.

“Don’t tell me you were cooking all this while” he said

“Yes!”

“Why” he questioned

“I don’t know I just figured you must be hungry”

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We went back to being quiet while eating. He wiped his plate clean then left after eating. I went to bed after

Mxolisi left still ignoring Christopher's texts and calls.

Just as I was about to fall asleep the doorbell startled me.

People should call first before visiting other people's houses. I got out of bed and headed to the door.

"Mxolisi!" I said as soon as I opened the door

"I think I left my phone here"

He did!

"Yes, I saw it and I was going to bring it to your work place tomorrow" I answered

"

Tomorrow I am a little busy can you come around

3pm?"

"Sure!"



I handed him his phone He looks at my thighs and looks at me. I did not get the chance to grab my gown. I am in shorts and a simple string top that reveals my belly button. He is literally undressing me with his eyes.

“Come in” I opened the door wide.

I know I am just inviting trouble but I what the hell. I close the door behind me and do the one thing that most woman are very afraid of doing when they are around a man they like; I make the first move. I kiss him first.

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Sounds familiar doesn't it? Rem

ember two years ago when I kissed Christopher then found out that he made things official with Sophie. I have always been unlucky

in love but for some reason with Mxolisi I don't care

because I just want to use him as much as he might want to use me. I cou

ldn't say I like him but I could defiantly want his body on mine. It's not love

, its lust.

Funny he's responding t

o the kiss well we all know men are as weak as women in that area. Man,

he's a great

kisser and not so strong as he seems because I could already feel his erection growing. He grabs on to me butt gentle squeezing it; at the same time pulling me closer to his body. He used his my butt to lift me up and I have my legs snaked around his waist and my hand on the back on his neck. Mind you no one has said anything and not one has

attempted to take off anyone's clothes off. We are just

enjoying the kissing and I just want him to strip me

naked already. If he's not going to make the first move

then I am. I am not easy

, I am just a woman who's horny

and I happen to have a man around.

“Kristina!” Mxolisi holds me by my shoulders

I wait for him to say what he wants to say.

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“You’re pretty! You have a great body and I would love to sleep with you but I can’t” he whispered

Oh please! What kind of man turns down sex? Mxolisi is definitely gay. I shift back and sit on the bed. Honestly I have no words to say.

“Don’t

take this the wrong way you are very sexy but

you are also the type that gets clingy and I don’t want a relationship” he sat next to me

“I also don’t want a relationship!”

I just need an orgasm.

“I know girls, unlike us you fall in love easily and I wouldn’t want you clinging on to me or get to a stage where I unintentionally hurt your feeling and I don’t mix business with pleasure. You are my client.

” he answered

“What do you care if I get hurt or not and it’s not like we are in a relationship.”

I lay on my back facing the ceiling.

“

Tell me why you are single” he asked

“Men are jerks. You just want to use us then dump us”

He laughs, “How can they

not use you after what you  
just did?”

“I don’t know what took over me. And this was using each other  
it’s not like you were forcing me”

“Are you that horny that you could not even wait for me to kiss  
you first because I was” he laughs

“Stop teasing me and go to your house”

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I try to hit him with the pillow but he grabs it before I could.

“Hey, hey don’t get too excited”

“Or what?” I grab another pillow and hit him with it

.

“Stop doing that” “Stop doing that” I imitate him

He snatches the pillow and throws it on the floor but I

grab another one. I just enjoy provoking him and he’s

letting me because if he really hated it so much he would have

left by now. He pins me down on the bed and holds my hands

above my head, I noticed he does not keep eye contact. He

plants a kiss on my lips that rushes shivers through my body. I

knew there are no feelings attached when he flipped me over

and pulled down my shorts. He kisses my back leaving a trail of

wet kisses. Then flips me again to face him.

“Are you sure you want

to do this?” he mutters

I nod He gets off me and pulls out a condom from his pocket,

we can’t go in the rain without a rain coat.

He flips me again having me lay on my stomach. I lose

my mind when he starts to move. There's something about a man's groan

s and moans. Personally, it gives me a certain satisfaction.

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He's the type that wants to

dominate you and show you

who's boss but one thing for sure he has never met a girl

like me because I am not the type that just lays down and feels helpless and needy. He has to understand that he

's

not fucking me but we are fucking each other. I need him as much as he needs me.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 15

#MXOLISI'S POV

“I don't want a relationship either” Those were Kristina's exact word, its funny how it

always starts as a no strings attached relationship then the other party

ends up getting attached. It's easier for

men not to get attached but a little different for the other gender. Woman literally use feeling in everything they do. I have been with many girls but I had never been with a girl like her. She wasn't afraid to try new things and I definitely learnt a thing or two from her because she



wasn't scared to tell me what she wants

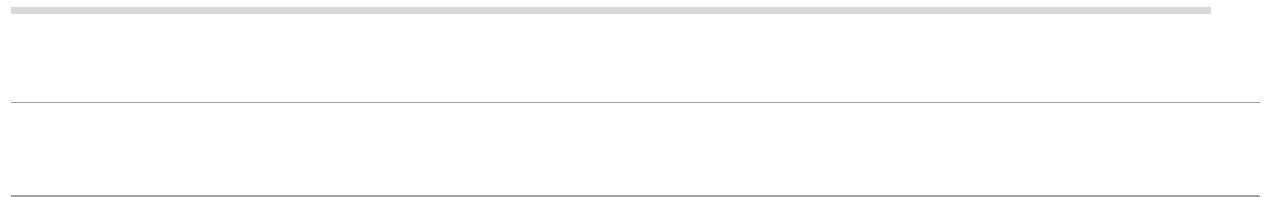
and how she wants it. Only if all women were as open as he was to me, it would save a lot of marriages.

"Why won't you let me touch you" Kristina asked as I

pinned her hands about her head. Because I am in charge! And since there are no emotions

involved there's no

need for her to scratch my back leaving marks. But not with this one, she also wanted to



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be in control making it seem as if I was the weak one.

She has that mentality of 'what a man can do, a woman can also do'. She wa

nted to be on top and I let her, she had me singing in tongues and its funny how she

wouldn't let me do something she didn't want to do. She would straight tell me.

"This hurts!"

May I say she is the best I ever had, she knew what she was doing and she knew she had me at my weakest. I could see the satisfaction on her face. I was expecting her to cuddle afterwards but she just faced the other side and drifted to sleep. Is this girl normal; like seriously? This is our thing and when I say our thing I mean us men, we are the ones who get to ignore them not the other way around

. I feel used really! She's supposed to

want to lay on my chest and tell me what a great time she had but not Ms. Nkosi.

The following morning...

"You're still here" Kristina

yawned as she sat up I was already dressed and ready to go I was just waiting for her to wake up.

“No I left an hour ago!”

I sat on the bed next to her and

she got up and sat on me. She isn't afraid to get what she wants and it's impressive.

“I have to go to work!”

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“I know!” she buried her face in my neck

biting and sucking while slowly moving her waist making my erection grow. We had sex but this time it was different from the previous night, it was slow and passionate. Kristina and I slept together, there are no regrets from my side because the

moment I laid my eyes on her the first thing that came to mind is that I would like to tab that. I have to admit she surprised me, I did not expect her to be that confident. Her confidence really impressed me, she was

n't

afraid to say what she wants. I have never had a woman that straight up tells me that I am hurting her or how she likes it; they all fake moan and God knows if they even

climax well I don't care either

as long as I am good, serves them right for faking it.

The reason why I haven't left Kristina's house is because

I am not a coward; I am an adult, and we are going to talk about what happened the previous night and see

what's next. I still haven't changed my mind, I don't

want a relationship. I know we slept together but we both wanted to and we both did it, no one took advantage of anyone.

"Will you wake up already" I shook Kristina

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“Why are you still here?”

She sat up and pulled the bed spreads covering herself up

“We have to talk before I go” I handed her a cup of coffee.

“Thanks!”

“

Firstly

, I wouldn't want us mixing business with

pleasure. What happens outside the office stays outside the office” she interrupted me before I could finish

“You made your intentions clear from the word go so there’s nothing to discuss, we both wanted it. I don’t

t

feel used so don’t feel sorry for me”

“Good! I hope things won’t be awkward at the office after what happened” I got off the bed.

“Nothing happened between us Mxolisi so leave and I

will see you at 3pm for rehearsal

” she covered her head

“Hey I am still talking to you” I pulled down the covers.

This one is different, she does not even care and it

bothers me or maybe she’s just pretending

. Usually we treat them like trash and they chase us and they still love us but this one seems as if she does not even have a heart and it scares me because I might be the one falling for her. She sits up

, “You said it yourself; you don’t want a relationship. I don’t want one either and last night was

great

, we had fun and that was it”

“I am glad we are on the same page”

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“I am not a morning person and you know your way out”

she covered her head again

“Walk me out” I pulled the blanket but she held it

“Mxolisi don’t be a headache!”

She got out of bed, she does not care that she's naked, she's that confident. She took the bed sheets and wrapped herself, until this day I don't know how women do it. How do they manage to cover themselves in something as simple as bed sheets and still look gorgeous? She walked me to the door while telling me about how she will bring my jackets at the studio because she could not seem to find the one she was wearing yesterday. A car enters her yard while we are still standing by the door and she plants a kiss on my lips and I can tell she just wanted to irritate whoever just drove into her yard. This girl is just using me! I walk past the light-skinned dude who just pulled up at her house in Mercedes Benz, not even greeting him. When I get home I find Nancy eating her cereal, I am going to Uber for her because I cannot drive her to school. I have to bath first then meet up with clients.

"Hey brother!" Nancy

I know she's about to start interrogating me.

"Hie!"



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“You slept out, you never sleep out” she spoke calmly

“I know and I had something to take care of”

“Or you were out getting laid” she

mumbled the last part

“First of I’m allowed to do what I want when I want to so just go to school and let me be”

“Was it Kristina? I followed her on Instagram and twitter, she even replied to my DM ain’t she sweet” she

said excitedly

“She replied your text, what’s the big deal?”

“She’s famous and she’s dating my brother so yes it’s a big deal” she answered

“I

am not dating Kristina and

I won’t be able to drive you to school so you’ll have to uber”

#CHRISTOPHER’S POV

Kristina was ignoring my calls so I decide to visit her ather house and to my surprise I found her with some man maybe he’s the reason why she has been declining my calls. Kristina has always been quick to move on justweeks ago she was single. She has the bed sheetswrapped around her body I guess that means she sleptwith him. Why would she give it up so soon?

“Hey!” I faked a smile

“Hey Christopher!”

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“May I come in” I requested and she stepped aside “Take a seat I’ll go dress

ed

”

She walked out of the room and came back wearing a dress that revealed her perfect body, I think she should also try modeling. She made us coffee then sat on the couch opposite me.

“Is that your boyfriend I saw leaving earlier” I asked

She hesitated to answer, “It’s complicated but we are friends”

“With benefits?” I found her in bed sheets and they were kissing which means he definitely got between her legs.

“Mxolisi and I are just friends. I don’t mean to be rude but what are you doing here this early?”

“How long have you known this Mxolisi person” I asked  
igno

ring her other question. She can’t be throwing herself at men who just want to use her then dump her.

“Are for real right now”

“You gave it up too soon Kristie it hasn’t even been a month

. I thought you knew better. Do you think he’ll like you after this?

”

I repliedShe frowns.

“Unlike you he m

ade his intentions clear. I knew it was

just sex from the word go. He did not sugar coat it”

I guess she is talking about 2 years ago, I know I am messed up  
and I am trying to fix things.

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“Kristina I was young and stu

pid but this time I really mean it and I sincerely love you.

Just give me another chance

” I knelt next to her

“Don’t beg

me Christopher, you had your chance and blew it. You were my first and you broke up with me the following day. You really hurt my feeling and if you still want to be friends with me then stop with madness”

“I love you and you love me too, I know you do you’re just scared but I assure you this time my intentions are real” I took her hands in mine

“We both know you have a girl somewhere that you go to after confessing your feelings for me. I know you and I won’t fall for it”

“You’re the only one I swear!” I said

She exhaled heavily, “Let’s have sex Christopher”

She’s testing you Christopher don’t fall for it.

She just wants to see it  
that's what you want.

"Okay!" my mind rushes to my mouth

Shit!

To be continued...

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#CHRISTOPHER'S POV

"No Kristina! That's not what I meant" I said as soon as  
she stood up, I knew her next stop was the door and she was  
about to kick me out. I want to sleep with her and I also want

her to be my girlfriend in fact I want her to be the mother of my children. Yes, I have Lindiwe but Kristina and I share a stronger bond.

“You just want sex Christopher you don’t love you me.

You know what let’s just do it maybe that would make you lose interest and leave me alone like you did 2 years ago”

I held her hand before she would unzip her dress, “I have changed, losing you made me realize how much I really love you. I very much want the sex but I also want you”

She exhales and looks at me in the yes, she’s much calmer now which means at her weakest also. I know I hurt her and I know she loves me. I was her first and she won’t just forget me that easy.



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She hold my hands in hers, “

I just slept with that manwho just left my house and I am still going to.Confessing your love for me is just wasting your time.

It’s better to get played buy him than you and you shouldleave I have a photo shoot in an hour”

She walked out of the room leaving me standing by

myself. I won’t give up on her that easy. Soon she’ll be

mine again.

I leave Kristina’s house and drive back home; back to

Lindiwe. She annoys the hell out of me these days, her

head thing annoys me the most. I don’t know when last

I saw her hair because of that thing.

“You’re back!” she said

“Yes, I am not working today and I my meeting ended earlier than I thought”

“Since we have the whole day how about we go out” she wrapped her arms around my neck

“I am not in the mood how about

we stay indoors”

“Sure I’ll go bath” she headed to the bedroom

“Hie!” the helper passed by smiling at me, this girl is testing me. She forgets that I am her boss especially when Lindiwe is not around she’ll be all over me but I don’t do helpers otherwise

and I would have made her pregnant by now

the way she's throwing herself at me.

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Lindiwe and I spent the afternoon in our bedroom watching movies and making love for some reason she chose a very nasty movie because she knew I could not resist her. We hardly do it these days she has become boring these days. She does not have the zeal she used to have when we first moved in together. I used to leave work at lunch hour just so I could see her pretty face but

now there's nothing to come home to since she spend

the day wearing that hideous brown thing in her head even the helper looks gorgeous when cleaning,

"That was my mother" Lindiwe

after hanging up I hope she does not want to see me or want me to marry her daughter because this woman knows how to singlehandedly ruin my day and make me think twice when it's knocking off time at work. Home is where I am supposed to rush to knowing I have a woman to go.

"What did she say?"

I am not sure I am ready for the answer but here goes nothing.

"She wants to see me" Li

ndiwe answered

"When?"

"Today, now!" she got out of bed and got dressed

"Oh!"

"Do

you want to come with me" she asked

“You should go maybe its family related”

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“You are my family too” she opened the wardrobe and pulled out a red dress. Am I?

“I not in the mood of going out so I’ll just stay home”

“Oh!” she sounded disappointed well I also have things that are bothering me. I let her take the car, I was not in the mood to drive her but I did walk her out and kissed her goodbye like a good boyfriend or husband whatever I am to her. My relationship with Lindiwe is a little complicated, we have

been together for a year and I have never met her family, she has never met mine. We have never talked about kids or marriage. We live together, I take care of her and she gives me good sex.

“Hey!”

The helper again! Why did Lindiwe have to get someone so young?

I don't want to go to jail when I slap the hell out of her because she's touching me right now.

“Stop!” I held her hand before they could reach my pants.

“Why?”

“Know your boundaries Zothile before you end up jobless” I pushed her off me

“You can't fire me without a reason.

You know I can do

things your woman would never think of doing to you”

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I shook my head and headed to the bedroom I don't have  
time for horny k

ids. It's funny how we men are always

to blame for everything when women are the ones who throw  
themselves at us. If was to sleep with this kid it would count as  
rape even when she literally threw herself at me. The one  
person I want is Kristina, I want her and no one else. Like I said  
before I love a challenge and the more she resists me the more I  
want her; crazy right?

"Please don't ignore me" I sent Kristina I text

She literally blue ticked. How come the ones we want never  
want us back? But I

won't stop until she's mine.

## #MXOLISI'S POV

“Hey everyone!” Kristina hugged everyone in the Studio except me. She just hit my shoulder with her fist.

“You’re late” I said

“I was stuck in traffic, let’s get started” she headed into the booth, her singing is actually getting better by the day. She knew how to sing she just needed guidance and from the looks of it we won’t even need to use auto tune.

“How is she doing” Tebogo asked

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“She’s getting better”

“Great! Are you guys done she has a photo shoot for the movie, we want to create the cover” he said

“Yes, you can have her”

“She didn’t give you trouble right? Kristina can be handful at times” he chuckled

“She behaved!”

“Are we done” Kristina came out of the booth hugging her arms, she better not start with me I am not giving her my jacket today.

“Let’s go!” Tebogo walks out first.

Kristina shifts her focus to me and smiles.

“What do you want?”

“I’m cold!” she rubbed her arms with her hands for warmth.

“Don’t start with me Kristina go to your photo shoot”

“Do you want to come” she asked

“And why would I want to come?”

“Erica Campbell is going to be there and imagine if she was to record a song in your studio” she said

“Erica Campbell is in your movie?”

“No but we are using one of her songs and she happensto be in town” she shrugged

“Fine let’s go!”

“If you’re not going to give me your jacket then keep mewarm” she took my arm and placed it on her shoulder

hugging my wait and burying her face in my chest.

“Kristina we agreed not to mix business with pleasure”

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If anyone was to walk in right now they will think we are dating.

