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A Life Full of Love and Desire by lebohang Mnisi

I'm Mbali Simelane, just turned 18 a few days ago. I finished my matric last year. Yha you must be wondering how, my birthday is on the 27th of January. I live with both my parents and used to live with my cousin (long story for another day). We are a family of three,

I'm the only child between my parents. Dad has a son way older than me; he is in varsity we all assume. I went to a model C school in Benoni. I had a huge group of dramatic friend's but unfortunately a lot of them dropped out. I only have 3 friends left. I have a really huge family around me, but I distanced myself because of school work. It was tough in high school to get good grades and still expecting yourself to get some socializing time. I barely got some out.

I'm your typical girl , short with enormous eye that suck the life out of you . Imight have used it as an advantage towards my school teacher's and boys.

I'm loyal, generous, patriotic, competitive at everything, impatient, ambitious, easyto talk to, polite and an out spoken person.I recently applied to various of universities like the university of Cape Town, Pretoria, Stellenbosch and Vaal. I applied to all of them just to be on the safeside. I gave myself a time line. If I'm not accepted in either one of the above universities.

I'm applying for state navy. I know it is a big step but I can't go jobless. The SA Navy is a great job offer, although it excludes you from the big world. I'm getting paid and can live a very sustainable life that's I'm looking for. My dad is a state police officer, so why not follow the steps but differently. I willnot be joining the Navy because of the money, I actually love the career choice.In varsity was going to study Civil engineering. Aircraft engineering was my firstoption but I didn't reach the requirements because of my FAL. I will not blamethe subject, I was just not good in it and did not like it. I ended up applying forpharmacy I'm partly not really for varsity but pretty much excited, and finally get thefreedom I needed. I got accepted at university of CPT two days ago and it wasactually right on time. I was about to apply for the Navy

in a few days. Mom: Have u received the email yet ..? Me: mama!! she was in the kitchen preparing supper, and I could clearly hear what she said but I'm just bored of questions being asked over and over again. I haven't told

her that I was accepted, I was still in shock mode and my mom basically didn't want me in a different province and I'm

accepted way down in cpt. I will tell her later today , both of them basically. I was eating some grapes when I received a text from my ex. We broke up mid last year.

Musa" can I see you" Me: "hello Musa" Musa: "stop being so dramatic Mbali"

Me:" mm says Musa. Where actually" Musa:"

outside" Me:" you came all the way from PTA" Musa:

" yup, just to see that beautiful face and smile "

Me: Musa,

y did u came so late.. and did u actually start at home"

Musa: no I didn't "

Me: " your friends?"

Musa: yes , enough with the chit chat, save the topic and questions . Just came out"

Me" corner"

Musa"..."

Me" Musa"

Musa:

No I'm right at your gate, I won't let you walk it is not safe"

Me " well apparently you did

walk all way "Musa" get your ass out please"

Me" say

please

"

Musa" pretty please" I walk out the house reach my gate and no one was there but a car parked opposite my house. A grey M6 BMW ,

I can't barely see

if there is a person inside or not .. the windows are too dark.

Musa is taking me for granted again Musa" so you

walking away "

Me" nigga

you

not there..?"

Me" wait minute?"

Musa"

yes

.. it's me with the car"

Me" ... WTF" ..

I walked out of the house running

...So he actually bought the car that he was

talking about for years, sin

ce I was in grade 10. I didn't seem to believe him that

much back then but here it is . He stepped outside the car wearing all black andwhite air force sneakers and the cross chin I have bought for him few years ago,with a nice fade cut.

Musa is Musa well built and toned body, short , handsomefor my liking, a jaw line to die for, the smile the will melt

your heart away,Chinese eyes, thick pink lip but bit faded

because of weed. The smell of Versaceperfume can be smelt a

mile way. I gave Musa a warm hug. Burying myself in his muscular chest and swam in his cologne and finally ,we let get go.Me: I missed you

Musa: I know u missed this nigga's cologne

Me: well I didMusa: and these lipsMe: geez you still full of yourselfMusa: you know muc

Me : agg suka

Musa:" agg suka"

Me:

?

Musa:

?

u still have this weak spot.Me: you pushing it over the edge
Musa.Musa: okay hush , came hereHe held my hand and escorted me to passenger door . I got it , the car is fresh,clean and seem well maintained. He got in and locked the doors , starteddriving.Me: Musa where we going..Musa: you will seeMe: no stop the car, you know really well they will kill me.Musa: and bury you ,rightMe: Musa .. manMusa: we going to carnival city.Me: andMusa: have lunch , nothing moreMe: couldn't you have

a least told me earlierMusa: and u take a two hour bath.Me:

?

well needed .. and I would look stunningMusa: girl you look amazing., without or with clothes and the clothes are just adding to the beauty.Me: really now , this lunch is not just lunch, I see..Musa: I

said...

Me: you just going to use me as your one night stand vele.

Musa: don't

put it that way.Me: so you admitted this is just not lunchMusa: mmm I miss your presence Mbali.. I meant itMe: the kinda presence inside of me.Musa: no everythingMe: can you take me home..Musa: oh okay, lunch.

Me: I'm not going to repeat myself.

Musa: well you

don't have to because I'm not

turning back , lunch it is .Me:

"082.....745

:Musa: calling your

parents won't be a good idea, because I'm sure you didn't

tell them you heading out to carnival mall at 5:30 pm. In the first place Me: they will call eventually..Musa: do you.

Me:" mom"Mom:" where are you because last time I checked you where here.

Me:" mmm well my boyfriend just came to fetch me for lunch at carnival city.

Mom:" what, first when did you get a boyfriend and why didn't you tell me .

Me: "because of the questions, you would ask. Ma

Mom:" well needed to be asked

Mbali.

"

Me:"

Yha, where is dad

?”

Mom:” here but taking a bath
and going to work.

Me:”

ohh okay then

“

Mom" be back at 7pm

Me:”

mm well I will be spending the night here but goodbye .

I ended the call right there and switched off my phone .Musa:
I guess someone wants this to

Me: I'm horny and its has been a long timeMusa: really now ,
yaze I didn't know it would

be so easy to take you fromhome. I should have done this
a long time ago.Me: you wishMusa: I wished to see you today
and spend the night with you..Me: and it came trueMusa: yes
babyMe: Mballi.Musa: un'e dramaMe: mxm.. and vele why
you taking me out for lunch and why you here ?Musa: I was
around and to show the car ,plus

I still don't know why we broke

up. What was the point ?Me: yoh

, I don't know Musa .. its end

ed as you can see , I guess the sparkswhere not enough to keep the relationship going .Musa: Mbali, you not making sense. What do you mean about the sparksMe: Amen, you sure need to do your research better. The energy, power, vibe,that thing

, that's make the relationship glow up.

Musa: yoh, things a described in different waysMe: you didn't invest in this relationship that's why.