“Give me your jacket if you want me to let go” she said

“I want my jacket back, all my jackets”

I took it off and handed it to her. We went for their so-called photo shoot and I am

introduced as Kristina’s

vocal coach. I meet a few people who were interested in my business, and earned a few customers who were interested in recording songs at my studio. Miss Nkosi seemed to be very busy with work, when

she’s working she looks like a total different person, the annoying girl will be gone and she’ll be having her game face on, she smiles where she’s needed to, she looks

strong and she looks like she got everything and does not need a distracting. She caught me staring at her and winked, finally her shoot was over. Tebogo drove her home. I went to the studio to lock up then headed home. Nancy was cooking as usual, cooking and doing her homework.

“Do you need help”

I threw my car keys on the table

“No, I am almost done” Nancy answered removing the turkey from the oven. Why the hell is she cooking a turkey?

“What are we celebrating?”

“Nothing what could we be celebrating” she answered

“Then why would you cook a turkey?”

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“Because I was craving it!” Nancy

The doorbell rang and she quickly removed the apron and headed towards the door. I rush to the dining as soon as Nancy screams and to my surprise Kristina is by the door, how did she even know where I live? And did Nancy have to scream like Jesus just came down.

“Kristina Nkosi!” Nancy hugged her

Kristina is not even surprised it’s like she’s used to this.

“Don’t break her Nancy” I pull her from Kristina

“Hie!” Kristina smiles the hands me my jackets that I did not

notice she was carrying until now. I didn’t think she was actually going to bring them.

“Thanks!”

“I’ll take my leave”

- Kristina Nancy stopped her before she could even turn to leave.

“p

lease join us for dinner and can I take a picture with

you” Nancy said

excitedlyKill me!

“Sure!” Kristina smiled

Here I was paying camera man. I took Kristina to my room since Nancy wouldn't stop interrogating her asking how she became an Actress.

“Cool room!” Kristina took off her jacket at least today she's wearing one.

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She sat on the bed and laid on her back facing the ceiling. Now she's invading my personal space, people sit on chairs when they enter other people's room. She laying on the bed and I am sitting on the chair just watching her. She stands up and starts looking around the room, I hate it when people touch my stuff and she's

not returning it the same was it was.

“Okay sit down!” I make her sit on the chair I was sitting on and I sit on the bed. She stands up and joins me on the bed. She takes my arm and put it on her shoulders and buries her face in my chest. Is she one troubled child or what and why is she here because I am sure it’s not about the jackets.

“I just lost my mother” she whispered

Then why is she here shouldn’t she be on the bus or plane home? I

don’t know what to say so I don’t answer.

“I can’t even go home to see her dead body” now she sound like she’s crying. Why did she come to me of all the people?

“Why can’t you go home?”



“My father disowned me and said he does not want to see me again” she

sniffled

“I’m sorry! I am sure he would be glad to see you after all you both just lost a person you love” I

gently rubbed her shoulder

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“You don’t know my father. He’ll kick me out the moment he sees my face just like what he did to my brother”

She wrapped her arms around my waist crying more.

She’s getting a little too comfortable but at the same time

I understand her pain.

“Just go see your mother and say goodbye”

“I’m scared” she said

“Do you want to come with you?”

What is wrong with me? Why am I even offering to go with her?

She looks at me with her teary eyes, “You’d come with me?”

“Sure!”

“Thank you!” she flashed a smile but tears run down her cheeks. I use my thumb to wipe them off and plant a kiss on her lips.

“You’ll be fine!” I hold her in my arm

s

“Thanks Mxolisi!”

I have to distance myself from her

, she's getting too comfortable and I don't want her to get hurt because at the end of the I don't like her like that and she shouldn't

mistake kindness for love.

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#MXOLISI'S POV

She's different from the woman I have met before, when she speaks I actually listen. She didn't even have to beg me I volunteered to drive her to her mother's funeral. I

remember when I lost my parents, I had no one to talk to, the only thing my brother told me was to be strong and

that men don't cry. I don't want her to be strong, I want

her to cry it all out and she can cry in my arms all she wants. Again still in the friend zone I say this as a friend. I found myself driving Kristina to Krugersdorp and telling her that she's not a bad person for refusing to get married. Yup! She told me everything. What kind of parents would want their child to get married at 21 anyways? And who still arranges a marriage for their child in this century? We slept at the hotel, Kristina was scared to home. I bet her father would kill her if he found out that she also brought a stranger to the funeral because he sounds like a scary man even though I have never met him I am already scared of him.

I should be working instead of cuddling a girl I don't even know. Yes you heard me right, I know nothing

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about her. We slept together and that was it, we never discussed our personal lives. The following day I drove her to her parents and told her to call me to come get her if her father was to shout at

her. I wasn't with her because I don't know these people and I definitely don't do funerals.

Around 5pm she called me to come get her, I take everything went well and her mother was buried. Which also means she died days ago and they told her a little late. We were going to sleep in Krugersdorp then drive to Sandton the following morning.

"Did you talk to your dad" I asked Kristina

She shook her head, "He wouldn't even look my way. I don't blame him I really humiliated the family"

"I'm sorry!"

"It's okay might as well move on from it" tears glistened in her eyes. I hate it when women cry, we are forced to comfort them

d tell them it's okay when we  
know nothing is okay. I  
just don't understand he  
r father; why would he just  
disown his own daughter like that or maybe he's not her  
biological father because no father would treat their childlike  
that. But yet again we are in South Africa where

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your own identical twin can deny knowing you so anything is  
very possible. Finally Kristina managed to sleep that is when I  
also got the chance to check up on Nancy who seemed not to  
mind that I left with her idol you'd swear she's the one  
who lost a mother the ways she was sending condolences. I also  
called Ryan back, I saw his missed call. (On the phone)

*Me: Hey man!*

*Ryan: Hey! I passed by the house and you weren't there*

*Me: I'm in Krugersdorp; long story*

*Ryan: Don't worry Nancy told me about your Kristina*

*friend Me: Right! I forgot we have a forward little sister*

*Ryan: What's your deal with that girl, you've never done*

*anything for a woman all 26 years of your life Me: I am just*

*helping her, nothing more Ryan: You never help anyone Mxolisi,*

*what is this woman to you?*

*Me: She's just a friend*

*I swear! Ryan: Anyways I wanted to tell you that I am going*

*to Cape Town with Nontle and I left Samkelisiwe (his son)*

*at the house I'll only be away for a week*

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*Me: Okay I'll get someone to watch him and please we do not want another Samke in Cape Town Ryan: You know how Nontle is, if I was to get her pregnant again she'd kill me. I gotta go she's here bye*

I went to bed and found Kristina sitting there just staring into empty space. We are using the same bed, we have slept together so using the same bed is nothing.

"Are you oky" I asked

"I'm fine!" she smiled I am not sure if it's an Actress thing but she looks fine

compared to earlier.

"Okay get some rest we leave first thing tomorrow"



“I am not tired!” she shifted closer and took off her blouse leaving her medium sized breasts exposed.

She gets on top and I let her, she’s in charge today and let her. I know she needs this, I know she’s just using it to get whatever emotions she’s feeling out. She

undresses herself first then me, she wants me to help her take the frustrations out and I help her. She lays on her stomach and buries her face in the pillow

the whole time, I know she’s crying and it makes the

whole experience bad at the same time she wants me to

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keep going. She lays on my chest and cries her heart out, good, she’s letting it out.

The following morning she has a smile on her face and was ready to go home. When I woke up she gave me the best morning sex ever; we all know nothing compares to morning sex. We drove home and she was in a whole new mood. Our trip back home was fun, she was talking and she was happy. We passed by my place first I needed I get a flash drive that had a client's album. "Hey little guy" Kristina lifted Samke up

"Hie aunty!"

He calls everyone aunty

"Hey baba!" –

Samke

"You have a child" Kristina asked

"Yes!"

"Wow! May I say you have good genes. If I was to have kids in the future I know where to go" she chuckled "We can do it now if you want"

“My job doesn’t allow me” she put Samke down who started running around the house with her airplane. I drove Kristina to her place, Samke already had someone watching him but she knocks off at 5 and Nancy will be back from school by then.

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Kristina invited me into her house and cooked for me. She seems to love cooking very much. We ate and talked over wine, nothing serious just talking about movies and music. She walked me out and I stood leaning on the car and she was in front of me with her hands folded.

“Thanks Mxolisi! For eve

rything, thank you for driving me to Krugersdorp and for being there for me emotionally. And before you say anything I still

remember that you said you don't want a relationship and  
staring today I won't be co

ming to the studio. I will be busy because we start shooting  
the film this Monday. Thank yo

u for everything" she said

*Don't know why I am sad!*

I said it myself that I don't want a relationship and for sure I  
don't

but a part of me is sad that I might never see her again. I had  
never met a

girl like her, she's strong, confident and beautiful. S

he annoys the shit out of me yet I still do what she wants. She  
takes my jackets and tell me how to touch her, I laughed the  
other day when she showed me where the

clit is, she isn't afraid to speak her mind.

"Aren't you even going to kiss me goodbye" she

asked as I was about to get into the car. I quickly closed the car door and turned to her

“I’m just kidding” she giggled

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I pulled her in my arms and gently kissed her soft lips, this is goodbye. This is the last time I will squeeze her butt and kiss her lips. This is the last time I would hold her in my arms.

It’s better like that, it’s better if we go our separate ways

because I know myself. Eventually I will get tired of her even if I were to ask her out. I am not ready to settle down and have a girlfriend, I love my space. I want a girl

I will call and say let’s fuck then we go our separate ways as if we don’t know each other.

I lift her up and make her sit on the car bonnet, I am sure

she's tired of standing on her toes. She slides her hand into my sweat pants as I get mine under her skirt.

"Goodbye sex" I whisper

She nods and I lift her up and take her back into the house. Have you noticed that during the goodbye sex

that's where you

get attached more?

"Mxolisi!" she moaned, digging her nails into

my back and holding me close to her this was far from just sex. This time she was weak, she was spreading her legs wide for me and letting me do whatever I wanted with her. But why? Why was she giving me all this power? Is she getting attached or maybe I am the one getting attached?

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I showered with her, having her from all angles. I should be at the house now but for some reason I was still with her. A part of me is scared that if I walk out that door I might never meet a girl like her.

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#MXOLISI'S POV

I

slept at Kristina's place, Ryan would kill me if he

found out that I slept out especially when Samke is around but Nancy promised not to utter a word and made Kristina promise that she will attend her 21th birthday. Kristina and I said it

was goodbye but from the looks of it neither of us want to let go. I wake up first, this was my chance to leave a goodbye note walk out the door and never meet her again but here I am watching her sleep; naked laying on her stomach.

How is she even single? Or maybe she's t

he type that becomes too clingy and too obsessed when they fall in love. I gently stroke her cheeks and she turns to face the other side. Why is it so hard to walk out the door? I pick up my phone and dial Nancy who picks up right away...

(On the phone)

*Nancy: We are fine, Samke is fine and the babysitter just got here so don't worry*

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*Me: Why do I get a feeling you no longer want me home? Nancy: You not coming home means you are having fun*

*wherever you are and I am happy that you've finally found a life Me: Excuse me?*

*Nancy: I am saying it's nice to see you doing something that is not work or watching me.*

*Me: You make it sound like I don't have a life*

*Nancy: No offence but you don't!*

*Me: I'm going to hang up*

*Nancy: Have fun and say hie to Kristina for me Me: And who said I am with her? Nancy: Lucky guess Me: Take care of yourself;*

*I don't know what time I am*

*coming home Nancy: Take the whole weekend if you want Me: Bye Nancy!*

I hung up and shifted my attention to Kristina who was now awake. She was busy with her phone.

“Hey!” I joined her in bed

“Mxolisi!” she smiled

She says my name perfectly. Everyone calls me by my name but it sounds differently when she calls it.

“You’re a heavy sleeper!”

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“Well do you blame after last night” she tugged her hair

behind her ear. How come she does not wear something on her head when going to bed like other girls? She gets out of bed and picks up her dress on the floor and puts it on. She heads to the

bathroom and comes back out in a few. She sits on my lap and orders me to make breakfast for her.

“I don’t cook!”

“Nancy told me that you can” said Kristina

“Since when do you and Nancy discuss me?”

“I am just kidding but you have one lovely sister” she answered

“You say that because you don’t live with her”

“So what do you say about cooking for me” she buried her face on my neck, she’s manipulating me but I don’t cook for women; they cook for me.

“I told you I don’t cook and I’m

about to leave”

“We both know if you wanted to leave you would have done it while I was sleeping” s

he pecked my lips

“Is that what they do

to you? They leave before you wake up?

She nodded, “Then dump me over the phone”

“That’s just cold!”

“Isn’t men a trash” she said

“Yet you still love us”

“Because you men make us fall

for you just to break our hearts

” she answered

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“

We also get heartbroken you know, we also get used by women too”

“Please! Name one time a woman used you” she asked

“You’re using me”

“I’m not using you, you’re the one who doesn’t want a relationship. I enjoy being with you

” she said “Let’s go make breakfast”

I carry her to the kitchen, she rests her head on my back while cooking. Yes, she manipulate me into cooking for her, when we

got to the kitchen she took me in her mouth and had me promising her mansions and the heaven. Women get clingy when they fall in love and I think this one has already fallen in deep judging by how she could not get her hands off me. Let

me be fair, we couldn't get

our hands off each other

. She's showing me her weak

side. We eat and spend the day watching movies.

"I have to leave now" this is

the hundredth time now, I keep

saying I'm leaving but I don't.

"Okay bye!" she pecks my lips and sits on me

"I really have to go"

"You miss your son" she asked

"Yes!"

“Where’s his mother” she questioned

“He doesn’t have a

mother”

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“Can I be his mother” she said

What have I gotten myself into?

“I can give you yours if you want”

“My job doesn’t allow me” she got off me and picked up

her phone.

“Kristina what do you like?”

“I like food, watching movies and soccer” she answered

A girl that loves soccer.

“You love soccer or you’re blabbing?”

“I do!” I answered

“Who’s your favorite player?”

“Gabriel Jesus’!” she answered without hesitating

“I take it you’re a Manchester fan?”

“I love at least one player in each team” she said

“Which one is your third favorite team?”



“Uhm...

the bar is Manchester City, Juventus and Arsenal” she replied

“In other words you love number 7”

“No I love Paulo Dybala”

she smiled

She’s not blabbing about liking soccer.

She was mentioning some players I did not even know exist, we had to google just to confirm. She’s a rare gem.

“Walk me out” I helped her up and she walked me to the car

“Bye!” she said

“Bye!”

“I won’t miss you!” she walked back into the house

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Just as I was about to drive out the light skinned man from the other day drove in. Are they somehow relate to this man or what? Anyways this is goodbye and I might never see her again.

#CHRISTOPHER’S POV

I heard that Kristina’s mother passed away so I went to see her and that man from the other day was at her house. Are they together or he’s just one of those man

who just want the cookie. And why is she sleeping around instead of mourning her mother?

“Back already?” Kristina opens the door with excitement but it fades as soon as she sees me.

“Hey!”

“

Hey!

Come in!” she steps aside and signals me to walk in

“I heard about your mother and I am sorry”

“Do you want something to drink” she questioned

“I am fine I just came to check on you. Are you okay?”

“As you can see, I am very fine” she answered

“Did you go to the funeral?”

“Yes, I went with Mxolisi the man who just left” she answered

“Oh!”

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“Why are you here” she asked

“I thought we were friends and friends check on each other don’t they?”

“Well I am fine” she said

I stand up and join her on the couch she is sitting on,

“It’s okay to cry you know, you don’t have to be strong all the time”

“Trust me I have cried it all out” she chuckled

I cup her hands with mine and gently caress them. She makes my blood rush, she makes my heart beat fast only if I had not been stupid I’d still have her in my arms.

This time I really mean it, no games I want her to wake up in my bed and I want to spend my life with her, I want her to carry my children, and I want to knock off at work knowing that she’s home waiting for me.

“I really love you Kristina!” “Please don’t start” she rolled her eyes

I cupped her face making her look at me, “I mean it Kristie! I promise I won’t hurt you please give me another chance”

“I don’t have feelings for you anymore”

“Let me make you fall me  
once more. Just give me a  
chance” I said

“I’m sorry but I can’t”

“Kristina I know you love me too” I raised my voice  
Now I am getting frustrated.

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“

Hold you horses Mr who said I love you? Yes, you

were my first Christopher but that doesn't mean you  
have a special place in my heart. I had saved myself for 21 years  
and you knew I was in a bad space. You took advantage of the  
situation, you knew I was at my weakest and to top it all; you  
told me yo

u don't love me

the following day now you expect me to just open my  
heart to you?" tears clouded in her eyes

"You're not special to me in fact I hate you because you  
took advantage of me. I hate you because you broke my  
heart." She added

"You don't mean that!"

"Please leave! And never come back" she stood up and  
opened the door

I stood up and closed the door, "I know you're hurting but I  
can't leave not when you're like this. I love you and you know  
that"

The door opens  
, don't people knock? It's the man fr  
omthe other day and Kristina rushes to him arms as soon as  
he walks in. Didn't he just leave why is he back?

"You heard the lady, she wants you to leave" says the  
man

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#KRISTINA'S POV

I don't know why Mxolisi was

back at my house but Iam glad he came just in time because  
knowingChristopher he was going to manipulate me into doing



something I don't want to

, not that I was going to give in

but personally I have always been weak at a man's

touch. Christopher and I share a lot of history; I know he was going to use that to his advantage.

"You heard the lady, she wants you to leave"

Mxolisi said.

"

Really Kristina

!" Christopher

"Just leave Christopher"

"Fine!" Christopher answered

He didn't argue he just headed out

slamming the door behind him. I have always had a weak spot for

Christopher, he's my friend, and he's like a brother to

me. I should have kicked Mxolisi out for just barging into my house after all he said that was goodbye. Why is he back?

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“You’re back?”

I said to Mxolisi

“I forgot my phone”

Is it me or he always forgets his phone. He headed to the bedroom and came back after a few.

“I’ll be leaving” he said and I held his hand.

“Please stay”

“I can’t! I have to get back to Samke and Nancy” he answered I forgot he has a son.

“Goodbye then!”