Musa: architecture all the way ..Me: huh!He just finished my words right on the sport . The moment the conversationend, we where at the pay-gate. It was a pretty much a short ride , or is justbecause we are very much talkative. We entered with silence, it was like someone killed someone, and was eaten by it really slowly . I hate silence butsometimes its needed yaze. I was so hungry at that point

, I couldn't hold

it, I

'm

in. L. O. V. E with food , I probably eat 5 times a day . 3 full courses and 2 snackin between .Me: spur.Musa: pizza

Me: I'm hungry Musa, I need something

meaty, full and rich.Musa: mmm wait. Quit drooling over something you haven't seen yet .

Me: I know I will be eating it soonMusa: well why not ?Me:

loveAs we sat down for some dinner.Musa: me ..Me: Not you.

Just love the food , I see on this menu. Ohh and what about

youMusa : ouch Mbali ,the really hurt ..Me: Musa what where

you say first point?Musa: u said love and continued the

sentence for you . Love youMe: you I will always love you, fuzz

ballMusa : fuzz ball , you like giving me nicknames.Me: they

suit you at that moment.

To think of it, you don't have a nickname for

me.Musa :I love Daisy .. as your nameWaiter: what can I get

for you ?Me: well. A spur original burger, and creamy spinach

and for my drink passionfruit and lemonade.Waiter: sir

Musa: geez

joe , I'm not that old but okay. Steak

fully cooked and green salad. A drink would love lime flying

fish.Waiter: okay , order coming right up .Me: what was that

about. Musa: I know Teddy, we went to that same high school, surprised he works here. Me: Musa you like looking down at people. Probably it's a part time job. Fact not everyone has a family like yours, that sends you money every month. Musa: I did not get all of this because of them. Me: really now, you know

what let's

cut the topic short. Musa: ohh well Our food arrived, Musa has a lot of pride. Poor Teddy is so sweet , patient and kind. I wish I knew the story behind this

conflict. I'm pretty sure they is more to

tell about these two. They both cannot look at each other in the eye ,this is too big of situation. Me: mm Teddy, can I get some red wine ,sour please. Teddy: well mam how old are you. Me: 18, you probably seeing my baby face. Here is my ID for preference. Teddy: protocol Me:

it's fine.

Teddy: red wine on the way .Musa was busy with something on his phone. It seems a bit serious. He just gobbled up his drink and suddenly ordered a glass of whiskey. This is going to be a long night .Me: this is going to be long night (

mumble)Musa: mxmMe(that pretty much slipped out of my mind)

I sure did

n't

want to ask what's going on

, on the table . Right outside heading to the lodge. I askedMe: ku tenses, what going on.Musa: yoh Mbali , long storyMe: we got the whole night Musa .Musa: you sure .Me:..We checked in. I hit the shower and wore his shirt. He finally cracked open about what happened between him and teddy the rest is history.

?

Got home mom was not there , she headed for work and dad wasn't there

either. I took a bath, my biscuit was burning after last night . He sure took out all of his frustration. Took a nap, because I only got 4 hours of sleep.I fi

nally told my mom that I'm accepted at CPT. She didn't seem to like at first

but she accepted that this my future we talking about. I was already packing after a huge shopping spree, obviously I had to get new clothes. Oh

you can't go

without an upgrade iPhone 11pro white

, it was just for me. I'm so excited for

res life actually.

Me: haven't you seen my air

forces? Mom: girl , you mad .How can you pack your bags, with a room full of boxes.

Me:...

Mom: you should ask for help sometimes,

let's extend your pack to the hallway

and you can pick out what you want in your room. Mind you guys I got two large suitcases and mom just told me to repack.

Yes, my packing was bad this time. Mom

's

idea actually helped packing in the hallway. Driving to the airport was better then I expected.

I'm

sure going to miss these two but pretty sure

they won't miss me the first week or

so. My flight was really long ,mind that it was my first time on a flight in a really long time. I got a call from my mom when I landed.

Mom:" answering your call

tells me you have arrived

"

Me:" yes I just landed actually "

Mom:"

please be safe, you said you catching the uber

right"

Me: "yup

"

Mom:"

go straight to res, please

Me:"

where else can I go, cause I have to wait in line and my res keys

Mom:" okay"

Me:" bye, I will call you later

"Taking a flight was just a bad idea. This line is long and its blazing hot. I think we about 500 students or so. Later that day at round about 3:30pm I got appointed my

room but it's way up

on the third floor. Right when I have 3 suitcases to carry up the stairs. Can this day get any worse for me. So one suitcases after another up the stairs to room 21, great room for a varsity res. Until a dark complexioned girl ,hazel eyes ,tall, slim but has curves at the right places, toned as fuck. Her dress code is on point with 21' Brazilian

, smoky makeup goes really well with that yellow dress she was wearing. Yellow is an odd colour but it really worked on her. Tami was her name if I remember properly cause I was really deep into my thoughts when she told me. Tami: baby girl , I guess you my roommate. Me: yes nice to meet you Tami: okay someone is not in the mood.

Me: huh, I'm just exhausted.

Tami: I guess ,you where in the line. You could have sent a email and they couldhave posted it to your house , with your student card. It's just you have to do it a month earlier.

Me: ohh really. WowTami: mmm, I will see you later. I just came to see my roomie and put my bagsdown.Me: heading too.Tami: bottle store, a meat platter and snacksMe: you coming back , cause I would like some wineTami: you drink?

Me: lol I know , I don't look like

the drinking type but yes I do.Tami : hee, okay wine is coming right up.Me: not sweet pleaseTami: relax.I took a shower and changed in some jeans tee and white t-shirt with my airforces. That Musa got for me. Lord I gained weight to a size 30 now but in theright place, I may say. Tami got me some wine and left apparently to her friendsapartment. I need some biltong with this wine is starting to kick in and itsamazing not sweet not to sour too, Tami has taste. As I was walking to thegarage . I saw Tami if my eyes are not deceiving me in some guys car. You knowwhat, it's

not my place to judge. My first night was average, I had some time alone. (call from mom)

Mom": hey nana"Me": hey mama, I'm about to sleep yaze"

mom": so early "me": it

was a long flight here"Mom": I understand, good night then.

We love you be safe"Me": night, I love you too guys"

I was woken up by Tami early in the morning, screaming my name. Second day at res and then this. As I opened the door I was met by Tami all beat up. She was crying, by the looks of it shit was bad out there. Consoling is my thing but firstly, I needed to put her together. Told her to bath and change into her pyjamas we will talk. While she was doing all of that , I went to the garage bought an ice-cream tub ,cookies, coke, snacks red bull for myself and finally

ordered some Steers. Sadly that McDonald's

has breakfast mornings and we need a burgers for this situation.. haii I was hungry on the other end guys. Got back she was wearing pyjamas in her room.Me:

Tamiieeee...

Mbali is not going to wait any longer, either these burgersTami: burgers so early..Me: why notTami: I guessMe:

come on sit with me ,lay you head here(my lap, I started brushing her hair)so baby where do you came from?

Tami: yes I didn't go to a friend's house. I wanted to my boyfriend, we havebeen dating for 4 months now.Me: continueTami: so he fetch me yesterday, just for small chill out with his couple offriends.

Tami

Me: hey NickHim: hey , thanks for coming, I know it was a last minute callMe: I had no plans either way

Him: well it's going

to be amazing to night since you here to night.Me: oh pleaseHim: you the life of party

Me: so let's get this party started ...

Him: you such a joke sometimes

Me : I'm glad I'm not serious like you.

Him: baby girlWe got to his house ,his friend where already there couple of girls there coupleof guys there and 3 couples including us, I guess the rest are here to get somedick or pussy . I'm

20 doing my second year and as the way Mbali described me. Iwas dating 27 year old Nicholas Nkosi founder of the

well known WASTED brandin Pretoria and Sandton. As cash flowed left and right with his forex trade aswell

. I was the queen to him but he still doesn't want to admit tell me. We had some alcohol but I wasn't

feeling really well, I went outside to vomit everything out. Him: Tami are you okay I got myself some water to cleanse my system, I had a nasty feel.

Him: come let's go to my room.

Him: Tami are you pregnant? Me: how can I be pregnant in on the injection, you know much Him:

didn't

you miss a check up right Me: I did but once a long time ago! Him: really He slapped me and grabbed my neck and kissed me too hard, literally pushing me to the bed. He took out some long hand cuffs. He look me in the eye Him: if u dare scream

, I'm slapped you again

. This time you will wake up in hospital same as the father of that baby .Me: i-

...

Him: what the fuck did I just say He cuffed me together one hand to one leg, if I moved they pinched me. He pulled out his t-shirt and shaved it down my throat. He stretched my legs out ,I saw a whip and felt some pain ,fire burning on my pussy. It was not twice but 4 times ,I can't help but cry

and try to scream. He then went in with a vibrator over the pain. It felt like forever but I think it was two minutes. He finally stopped then he just shoved his hard dick in me, every thrust and shove like there is no tomorrow. I have never felt so pain in my life. I hate Nick with my life and soul. I never thought he would do that to me. After doing what he was doing, he uncuffed me. Stood up and head to the bathroom, Its was my chance to leave that place. The pain was just unbearable believe it or not.

Me: MBALI!! Open up it's me. Please

Mbali: hey, so early. I have cl

...

Oh My Goodness Me:

?

thank God you heard me. Mbali: come in why you standing there. Obviously you where that loud

Me: I can't believe I made it.

Mbali: Go that a bath and soak with salt and we will talk. Please freshen up it will help, I promise. Get into your pjs, you will find me here. Mbali is just to kind to me. She has been here for a few days, but I have heard that guys are drooling all over her. Placing bets on her thousands. Take a long bath, soaked with the salt she said I must soak with. It actually does wonders to the pain yaze.

Mbali

Me: we over and done with him right. Tami: over Me:

I'm

glad. Its just to much that he did to you and to even get back that space in your heart that he had. Tami: are you reading my brain or you are therapist.

Me: best of both I guess. I'm so hungry

, pass my burger please Tami: okay,

I'm hungry too. Thanks for the food.

Me: snack you mean, this is not food Tami: lol

Me: oh please, go sleep when you done. I got class to attend in 1hr 30 Tami: sorry for waking you up. Me: you owe me She woke me up really early, love my sleep. 2hrs a whole 2hrs early ,

that's

when I catch dreams. I got ready for school, tried up my braids into a bun. Redshoulders off slim dress with some all stars and puffed up a natural look with plush pink gloss. Class went well ,its just that I have been getting a lot of eyeing from guys. I guess I pulled of my look today. I was so tired and drained from class and I find dishes when I get to my room, Aggg.Me: Tami! Can I see you?Tami:

what's up

?, I got to rush some whereMe: and who going to wish your dishes. I bought you food and now I have to wash the dishes too. I guess

that's the thank

s I get obviously.Tami: I

didn't

mean too but ii.. got go please and thank you Mbali.Mbali: byeShe left just like just like that ,who is going wash the dam* dishes. I will see the

dishes later, I'm just going to take a nap

. An hour later I heard a knock , 5:30

that's early for Tami

surprising. As the door revealed who was behind the door, I just got butterflies in my tummy surprising. Tyler from class, wearing black jeans, red t-shirt that showed muscles and red sneakers'

madoda this guy is so hot his pink lips, caramel skin, black eyes and those muscles damn*.

Me: hello...

Tyler: hi. You are Mbali right
Me: yes. And you are
Tyler: sorry
Tyler from class
ME: yes, I see you and what can I help you with?
Tyler: ish I know is this is weird but
Me: kuluma

Tyler: you were taking notes in class right?
ME: mmm
Tyler: care to share..
Me: yoh. out

of everyone... you come to me

Tyler: I know.. you seemed to understand the lesson.
Me: you didn't

, yazeni let me not ask any further.. come in

. I'm not going to give

you my book. You are going to either take a picture or write them down. I would rather write them down if I were you..
Tyler: mara joe
Me: and this the first and last time

asking for notes. Do you like pharmacy. Tyler: that a good question.. well I do but

I'm just not there yet

. Not in classmood as yet. Me:

...

He wrote the notes ,he was sure in a hurry writing them down. He left like the speed of lightning. Dumb ass left his wallet behind ehh how the hell am I going to find him. Me: Tyler.. (yelled in the hallway) your wallet, joe Tyler: ohh shit, thanks babe girl. Can I get it later from you. Me: why Tyler:

I'm just going to fetch

my order down the at the road house . Me: ohh(so road house tonight. I really

don't understand this guy

, his cute and all but not for me) Tyler: buffalo wings or ribs .. and fries

, I'm hungry

as hell I took out some dishes and dished up Me: Tyler Tyler: (stuffed face) yha

Me: thanks for this, but u can go along. Here is your wallet and I will see you tomorrow at class

Tyler: it's just lunch though
Me: I see but I didn't call you up for

lunch. Bye see you tomorrow
Tyler: you know this my first time doing this. Its either girls throw themselves on me or just linger around for money..
Me: see you around.. you

're not doing me a favour

nor did I ask for it.
Tyler: shol regret doing that but I just knew were he wanted to take this

or probably I'm

jumping into conclusions. Well who cares I got what I was look for, cooked lunch
actually dinner

. I'm pretty sure the wallet thing is his signature move to show off his black cards and cash. His clothing completed my questioning in the beginning, his very much a spoiled brat. Not yet past 8 I hear a rough knock. I wonder

...

Me: who is it

....:

fuck off, open this door
Me(I opened

)

what are you

... (he choked

me against the wall, feeling a really hot sensation though my throat. Making it difficult to speak any further)

....:

so pretty girl decides to take my cash without asking Me: me, sorry what!! Who are you looking for ?

...: ohh

please ,Mwali

don't

you have roommate Me:(nod) that my name but I have a roommate. She left, can you please loosen your grip its really difficult to talk. Thanks. Who are you?

...: so you pretend like you don't know me now .. who did you fuck with

yesterday.

Me: I was here the whole time

. Dude I don't know you, probably

there is another Mwali around campus. I can ensure you,

she doesn't look like me ..

actually do you remember the person you talking about.