One thing for sure I can’t force him to love me and if he says he doesn’t want a relationship then I have to respect that. One sided love is the worst, yes I admit it. I love him but that doesn’t surprise me, I get attached easily. I stood by the window watching him walk away, it hurts but serves me right for getting attached. I video called my brother telling him about the movie that I am starring in.

“You got dumped didn’t you?” Mike (my brother) asked

“Jokes on you I didn’t” I texted back

“I know you Kristina!

It’s also okay if you don’t want to talk about it

”

“Why didn’t you come to mum’s funeral” I asked

“You know how Dad is and I didn’t want to cause ascene”

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“He ignored me as me as if I am not his child” I said

“Don’t worry he’ll come around”

“It’s been 2 years Mike and we have lost mum as it is” I  
replied

“Just give him time!”

“Let me go to bed, I

have a huge day

tomorrow” I

hungup

I am used to being in Mxolisi’s arms, I know it was just

two days but I felt safe in his arms. I feel safe in

everyman’s arms LOL. I took a bath drowning myself in

wine, I know I will feel better the following day and I will be over

Mxolisi like he does not exist in my life. The following day I woke

up and prepared for work, Tebogo was already blowing up my

phone but at least my car came which means bye to the uber.

Work was fun and I am enjoying playing the P.K.

“Someone is here for you” Tebogo said

“Male or female” I questioned.

“Male!”

A part of me wished it could be Mxolisi and that he would tell me that he misses me and that he also got attached like I did but it was Mr Adams and he kept begging me until I agreed to let him take me out for dinner; he was causing a scene kneeling and begging me

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at my work place. I left my car at work; we had to use Christopher's.

"How do you know where I work" I asked

"You updated your status

remember

”

“Right” I rolled down the window letting the air hit my face

“I want to apologize for last night and for making you cry”

“I wasn’t crying I ju

st hate that you take advantage of

the fact that you are my first” I answered

“I am sorry! Let us just be friends and no silly business”

“Promise?” I said

“I promise! So where do you want us to go?”

“Anywhere where there’s food I am starving” I answered

Knowing Christopher he has something up his sleeves but I played dumb and listened to him apologize nonstop telling me how he's now a changed person. A leopard never changes its spots and my heart will never open for Christopher. Yes, he will always have a spot in my heart but as my childhood friend not lover. We ate, I had ordered the most expensive meal I just wanted to hit him where it hurts and that's his pocket but he did not seem to mind. Christopher never spends money on woman except me.

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“About that

man from yesterday, is he your boyfriend”

he asked



“Yes!”

“Oh! How did you two meet” he questioned

“It’s a funny story, we meet at this restaurant. He just walked up to me, introduced himself then opened my purse and took my card”

“How romantic!”

He sipped on his wine after rolling his eyes

“

He is the best I ever had, he knows how to do me like no one else. Just thinking about him

makes me wet” I

said

I’m just blabbing, I want him to back off. I want him to know that he’s just a friend and he’ll never

upgrade to boyfriend.

“I

ge

t it, you love him can we talk about something else”

## #MXOLISI’S POV

It’s been a week since I saw Miss Nkosi, I thought

maybe she was going to at least greet me on WhatsApp but nothing. She updates her statuses every minute and she carries a jacket now, she seems happy. She seems to have forgotten about me.

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“Going somewhere” I asked Nancy who seems all

dressed up

“Yes! I am going out with my friend”

“Which friend that I don’t know of” I questioned

“Kristina!”

“Kristina is a

very busy person you shouldn’t bother her like that” I said

“She said she was free today and I offered to take her out for dinner so give me your card”

“So now I have to pay for food that I won’t even eat” I

asked

“I don’t work but I have a brother who do

es so please

may I have your card”

“Be back home before your curfew and I hope you cooked” I handed her my bank card

“I’ll be back in no time don’t worry”

She rushed out as soon as a car hooted. Couldn’t Kristina at least come in and greet the guardian, what if something was to happen to my sister who would she call? I ate and watched TV waiting for Nancy and she came back five minutes before her curfew.

“You’re still up” Nancy said closing the door

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“How can I sleep without checking if you came back safe?”

“You are the best and Kristina said hie

by the way

” she

sat next to me and changed the channel to one of her boring movies

“How was your night out?”

“We had fun Kristina was telling me about her new movie and invited me to come watch them” she

answered She never invited me.

“So you two are that close now?”

“And to think she was going to stop talking to me since you two broke up” she said

“Broke up? Is that what she told you?”

“Yes! She said the both of you were not ready for a relationship that’s why

you decided to go your separate  
ways” she removed her shoes

She’s great! I guess that’s one of her actress skills

“I am going to bed” I stood up

“But Mxolisi did you love her?”

“What are you talking about” I sat on the arm of the  
couch

“Did you love Kristina?”

“We were just having fun and that was it” I answered

“But don’t you sometimes miss her and that ‘having fun’ was it  
no strings?”

“What are you on about” I asked

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“Kristina is beautiful and successful how can you not love her?”

“Love isn’t about physic

al appearance little sinner and love is more than just tangible things

” I said

“You and Kristina have to be robots because I asked her the same question and she kept beating around the bush.

And no matter what you say I think you like her”

“Excuse me?”

“You have never slept at a woman’s Mxolisi and she must mean something to you. For the record you should try taking your own advice

” she headed to her room

Kristina! One thing for sure there’s no girl like her. She’s different. I logged into my WhatsApp and texted

her but she did not reply yet she was online. Don’t tell me she’s back to ignoring my texts? I went to bed and woke up the following morning and she still hadn’t answered my text.

“Borrow me your phone Kristina’s friend” I said to

Nancy

“Morning to



you too”

She handed me her phone and I texted Kristina (Hie!), she replied after 2 minutes. I guess that means she’s ignoring me.

“Here!” I handed Nancy her phone

“Everything okay?”

“I’m off to work, get an uber to school” I said

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Nothing frustrates me as a person who ignores me especially a woman. How come she moved on yet I am failing? I am not attached but the fact that she just agreed when I said goodbye

drives me nuts. What kind of a girl behaves like that anyways. When I got to the studio I bumped into Tebogo in the lobby.

“What time do you come to work? You almost missed me”  
Tebogo

“That’s the point of being the boss”

“I need you to help coach someone” he said

“Kristina?”

“No

,

this one is an old friend” he answered

It could have been nice if it was MaNkosi.

“Sure, they can come anytime”

“Do you want to come with me

to the studio

? I'm sure Kristina would love to see you" he said

"And why is that?"

"Isn't you two are buddies but if you're busy it's okay"

he said concentrated on his phone

"I don't have anything to do but okay"

I actually have two clients! We went to their filming studio and Miss Nkosi seemed very busy she did not even notice me. When they were

done that's when I got the chance to talk to her.

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“Mxolisi!” she smiled “Hey you”

“What time

did you come” she questioned

“I just got here”

“Thanks for joining us” she attempted to talk away but I  
held her arm

“Are you mad at me?”

“What makes you say that” she asked

“You ignoring my text”

“I am hardly on WhatsApp and the only people I answer to are my brother and Tebogo because their charts are pinned or not forgetting Nancy” she replied

“What are you doing tonight? Do you want to go out for dinner?”

“No thanks I am good” she smiled and tried to walk again but I stopped her

“Can I at least drive you home?”

“No! But thank you” she smiled and walked away

“Kristina!”

She turned, “I’m fine Mxolisi there’s no need to feel

sorry for me. I am not hurt by you not wanting a relationship, I am glad you made your intentions clear from the start and I respect

you for that”

She smiled and walked away.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 20

#KRISTINA'S POV

I am the type that falls in love quickly but at the same time when I write somebody off I mean it

. It's as if my

feeling for that certain person suddenly disappears. Mxolisi approached me first, I never asked him to take my card, I never asked him to drive me home and give me his jackets. I was doing

fine before he came into my life. Mxolisi walked to my table and introduced himself to me, not the other way around.

d. I don't know how other

people do the no strings attached relationships but I find it hard to kiss someone, take off your clothes for them and make love without having your heart beat fast for them.

I hate that Mxolisi made me fall for him; yes 'he' made

me fall for him because if he really did not care then he

shouldn't have driven me to my mother's funeral and

helped me through the pain. Held me on his chest and

told me that I should believe in myself. If he didn't care

he should have left before I woke up or left right after he got what he wanted.

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But at the same time I am glad that happen because I learnt a lesson from that; when a man say he doesn't love you, he means it. Never assume he's shy or he's waiting for the right time. They say the way a man treats you is the way he feels about you and when he say he doesn't like you then believe that before you get your heart broken like me.

"What are you writing" Jackie asked

"Nothing!"

I shoved my diary under the couch. I still write on my diary don't judge me.

"No offence Kristina but your house is very boring" she said She is visiting for the weekend. She broke up with her boyfriend in fact she caught him with another woman and since she had nowhere to go she came to me.



“Don’t even mention it’s more boring when I’m alone”

“How about we go out and forget

about men for a

moment. Let’s just go out and have out girls night out”

she suggested

“I could use a few drinks, let me go change”

Jackie and I went to the club, I don’t like crowded places

so I was sitting at the VIP section while Jackie was

dancing like there’s no more tomorrow

. In no time she had already found a man to buy drinks for us.

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“Does your friend talk” the guy asked

“She’s having a rough day” Jackie answered before I could even reply for myself and what rough day am I having? Then the guy whispered something to Jackie, she whispered back to him before turning to me.

“He wants us to go home” she whispered

“Home as in my place?”

“If you don’t mind” she said

.

I don’t want to seem like

I am jealous so I let her go home and made her promise that they will keep it down.

“If I he

a

r more like a sound I am kicking you out” I

handed Jackie my car keys, from the look of it the guy does not own a car or a house because they would have gone to his place instead.

“My friend will keep you company” the guy said and I looked at the friend; golf t shirt and chino pants at least he’s wearing formal shoes.

“Sister (Sistaz)” he sat next to me

Kill me!

“Hello!”

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“You are very pretty” he called the bartender and ordered Hunters beer. I am so going to kill Jackie for this. I wanted to leave but couldn't, I had to give Jackie some space so I had no choice but to sit by the VIP section and listen to this stranger who did not even bother to introduce himself talk nonstop. “So tell me Sistaz, what's your name” he asked

“First of all never call me Sistaz”

“I am sorry, my name is Xolani by the way” he extended his hand.

“Nice to meet you Xolani!”

Is it me or his name rhymes with Mxolisi?

“Your face looks familiar” he said

I am an Actress duh!

“Maybe I have one of those faces”

“Yes, one of those faces one would love to see again” he

said We talked for about an hour my ribs were starting to hurt from laughing, he got jokes. I love that he did not even try to hit on me, which is the perfect distraction I needed.

“

Xolani stop

! I can't take it anymore” I said, in tears

. I

can't stop laughing

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“It's true!”

“Today was lovely, let me leave before you kill me” I

stood up and picked up my bag

“You’re leaving already?”

“

I have work tomorrow  
and an uber to catch” I answered

“It’s late I don’t think you’ll be able to catch an uber”

“I guess I’ll have to walk” I chuckled

I’m just kidding I’m sure Christopher would be glad to  
come pick me up.

“Do you have a death  
wish? This neighborhood is very  
dangerous” This is all Jackie’s fault.

“I’ll drive you home” Xolani said

We walked to the parking lot while Xolani was telling how he met the guy who left with Jackie. For someone I just met; I think he has said a lot about himself yet I only told him my name. He's driving a red gold GTI. I almost laughed when he was struggling to open the passenger's door.

"Eish this door!"

"Let's try this, how about I enter using the driver's side"

I said

"Eish Sistaz!"

He's started.

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We drove to my place listening to

*Wangsiz'*

*ubaba byShwi.*

I last listened to this song years ago, it used to be my father's favorite.

The best part was when Xolani started singing along. We got to my place at least this time the door opened.

"Thank you for driving me Xolani" I said

"You're welcome!"

"Please drive safe and here's my card, call me when you get home" I said



“I will! Bye MaNkosi”

I hate being called that but I just smiled and waved at him. I got inside the house and found Jackie watching TV wearing a gown.

“You’re back!” she handed me a bowl of popcorn as I sat next to her.

“Yup! Where’s your guy?”

“You mean two minutes noodles, he left” she clucked

“Was it that bad?”

“The guy bit my lip not to mention his poor foreplay”

she folded her arms

“Serves you right, you just met the guy and already he ‘knows’ you”

“Men just want to hit, whether you give it up on the first day or after 90 days they still hit and run” she answered

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“Well I had a great time with Xolani and I’m  
going to  
bed”

I went to my bedroom, Jackie is using the spare room, and I love my space. I logged in my WhatsApp and I had a Sistaz text from a number I did not recognize but I’m sure that was Xolani so I texted him back...

*Me: I told you to stop calling me that*

*Him: I’m sorry MaNkosi*

*Me: Are you home? Him: Yes, are you good that side*

*Me: I’m very fine. Tell me Xolani what do you do?*

*Him: I'm an engineer, I work at a Car Radiator*

*company Me:*

*That's wonderful so if I have a problem with my*

*radiator I should come to you? Him: Definitely we also do engines*

*Me: Aren't you going to ask me what I do?*

*Him: There's not need*

*,*

*one thing for sure you're rich*

*Me: What makes you say that? Him: Your house, the clothes you were wearing just screamed rich. Me: Firstly this is not my house I am just renting it and I am not rich*

*Him: Let's just say you are richer than me, you will faint when you see where I live.*

*Me: I'm sure it's not that bad*

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*Him: If you want to have a heart attack come to myhouse. Me:  
Enough Xolani my*

*ribs can't take it*

*Him: Get some rest MaNkosi, you need your beauty sleep Me:  
Goodnight!*

The following day I went to work and it was one of those bad days, I kept messing up my lines and the director was getting pissed.

“Everything okay” Tebogo asked “I’m fine, I don’t know what’s wrong today”

“Get your head right before they throw a camera at you” he laughed as I walked to my position, it’s the 7

th

time and I keep messing up. Mxolisi showed up during my lunch break, for the record I am over him, I cried and moved on.

“Hey Kristina!” he hugged me

“Hie!”

“How’s work going” he asked

“I keep messing up I don’t know why”

“You just need to clear your head and say the words in your head first before saying it aloud” he smiled

“I’ll try that!”

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“Can we talk”

he said

Isn't we are talking.

“About?”

“Us, what went down” he answered

“There's no us Mxolisi and I thought we moved on from that”

“I know but...” he sighed heavily “I can't stop thinking about you”

“

You miss the sex! You just hate the fact that I moved on and I am doing fine without you. You expected me to

be hung over you and crying that you don't want me”

“That’s not it” he said

“Then what is? Do you have feeling for me or what?”

He exhales!

“If you love me Mxolisi then tell me” I folded my arms

“I should go!”

Unbelievable!

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Contact: +27814035864Chapter 21

## #KRISTINA'S POV

Mxolisi is unbelievable! One moment he tell me that he can't stop thinking about and when I question if about having feelings for, he cannot even answer that. Whatkind of a human being is he? Or maybe he just misses the sex and that's all he wants? I also miss the sex, MrKabane's D game is on point.

If there's anyone who annoys me more that Christopherit's Mxolisi. I hate the fact that he has pride and can't just swallow it and admit that he has feeling for me. Whyam I even wasting my time thing about him?

"Easy on

the carrots princess!" Jackie

"Why do men treat us like we are walking vaginas?"



She bursts into laughter, “Come tell mama everything”

She opens her arms so I could hug her

“I will stab you with this knife”

“I told you they just want to hit

and I sounded like the crazy one

” she sat on a chair opposite me

“I met a guy, he took my number by

force, gave me the best sex then tells me that he does not want  
a

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relationship. Then my stupid heart has the audacity to fall for  
him, I was hurt when he said goodbye. I cried about it and

moved on, just when I thought I was over him, he shows up telling me that he misses me. Who does that?"

"Maybe he misses you" she shrugged "He doesn't, he hates the fact

that I just forgot about him. Men expect us to cry and follow them around"

"Well you did cry!" she answered

"Whose side are you on?"

"Look Kristina! The guy told you that he doesn't want a relationship and I'm sure he though

t

you also don't want one and he's trying to reach out, just give him a chance"

she said

“I asked him if he likes me and he could not even look me in the eyes”

“Give the guy a break maybe he’s scared” she sipped on her water

“Mxolisi is a jerk, he just wants to do what he wants whenever he wants. He got the wrong girl, my I’m a lady and I deserve to be treated like one”

“Don’t let Steve and his stupid book corrupt you. There’s no Mr Right, take your Mr left and drag him to the right” she responded

“On the other hand I miss Mxolisi, I know I hate him but the dude is good”

“I can’t with you”

she raised her hands in surrender

“One thing for sure I learn from my mistakes and I never allow a person to play me twice”

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A text came through my phone and it was Christopher telling me that he's outside my house. Jackie has a crush on Christopher and a part of me wishes that they fall in love that way Christopher leaves me the hell alone.

“Your crush is outside” I wipe my hands with a dish towel

“Christopher! How do I look?”

“You look perfect, I’ll go get him outside” I r

emoved the apron and went to Christopher. I found him leaning on his car smiling with his phone. He shoved it in the pocket as soon as he saw me and

hugged me. Christopher gives the best hugs, if you’re having a rough day and you want to feel better just hug Chriss.

“Hey Cutie!”

“Hey you!” I stand next to him also leaning on the car

“What are you doing today?”

“Nothing just planning on spending the day indoors” I answered

“Come on today is a public holiday and it’s a day to refresh;

forget about work and rents stress”

“Where do you want to take me” I questioned

“Where do you want me to take you?”

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“Anywhere fun but we have to take Jackie with us” I insisted I know if we go alone he’s going to start with hisshenanigans. He frowns but hid it with a smile.

“Fine

but she has to bring a plus one”

“How about I bring a plus one instead” I said

He sighs heavily; I'm sure at the back of his head he's saying 'I just want to spend time with you, alone'

"Fine!" he replied

I invited him into the house and left him with Jackie while I changed into jeans and a loose Tee. I searched my contact list to check who qualifies to be my plus one.

I don't have many friends and the only people that made the list are Mxolisi, Tebogo and Xolani. I decide to go with Xolani, I had fun with

him and I'm sure he won't mind, I insisted I pick him up since we were going to end up using Christopher's car there was no need for Xolani to bring his.

"Can you please send me you live location" I texted

Xolani

"I told you that you will have a heart at

tack when you

see where I live"

He texted back.

“I don’t mind Xolani!”

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He sent m his location and his place is very far frommine, about an hour apart. He lives in the ghetto, I lovethe ghetto. I also grew up in the ghetto and it has thathomely touch, the spaza shops and the taverns. The livelocation Xolani sent me took me to some carwash and it

had a shisanyama, one thing for sure I won’t leave this place without eating the pap.

“This is not your place” I got out of the car and hugged Xolani, today s



he's wearing a pink golf t shirt with khaki  
trousers and furry sandals.

I don't know where he gets

his fashion sense. Before he could even answer I had people all  
over me asking for photos and asking for autographs. Xolani  
was now my camera man but he did

not seem to mind. It's

nice to know that there are people who love me out there  
and that I unknowingly changed someone's life.

I wish my dada would feel the same. They gave me free meat at  
the shisanyama, they insisted

I don't pay. I was having a blast

I even lost track of time, forgetting that I left Jackie and  
Christopher waiting for me.

"So I was around a celebrity and did not even notice"

Xolani chuckled shaking his head

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Cathrine-Phiri

“I’m not a celebrity, I’m just Kristina!”

“I thought maybe you were the president’s daughter when a mob of people came running at us” he said

“President’s daughter, I wish!”

“It’s getting late and with that car...” he scratched his head

“I had fun Xolani thank you!”

“I’m the one who had fun” he answered

“It would have been lovely if you showed me your place in case I want to visit”

“Next time!” he smiled.

### #XOLANI'S POV

A never pictured myself being friends with a girl like her. From the looks of it Kristina lives a very expensive life and I am just an engineer trying to survive in South

Africa. One thing for sure she's out of my league and I

could never afford a girl like her. Her shoes must be the same price as my rent. For some reason she does not care about what I have and

what I don't have. I thought she was going to ignore me

after my car embarrassed me but no she keeps coming and she even eats street food (the food from caravans)

well that's what I can afford.

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My car once broke down when I was driving her home and she seemed very chilled out watching me fix it and asking what's what. She is one in a million, not all girls

can tolerate having a broke male friend who does not even own

a formal jacket and has only one pair of formal shoes. She also dresses simple, a part of me thinks she'll

be trying to lower herself to my standard because in her Instagram photos she looks like a million rands.

"Are you home, I'm passing by your township? Thought I would pass by and say hie" a text came through my phone

"I am on my way home with my co-

workers"

workers"

workers"

workers"

workers"

workers"

“Since you won’t tell me where you live then I guess I’ll have to come to you, I would love to see what you look like when coming from work” she texts

Then forces me to send her my location, as if I haven’t embarrassed myself enough. She parks the car right in front of my workmates and me.

“Ninjani! (She greets)” she smiles then comes to hug me, she not minding the grease on my coveralls. Myworkmates are left in awe when she drives off, she wasgoing the opposite direction.

“What did you feed that girl” one of my colleagues asked

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“Even I don’t know why she’s so fond of me but I enjoy her company. She does not care that she probably earns trice my salary”

“No offence but there’s no way a girl like her can likesomeone like you” the other one mumbled

“Trust me I’m not even offended!”

“Are you two together or what?”

“We are just friends, even if I asked her out, I wouldn’t afford her and I’m sure she has a boyfriend there’s noway a girl that pretty can be single”

I got to my place, it needs some serious cleaning. I don’t know when I last gave myself some time to clean. I just come back from work, bath then sleep. I start talking to Kristina asking her if I did not ruin her clothes with my grease but she was

laughing about it. I know she might never look my way when she ran into me but inhliziyoy ayiphakelwa (The heart wants what it wants)

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 22 #KRISTINA

,

S POVI used to question myself why Selene Gomez always went back to Justin Bieber no matter how much he hurt her and now I think I understand, the heart wants what it

wants. I have tried everything but I can't seem to get

Mxolisi out of my mind. Yes, he made it clear that he does not like me like that but I keep thinking about him and the little time we spent together. Ever since I asked him if he has feelings

for me he stopped talking to me. It is hard to move on when his little sister loves me so much, and it keeps reminding me of him. Nancy has become my top fan; when I look at her I see Mxolisi and it's driving me crazy

Then there's Christop

her; he calls, texts, buys me lunch

and cheers me up when I'm sad. A

part of me is starting to fall for his stunts, I get jealous when I see him laughing with Jackie it is as if we are back to the time when I started developing feeling for him but this time I don't have a movie to shift the blame on.

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Not forgetting Xolani, he's like the brother I never had.

He's the only male friend

I can talk freely to about my messed up life and one time I got drunk and told him about my father disowning me

, he's the only

male friend

that calls me just to check if I've ate.

I cry to him when

they yell at me at work and when my car won't start

. To

him I'm just Kristina S'bonginkosi Nkosi not the

celebrity everyone sees. He sees the real me and I really enjoy his company.

"Hie!"

I threw myself on the couch after tossing my bag on the floor and kicking off my sneakers.

"Hey babes!" That's Jackie! She has officially moved in with me.

Not

like she had a choice, she had nowhere to go after her boyfriend kicked her out for almost burning him alive #never mess with a Xhosa woman. I don't know what happened but all I know is that I received a call at 2amso that I can go and bail her out.

“And where are you coming from this late” she gave me a very curious look.

“I knocked off late and may I say I want this movie to be done so I can rest”

“For a second I thought you were with your new friend Mr G of t shirts” she chuckled

“Why do you hate Xolani so much, he's a very good friend?”

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“I never said I hate him, I just described him by

what he

loves wearing and I’m just surprised you are friends with a person like him” she shrugged

“What do you mean?”

“Well he’s.....and you’re.....” she paused and I could tell she was looking for the perfect word to use.

“Xolani is a great friend okay!”

“Do

you maybe like him” she questioned

“As a friend yes!”

“Mmmm!” she went back to reading her magazine.

I ignored her and headed to my room, bathed then changed into my pajamas before joining Jackie who was now watching the Kardashians. She’s so obsessed with TV shows.

“Before I forget Christopher came looking for you”

I sighed, “What did he want?”

“He was drunk and crying”

WTF.

I couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “He was crying?”

“I even recorded him”

She hands me her phone and it broke my heart because he kept mentioning how he has always loved me and how he had me and let me go. 3 months is the enough time to move on right? Because that was the time Mxolisi and I decided to go our separate ways.

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“He really loves you Tina”

Did she call me Tina?

“He was drunk” I said with no emotion but deep inside I

feel sorry for him

“They say drunk people are the honest and I can’t believe you let me crush on your first” she slapped my

arm That hurt!

“Christopher and I happened a long time ago and I am over him”

“Two years in not a long time” she said

I wonder how much he told her

“Did he also tell you how he dumped me after sleeping with me?”

She nodded, “He even told me about your times in Bulawayo”

“We were kids and I have grown since then”

“Just give him a

chance and stop wasting your time with a man who does not care about you. You said it yourself, if a person loves you, they will do whatever it takes to be

with you” she patted my shoulder and shouted goodnight.

I sat on the couch thinking about Jackie’s words

while

listening to Christopher's voice messages. I'm smiling by myself, he's kind of sweet.

"You're awake!"

A message comes through from Nancy. Oh boy!

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"Hey! How are you?"

I text back.

"Tomorrow us my birthday and you promised to come(smiley face)"

Did I promise her that?

“Uhm! What time is it starting I have work and these days I knock off very late” I lied, I have an off day.

“You promised! I have already told my friends that you’re coming”

“Fine, I’ll come!”

Great! Now I’ll be in the same room with

a man I have been trying so hard to forget about these past two months. And when did I even promise Nancy I was going to attend her party? The following day I had to deal with Christopher who was at my door step by 6am, do

esn’t h

e sleep?

“Aren’t you going to work” I asked Christopher

“I can’t stop thinking about you”

“Is that why you were crying last night” I keep a straight



face but a part of me wants to burst into laughter.

“Sorry about that but I meant every word and I love you so much it’s killing me

that you’re right in front of me but I can’t have you”

“I told you I have a boyfriend” I folded my arms

“You don’t have a boyfriend, Jackie told me”

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I’m so kicking her out.

“Jackie is crazy!” I said

“I heard that! Hey Chriss, nice to see you not crying”

Jackie passes by heading to the kitchen. Christopher just chuckled then moved to the couch I was

sitting on and held my hands in his, “I know I hurt you and I am very sorry”

“You’re going to be late for work”

“I don’t care about work, I want you”

he stood up then sat back down.

“Kristina I love you, what do I have to do to prove it” his eyes are sincere.

I don’t answer we do the starring content, I

feel his warm

finger on my face he’s wiping the tears off. Why am I crying? I don’t love him anymore.

“I know I hurt you but I’m asking for one

last

chance” he

cupped my face, I shake my head no. Where are these tears that he keeps wiping coming from?

“One chance!” he whispered

“I’ll think about it”

“Okay!” he pulled me into his arms, Christopher’s arms are very warm.\*\*\*\*\*

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I tried to convince to accompany me to Nancy’s party

but she said he has unfinished business with her ex and I hope I won't be called to bail her out again. I drove to Nancy's party, alone with just red bottom heels that I made Jackie wrap up for me. The place was packed and most people seemed to be interested in me that the birthday girl making me feel bad. I saw Mxolisi but he did not see me. He was busy with his phone and seemed to be having a rough day.

"I'm sorry!" I hugged

Nancy

"Why?"

"Today is about you and I'm sorry for stealing your spotlight

" I answered

"Are you kidding me, the Kristina Nkosi is at my party. I'm glad that you made it"

"Happy birthday" I handed her a small envelope

I thought she was going to wait but she tore it up then hugged me. It's a ticket to Trevor Noah's concert, he's coming in town.

"I love you! You are the best"

"You're welcome and I should get going" I said

"No wait, we haven't cut the cake please find Mxolisi for me, he has a speech to make"

"I can't

t

!" I answered

"Please!"

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I drag my way to Mxolisi'

s room after looking for him in

the kitchen and dining. I haven't talked to him in twomonths

and I don't want him thinking that I'm here forhim, I didn't

want to come for him; at the sam time Idi

dn't want to ruin Nancy's 21

st

birthday but notshowing up when she had already told people  
that I was.

"Mxolisi!"

To me that counts as knocking.

"Why are you here"

he askedI did not expect that at all.

"I..."

He doesn't give me the chance to speak, "Kris  
tina I  
don't have feelings for you

and I don't  
even know why  
you'  
re  
here"

"Mxolisi..."

"If I had feelings for you I'd telling you so stop  
assuming things and just move on. I never said anything  
about love so don't use my sister just so you can be close  
you m  
e" he said

“Excuse me?”

“Don’t even try to use your Actress skills on me” he snapped

“Firstly, I’m not here for you and second you are a piece of shit Mxolisi, a coward is what you are. You walked upto me remember. I don’t know who you think you are but you have not right to yell in my face.

I’m here for your sister not you”

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“Are you Kristina, are you really here for her” he questioned

“You know what, you don’t deserve my time and I regret ever letting you play me”

“That’s very rich coming from a woman who literally threw herself at me. I never played you, you voluntarily gave me the cookie on a silver platter” he mumbled

He didn’t. I swallow the lump on my throat trying to hold myself from throwing the glass in my hands at his face.

He’s a jerk!

He shifted closer, “You’re pretty and confident at the same time you’re

loose”

What?

I don't answer.

“You're too loose for me Kristina so stop throwing yourself at me. I don't love you...”

“Mxolisi that's enough!” a male voice spoke, it'

s his brother. Nancy introduced him to me earlier.

“I just wanted to say Nancy is calling and I will take my leave” I flashed trying b

y all means not to breakdown.

To be continued...

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Contact: +27814035864Chapter 23

#CHRISTOPHER'S POV

“We need to talk!”

I said to Lindiwe, I've been looking for a way to politely break the news to her. I don't love her anymore and it's fair that we go our separate ways.

“What is it?”

She sat on bed next to me with her back against the headboard. I removed her head thingy, it annoys the heck out of me,

“There!”

“What” she smiled

I cupped her hand with mine, “There's something I have

been meaning to tell you. Lindiwe I really enjoy spending time with you but honestly I don't love you anymore. I know we have been together for about 2 years now but I think it'll be best if we went our separate ways"

She does not respond, it's like she's digesting everything I just said.

"So you want to break up?"

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She finally speaks.

“Yes!”

“Why” she asked as if she did not just hear me  
say that I  
don’t love her

“Because I no longer love you Lindiwe”

“Christopher how do you wake up and no longer love  
somebody just last night we had sex and you told me that  
you love me” she snapped

I was horny we all have our moments.

“I know and I am very  
sorry but I no longer love you and  
I want to break up”

“Is there someone else?”

now she wants to cry I want to lie but for some reason my  
mouth betrays me,

“Yes! And I love her very much”

“Wow!” she looked up trying to stop the tears.

“I’m sorry Lindiwe!”

“And to think I was the problem? I could tell you were drifting away from me and I thought maybe I was the problem yet it was you chasing after other woman” she said Her head thing was.

“I’m sorry!”

“Everyone warned me about you. They told me that eventually you were going to break my heart, my friends and family told me to stay away from you but because I loved and trusted you, I even moved to a foreign land for you”

tears ran down her cheeks and she quickly wiped them off

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“Lindiwe!”

“Don’t Lindiwe me Christopher you are a piece of shit”

she yelled Maybe I am.

“I know you’re hurt and I am really sorry!”

“You will never find a girl like me Christopher, you will

never find someone who will tolerate your shitty womanizer self like I did and you will never find someone who will love you like I did. You said you want to break up right? Fine!

“I’ll leave!” she stood up, opened

the wardrobe and started packing.

“Lindiwe I didn’t say leave right away”

“Whatever go to your Kristina” she clucked

“What?”

“I know every

thing okay, you blabbed it all the other day

and to thing you were drunk” she clicks her tongue.

I pushed her to the limit Lindiwe isn't the type that cusses but she was saying all kinds of words I'm sure

even the devil was shocked. I decided to leave the house and go for a drive and for

some reason I ended up at Kristina's house. It is as if something pushes me there. Even if I don't want to go

there I find myself knocking on her door.

“She's not here” Jackie opened the door

“Hie!”

I let myself in.



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“Do you want anything to drink” she asked

She does not offer me a seat so I help myself.

“Water will be fine and where’s Kristina?”

She rolled her eyes first, “Some kid’s party”

I know there’s a story behind her rolling her eyes but I

have my own problems today and I just want to see

Kristina’s face then go home, she brightens my day.

“Christopher do you love Kristina” Jackie asked

“I love her”

I answered without hesitation.

“Please whatever you do don’t hurt her. She has been through a lot these past months and another heart ache will destroy her” she said

“Another heart ache?”

“Long story but if you know that you don’t want a relationship please spare her poor heart” she said and I could tell she’s worried about her friend.

“I’m not perfect Jackie but I promise

I will love her with

my all. I know I have played with other girl’s hearts

including Kristina

’s

but this time my feelings are legit and I will try to make her the happiest girl on the planet”

“You better because last time I got arrested for pouring

hot w

ater on my ex so imagine what I would do to you”

she folded her fists showing it to me. Please remind me never to get on her wrong side.

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“I’m throwing in the towel” Jackie stands up and leaves the room.

I check my wrist watch and its past 10, I’ll wait an

other hour. The clock hits eleven and I stand up to leave, when I open the door I find Kristina sitting there hugging her legs sniveling. Kristina has always been unlucky when it comes to matters of the heart and Jackie is right, she deserves to be happy

and I'm going to give her that.

"Hey pretty, what's wrong?" I gently rubbed her back

"Nothing" she buried her face in her knees.

"Let's go inside" I helped

her up and made her sit on the couch then make coffee for her even though she said she wanted alcohol.

"What happened?"

"He called me loose. All I

ever did was love him, is it a

crime that my heart chose him? He said I'm not his type of girl and that he'll never be with a girl like me" she

broke down

held her in my arms, “He’s right Kristie,  
and you are not  
his type”

She broke loose from my embrace and glared at me with  
her brown eyes, “What?”

“You’re not his type but you’re my type. You’re not loose to me.  
To me you’re the most loving and beautiful girl I have ever met”

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“You’re just trying to make me feel better” she answered

“I mean it Kristina, you are the only woman that manages to makes my blood rush and my heart skip a beat. Your smile makes my day and your kind heart just makes me want to get you pregnant so that you’ll be stuck with me for the rest of your life”

“Stop!” she playfully hits my chest

“I mean it, I really love you Kristina Nkosi and if you give me the chance I promise I will make you happy”

“You hurt me Chriss” she said

I went from Christopher to Chriss, progress!

“I know and I’m very

sorry but I promise this time I

won’t hurt you” I cupped her face

“Promise!”

“I promise” I move my lips close to hers and she shifts back.

“Christopher!”

“What, isn’t that what people who are in love do? They kiss each other” I said

“And who said we are in love”

“Well I love you and if you don’t love me we can use my love, I have enough for both of us” I pulled her body close to mine

“Okay then we’ll use your love”

She giggled before I brushed my lips on hers, the last time we shared a kiss like this was in Bulawayo and this time I want things to be different. Before I knew it she was sitting on me, Kristina has gotten a little wild if I

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may say because 2 years ago she was very shy. We kiss for some time and she's dropping hints, she wants to go to base 2. She takes off her top and throws it on the floor then helps me with my shirt.

"Wait! Wait!

Jackie is in the other room let'

s go to my

room" she whispered in between the kisses.