....:

she had her hair cut and dyed white ,dark and.. where can I find her

Me: I'm actually new here

,its my first year. You can wait for Tami, she knows alot of people but she usually comes back late.

....: mmm and I don't have the

whole day bitch, make a plan. I leave here witheither you or Mbali

OMG. I really don't know what to do or say

to get Tami home. She probably in aparty. I

'm shaking from

the inside out, pale as paper. He sat on the breakfastchair and placed gun right on the counter top. As my eyes glazed at amasculined, caramel ,arrogant , darkish smoker lips, hazel eyes. His aura wasmatched by a deep rough voice, name Rosaline tattooed on his left upper arm.He has a really serious face yhoo.. What the hell am I going to say to Tami, tobring her up here with out hesitation.

I'

mma try a private party invitation delivery.

Me:" Tami

, hi. There is a party package here. They say you are invited to it and I

can't sign it off

. Mmm they say Sign

now or miss it."Tami:"

who is it from?

"

Me" I could have told you who's party is it was if I knew but they say its around campus. PRIVATE

"

Tami

:" okay, I'm coming, 5 minutes"Me: "less please, he seems to have a lot more invites to hand out

.

Tami:" ohh okay" ...: is she on her way ?

Me: yes, she is, in 6 minutes

...:

yes, cause I got 10 minutes to spare.

I'm going to pee my pants, if this bitch doesn't show up. I have a gut feeling that

she is the one behind this and used my name to back herself up again.

I'm dead

meat ,how the hell did I get here? Why is God doing this to me

? What's the

reason behind this ,it only been a few days here and this. I hear Tami greetings someone down the hallway. She entered the door so happy until she saw the guy. Suddenly went pale as I was ,with her mouth and eyes wide open. She slightly walked backwards

...:Mbali!!!

Where do you think you going?Tami: I can explain Nkosi

...please

Nkosi:

you know why I'm here

?Tami: your money but.. how did you ..find me?Nkosi : my money Mbali!! (As he pulled the trigger)Tami: 3000 thousand right.Nkosi yes ,spill it.Tami: I only have 2000 thousand.Nkosi:

20 seconds till I blow you up to heavens.. 19,18,17Tami :
Mbali please.. help meMe: did I get you into this mess
Tami?Nkosi: ohh, its Tami kanti 10Tami: pleaseI passed the
1000 just to save

a life. She won't get killed over

R3000

. I don't

want to know what she did, this is more then I can handle on
my own. He thenstormed out. I parted ways with Tami, she
sat there sobbing her eyes out. I

don't know for how long but

it was long.School was a drag because I barely slept yesterday
night. I called mom butvoicemail. What a fucked up

da...

Him:Heyy you look boredMe: ohh Tyler,

I am very bored ey

Him: so you don't have any friends?

Me: I do but we not really close and my best friend is still in
classHim: oh

I'm heading out for lunch mind, if I take you out this time

Me: go? Where? Him: come you will see Me: can I at least change Him: no babe you look hot Me: *blushing* ok ,why not

[OBJ]

:) We went outside, he took his car keys, he was driving BMW, he opened the door for me. He drove to this other mall Centurion Mall ,we went to milky lane and bought ice creams and walked around the mall, it was now 17:45. I didn't even look at the time cause time just disappeared right under our feet. He was so sweet, funny and outgoing I really liked him. Right in the midst of this love triangle. Mom calls

Me:” mom

hey, actually afternoon”

Mom: I saw your missed calls

Me “yes

I did but I’m bit busy

at the moment but I will sure call. I sure need your help.

”Mom:” ohh okay, bye”

Him: your mom Me: yes Him: ohh that was quick

Me: I was the one looking for her, I want to move out of campus. It's just hectic

on my side.Him: too

Me: I'm try to figure that out

Him: are you sure about moving out, you can just change a room next month asit a new semester for doctrine

students.Me: she will be around Tyler..Him: you mean Tami,

what going on?Me: just know, she can sure mess up pretty

good.Him: bill please, it tense

I didn't even realize that this topic

could just change the mood on the table. I have to leave anyways. I called my best friend khanyi ,to actually crash at herapartment. She live outside of campus for some reason.

She

hasn't

told meabout it, cause

"

it would take more than a sisterhood to understand

" she

emphasized. It keeps me wondering all the time, cause

we're

like sisters. We meet a year ago, she transferred to our school May before exams. She was actually more prepared than I was with 3 subjects though. We worked together, we did some subjects. I basically had no friends before she came along. Matric needs a lot of concentration. So a lot of friends was not an option. Tyler dropped me off at her place, packed my clothes and headed out. Called an Uber to Khanyi

's

crib. Got there she was drinking wine as always, she probably doesn't

get drunk anymore. Her: baby! Me: honey! Her: how are you doing?

Me: I'm pissed and tired at the moment

. Yoh I need a cold shower. Her: you can't stand her, I see Me: not even her flat ass

Her: hush horse... I don't think it's that bad.

Me: haa, hold your words right there. What happened yesterday was a lot to take in, I do not know how am I going to tell Khanyi about this. I can't keep this thing in either it is too heavy for me, just talking to someone will help. She is the only person I can talk to now.

Khanyi

Mbali... Mbali

my baby sister. One I have never had, she was my light at the end of a really long dark tunnel. Khanyiswa is a pretty normal girl but with a really twisted life that a few knew even

Mbali. I'm

20 years of age from long a list of cultures. Dad is from Russia half Russian and Italian, moved to USA at 22 years of age when he met my mom. Mom had a really complicated story. Well she Xhosa black American, half XHOSA and white American, move to South Africa at the age of 4-17 years. Back to America 17

–

27, then the year my older brother Leonardo was born. Come back to South Africa to introduce him to my grandfather's

ancestors back home. I was born here and my older sister Esihle,

I'm South African.

Geez I love my family line, blessed me with this beautiful body. People call it perfect but I say it hard earned physically, mentally, emotionally and spiritually.

I'm size

30 and 32, long black hair ,

I'

m coloured and have blue eyes. I have the toned hour glass

body. I'm

that girl that when I come in the room it is just

"don't fuck with me"

kind energy, reason being I was a bully at school. But It all stopped when I meet someone just like me in my high school days. When I meet Unahti my gym coach. I thank him but yoh nigga never tolerated the shit I did. He actually showed me how bullied feels like and, it changed me. Me: ohh you done, here some wine. Her: do still get drunk from this? Me: well sometimes Her: lol, if you drink the whole bottle alone. Me: yup Her: why wine tho Me: well it healthy for your system, just notice that I only drink Pinot noir red wine. Actually I just drink two glasses and not every day 3 times or 4 a week. Her

: I won't hesitate

, I need it Me

: okay I'm waiting.

Her: you know my roommate right? Me: she is all over, how could I miss that fly. Her: well she got into an rough entanglement, I mean rough. After that incidentshe was in and out the house. Later that week a guy knock on my door, I really

don't know how he managed to get though the gate.