She snaked her legs on my waist while I carried her to her room and may I say she is light as a feather. She goes on top and I let her enjoy it for a while before I flip her over.

"Do you have protection?"



She pants while I pull down her jeans, why do they even wear this shit that is hard to take off? I throw the jeans on the floor and plant a kiss on her lips.

“Christopher do you have protection?”

It is as if she’s getting frustrated, I ignore her and make a trail of kisses from her neck down her belly then go down on her.

The way she’s screaming my name I’m sure Jackie is awake where she is.

“I love you” she uttered and that could only mean she’s close, her moans are giving me the satisfaction that I’m

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going a great job but you never know with Actresses,they do this for money; I mean fake moaning.

“Wow!” she chuckled as I

laid next to her

“Feel better?”

She nodded.

“I’m glad” I kissed

her forehead and stopped her whenshe wanted to return the favor. Today we are doing thisfor her.

I know she’s not in her right senses today, she

just needed to blow some steam.We cuddled and she was telling me about her movie thatI was clueless about but pretended to be interested because she seemed to be enjoying the conversation.

Finally I have her in my arms and this time I’m not

planning on letting go. I am happy this man she loved

broke her heart and like they say, “Another man’s trashis another man’s treasure”

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 24

#KRISTINA'S POV

It's always easy

to judge when you're not in the  
situation

. Mxolisi called me loose and I don't blame him, maybe that is his point of view. I know it wasn't lady

like to just throw myself at him but if he was not interested he could have stopped me and erased himself from my life. I would be lying if I said his words did not leave a scar, I really liked him. Yes, maybe he was having a rough day but he could have tried to be a little polite. I might not be his type but he has no

right to judge me like that. In fact everyone always seems to always have something to say about my life just like everyone always tells me,

“Kristina just talk to your father, there’s no way he can just disown you and erase you from his life. You are his blood after all”

One thing for sure they have never met my father and he is not the person they see every day smiling and giving money to charity yet he can’t do the same for his children. My parents were Harvard graduates and they

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expect us (my brother and I) to be like them. According to my father it's either you are a Lawyer or a disappointment. People do not understand that my father a different person when he's behind the four walls of our house. God knows I tried reaching out to my father, I tried apologizing and he won't barge ; to him he no longer has children.

I'm 24 now and I can't keep sulking over my father disowning me, if he doesn't want me as his daughter then I'm fine with it. One thing for sure you can never knock some sense into an African parent since they are always right.

And Mxolisi is wrong I'm not loose; I'm just a girl who is unlucky in love.

I don't think I ever got the love I deserved at home maybe that's why I go out looking for

it. Okay enough about my sad childhood, I have a man in my bed. I'm scared to turn and face him because I don't know how to react after the previous night. No man has

ever taken me to muff town and I'm smiling like crazy  
just thinking about it.

My bladder is about to burst, I'm hesitating  
to get out of

best and I don't know why. I have known Christopher  
my whole life and we have kissed before but I have  
never woken up in his arms and I'm surprised he didn't  
sleep with me knowing Christopher he would have slept

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with me and left before I woked

up or maybe he's really

changed. I carefully untangle myself from him trying not to  
wake him up and head to the bathroom to ease myself. I  
brush my teeth and wash my face then feel hands on my waist.

“Good morning”

His morning voice is the best but

he’

s not so cute in the morning especially when sulking.

“Hey you!”

“How do you feel” he rests his head on my shoulders, he’s still sleepy and if he’s referring to the Mxolisi saga, he shouldn’t worry because I have cried and I’

m over it.

“I’m fine”

He’s looking into my eyes through the mirror, “Can I use your toothbrush?”

“No! But I have an unused one here”

I open little drawer and hand it to him. I leave him washing his face and go to fix the bed. He joins me after a couple of minutes. He sits on the bed and pulls me on his lap.

“Now that you’re back to your senses did you mean what you said last night” he asked

“What do you mean back to my senses?”

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“You’re were hurt last night” he said gently moving his fingers up and down my arm

“If you are talking about Mxolisi I’m over it”

“My darling Kristina

you move on too fast. I



t's okay not

to be okay and I understand that you loved this guy and

I'm not pressuring you, if you need time to heal I can back off"

he said

Is this Christopher or my ears are deceiving me?

"I don't need time I'm fine"

"What if that very person was to walk into that door and tell you that he loves you, are you sure you're over him"

he interrogated

I'm not sure how to answer that so I don't.

"You know I love you right?"

I chuckled, "I know isn't you said we'll use your love"

"So are we together now?"

"Yes but I'd appreciate it if we took things slow" I

answered

“I can deal with that” he planted a soft kiss on my lips while gently squeezing my thighs.

“Let’s go make breakfast”

“Okay but first, can I take you out tonight” he asked

“Okay!”

“This time I promise I’ll do things right” he’s serious now and he’s staring into my eyes. I’m no longer the shy Kristina he knew because he’s the one who’s shying away.

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“Am I making you blush?”

“Don’t do that”

he scooped me up and we headed to the kitchen. He’s helping me cook, I’m in his shirt I’ve always wanted to do that. The only man shirts I wear are when on screen.

“You don’t know how long I’ve dreamed for this day”

Chriss hugged me from behind

“What do you mean?”

“The day you’d get to cook for me wearing my shirt” he kisses my cheek

“Good morning” I greet Jackie who just opened the fridge without announcing her arrival. She ignores me and turns to Christopher.

“Did you really have to make her scream like that? I

know I said keep her happy but I didn't say make her call Jesus's name in vain

keeping the whole neighborhood awake

" she said keeping a straight face.

"I told her the same thing

Jackie, I told her to keep it down

" Christopher raises his hands "Some of us are single okay

so please try to gag her mouth next time

" she walked out of the kitchen

"I wasn't even that loud" I turned to Chriss

"You were"

"Whatever" I rolled my eyes

"As much as I'm enjoying this I have to go and get ready for work" Chris

topher

“Okay!”

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“Aren’t you giving me my shirt

back ” he smiled

“I forgot!”

I walk out first and I could feel him following me. He closes my bedroom door behind him and takes the shirt

off himself. I’m left with my lacy lingerie, he bites him

lower lip.

“As yummy as you look I have to get going” he said

“We can have a quickie if you want”

Now I see what Mxolisi meant

but that doesn't give him the right to call me loose; let's  
say I'm not afraid to

voice out what I want. He pulls me to his arms and plants a  
kiss on my lips, “I don't do quickies sweetie

With that he heads out. Okay! Soon after Christopher leaves  
Jackie barges into my

room no knock whatsoever. She doesn't even mind that I'm half  
naked

“Details!” she sat on the bed with her legs folded

“We kissed!”

“Then what were you screaming for” she asked

“I wasn't screaming Jackie stop exaggerating.”

“No, something else happened if kissing was making  
you scream like that they may I say you are very  
dramatic my friend” she sat up and clapped once

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“He

wen

t down on me”“Shut the front door that was just his tongue

. I wonder if

he’s...” she sound very curious

but I stop her before she goes further.

“I’m going to bath and go to work”

I leave her sitting on the bed. My mood was enlightened and my day going great, I was hoping to get a sorry text from Mxolisi but nothing.

Instead I was getting sweet texts from Chriss, he’s

coming in too strong and knowing myself within a week I

’ll be crazy over him. He brought

me lunch at work, more like marking his territory that I

’m very sure of.

Kissed

me in front of my work mates, now that's the kind of man I want.

I know it's a little early to get too excited but there's something about a man who isn't afraid to show you off to the world. A man who'll look at you and say, "That's my woman". I'm going to give Christopher one last

chance but careful not to get my heart broken.

"Sistaz!" said a voice as soon as I answered my phone, he's calling with an unknown number but I don't need an introduction to know that's Xolani.

"I told you not to call me that" I answered

"Sometimes I forget, how are you? Have you ate? Hope you're not over working yourself?"



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“I’m fine Xolani thank you for checking up on me. How is work on your side” I asked

“Work is work these white man make us work like

like

slaves”

“Why don’t you open your own motor whatever you do

company

so that you won’t have to take orders from anyone” I laugh

“It requires money Sistaz,”

Sistaz again.

“Well you work don’t you? You just do the 50/30/20 rule” I said

“The what?”

“50/30/2

0 rule. You use 50% of your salary on your essential things like rent and food then 30% on your personal needs

and save 20%” I replied

He laughs.

“MaNkosi I earn my rent

there’s no 50 whatever you just

said

“Xolani when I

say save

I don’t mean save a thou

sandrand a month. Just take your R5 change and throw it in a tiny box and do that regularly and in a year you will

be surprised. If you save R100 per month by the end of the

year you’ll have R1 200” I said “It’s that easy huh. Tell me

do you do this 50/30/20 rule?”

“Yes! Right now I’m saving for a house” I answered

He sighs heavily.

“What is it” I asked

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“Nothing have a great day”

He hung up. I always feel like Xolani wants to tell me something and he’s just holding back. After work I rush back home to prepare for my date with Mr Adam. Jackie helps me prepare making not approving to every cloth I show her

“I want him to faint when he sees you”

My friend can be a little extra. She does my make up and says it’s for letting her stay with me. I can’t believe she compares applying make up on me to rent money. The doorbell rings just after I put on my red bottoms. I

stand in front of the mirror looking at my black dress it’s

just above the knees and has long sleeves and it is v-shaped at the back leaving my brown shimmering skin exposed. I tied my hair up and added brown lipstick, dark colors have always looked good on me.

“Don’t ruin her lipstick” Jackie said as soon as

Christopher walked into the house

“Hi Jackie these are for you” He handed her a bunch of flowers

“Aww thanks” she smiles and leaves the room looking for a vase

“And where are my flowers?”

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“They were yours but I just wanted to get rid of her so I  
can ruin your lipstick  
in peace”

he pulled me in his arms and kissed me passionately. We leave  
for our date, we are going to Pigalle restaurant. His hand is on  
my thigh and the other on the steering wheel and he keeps stealing  
glances making me feel pretty and wanted. We steal kisses on  
traffic light stops.

“Are you okay?”

he caresses my hand Is this really Christopher?

“I’m fine!”

We finally get there, our table is ready, the hostess is very  
lovely and welcoming she shows us to our table and  
guess who’s also there?

Our eyes met as Christopher

pulls a chair for me, I'm not comfortable being in the same room with him and it's hard to concentrate on Christopher because he's staring at me, there's a difference between stealing glances and staring at someone.

He's looking

at me and our eyes keep meeting.

"Excuse me!" I clear my throat and leave the table

before Christopher could even answer. I head to the ladies and look at myself on the mirror

"Kristina p

ull yourself together!

"

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KRISTI

NA'S POV

I looked at myself in the mirror and took a deep breath.

“You’re pretty, you’re strong and you’re in control

.

You’re over him Kristie!” I told myself. Why is it so hard to be in the same room with Mxolisi? I’m over him, I know I’m over him or maybe I’m just trying to convince myself that I am when I’m not. I think I’m

losing my mind too.

“Are you okay!” some lady cleared her throat, she looks like she’s in her early 50s.

I guess I was thinking out loud.

“There’s no such thing as moving

on too

fast right?"

A part of me is scared of Mxolisi's words "You're too loose"

what if that's what he thought when he saw me

with Chriss?

"I don't know what you're talking about"

she poor lady shrugged guess she has never seen a confused young adult who talks to herself.

Why am I scared to go out? I didn't do anything and I don't owe Mxolisi anything in fact he owes me an



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apology for insulting me. I shouldn't give him the satisfaction of thinking that I still have feelings for him.

I'm with Christopher now a

nd I want to give love a try and stop worrying about what Mxolisi thinks he can call me loose all he wants

I don't care.

Like my Auntie

always says, "I don't use anyone's..." let's stop there but that's the attitude I will walk out

wearing. I wash my hands and smile at myself Jackie really outdid herself I look gorgeous.

"I thought you ran away" Christopher said and I sat

opposite him. Mxolisi is still there with his date, lightskinned thick woman but I can only see her back. Why am I letting them mess w

ith my mind? I'm here

with Chriss and he should be my main priority. Christopher gently squeezes my hand just enough to make him look at him.

“My eyes are  
up  
here”

A smile escapes my mouth, “Sorry!”

“What going on in that pretty head of yours you seem  
dist  
racted?”

“Nothing, I’m fine” I smiled

I’m an Actress for Christ’s sake this shouldn’t be hard.

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I literally shut Mxolisi out and ignore his eyes but I can feel them piercing me. Why is he staring at me he should

just focus on his date and let me isn't I'm

loose in his eyes then why is he glaring at me

like I'm his favorite

food. Christopher and I ate then had dessert over

light conversation then the best part he suggested we leave.

I have never been excited to leave a place in my life. The night was still young so we found a place to park the car and gaze at the stars laying on the car bonnet looking at

God's

beautiful creation.

"Here!" Christopher gives me his jacket, it's not even cold he's just being sweet.

"Thanks"

I smell it without him noticing. I have a weakness for a man who smells great.

“You loved him didn’t you” –

Christopher

“Loved who?”

“The guy at the restaurant, I saw how uncomfortable you were and I understand you don’t just forget someone overnight” he said focused on the stars

I sat up and so did he.

“Mxolisi and I were never in a relationship. It was just having fun and I got attached”

“There’s no such thing as a no strings attached relationship Kristie. Yes you might agree but one of you

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is already attached before the game even begins and in this case scenario it was you” he replied

“Me and my stupid heart  
this organ has a mind of its own”

“The heart wants what it wants after all and when it comes to love the scale never balances” he said

“What do you mean?”

“It’s always 70/30 or 60/4  
0 there’s no way two people can love each other equally” he answered

“Not even married people?”

“I’ve never been married but I’m pretty sure it’s also like

that and the people whom we love normally do not love us as much as we love them

” he said

“Love is messed up”

“Love is beautiful when you’re with the right person” he

kissed my forehead

“Are you the right person?”

Just give me the chance

and we’ll find out” he gazed

into my eyes

“I gave you chance Chris isn’t I’m your girlfriend now”

“Yes but you’re holding back it’s like you scared I might

hurt you again ” he responded

“Do you blame me after what you did last time?”

“I was messed up back then and probably still messed up but Kristie when it comes to you I really love you. I’ve

always love you and like they say date your best friend. I  
really love you” he held my hand

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“I would be lying if I said I love you too but I’m willing  
to give u  
s a try”

“Thank you!” he placed his hand on the back of my neck  
and pulled me close to him as we gently kissed. We stayed for a  
while enjoying the cool evening breeze before leaving.

“Do you want to see where I live” Christopher asked

“You know I’ve never been at your place yet you’re always at  
my house”

“Well today is your lucky day” he started the engine

“So you stay alone?”

“There’s Zothile” he answer and I gave him the ‘you livewith a woman look’

“She’s the helper and she can be a little extra so getready for anything”

Why am I doubting this Zothile girl? Why does he needa helper for especially a stay in helper?

“You have a stay in maid” I just couldn’t help it

“Honestly I used to live with someone we broke things off and I couldn’t just fire Zothile without reason”

“You had a wife?”

“Not a wife a girlfriend” he answered

I would be surprised to hear that he left her for me or hehas an eight year old child. Christopher is always full ofsurprises.

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We finally get to his place and thank God the Zothile person was sleeping because the way Christopher explained her she sounds like a handful.

“This is me! Do you need anything to drink” Christopher asked halfway to the kitchen

“I’ll have whatever you’re having”

I picked up the remote and switched the TV on perusing through the channel. There seem to be nothing interesting.

“What are you watching” Christopher hands me a glass of wine

“There’s nothing interesting!”

“Let’s watch 365 days” he winked

“Don’t start! And what is it with you and that movie?”

“That movie once made you fall for me and who knows it might work again” he smiled

We rented it (365 movie), after all we did not get the chance to finish it. I never watched it after that day because it reminded me of him. We cuddled on the sofa, I feel it. The shivers! I can hear his heart beat with my head on his chest. We are both quiet and the only sound we can hear is the TV.

“Are you cold” he whispered

“No!”

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“About the guy from the restaurant” he said

I see Mxolisi is really bothering him.

“Chriss I’m with you and I know I haven’t fully

forgotten about him but like I said I really want to giveus a try

”“

Just checking

” he gentle kisses me and pulled me to his

lap.

“Why do you love me?”

“I don’t have a reason I just do” he buried his face on my

neck biting and sucking

“Don’t bruise me I have to be on screen remember so no leaving love bites”

“Relax I won’t” he c

huddled

“Good!”

“What else am I not allowed to do” he questioned

“That’s all!”

“So I can do anything I want with you except bruising you” he raised his eye brow

“No! Stop being naughty and let’s watch the movie”

I got off him and took a sip from my glass.

He’s not watching the movie he’s watching me and I’

m pretending to be concentrated on the movie trying not to

look at him. I'm used to guys who don't care about me, I'm used to guys who just want to get between my legs then tell me they have to rush somewhere.

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“Christopher stop staring at me and watch the movie”

Do you know that

I’ve loved you since we were 16” he said

“Then why didn’t you tell me?”

“You said you’ll never be with a person like meremember” he  
laughs

“You were a womanizer and you changed

girls likesocks in front of me so even if I had feeling for you  
they

probably died before I even knew I had them”

“Look at you today, in my arms and my girlfriend” he squeezed me into a hug.

I vowed that he’s just a brother and will never upgrade from that but here I am today. It started from him tickling me then passionate kisses followed by us moving things to his bedroom. I looked at his bed for a split second knowing Christopher a lot of girls have slept in this bed.

“What” Christopher asked

“Nothing!”

We went back to kissing

, I’m used to just rushing in it and getting it over with but he’s using emotions which is unlike him. He’s slow and by that I can tell it’s going to be more than just satisfying his sexual needs but it’ll be

two souls entwining and he meant it when he said he wants a relationship. His hands are running on my back

I’m sure he’s looking for the zipper



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“On the side” I positioned his hand where the zipper is

My phone rings and the name MXOLISI flashes. My phone is on the bed and a part of me really wants to answer it badly. I look at Christopher and look at my

phone. Mxolisi knows I’m with Christopher and

Christopher knows who exactly is calling and I feel like I have to choose between the two.