As I opened the door, he

choked me against the wall. Asking for "Mbali"

urgently

, I'm there choked to

the door not knowing who the hell is Mbali. He said this person lives in thiscampus and in block B 30 to 36. I suggested to call Tami to help us look for this girl. I call her up made up arestory of this private party. It took her 5 minutes meaning she was aroundcampus. She got in and froze as she saw the guy. Apparently the girl owe theguy R3000, stole. She had 2k and cried her eyes out asking for an extra 1k. She

use me to cover her shit up but I won't want

her to get kill for 3k. Even thoughthe was handsome man. Ke hulk. Me: wow, I sure change my words. At least the guy was unarmed. You safe alive

but I'm still

shocked, you went though that. Her: well I was going to die. The gun on the counter table tore me into pieces. That place traumatized me, khanyi.

???

She broke down on the spot. This definitely had an effect on her and it

doesn't

sit well with me. I wont bee able to help her but I can surely support herthrough this. She stayed here for 9 months

. I didn't want Mbali to leave cause u

cam clearly see that she has not healed. She wanted to leave two weeks afterthe incident

, I can't allow that.

I found out who the guy

was, but I'm afraid to

bring it up. I

definitely can't do anything about it cause

I know the guy. Tami isstill dead meat, I bet you Nkosi is still keeping her on her toes.

Mbali

It has been almost 9 months , since I clearly moved out res. I was done after thatday. Call up my mom, told her the story I had no choice at this point of time. I found a place not so far from campus 1 bedroom 1 bathroom. Its quite a niceplace, for me to survive as a student. Its freedom actually but khanyi wasbegging me to

stay with her. I just don't want to full

up my friendship, just imagine walking in with her ex. I love my relationships and especially my sex lifeprivate. Let me continue packing my stuff.Khanyi: you leaving vele, we like a walk way.Me: yupKhanyi: I begged as much as I can, just know that my door is open 24/7 for YOU!Me: yes mommy, for meKhanyi: you started with the mommy thing. You making me old.Me:

hee, I feel for the guy that's going to marry you.

Khanyi:

you know me "khanyi doesn't see..."

Me:

marriage"

,are you les?Khanyi: hell no!! I love my dick very muchMe: andKhanyi: I

don't see myself getting

to marriage, playing these niggas is fun. A relationship is my max.
Me: you a good player
Khanyi: know Miss P
Me: and she making me sick, I think I need to vomit
Khanyi: mxm, fuck off
Me: but what where you thinking

??

So she slept with guy,

khanyi apparently didn't know the guy was a nerd.

He was at the freshman party. The first weekend of school, he was cute tho. Later that night him and khanyi hit the

sheets. That's were things turned for khanyi,

the guy was a virgin. It only took

him 4 strokes to cum' and he was done.

Khanyi hates this story but I give her a round of applause, she made that poor guy aman finally.

I'm ready to go, she is going to drive me to res and get

rest of my clothes and hand in my keys. Close off my reservation, packing is just not easy and I bought a lot clothes. Luckily I got a car out of this, my parents bought it to res yesterday. I packed everything in this tiny cute car

,I'm glad it

these things fit in a white Fiat 500c2019

. Fair enough it's a doable car

for a student. I drove to this estate not far from school, it was 6:30 in the evening when I got there. I had to unload everything again by myself. As I was taking out the boxes out the car. A Mercedes E-class parking next to my car, I felt so small compared to that car. As I was unpacking my box, I heard someone coming in and as I turned around. I saw that same old monster that came and looked for his money at gun point but with a grin on his face. He was wearing white

Jordan's, black ripped jeans

, white polo golf t-shirt and with a black jean jacket. My body froze and sent chills down my spine and I think I

peed myself a little...

I know, I was pale as paper and dry as a dead body. Him: I thought you needed some help, here are some of your boxes. The Gates moved out

, it's been a long time since I came here

then. You know they were such kind people. Me: are you really stocking me? Him: what's wrong beautiful?

I'm not stocking you. I.. I just wanted to help you

with the boxes Me: and not .. not looking for Tami and your so called money. I was moving back to my kitchen box, as he

came closer to me. I pull out a butcher knife. Me: stop! I moved away from campus cause of people like you, now you move or live in this estate? What the hell do you want from me? Him: lady please put the knife down.

I don't live here

but one of my clients. Me: so you actually here to kill a person, your so called

client. So that's what you told everyone around campus. " I'm look for my client, Mbali "

Him: please, lady

. I don't know

you or what happened you at campus.

Me: ohh really now! You pretend like nothing happened. Him: madam.

I'm here as the lawyer of Mr

Belen. He lives right next-door. Me: NKOSI!!! I give you 5 seconds to leave. Him: Nkosi.. do I look like him? Ohh yes

cause I'm

his my twin. Me: 3.. 2 oh really

Him: I'm his twin

**Me: help!!(scream)He covered my mouth, we got into a minor fight. I suddenly realized that I cut his arm.Him: please stop !!
Aaah fuckHe took off his jacket ,he was badly cut. I then noticed**

he doesn't have

a tattoo on his left arm but on the right and

it's

not Rosaline. He has a Chinese dragon.Me: where is your left tattoo?

Him: I don't have one, my brother has that "Rosaline "Me: ...

I had not words but why

didn't

he just leave. If he is not Nkosi then who is he.Him: what did you do my brother?Me: why

didn't

you just leave, look nowHim : can you just answer meMe: can you just leave!!

Him: I'm try to help you here, you can't run away from Nkosi.

Me: I can see cause his twin, will help him.

Him: I'm

Unahti, can I just get this covered up. Me: what makes you think, I will help you. He stood up and went to my first aid box. Tell me why are my boxes labelled.

Him: please Me: okay, but still I don't trust you

Him: I understand, but tell me what happened Me: well my roommate into an rough entanglement, I mean rough with your twin. After that incident she was in and out the house. Later that week Nkosi knocked

on my door, I really don't know how he managed to get through the gate.

As I opened the door, he choked me against the wall. Asking for "Mbali" urgently, I'm there choked to

the door not knowing who the hell is Mbali. He said this person lives in this campus and in block B 30 to 36. I suggested to call Tami to help us look for this girl. I call her up made up are story of this private party. It took her 5 minutes meaning she was around campus. She got in and froze as she saw Nkosi. Apparently the Tami owe the guy R3000, stole. She had 2k and cried her eyes out asking for an extra 1k. She use me to cover her shit up but I

wouldn't

get her killed for 3k.Him:

we both got our ways. Your friend put her self in a tight spot.
I'm prettysure that my brother won't leave her alone.

Ouch!!Me: cry baby..

I'm

done. Here you goHim: thanks.Me: my pleasureHim: well I
got to go next door. He going to sleep in 10
minutesMe: 7:30 pm, yoh so early

Him: don't worry about noise. He sleeps dead

Me: oh, bye. These boxes won

,

t pack themselves anywaysHim: never helping anyone with
boxes ever again.Me: nxmHe left and I continued unpacking
my boxes. This place is better than I expected.My things fit in
perfectly, it feels like my own house. Even though is 1
bedroom.