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#MXOLISI'S POV

“I’m sorry I’m late!” Ryan joined Nontle and me at the table. It was supposed to be a nice dinner out as a family but Ryan was late as always and Nancy refused to come. She’s moody these days and I don’t have the time to nurse her mood swings.

“You’re late!” Nontle uttered

“You know how your mother can be she’s the one that delayed me”

Ryan answered sipping

Nontle’

s wine

“Don’t even think about blaming my mother, you’

re an

hour late”

- Nontle

“My love you know how much Samke cries when weleave him  
at him grandma’s

so I had to make it not obvious that I

was leaving him” he answered “You two are boring me I’m  
going to leave and Ryan will pay” I gulp down the last of my  
wine

“You were

the third wheel

anyways” Ryan chuckled

“He’s leaving because his girl was with another man”

- NontleWhy did God give me forward relatives?

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“Kristina? I’m very glad she found someone because you don’t deserve her at all” said Ryan

“Thanks brother I thought you were on my side”

“Seriously Mxolisi do you think she’ll love you after what you said to her” Ryan calls the waitress

“What did he do” Nontle asked

“I’m leaving!”

I stand up and leave. Okay maybe I was a little too harsh on Kristina but I just told her the truth, not every man is into wild girls. Yes,

her confidence is impressive but sometime it’s our

job as men to do the

chasing not the other way around. I won't

hate she looked very gorgeous tonight. Anyways I drove back home to my moody sister. She was in the kitchen when I got there so I settled on the couch and watched soccer. Nancy walked into the room with a bowl of popcorn. Sat on a single couch and changed the channel. I know she was just trying to piss me off because she was not even watching

the TV she's

focused on her phone giggling and sending voice notes.

"Nancy can you pass me the remote" I

requested. She straight up ignored me and continued laughing with her phone.

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She h

ardly talks to me since her birthday, it's either she

has headphones on or she just ignores me. She says I

owe Kristina an apology and won't talk to me unless I do.

"Nancy I'm talking to

you"

I snatched the phone from her hands.

"Get it yourself Mxolisi"

she sullenly stood up and snatched her phone back

"This has to stop Nancy! You shouldn't get involved in what happens between Kristina and I. This thing of you ignoring me should stop"

"And since when is there a Kristina and you? Kristina was my guest and you insulted her now she's not talking

to me because of you

" she snapped

"Firstly, I'm still your brother so don't raise

your voice at me and so what if

Kristina doesn't want to talk to you make other friends. Friends your age"

"You owe her an apology" she said

"I owe her nothing"

"You called her loose Mx0

. How would you feel if another man said the exact same words to me? You just attacked her for no reason and her only crime was agreeing to come to my party. She never wanted to come and I begged her only so you can insult her" she picked up the remote and threw it at me

"What are you even angry about

? Kristina is a big girl

and she's doing fine so stop getting being ridiculous"



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“Why is it so hard for you to admit that you love her

.

You were rude to her because you hate that she’s happy  
without you

” she said

“

So n

ow I love her?”

What the hell is wrong with this gender?

“Mxolisi do you want the heavens to

open so that you

realize that you love her? You like her and you’re just a coward”

she said



Now she's

just insulting me

"Being 21 doesn't mean you're grown so watch what you say"

"Not so nice when you're at the receiving end right? You're so scared of fall

ing in love that you push people

away. You say you don't date but you're just scared of love and commitment. I don't know if it's our parent's

death but they are death Mxolisi and not everyone is going to leave like they did so stop hurting the people that

try to get close to you." She said, she's calmer now

What does Kristina have

to do with our parent's death?"

"It's not just Kristina, you did the same exact thing to

Mandisa and Lerato. When you notice that you're falling

in love you always break things

off, you're so scared of

getting hurt that you hurt people first before they hurt

you” she added

“Are you done?”

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“No, you owe Kristina an apology, what you said to her wasn’t cool and you know it” she picked up her bowl and left the room.

#KRISTINA’S P

OVThe heart wants what it wants at the same time just because something feels good doesn’t mean it’s right. Mxolisi doesn’t love me, he wasn’t even afraid to say it in my face. Yes, it feels good being around him but at the same time toxic. He makes my heart beat fast but at the end of the days he does not love me and the sooner I accept that the better.

Then there’s Christopher who claims to love me and

have always loved me. Now I have to choose between continuing what Christopher and I started or a

answer Mxolisi'

s call only so he could

insult me since that's all he does.

"Are you going to answer it" Christopher asked

He's looking into my eyes and at this point I have to choose wisely.

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“It’s not important” I

replied.

“Should I switch it off?” he pick

s up the still ringing phone from the bed and answers it. Not taking his eyes on me he places the phone on his ears and utters,

“We’re busy! She’ll call you back”

We go back to kissing, I love how he’s taking his time but at the same time he’

s killing me.

He can’t get me all

roused up so that we can have oral sex.

“What are you saving for” I asked as I laid my head on

his chest

“Saving you for the big day”

“What big day Christopher stop being silly” I chuckled

“The day you become Mrs Adam and the mother off my children”

“Isn’t it a little too early to start discussing about marriage and kids” I asked

“Kristina you’ve always been the one for me, I was just waiting for you all this while”

What if

I don’t want any of that” I sat up so I can look

at his eyes what is Mr Adams son upto. Christopher and commitment are two different thing that don’t mix.

“I can always persuade

you”

“And how are you going to do that” I asked

“Uhm I have my way”

He got on top of me.

“Thought you were saving me for the big day” I giggled

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“I change my mind”

The love making was mind blowing but the only thing distracting me was Mxolisi’s words. Am I really loose?

“Why did you stop” I asked Christopher

“You’re not here, your mind isn’t here”

“I just never picture this happening again feels unreal” I

chuckled

“Well get used to it because soon you’ll be married to your best friend”

“Let’s not get ahead of ourselves” I answered

According to Christopher there can only be one driver

there's no 50/50 he's in charge and that's it.

The following day I woke up with a smile and I felt like a load had been lifted off my shoulders. I felt loved, I felt wanted I got breakfast in bed, I don't just get it when acting I also get it in real life.

"I'm going to go shower I have work to attend" I said to Christopher who is now dressed. He should have woke me up earlier, if I get fired it's on him. I head to the bathroom and look at myself in the mirror. No! No!  
"Christopher!" I yelled



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Within a second he was in the bathroom, “I might have got a little carried away”

“You call this carried away? Look at my neck, we talked about this” I said

Now everyone will see that I got laid.

“It’s not that bad”

“It’s that bad, my manager will kill me” I said looking at myself in the mirror

“You should be worried about getting a morning after

pill”

he rushed out of the bathroom

“What?” Please tell me he’s just joking.

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Contact: +27814035864Chapter 27#CHRISTOPHER

'S POV

“Please tell me you’re joking”

Kristin followed me to the kitchen.

“I’m not! Go

buy a morning after pill unless you want to

be a mum and Mrs Adam”

I opened the freezer and pulled out a tray of ice. I  
used protection I just want to see her reaction.

“Christopher why would you do that? I have a career and I don’t  
want to be a mum. Damn

why didn’t I get on the pill”

She sit on the stool and buries her face in her hands, “I should go. Is there a pharmacy nearby and a mortuary where I can take you after killing you”

“So you don’t want to carry my child” I stood in front of her.

“You’re mov

ing too fast. We just got together and already you want to get me pregnant. I love you but can

we please slow down a little bit” “You love me already?

” only if she knew what it means

hearing her say those words, I shifted closer to her

“Go to work Christopher” she pushed me away

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“First w

e have

to get rid of those love bites don't want to get you fired” I  
picked a cub

of ice and rubbed it on her neck

“Does that even work?”

“Yes!” I nodded

“Last night was great”

“I had

a great time too” I kissed her lips

“Did you really not use protection?”

“Yes!” I answered

“Why? What we infect each other?”

“Then

we drink pills together” I chuckled

“Are you done I’m getting cold and you’re going to belate for work”

“I still have time!” I said

“Is it working, I’m getting cold”

“It’ll take some time for now I think it’s okay one can barely see it” I showed the tray of ice back in the freezer

The not using protecting thing does not sit well with her.  
I'm sure she's thinking 'what if I get pregnant?' 'What if  
the morning aft  
er pill doesn't work?'

"Everything okay?" I stood behind her massaging her  
shoulders

"Yes why?"

"You seem like you're thinking about something" I said

"I am"

"Care to share" I asked

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She sighs!

“I’m just thinking about my father. He hates me and even if I was to settle down and be with a man I love I couldn’t have anyone to

hand me over”

“Your father doesn’t hate you. Just reach out to him and show him that you’re still his little girl. Yes it will take some convincing but just give it time eventually he will give in” I replied

“That man still scares me you know”

“Your father scares everyone. What do you want to eat”



I asked

“Anything well cooked”

“Zothile will cook for you” speaking of Zothile she enters the kitchen.

She has become very comfortable you’d

swear she’

s

related to me or something. She’s in pajama shorts and revealing a lot of skin for a helper. I did not need to introduce her to Kristina because it turns out she already knows her and from the looks of it they are going to get along fine the last thing I want is Zothile pulling one of her stunts in front of Kristina.

“Okay that’s enough chit chat Zothile can I have my girlfriend back” I took Kristina’s hand and led her to the bedroom

“What time do you start work?” Kristina

“At 8”

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“So since my

boyfriend is the manager do I get a free shopping voucher” she wrapped her hands on my waist and rested her head on my chest.

She’s starting to be clingy. She’s the type that loves for real, she loves whole heartedly and it scares me because now it’s my job to make sure I don’t ruin the only chance I have at making her happy.

“Did you really not use protection?”

It’s really bothering her.

“Does being a mother scare you?”

She nodded, "I don't think I'm ready for any of that yet.

Marriage, babies it all sca

res me"

"Relax I would ruin your career like that"

I kiss her forehead

"So you used protection?" there's a sign of relief on her

face

"Yes!"

"Never scare me like that" he hit my arm

"I won't get you pregnant without your approval I

promise

!" we kissed

I drove her to her place before going to work and we agreed on meeting up for dinner.

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#KRISTINA'S POV

*SIX MONTHS*

*LATER...*

They say it take a second to fall in love with someone yet it took me two months to fall for Christopher. When I fall for someone I fall in deep. I get clingy, I get insecure and I always want to be with the person. I want to talk to them every second and those tiny heart emoji mean the world to me. My love with Christopher grows by the day and I can gladly say

I'm in love.

Christopher gives me the love and attention I need. Excluding the flowers and random texts he sends me Christopher makes me feel good as a person

, I'm at my happiest when I'm around him and he gives me the love

I need and deserve. We also fight, a lot. I get insecure when I love someone too much and I keep thinking he's up to something and he shouldn't blame me because I know him better than anyone. I know that side of him but I love him like that even his contact name upgraded to 'Bae'.

I never called Mxolisi back and he never reached out; he's past to me. We just view each other's statuses and congratulate each other where needed. I have confessed, I have never loved anyone the way I loved

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Mxolisi. I think the fact that he didn't want me is the reason why I loved him more. Nancy and I still talk and she updates Christopher and me on her status every hour and we are her favorite couple

'. She's such a great soul and I wasn't going to sacrifice her for her brother's sins.

"You have a visitor" Tebogo said

We finished shooting the movie 2 months ago and now I only have photo shoots and Tebogo giving me a headache left, right and center. W

ith Tebogo it's Xolani.

I rush

to hug him, I haven't seen him in a while since I've been busy with work but we talk on the phone.

"I missed you, where have you been" I asked as we sat at

a Café just near our office

“I’ve been around nguwe odulayo”

“Work! But we finished shooting and s

oon the movie

will be in cinemas” I answered

“I’m be the first to buy a ticket”

“So how’s everything and work” I raised my hand

calling the waitress. They know me and they know what I like  
and I love that they know their customers.

“Work is tiring as always but I’m glad that I

got the chance to see your pretty face

” Xolani smiled

“I’m glad that you came to see me”





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He holds my hand and caresses it a little before I pull it away. He smiles as if nothing happened and we have coffee with muffins just talking about life in general.

“Thank you for letting me see you” Xolani hugged me  
goodbye

, today he looks a little different. He’s in black

jeans and a white Tee. I loved his golf t shirts and khaki trousers.

“Thank you for taking your time to come see me Xolani”

I waved him goodbye. He stops and turns around as if he wants to say something but waves and walks away. I see

he changed his car he’s driving a Toyota Highlux.

#MXOLISI’S POV

“Hey pretty lady!”

I greeted Kristina who just entered the elevator. I literally pulled her head sets off. The last time I saw her was at the restaurant even though I never got the chance to apologize.

“Oh my God you scared me” she leaned on to the

elevator with her hand on

her chest. It’s just us in the

elevator and hope no one come in because this is my only chance to apologize

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“Sorry! Didn’t mean to scare you, how are you?”

“I’m good and yourself?” she smiled

Is it me or she never gets angry at anyone because I remember I said a lot of hurtful things and here she is smiling at me.

“I’m good just here to talk to Tebogo”

“Wonderful!” she pulled out her phone “I’m sorry!”

“For what” she smiled shoving her phone back in her pocket

“I was a jerk back then and I am sorry I shouldn’t have said what I said and I’m very sorry. I know it’s a little too late but I’m sorry”

“I forgot about that and apology accepted” she replied

“You’re the best”

My hand found its way to her chin and I gently brushed it before she cleared her throat and shifted away.

“Is it me or this elevator is not moving” I asked because

we should be on the 10th

floor by now

“What? It’s not moving”

Her tone just changed

“Yeah I think it’s stuck” I said

“No! We can’t be stuck. I don’t want to die

. I have read about this people get stuck in the elevator and help never comes

“No one is dying Kristina that shit happens in movies”

I chuckled but she’s really freaked out



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“You don’t understand Mxolisi people die in elevators and I don’t want to die. What if no one comes?

What if

we run out of air this can’t be happening?”

She’s pacing up and down. I think she watches a lot of TV.

She’s panicking! “Relax I’ll call Tebogo” I dialed Tebogo

“Man where are you, we are waiting for you” Tebogo answered the call

“I’m stuck in

the elevator with Kristina who looks like

she’s going to faint please do something”

“Man she has claustrophobia (an anxiety disorder that cause fear of enclosed spaces)

Please keep her safe”

Tebogo said

“Keep her safe how? We are in a freaking elevator” no

w

I’m whispering

“I don’t know talk to her or something” he hangs up

I shift my focus back to Kristina who’s now sitting on the floor and she keeps repeating, “We’re gonna die”

“Kristie listen to me, no one is going to die you’re fine

just relax help is

on its way and in no time we’ll be out of here”

“Do you have a paper

bag or something” she stands up

knuckling her fingers Why the hell would I have a paper bag?



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“Kristina look at me, you’re fine. You’re not running out of air, you are fine. Nothing is going to happens we are going to get out of here and probably laugh about this sorelax”

“My sister died like this” she said

She has a dead sister?

“Listen to me, no one is dying okay. Breath in and out, you’re fine it’s all in your head”

“Okay!” she’s calm

thank God

“Good just take a deep

breathe and think happy thoughts”

“Okay

happy thoughts

!” she’s breathing in and out! hold her in my arms. Moments like this that’s when

you realize ukuthi damn I once had a girl that loves me and I let her go. It’s hard

to find a person that loves you and love them but I was stupid to see it. Before she knew it I brushed my lips to hers and the elevator door opened. When did it even start moving?

Babe

I can explain” Kristina is the first to jump out. She seems fine for someone who almost collapsed. I’m left

standing inside the elevator with Tebogo looking at me shaking his head and a bunch of flowers that are next to him that I guess were dropped by the man Kristina just ran after.

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Contact: +27814035864 Chapter 28

#CHRISTOPHER'S POV

I always thought I was going to be the one who was going to mess up first so I did everything in my power to

make sure I keep Kristina happy and make sure I don't

break her heart. I thought everything was okay, I thought we were happy only to find her kissing another man. Here I was worried about her being stuck in the elevator thinking something might happen to her since she has a condition but no she was having a great time kissing her ex.

Now I'm bombarding myself with questions, ha

s this been going on for a while? Did they even break up?

I thought she had moved on from her ex, I know she really loved him but she told me that he was in the past and that she wants us to be together even though it took time to adjust. Maybe if it was s

omeone else I'd understand

but her ex.

“Babe wait!”

Kristina calls

I’m not in the mood to listen to her trying to justify

herself

then guilty trips me with her tears because she’s

very good at that these days. Maybe her Mxolisi is also

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the reason why she refused to move in with me and seems not ready for anything and to her we are moving

too fast. Sometimes I just don't get what she exactly wants. She followed me all the way to the parking lot.

"Please don't ignore me"

"What? You want to tell me that it's

not what I think?"

"At least hear me out" she pleaded

"So that you can lie in my face. I literally just saw you kiss another man how do you think that makes me feel?"

“I didn’t mean to disrespect you like that I’m sorry”

she answered

“Is he the reason why

you don’t want to move in with me?”

“No! That has nothing to do with Mxolisi I just meet him at the elevator I haven’t seen him in months” he replied

Go back to work and we’

ll talk later

Maybe by then this feeling of wanting to strangle her will have worn out.

“No

I want to talk now. I’m not cheating on you I swear” she said

“Then how do you explain what I just saw?”

Christopher he kissed me without warning

” she uttered

No man

ever says 'hey I'm kissing you'

"Is that supposed to make me feel better?"

You know what, just go to work and while at it think about who you

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want to be with because I won't share you with another man"

"There's no other man it's just you I swear" now she's crying. With Kristina it's hard to tell if she's really crying or it's one of her acting skills and what the hell is she crying for.

"Kristina I said go to work!"

"I'm not going we are going to talk about this and solve it"  
stands by the car leaning on the driver's door

I forgot she's stubborn.