One thing I can't get out of my head is that Nkosi and Unahti
are identical twins.You would swear that it's the some person,
luckily of they have different tattoos

on there arm. Its

9 o'clock and I'm tired. I took a shower and went straight to bed it a bit quite.

It's like

back home at Brakpan but as tired I was , I went straight to sleep. I got lunch with Tyler at 12, this guys has to much hope on usbeen a couple. To be honest

, I'm not in the head space of a relationship.

(Alarm for 9:30)I woke up because they started to cut the grass outside. Brushed my teeth, had a feast of a breakfast. I decided to go for blue ripped jeans with a white V-linecut thin stripped t-shirt ,with gold jewellery and black heels

. I'm bit insecure

about my nipples showing because

the top doesn't

go with a bra but khanyisays body positively is the key.

Even though I got small breasts I'm

superinsecure about them. I hit the shower and got dress, let loose my hair , bit ofmake up, sprayed my Gucci perfume.

I was ready to go and not forgetting myblack clutch. Drove to Menlyn Mall

, it'

s hectic drive cause of the traffic during the weekends. This guy has not full stop, he keeps on calling and calling. I know ,I'm late but

he got to know that a lady is always late. We meeting up at Spur, basic lunch spot. Him: hi, you finally here

Me: traffic, I'm sorry

. I forgot it was a weekend, as I was moving out yesterday. Him: moving. Me: yes. I moved out of campus 9 months ago. Him: I was wondering but thought its school work. Nerd Me: Nerd, did you check yourself out by the mirror Cheese boy Him: ouch. Lunch went well but its something I wouldn't

say I enjoyed. Drove back to my apartment, these heels are killing me. Its only 14:30. My life is boring as hell but a few hours later that day things changed. I drank two glasses of wine, khanyiput me into this wine thing. I took a shower and right in the middle of it, my door bell buzzed. Went straight out wrapped myself with a towel but I got to the door late. Found a big bunch of white roses and a red card with within then Read:

It's more fun

to talk to someone who does not use long difficult words but rather short, easy words like

” What about dinner?” and keep it casual

. Fetch you at 6:30pm. Me: and who could this be? Well let me go raise this soap off

and figure out what I’m going to do with my

hair. Wash my hair, conditioned, half blow dried it. I was then left with fuzzy hair

and it doesn’t look good. I washed it again then add some curling

conditioner to it, half dried it and I finally got it right. Went with a black slim dress, red heels and a military green bumper jacket. Natural looking make up but with a touch of red Matt lips. I heard the door bell, as I got to the door. My

eyes meet with Unahti in a black Van’s

casual Jersey, white ripped jeans. He sure loves his jeans like that and black

Van’s

takkies. Unahti: wow you look amazing but I said casual. Me: handsome yourself. So no heels Him: Nop. Your feet will hurt at the end of the night Change into

Van's takkies s

ame as his and I was away more comfortable.Me: okay I guess we can goUnahti: now you amazing.Me: before?Unahti: Too formalMe: where we going?Unahti: just enjoy the ride there

Me: why , you know I still don't trust you

.

Unahti: well, you shouldn't anyways

.

He said that as he started the engine of the latest light charcoal grey 2020 BMW3 series, you can see that he got this car pimped up. This car is gorgeous,question? how many cars does he have.Unahti: please water my flowersMe: well.. thank you for the roses. I well try toUnahti: a dozen roses to put a smile on you face and apologizes

my brother's

doings.Me: No! you not the one that needs to apologize, he does. Tell him to man upand tell me that to my face.Unahti

: I'm

.. knowMe: and actually to both of us because you arm got a share of my pain andtraumatic experience he left.

Unahti: he won't.Me: then don't

apologize for his behalf. Tell me what is this dinner all about?Unahti: his apology.Me: fuck that. Do you always have to clean up after his mess. Take girls out for dinner.

Unahti: No ... I don't take

girls out for dinner and yes sometimes I clean up after him but just understand me and my brother are two different story books.Me: with the some cover.Unahti: ohh well, as you can see.

?

Me: how does it feel.Unahti: terribleMe: shameWe got to Mall of Africa, and went to Casa Bella

. It's too fancy for me especially

in casual clothes. I felt so lost

and obviously the person I'm with doesn't see any

problem. You can tell he is regular in these kinds of shops.

He ordered pizza surprising, I thought he was going to order leafy greens with lots of soy sauce.

Unahti: I don't eat sushi. I don't understand why people eat that.

Me: yes, sushi. You look like a guy that was going to order that.Unahti: hell no

, don't tell me you eat t

hat.Me: ohh yes pizza, sir can I get some cheese.Waiter : must I remake the order or your will to add some more cheese yourselfMe: myself, thank youUnahti: ehh you could have ordered other pizza.Me: dude my hungry tummy is not going to wait another 4 minutes.Unahti: I see, you the food type.

Me: who doesn't like food Unahti

.As I took a bit from this steamy cheese pizza.Unahti: my the grace.Me: aii ehh joe. I have already

...

Unahti: ..of our lord

Jesus's Christ , bless this food before we eat amen.

Me: amenUnahti: you talk to much.Me: you had to pray vele.We bought some Savannah ciders to drink for the night. We headed to the nearest club.

I don't want to lie to you but I remember bits and pieces of lastnight. I remember is, I was with Unahti all night cause he is a very protective guy. I really don't know why but

either way I had a blast. I know we were talking ,sing all the way back until we were about to kiss goodbye outside

myapartment. I blacked out on the spot, I have never blacked out before.

Today I'm in my undies

, in my bed with Unahti no were to be seen. My head was banging but my concern is. Did he drug me to have sex with me? But

I'm

okay. Got to off the bed to make coffee for this hangover. Saw a note on the fridge: read: Thanks for the wonderful night

. Please don't drink coffee for that

hangover. Luck warm water, fresh-squeezed lemon and a pinch of salt (honey optional!) For more info. About yesterday call 0

60 ... 6609

☐

Khanyi: girl, I have been calling. You look like you been hit by a bus but still have a grin on your face. Me: ohh hi mommy, my phone is probably flat. Khanyi: hangover. I see, where were you drinking. Me: club Khanyi: with Me: people Khanyi: who was your company Me: some guy Khanyi: tell me more Me: yoh, so I went to lunch with some guy from school and later on. I was sent a bunch of flowers (pointed to the

dozen roses on the counter table) other guy that I meet on the day I moved in. We just started on a rough patch, he invited me for dinner. The dinner was actually pizza but better than nothing. So we

bought some Savannah's and headed to the club near by

from Mall of Africa. The rest

of the night I'm

blank, he left note on my fridge. She grabbed the note out of my hand and read it. Her: call him

Me : No, I don't want to seem desperate

Her: just to know what happened. (as I switched on my phone . I couldn't

believe what I saw.) Her: Mbali..