We both lean on the car and catch our breaths. For the record never surprise visit your girlfriend or boyfriend at their work place unless you want to have a heart attack.

"I'm not cheating on you. I know it doesn't justify what I



did but Chriss for a second I thought I was going to die. I literally saw my life flash before my eyes, you know I'm scared on enclosed places. Yes. I take the elevator every day but I didn't know I was going to get stuck especially with Mxolisi and Babe I am so sorry. Christopher I love and only you

" she said

So in other words you two kissed because you thought you were going to die?"

"He just kissed me, I don't know why but he just did. Mxolisi knows I'm with you and I know I'm also partly to blame because I let him and I'm sorry" I really want

to believe her but how many times is he going to kiss her without warning.

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“I really have to go”

“Please don’t leave me?” when did she become like this? I know she’s clingy but today she’s

just a little extra.

“Kristina I’m mad at you, doesn’t mean I

want to breakup with you”

“I swear he just kissed me and there were no feeling involved

” she said

“Why are you even crying?”

“I don’t know okay th

is tears are just pouring out, cut me

some slack I thought I was going to die okay” she

replied wiping the tears off her cheeks

“What happened? Do you still have feelings for him?”

“No! I love you and I want to be with you. Mxolisi was just comforting me” he answered

“Comforting you with his lips Kristina”

“I’m sorry, it just happened and it will never happen again” she said

“I’ll s

ee you tonight

Do you forgive me

”

she asked

“We’ll talk tonight I really have to go”

She shifted from the door and gave me a hug.

“I love you” she whispered

“I’ll see you later!”

“Babe I’m sorry” she’s back to crying what is up with her?

At this moment her tears don’t move me

I think Kristina

forgets that not so long ago I was in Mxolisi’s position.

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There's no such thing as a kiss without emotions and there's no way a person she hasn't seen in months would just kiss her from nowhere. I drive home, I asked to take the rest of the day off at work.

"I wasn't yet done with the decorations" Zothile said as soon as I walked into the house

Get me a beer

and there's no need to decorate anymore"

"Why? Did she say no" she questioned

I said get me a beer Zothile and stop asking stupid questions"

"I can make you feel better if she rejected you"

she sat next to me and shifted her dress up. This kid is at it again.

“You know what would make me feel better?”

“What” she smiled

“If you were to take down these decorations and pack your bag while at it”

“Really you’re firing me because Kristina rejected you”

she folded her arms

“Kristina did not reject me and I no longer need your services so I’m letting you go”

I stand up and leave the room

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#MXOLISI'S

POVI was never my intention to kiss Kristina but it just happened and it felt good. Holding her in my arms aroused some feelings I have been trying to burry for awhile. I regret letting her go as much as I hate admitting this but I should have listened to Nancy when she told

me to tell Kristina how I feel before it's too late.

By the time I finally gathered courage to tell Kristina how I feel she was already in a serious relationship, I

could tell by Nancy's status that she was in love and that was enough for me to back off. Her happiness comes first after all I had my chance and blew it.

Maybe I shouldn't have kissed her because right now it pains me to see her cry. Tebogo tried talking to her but she won't stop crying and I'm starting to doubt if she's still crying about the kiss and boyfriend finding out

because there seems to be more to it or she's the type  
that cries in bulk.

There's no sound coming out but just tears.

"I've tried talking to her, she's refusing to continue with  
the shoot and wo

n't stop crying" Tebogo

sighs aftersitting next to me

"She'll be fine don't worry"



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“Go talk to her or something who knows maybe she’s still in shock. This is one of the reason why I’m single, I love my drama free life”

I walk up to Kristina who has her face buried in her arms.

“Kristie!”

I sat on her table

“Walk way!” she spoke

without lifting her head

“Are you okay?”

“Yes, now leave me alone” she answered

“Look I’m sorry for getting you in trouble with your boyfriend”

“Why did you do it” she lifts her

head and wipes her tears. She still looks pretty even with all that crying.

“I don’t know it just happened

it’s not like I had it planned

I lied.

“Or you figured Kristina loves me why don’t I just have fun with her and kiss her who knows she might open her legs for me since she’s loose” she said

I guess she didn’t forgive me for that

“That’s not it”

“Then why Mxolisi? Just when I was doing fine and have a man that loves me then you happen to show up at my work place and we both get stuck in an elevator

” she asked



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Okay maybe I might have pushed the emergency stop button and it did not work when I pressed it gain. I didnot know she had a condition, I just needed some time totalk to her in private and the elevator seemed like the perfect place.

“I kissed you because I love you”She chuckles. “Oh so now you love me”

“I’ve always loved you I just never realized it sooner

“I’m in love with another man Mxolisi” she answered

“I don’t care about your boyfriend. I want you”

“And what makes you think I want to be

with you” she asked

“I know you still love and  
you know that if I really want  
you to be mine I can have you”

She stands in front of me and tucks her hair behind her  
ear, shifts her face close to mine, “

Loved, not anymore. You will never have me. You had me and  
treated me like trash”

“And I apologized for that”

“I don’t love you anymore” she said

“I’m not giving  
up and remember when I said I always get what I want. If I can  
drive you crazy without any  
effort imagine what I’m capable of when I’m doing it whole  
heartedly”

“I don’t know who you think you are but

history will not repeat itself and you should leave before I pour  
this

coffee on you” she said

picking up the coffee

“Relax S’bonginkosi I’m just stating facts

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Please stay away from me.

I'm with C

Christopher and

you should respect that" she said

"I don't see no ring

which means you're still in the

market

She smiles, "You're a little too late Mxolisi there's a third person involved now and you stand no chance"

Third person?

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#KRISTINA'S POV

Dad!

It's me! Your daughter S'bonginkosi. I did not become a lawyer like you wanted and I'm sorry for that. I'm also

sorry for disrespecting you. I miss you! I miss us, I miss you forcing me to watch soccer with you, and I miss

spending time with you. I'm sorry for embarrassing you by refusing to get married but at the same time I don't regret it because I wouldn't be with the man I am with right now.

Remember Christopher? Yes, our neighbor's son. I'm

with him and he makes me happy for the first time in my

life I've found love and I need your blessings because...

"What are you doing" Jackie asked making me panic and hit the send button.

"No! No! No!"



The message just reported that it's delivered

"What's wrong" she said

"I just sent my father a text"

"And what is wrong with that" she sat on the table seems I'm famous today.

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“I wasn’t planning on sending that message”

“But you were writing to send it right?” she shrugged

“I was going to delete it

and I wasn’t done but it doesn’t

matter because I know he won’t open it”

“Anyways! I’m here so that you can take me out for lunch” she said

“Is it me or you’re spending a lot of time at my workplace these days”

“No I’m not” she smiled

She's definitely hiding something

"Spill!"

"Spill what

?

"I'm here so you can take me to that café"

she folded her arms trying to keep a straight face but a smile escaped her lips

"Now I'm more curious, why are you really here?"

"Is Tebogo around" she said

"No way? Don't tell me you're crushing on him"

"I love Zulu man and you know it" she replied

“Okay! So what your plan and don’t tell me you’re going to tell him”

“Men love confident woman so yes I might” she looked at Tebogo who’s talking to Mxolisi. Yes, he’s still here

“They don’t. I’ve been there and it did not work out”

“Is that your ex boo, the one who called you loose” she asked

“Thanks for reminding me Jackie and he’s the one”

“Do you want me to sort him out for you and just in case prepare some bail money” she stood up

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“Jackie! He’s not worth it”

“And you why are you all puffy

and don’t tell me it’s

Mxolisi making you cry

” she sat back down

“Long story short Mxolisi kissed me and Christopher found out and now he’s mad at me”

“I’m sorry!” he gently squeezed my shoulder

“Don’t look Tebogo is walking toward us”

Have you noticed that when you tell someone not to look

that's when they look? And she's being weird.

"Hey Jackie! Kristina will you be able to continue with the shoot or should we wrap it up for today

" Tebogo

asked

"It's okay I

can do it"

"But he have a slight problem" he knuckled his fingers

"What?"

"The shoot involves Mxolisi" he mumbled

"Since when is Mxolisi a model?"

“This just got interesting” Jackie

“That’s why we called him here, that’s what the sponsors want”

“You got to be kidding me. What’s the theme” I asked

Night wear and undergarments”

“Then find a model, I’m not a model” I replied

“Your bio says Actress and model remember”

“I hate you” I picked up my phone and headed to the bathroom to call Chriss. Luckily he picked up.

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(On the phone) Me: Babe! Chriss: Hey! You want me to pick you up?

Me: Not yet there’s something I have to tell you

Chriss: Don’t tell me you kissed Mxolisi gain?

Me: Chriss come on  
Chriss: What is it?  
Me: I have to do a photo shoot with Mxolisi  
Chriss: Since when are you two models

Me: It's complicated and I can't say no either

Chriss: Do what you want to do Kristina

Me: I just wanted to give you a heads up so you won't be surprised when you run into my picture on the media or something.  
Chriss: Okay!  
He hung up before I could utter another word. I know

he's angry but this is my job and I have to put on my game face and get it over with

. Let's hope there won't be

any touching. I get ready, we start with night wear.  
Tebogo walk upto me be

fore we start, "Can you and Mxolisi try to end the shoot without killing each other"

"Just tell him to keep his hands to himself and we'll be fine"

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We start with the shoot and everything goes well until Mxolisi starts talking.

“What did you mean by third

person” he said trying not

to move his lips

“Don’t talk to me”

“If you actually think of it we’d make a perfect couple”

he snaked his arms around me and the cameraman seems happy and wants more. Jackie is standing with Tebogo who’s focused on his phone.

“I told you I’m with Christopher and I really love him”

“I’m sorry about earlier

but I don’t regret kissing you” he said

“Hey less talking” the cameraman shouts

Finally it's over. I leave  
the office without even saying  
goodbye to Jackie I'm sure Christopher  
is about to explode wherever he is. I have the house key so  
I let myself in. He's showering and his clothes are on the bed  
including his phone, car keys and there's a tiny box and I  
know what the box is for so I pick it up just to confirm and inside  
there's a diamond ring.

#### #CHRISTOPHER'S POV

I get out of the shower and the first thing that catches my  
attention is Kristina's clothes that are on the bed and my

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missing shirt that I'm sure she's wearing. The

box ring is

open and there's no

ring inside. I get dressed and look for Kristina. I find her in the kitchen sitting on the table with a tray of ice next to her.

It's cold yet she's eating ice. I walk back to the bedroom and get her a jacket.

"You're going to catch a cold!" I placed the jacket on her

shoulders, she's wearing the ring

"I will marry you that's if the ring was even mine"

"Of course it's yours how can you even doubt that" I

said

“Just checking and we need to talk”

“Talk about what” I stood in front of her, her hands are so cold and why is she eating ice cubes in this cold?

“Babe I’m an Actress which means I can film a sexscene with other man touching me and I can’t resist because it’s my job

. If you want me to be your wife then

you have to accept that I’m going to be around man and I’m going to be asked to do some things that you’re

going to be uncomfortable with including taking photos

with people like Mxolisi” she said

“Kristina I knew what I was getting myself into and buying that ring means I accept everything about you”

“Thank God!”

she sighed heavily

“And I’m sorry for letting Mxolisi kiss me”

“Now tell me why are you e  
ating ice  
?”

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“I’m just craving them” she smiled

“I won’t even ask about that but I don’t like what went down today”

“It won’t happen again

I promise

” she

wrapped her hands around my neck and we kissed. Her lips are cold, her sex appetite drives me crazy one of these days someone is going to get pregnant.

“So I texted my dad today” she said

“That’s good, what did you say?”

“Not much, I just apologized and told him that I miss him.”

she starts eating the ice again

“At least you’re reaching out and now it’s up to him to respond”

“That’s if he even opens it” she sighed sharply

“But Kristina really why are you eating ice cubes?”

“Isn’t you and Zothile decided not to cook today” she answered

“With all the food in the fridge you decide to go for frozen water? Zothile is not even here

“They taste so good try one” she handed it to me

“No thanks”

I’m not sick in the head

“Really babe you’ll be surprised” she said

“Are you sure everything is okay Kristina?”

“Everything is perfect” she smiled still eating her ice



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Her phone rings and she quickly jumps off the table, it's her dad. She just stares at it.

"Aren't

you going to answer it

" I asked

"I'm sure he just wants to scold me b

ecause I told him

about you."

"You did"

I questioned

"It's complicated but you know how my father always assumed something was going on between us"

I pick up the phone answer it, put it on speaker and we stay quiet waiting for his dad to speak first.

“S’bonginkosi!” he finally speaks

“Hello!”

Kristina buried her face in her hands

“How are you?”

“I’m good Dad, how are you” she said

“So you don’t call to greet y

our father now I only see

you in malls”

“That’s the new movie that is coming soon in cinemas

and

they are advertising it” she answered

“Anyways I’m in Sandton and I can come by your place

so you can tell me what you need my blessings for

“Come by my place” she stammered “Isn’t you said you miss me”

“Sure I’m text you the details” she answered

“And I miss you too nana”

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He said before hanging up. And what blessings does she need?

See that wasn't hard" I said

"I think I'm going to throw up" she rushed to the bathroom but could make it and vomited it all out on the floor

"Babe are you okay" I asked

"Yes! I'm fine I'll clean this up"

"It's okay I got it" I insisted

"No Chriss let me"

"Stop being stubborn and go

eat your ice

. I got this” I said

“Thanks!”

I joined her in the kitchen after I was done, she’s back to eating ice. I stood in front of her and just watched her. I’m going to stare at her until she tells me truth.

“You’re going to be a father” she murmured “We’re pregnant?”

She nodded. I shifted closer, are my ears deceiving me?

“Don’t play like that Kristina”

“I’m 8 weeks pregnant” she smiled

To be continued...

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#KRISTINA’S POV

I’m pregnant! I never pictured myself getting pregnant at 24 but hey Christopher and I stopped using protection for reason I don’t know of and now there’s a bun in the

oven. I know the baby thing might ruin my career but there are many Actresses who still work even when they are pregnant and I won't be the stay at home mum so I will do whatever it takes to make sure I follow my dreams whether I have 1 or 10 babies. For some reason I'm excited, I'm going to be a mother.

How cool is that? I heard that children can be annoying but mine won't be like that because I will give him or her all the love and attention I missed growing up and I will do whatever it takes to make sure my baby does not lack anything. I just told Christopher that I'm pregnant and he looks like he's about to have a panic attack and it scares me.

What if he's not ready? But buying the ring means he sees a future right?

"You're pregnant! Like with a baby?" Christopher

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“No Christopher I have an orange in my stomach. Ofcourse I’m carrying a baby”

I attempt to leave but he pulls me back

“No, I don’t

mean it like that”

“Then what do you mean” I asked

“I mean you’re pregnant meaning I’m going to be a father

. I’m sorry it’s just that I did not expect you to saythat I’m just shocked” a smile escapes his lips

“So what now?”

“What do you mean what now? I’m going to marry your

cra

zy ass” he lifted me up and spun

me around.

“Chriss no, I’m going to throw up if you do that”

He

puts me on the table and gets between my legs. He’s excited that’s a good sign because the last thing I want is him telling me that he’s not ready. I don’t want to be a

single parent, I want my child to grow up around both his/her parents getting love from both ends.

“You’re not mad that I got pregnant” I asked

“We stopped using protection, t

his was going to happen eventually

“We’re going to be parents” I said excitedly

“Which explains why you an emotional wreck, the crying and eating ice” “I’m not an emotional wreck” I pushed him away but he

pulled he closer letting me rest me head on his chest.



“Thank you for giving me another chance”

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“Thank you for not giving up on me” I replied

“Your dad is coming tomorrow please do me a favor and not tell him that

you’re pregnant” “I don’t want to die okay. I wanted to tell him about us”

I answered

“Good because I have to tell my parents before you start showing”

“Do you think they will accept our relationship” I

questioned

“Only if you knew how much my mother

wanted me to

date a girl like you. To her you’

re an example of a gooddaughter in law

. She would always ask me why I can't date girls like you"

"For the record Mike (my brother) knows that I'm pregnant, he was the first to know" I said

"And I'm only finding out now?"

"I wasn't sure how you were going to react and I was scared you might tell me that you're not ready to be a dad" I replied

"

I bought an engagement ring for you meaning I see a future with you. In my eyes you're no longer Kristina you're the my future wife and the mother of my children"

"When did you become so sweet? What happened to

Christopher the chick-  
magnet” I laugh

“Again calling me names but let’s just say you tamed me and I’m  
not a little boy anymore. My only goal now is to  
keep the mother of my children happy and make sure  
you never shed a tear because of me”

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“I love you but right now your cologne makes me want to throw  
up” I pushed him away

“I’ll go change”

He leaves the room and comes back wearing something else.

“So are you okay? Do you maybe need anything” he  
asked

“I need a hug”

He hold me in his arms, I can still smell him cologne. I rush to the sink to vomit. This being pregnant thing is not fun at all, Christopher holds my hair back rubbing my back.

“Are you okay” he held me in

his arms

“Yes!”

“What do you want to eat” he asked

“Anything made by you”

They say; the way a man treats you is the way he feels about you and I think Christopher’s actions speak for him. I’m happy that he’s happy about the pregnancy and

most importantly that he forgave me for the Mxolisisaga.

Christopher wants me to move in with him, I don’t want to move in with him yet. His cologne makes me want to



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vomit and he seems to always want me in his arms at the same time I always want him inside me. I want him and

don't want him I don't know what's going on. I haven't told Jackie that I'm

pregnancy because she would have

announced it to the world by now as for Tebogo I won't tell him about the pregnancy he'll see for himself if he

has a problem with it then he should just leave

I'll find

another manager.

My father is on his way to my house and I'm freaking

out, my father still scares me I wonder how my mother would deal with such a serious man imagine having a

boyfriend that doesn't smile.

Jackie and Christopher helped me cook and get the house in order.