Me: mmm, I think I remember what happened. (it was a video of me dancing when we got to my complex.) Her: yes girl and the guy seems to be load. That car is just stunning ,I want to meet this guy. Me:

lol, I don't think I'm

his type. Her: ohh really, girl look at yourself, who

couldn't

resist that body. Me: and yours Her : let me tell you something!

Yes my body, your body but we are not

different to men's dick and so

as in

men's mind. As long as you

respect yourself, have boundaries, love yourself like you are worth a million dollars, spoil yourself like you worth it and mostly Be you. Focus on you until the focus is on you. From the looks of it you checked every box just that you insurance about how you look amongst other.

That stops now and I'm tell you this for the last

time, you love who you are and the rest should follow. If not fuck them.

Me: I'm still not call

ing him now though. Her: fine by me.

I'm hungry...

Me:, yoh, N

ando's

Her: mild chicken is okay Me: perfect and some mild wages. She ordered that meal and 2 minutes later, the door bell buzzed. Me: that was quick. I open my apartment door to Tami. The last person I want to see today or ever. She look better than last time, but you can see she is drained a bit. She sure puts on a lot of makeup on her face. Damn! Me: how can I help you joe ? Her: hello

Me:...

Her: can I come in ? Me: for? She tried to push the door. Shit this girl is bad news.

I'm trying to stay calm but she is push it. Me: what fuck.

If I where you, I wouldn't want to go through this door.

Speak

I'm listening

Her: I was here to tell you

I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't have done that. I just became jealous of you, you just set the campus on fire. Guys and people just wanted to work with you or be friends with you. As for me I had to work my ass up there.

Me: it doesn't mean that

I have a YouTube channel and have 120K followers

I'm

the queen. I know 60% of those people want to know how I did or want me to tag them.

70% of those people we just don't click

and half of them are hating including you. Not everyone likes me and basically want to destroy me.

Don't

look for attention from people, let the attention come to you. You just going to be a pain in the ass, if you continue with what you doing. Look at what you got yourself into Her:

I hear you and I'm sorry

Me: I forgive

but don't forget honey.

So relax and try to pull yourself together. You better than this Her: I know, so you moved cause of me? Me yes, it was just too much for my first year. Her: ohh, tough time never lasts Me: I guess, you seem drained Her: he is still on my neck, and I reported for rape Me: wow, even now. How did he handle that? Her: he is arrested Me: the baby?

Her: well, I had a miscarriage two months later.Me: I really sorry shame, but

I got to go. Here is our order and I'm so hungry.

Bye

Her: Nando's , enjoy bye

Took my orders and slammed the door behind my ass.Khanyi: you want to brake the doorMe: wish I couldKhanyi: wow, this is to much.

Me: she won't be a problem. Actually let me make a phone call.

Khanyi: what the hell are you going to do?.Me: NO! But what if

that person doesn't

do that.Khanyi: who.

Me: you asking a lot of questions. I'm pretty much sure she is going to use my

address again to cover here tracks. Apparently the guy that came to res is stillgiving her trouble. So please..I have no choice to call Unahti at this point. She likes giving me

problemsMe: helloHim: hello MbaliMe: The girl that owe your brother just came to my apartment, minutes ago.Him: andMe:

she told me that your brother is still on her tail and she is tired of it. I just have a bad feeling about this. Him: she came and told you that. What does she think you can do about that. Me : I don't know. Fix her problems with your brother.

Him: did you tell her about me. Me: no

Him: oh, then relax baby girl. Me: alright And he ends the call. Wow this guy

, I didn't expect that

. It was bittersweet actually. Anyway what he said made sense, I was over reacting. Now I look otherwise to this guy. Me: I

shouldn't

have called Khanyi: I got no words Me: he

was bittersweet. Khanyi: sweet chilly Me: yes, I

expected.. Khanyi: he probably busy with work and he is not your man yet. D

Don't

expect him to fall and bow as yet. Me: and he is probably dating Khanyi: mmm this chicken . OMG Me: why did you do the vegan week kanti. Khanyi: well I got flat tummy now. Me: ohh please , you always had that We had a light conversation while eating then head out . To the spa for good

skin treatment and a “V

-

steam” khanyi call’s it.

Me and khanyi:

Baby, show me something new
Baby, show me something new
Maybe we can bump & groove
You the one I wanna bump
into
Bump into
Baby, show me something new
Baby, show me something new
Maybe we can bump & groove

You the one I wanna bump into
Bump into
When you wind, show me something new
When you wind, show me something new
When you wind, show me something new
When you wind...

As we sang along Sumthin New by Rick Jade. Apparently

the “ V

-

steam” is a virginal

cleansing. 250 bucks for this, I wish this is worth the cash. Me: I hope, hope this is worth the 250. Khanyi: yoh Mbali you and money. Me: not cheap. Khanyi: agg This V thing went better than I expected. Apparently

it tightens up “ downthere”

,cleanse it up and levels out your PH levels. That thing is relaxing man, but I need a body massage. My back is killing me. Khanyi: I almost forgot, we got a apartment tomorrow at the dentist. Me: ohh.. thanks for reminding me.

Khanyi: I won't be able to go at

12, my dad called me up. Apparently something came up. Me: so you leaving today. Khanyi: unfortunately. Me: how long are going for. Khanyi: yaze you ask a lot of questions sometimes. Me:

I'm just asking muc.

Khanyi: hai man. Me: fede

Khanyi just changed right on the spot, unlike her. Its like she doesn't want to go

or something really bad happened out there.

I really don't know her parents

that much ,but they live a soft life. We drove back home in silence. This is tense, got a text from Unahti asking me to meet him at Casa Bella. He loves this place. Khanyi drove back to her place and I drove to back to my place. (Call) Me: hi Him: hi Me: you calling me up for? Him : are you home? Me: yes Knock came from the door.

Unahti: I'm sorry

Me:...

Unahti: would this fit on youHe hand

,

s me a box, with a white jumpsuit in it. Size 28

, mind you I don't know

if this will fit

Him: I'm in need of a date

, for a business event. I know its last minute butplease

Mbali.Me: until what time, UnahtiHim: 9:30 probablyMe: not probably.Him: okay you will be home at 9:40 straight.Me:

let's try this one then, come

onThis thing looks good on me but it just needs a belt on my waist. I tied it up agold waist belt. My red lips are the go-to

, I wasn't really I'm the mood to go to

this event.

Me: we can leave then.Him: you look amazing in this.Me: well thanksWe drove to the event in a black G-Wagon. I still ask myself how many cars doeshe have but from the looks of it he

probably rents them. This is a really poshevent, I felt to small amongst these ladies. The event was held for awards andthe selected CEO's. I head to the bathroom to the turn of my night. Used therest room and as I was washing my hands. A man walks into the ladies room.Him: ohh sorry, this is the ladies room.Me: yes, you missed the men's door. It's just next door.

Him: mmm

, I don't know you. I have never seen you before.

Me:

you haven't. I'm accompanying someone

just for the night but I got to gonow. Accuse me.

This guy doesn't want to let me though the door.

The smell of alcohol in hisbreath is unbearable.Him: did they tell you at that you look amazing tonight.As he touched my face.Me: can I pass please!!