“Babe relax!” Christopher said

“I’m trying I can’t help it”

“I can make you come down” he whispered

“I can hear you okay and you’re not leaving me alone”

Jackie

“Please get her a man” Christopher whispered

again

“Christopher I

can see and hear you so

don’t

make me pour this sou

p on you” Jackie

“Cut it out you two” I stand between them, the way

Jackie and Christopher argue one would swear they are siblings

the problem is that they both want me all to





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them the

mselves and I can't choose between a friend and  
a boyfriend.

Finally my father came, he's grown that's if I'm even allowed to  
say that. He also said I've grown and that I'm

prettier yay! We talked and he apologized for pushing me away  
and for disowning me and that he was just

speaking with emotions. I'm not mad at him I just want

my father back I have already lost 3 years with him and lost my  
mother in the process. We had lunch and I introduced him to  
my crazy Jackie. Christopher was in the room all that time and I  
could go check on him and give him quick kisses. Honestly I

didn't know that my father was going to sleep over, he

even came prepared with a little bag. Jackie helped me cook  
dinner and Christopher still stuck

in my room, there's no coming out

at least Jackie would bring him food. Thank God I have another spare room because Jackie was going to have to take the couch since Chriss is around. My dad goes to bed around 8 which gave me the time to go to Christopher.

“I’m going to bed” I said to Jac

kie

“Since when do you sleep at 8?”

“Since I got myself a man” I threw a cushion at her

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“Try to keep it down”

I find Christopher in bed bored to death. I change into a nice lingerie and wrap a towel around my body before joining Christopher who pulls the towel off as soon as his eyes land on me.

“Do you really want to do it with your father in the next room”  
Christopher whispered

“Sneak sex is always the best”

We started kissing and I help him take off his clothes. I

have nothing to take off so I'm good.

I lie on my stomach that way I can bury my head in the pillow and not make noise but Christopher hates that, he wants to look at my eyes when making love and I think that is also one of the reasons why I'm pregnant right now.

“We are so going to hell for this” we kiss as he buries himself in me. We are breathing heavily trying to keep it down by all means

“Kristina!” my dad knocked on the door

Kill me!

“Yes!”

“Are you sleeping” he asked

I look at Christopher and he nodded. He wants me to lie,

“No! Give me a minute I’m coming”

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I hear footsteps which means he's leaving. "I'm sorry! I'll make it up to you" I said as Christophe

laid next to me and covered his eyes with his arm

"This is torture"

"I'm sorry!" I pick up my gown on the floor and put it

on before rushing out of the room. My dad wants me to

watch soccer with him. Why didn't he watch it with

Jackie? Christopher keeps texting me sulking, he wants me back at the bedroom. Jackie seems to be having a blast of a time.

"Isn't your boyfriend joining us" m

y father asked focused on the TV Can the earth please open and swallow me.



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Contact: +27814035864PRE-FINALE

#CRISTOPHER'S POV

Kristina and I are on our way to Sandton from Krugersdorp. My mother twisted my arm into bringing her daughter in law since the lobola negotiations will be sooner than we expected. I also told her about her grandchild so she wanted to see for herself making my fiancé uncomfortable by taking her to scans and already making her shop for baby clothes. Mrs soon to be Adam has already started changing curtains at my place, she even said we should get a new house and that we need more space since we are going to have a baby. She has already started looking for a new house. She keeps complaining about using the same bed my ex-

girlfriend used and I don't really see the fuss after

all a bed is a bed. As for the day her father asked me to join them I just wish I could erase it from my life because that was the

most awkward 90 minutes of my life. Kristina's father



scares me in fact that man scares everyone and him inviting me to join them seemed as if I was signing my

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own death sentence because I wasn't sure if he wanted to kill me or to really watch soccer with him. To my surprise he was very chilled out but I made sure I sit as far away from him as I could and tried not to get too excited which was hard with Kristina all over me. I had to make up a lie just to leave, I never pictured myself watching soccer with my future father in law and things got more awkward when he started asking about the ring on Kristie's finger.

"Babe!" I shook Kristina, she's been sleeping at the back Seat "Are we home?"

"No, I stopped to pour some gas do you need something" I asked "I would use a bathroom and something to eat"

She gets out of the car and disappears into the store. She forgot her phone in the car, one thing I've learnt in all 27 years of my life is not to go through your partners' phone. If you want to live longer never go through your

partner's phone, save yourself the heart attack

the fact that they chose you should mean the world to you and if they are cheating then that's their problem as long as you don't know about it.

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I know being cheated on is the worst but if one really loves someone

I believe they wouldn't hurt them like that.

"I wasn't sure what you wanted so I got you an energy

drink and some snacks" s

he tossed a plastic bag at the back seat

"Thanks! So are we going to my place" I pulled her

toward me

“No! I’ll come after the negotiations”

“Come on we have slept  
together more than your age and  
you’re telling me to wait” I asked

“Fine

! Your place but first hold me in your arms

”

\*\*\*\*\*Two months go by, the lobola negotiations go well.

Kristina’s brother is also in town and I’m glad that he’s

actually talking to his father. Kristina is still going to work and  
she hides her stomach very well, sometimes I have to touch her  
stomach to check if she is really pregnant because her stomach  
is not growing her hips are just widening but her face

is she’s getting chubby,

she

says she’s getting fat and

for some reason I

'm to

blame for all that.

She's carrying a boy, she said she'll decorate the nursery when we get a new house. No one knows that she's

pregnant except me and the family, not even Jackie but

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she keeps complaining

about how annoying Kristie's

cravings are. Even I run away from her sometimes. Everything is great between Kristina and I except one thing, she entertains her male friends too much. To her

they are just 'friends' and she forgets that I was also her friend and

look at us now; she's

pregnant with my baby.

I'm a man and I know how we think, we can even go

after a married and pregnant woman to us a woman is a woman whether married or not. Speaking of pregnant woman Lindiwe is now pregnant, Iran into her at the mall the other day and she ignored me.

I'm happy for her and I wish her all the best.

“Jackie in the house” Then there’s this one, the non-knocking demon. Jackie comes in and out of my house as she pleases I don’t even know where she got the keys.

“Kristina is not here!”

“I’m here for you” she answered, already coming from the kitchen and she has a bottle of savanna in her hands.

“What did I do?”

“You know Tina’s birthday is coming so I was hoping we could plan something for her; a party maybe” she said

“I already have something planned sorry”

“Yoooh thank God I didn’t even have enough money to throw a party so now my only focus is on buying a present” she picked up her bag and left. How did





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Kristina and Jackie become friends because they are the total opposite of each other?

#KRISTINA'S POV

I hate being pregnant, I'm only four months and I hate it already. Why don't people warn us before getting pregnant that we start craving ice cubes and soil? First it was the morning sickness then the craving now

I'm

obsessed with people, I very much like being around Tebogo mostly because he buys me chicken feet.

"Remind me why I allow you to order me around like I'm your child" Tebogo hands me a small plastic bag

"Because you love me and thank you

for the treat

“What is it with you and chicken feet” he asked

“I’m pregnant” I whispered

“No way! You? You vowed never to get pregnant before 30” he chuckled

“Well shit happens”

I get a call from the reception that I have a visitor. I take the elevator going down I know I have a phobia but I

can’t take th

e stair going 10 floors. Mxolisi hops in on the 7

th

floor Mxolisi is just everywhere these days and I

don’t know why he’s not even at his studio.

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“S’bonginkosi!” “Mxolisi!” that’s how we greet each other these days.

In the elevator with us are two other ladies.

“So vele you don’t love me anymore” Mxolisi asked

I don’t answer I just show him the ring but he just laughs

“We both know that’s just piece of steel

and you’re not

yet married

” he said

“Give me your hand”

The two ladies turn this is why I hate talking in the

elevator. I take Mxolisi's hand and place it on my stomach maybe that would make him back off. His eyes widen but h

e doesn't say anything he just leans

on the elevator walls and he has this sad look in his eyes. For some reason I feel bad for doing that.

"Congratulations" he gets off on the second floor. He's

sad! For some reason I feel for him but I shake the feeling off as soon as I hop out of the elevator. My guest is Xolani.

Christopher hates Xolani h

e thinks he's up to something but Xolani is just a friend and he's never tried

anything silly.

"MaNkosi!" He hugged me

Why don't people understand that I hate being called MaNkosi or S'bonginkosi it makes me seem old

"Hie Xolani, how are you?"

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“I’m good hope I didn’t disturb” he smiled

“Not at all!”

“Are you busy? I want to show you something” he seems excited for some reason

“Uhm I have half an hour or so”

“I won’t take long. Please this way” he led me to his car, today he’s driving a BMW, he opens the ca

r door for me and starts driving we are heading to his township. He makes me close my eyes okay now I see what Christopher means when he says I entertain men too much but seriously who would go for a woman with a ring in her hand.

“Are you ready” Xolani

asked

“I guess!”

We are at a car wash, I’m lost so I look at him and wait

for an explanation.

“Remember your 50% thing, I followed it and managed to open my own car wash. Whoa! The 50/30/20 rule works

“Wow! I’m happy for you”“

Thanks and can I take you out

if you’re free” he

requested

“As in a date?”

“Yes! If that’s okay with you” he said

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“Uhm Xolani... I can’t... you see...”

He does not even give me the chance to tell him that I’m

pregnant and can

'the see the ring on my finger, "It's okay you don't have to explain. I know a girl like you can never be with someone like me"

A girl like me?

"I don't understand Xolani?"

"I mean look at you Kristina

there's no way you can love a man like me. You're of my league I knew it and I was just trying my luck" he said

There are no leagues and classes when it come to love Xolani and that's not why I said no"

"You don't have to explain yourself it's okay. I understand but I just wanted to tell you that I loved you the moment I laid my eyes on you" he answered

Is this pregnancy making people love me or what because everyone is confessing?

"Xolani I don't read minds. How was I going to know that you love me if you never told me and I can

t believe you thought I was out of your league really do you take me like the kind of girl who looks at what a man has?

I'm really disappointed I thought you saw the real me

Honestly, if Xolani had tried his luck I would have said yes. He's a great person and I would have given him the chance but hey he decided for me and told himself that

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he was out of my league. I wish people could see that there's more to me than just being Kristina the Actress

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to upset you"

Xolani said

"Whatever just take me back to the office" I walked to the car.

"A girl like me"

To me all I wanted was a man who loved me and what he had or how much he earns



didn't

matter. To Mxolisi I was a loose girl desperate for love,

to Xolani I'm a girl who is 'out of his league'

and who looks at how much a man earns

and to Christopher I'm

Kristina, the woman of his dreams and mother of his children.

To Christopher I'm just me not the loose person or celebrity everyone sees and that's the kind of person I want to grow old with. Yes he's a

pain in the ass but we all have an annoying yet loving husband /  
finance

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### #CHRISTOPHER'S POV

Kristina and I finally moved in together, I didn't know that moving in with Kristina also meant adopting Jackie because she is always at our house. Speaking of Jackie she's with Tebogo now and rumor has it that she asked him out and by rumor I mean Alwande's mother.

Alwande! That's what we named our little boy, at first Kristina didn't want the name but she fell in love with it after I started calling her Mama ka Alwande. Alwande is now a year old and according to my mother Kristina was supposed to be in Krugersdorp the first month after giving birth. Things didn't go according to plan because Kristina gave birth two weeks earlier. Long story short, she was at work and ended up giving birth in the ambulance. Since my mother couldn't come to Sandton Kristina

ended up inviting one of her aunts to come stay with us  
that way she'll teach her all she needs to know

about babies and help take care of the little one. Mrs  
Adam(senior) was not happy about that decision because  
she wanted to help groom her first grandchild but we

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promised to give her the chance on our next child that's if have one. Kristina swore on her life that she's never

getting pregnant again

. I don't

know what they did to her in that ambulance for her to never want another child.

And one more thing, I didn't know that being with

Kristina also meant one day I would wake up on the front page of the YOU magazine . Kristina didn't

seem to mind that our relationship was made public but on my case I'm not used to that life and I enjoy my peace and

quiet. A month ago Kristina and I were invited to the music awards and I have never seen so many cameras in my life I almost had a heart attack. Kristin introduced me as her fiancé and people were

asking about our relationship and how long we've been

together. I was just standing there smiling and Kristina was doing all the talking because she seems to be used to it after all being in front of the camera is her job. Speaking of jobs after 2 months of giving birth Kristina was already back at the gym and after 4 she was back to her job. Kristina loves her job and I respect that. I let her do her thing as long as she comes home on time and gives Alwande and me the attention we need then I'm okay

with her working. We put the wedding on hold since we had a lot going on.

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“Godmother in the house!” Jackie barged into the house. I'm on leave so I made Kristina skip work hoping we could have some alone time in our new house since Alwande is in Krugersdorp but no, we have a 26 year old child (Jackie) I also think Kristina and I should have another baby because we hardly spend time with Alwande since everyone is obsessed with him. Jackie acts as if he's hers

because we are not allowed t

o carry him when she's around then there's Mike who comes to get him every weekend not to mention my parents; you'd swear Kristina and I don't have a child.

Today is the last day of my leave, I was hoping to spend some alone time with my woman but for some reason people keep showing up. First it was Mike who wanted

to introduce his new girlfriend to Kristina now it's Jackie

whom I know will sleep over if her boyfriend does not do me a favor and call her. Jackie seems to be everywhere and sometimes I feel like I have to compete with her when it comes to spending time with Kristina. Do you know that I could not even take Kristina out on her birthday because of her? Jackie just had to keep her busy helping her shop for clothes.

"Hi Jackie!" –

Kristina

"Hey Tina!" she's already half way to the kitchen



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“Am I by any chance invisible to Jackie” I ask Kristina  
because Jackie never greets me.

“You know how she is, just go with it”

“So! What are you two upto” Jackie walks back into the  
room with two glasses of juice. She hands one to Kristina and  
sits opposite us.

“And where’s my glass?”

“Well you have legs don’t you” Jackie answered and  
Kristie stops me before I could answer.

“

You can have mine

babe its okay”



“Anyways I wanted to tell you that the wedding planner is on her way” Jackie said

“You could have texted you know”

“Chriss stop!” Kristina whispered

“I just want some alone time with my woman, is that too much to ask” I said

“She’s not only your woman, she’s a mother and a friend so stop being a big baby” Jack

ie answered Thank God Tebogo called his girlfriend giving me and Kristina some alone time. I think Kristina and I should

just move without telling anyone that way we’ll have some privacy

“Finally some alone time” I

held Kristie in my arms

“Finally!”

she giggled

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The doorbell rings. Great! More unwanted people. I go and open the door.

“Kristie!” a young woman

pushed me out of the way and

rushed to go hug Kristina. Is it me or all of Kristina’s

friends seem to have a loose screw?

They don’t greet.

“Hello! Please come in” I greeted the man who is with

this woman who just entered our house

“Hello! I’m sorry about her behavior you know how they are when they get too excited” he wheeled in a bag. I

guess they are here to stay.

“Tell me about it!”

I closed the door and asked the helper so serve our guests something to drink.

“Babe, this is my friend Summer and she’s with her boyfriend Jayden and guys this is my fiancé

Christopher” –

Kristina

“Hie!” the lady extended her hand “Summer is also going to help

plan my wedding. I meet

her the time I was in Dubai”

Before we knew it Kristina and her friend had

disappeared on us I’m sure they are discussing colors

wherever they are. Women makes us seems as if we are color blind, they can tell you all types of red.



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“Do you want a beer? We both know they  
are going to

take a decade in there” I said  
to Jayden

“I could definitely use a beer my head is spinning.”

“

Do

n’

t tell me she brought you  
here against my will?”

“The things we do for love”

he chuckled shaking his head

## #MXOLISI'S POV

“Are you ready?” Nancy entered my room “Yes!”

“

Are you sure about this? You can change your mind if you want” she said

“Stop wasting time and let’s go we have a wedding to attend

”

Everyone is there when we get to the venue. Nancy sits with Kristina’s friend Jackie whom I thought was going to be the bride’s maid but instead there’s another goddess at the front and judging by how she keeps smiling at the best man I’m sure they are a thing.

Everyone gets on their feet and the music starts playing. A little boy in a black suit and a girl in a white dress

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walk in first scattering flowers all over the red carpet. People keep laughing at how the boy is walking faster than the girl. The music changes and everyone stands up including the elderly people who were sitting all this while. Ed Sheeran; perfect starts playing on the speakers. I take a deep breath as she walks out, the smile on her face is just priceless. Kristina Nkosi, soon to be Mrs. She looks so beautiful and at th

at moment Nancy's words flash in my mind;

"Do you want the heavens to open up so you can realize that you love her?"

Maybe God should have sent a clearer sign LOL

I look at Kristina who's smiling from ear to ear

holding

on to her father's hand

walking down the aisle. At that moment my memories with her literally flash before my eyes. I had her but I was blinded by my ego to realize that I had a good woman and let her go. For some reason my attention shifts to Christopher whose eyes are glued on his lady.

He's in all white, she's

in all white. Shit becomes real when the priest says;

"I pronounce you Mr and Mrs Adam!"



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My heart feels heavy but at the same time I'm glad that she found a man that love her unconditionally and that she's happy.

"I'll go first!" I tell Nancy and I don't wait for her to answer I walk towards the door. The wedding is over somight as well go.

I bump into Kristina by the door, she's still greeting people and posing for the cameras. She'

s smiles andwaves, I wave back before walking out the door.

For some reason it hurts that I'll never have her in my arms again but this time I have no one to blame butmyself. I had a good girl and I took her for granted. Itreated her like trash causing her to find comfort in

another man's arms. Christopher was able to hold on toher and treat her like a queen she is; something I failed to do.

I loved her but I wasn't man enough to admit it.

One thing I've learnt is

that when you love someone tell

them, tell them before it's too late and

never take a parson that loves you for granted because everybody can be replaced so don't think you' re special treating them like trash thinking they won't leave. Eventually they are going to get tired of settling for less and move on to go be where they are loved and appreciated.

.....**The End**.....

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