Him: Nobody shouts at me!! Don't you dear

young lady.As he choked me against the sinkMe: let me.. go, you hurting me.He was squeezing, squeezing. His manhood suddenly touched my.. honey pot. Iknew on that he wanted to rape me. Its was difficult to breathe properly. As hewas

pressing his body on to mine. Him: so sissy, I guess we going to stay here much longer. Always who are you accompanying here ? Me: Unahtii..

Then he let go off me and slapped me so hard that my ear felt so numb. I had a small headache and my world just spin.

As he talked to himself I heard "Axe"

Him: get the fuck out of here!!

I don't even look back

, my throat was so dried out leaving my voice hoarse and rough. I got Unahti at the table. Me: please take me back home.

Unahti: it's not

9 even. Came sit As he pulled the empty chair closer to him. I sat down and turned his attention to me, looked him in the eye Me: I want to go home, please. Him: have you been crying, what wrong. Me: Unahti, please. We stood up and left to the car. I was so traumatized to even realize that he was looking at me.

I'm trying to figure out why this always happens to me.

First it was his twin brother now, a stranger in the bathroom. Mbali Mbali

...

Me: mmm**Him:** I have been calling you but you seem to be far way from here.

Me: I'm sorry.

He stopped at a garage.**Him:** look at me Mbali.I turned to look at him and he touched my neck and face. He just looked at me with "what happened " in him eyes

. He gave me a tissue.**Him:** wipe your nose.**Me:** thanks butI looked at the tissue with blood.

Him: Mbali was happened in there.**Me:**

I'm fine. I just want to go home.

Him: I never ask you if you okay or not. I asked what happened? I just want to help

Me: I don't want

your help. I survived it once.**Him:** A bloody nose ,a slap mark and ring marks on your neck. It happened rightat the place I invited you at. This need my attention!! What his name?

Me: I don't know

him but his was wearing chino pants, a white t-shirt without atie, he has a gold chin. Obviously with rings, he was really drunk.**Him:** what did he do to you?

Me:...

I just looked down Him: Mbali. Me: he choked me and slapped me. Him:

that's it.

Sob) Me: yes, he wanted to rape me. Him: what!! He just rub his face and drove off to this house. Me:

didn't I ask to go home?

Him: I know.

It's a neat, elegant place. They like

their greys, no gates but a huge mirror garage door.

Mind you I didn't see the

side-in gates. He parked outside the house. Him: come in. I want to change. We headed in this place is gorgeous with its grey and white interior.

White kitchen design with grey countertops. Open to the dining room and at the end, the sitting area. Massive sliding door window from the dinner room to the sitting room area, showing the view of the bar area and pool. Him: feel free. Me: free of. Him: agg make yourself, feel at home.

Me: she sure like her grey's

,white with a touch of black.Him: who is she?Me: I should be asking you the question?

Him: I don't have a girlfriend.

I just want to go change.

I don't want to touch anything and to think that I'm so hungry

. My face justburning from the slap. I will just sit at kitchen bar chair, checked my phone andit was flat

. I'm craving for some food and I saw McDonald's down the road.

Him: why you sitting in the dark.Me: like I know were the light switch is, maraHim:

okay, I'm just going back to

event to fetch my award and will come straightback.Me: ohh okay and what makes you think, you got an award.Him:

so I don't deserve a award?

Me: no. If you got one they will bring it. Anyways you already in jeans andtracksuit top, worse with sneakers at a formal event.

Him: missy, I'm just going to fetch

the award.. not the whole event and food.

Me: I'm so hungry and my phone is flat but it okay My stomach is doing things and I say " I'm okay". I'm sure going to die of hunger. Him: mmmm and you probably won't eat what I have in the fridge.

Me: A big Mac would have worked.

Him: I'm off. You talk too much, I won't leave any time soon. Me: I'm still wanna GO HOME!!

I shouted as he closed the door.

I will just check out what's in the fridge.

To my hunger the fridge was as empty as I was. What the hell does this guy eat, no leftovers nothing. Suddenly I heard buzzing noise.

"Delivery "

Me: Delivery? I walk out to the gate out. To my cravings , a McDonald's guy was at the gate

with food. Delivery man: Mr Mkhize, ordered a big Mac to be delivered to 7998 Elizabethroad. Me: is it paid for. Delivery man: yes by debit. Me: thanks, for the food. Delivery man: enjoy!! I was to hungry enough to not entertain an end to end conversation. This is sonice of him, he even add a Mcflurry. Even though its Carmel not my ultimatechoice. Ate and

watched some movie on Netflix. I continued the movie he was watching. Then food took a toll on me and I fell asleep on the couch. Woke up with a blanket on me and I guess he is back. Its 2AM

, I'm sure he is

fast asleep by now. So I took a little tour around the house to just find a guestsuite. To take a bath because I last bathed a 7am yesterday.

It's a 3 bedroom

and 3 bedroom house includes his obviously. I took a shower with whatever was

there, wish I don't get

allergies. Most of the products I see here are pure ornatural based so. That brings the question of how does he know all of this if he

doesn't have a girlfriend.

Him: Mbali, you shower at 2:30 in the morning!!

Me: yes, last time I took a bath was yesterday at 7

bathong.Him: ehhhMe: can I get something to wear.Him: like I walked out the shower with a towel around me.Me: that vest would work.Him: what should I sleep with? the short.Me: just

for today, you will make a plan.Him: yoh thatha keMe:
Ngiyabonga.

It's a NBA t

-shirt, I wore it over my towel and removed the towel
underneath.Me: where can I hang this to dry.Him:
ebathroomMe: goodnight then.He just looked at me and left.
He is a handsome, arrogant and everything but I know he has
girl. It to good to be true.

Unahti

I'm BongUnathi

and I have a identical twin brother BongiNkosi. We mostly
use our last parts of our names. He two different stories with
the same cover, so

don't judge a book by its cover. I'm

25 years old age and

I'm a

medical attorneyremember the person I visited at

Mbali's complex

was a retired medical doctor.My brother on the other hand is
still studying IT and working for my dad. Ourmom died before
the end of my 3rd year, had to come home from Cuba.

She died peacefully, she had to stop chemo because of medical issues. Rosaline died from stage 4 cancer at the age of 49 to 50 in 3 days before her birthday, she was buried on her birthday. She left my dad, me, brother, little sister Ntokozo and the whole Mkhize family broken. I still appreciate the last 2 weeks we spent together with mom. I finished my studies here in South Africa and my dad found me a job beginning of 4th

year. I just didn't like

staying home. Worked on

2 huge cases that year and everything just happened with God's

might. I saved up for a house that I can grow a family in. Bought a bike a promise to myself and last year bought the BMW. The G wagon was a gift from dad when I started my job and the year I bought a bike, I traded it in for a new one. The C-class is a business car and it's not a car I would buy anyway. Drove to the

event...

Me: hey James, want to look into the CCTV by the bathroom. Something happened to my girlfriend not so long ago. James:

I can't

Me: please just an hour ago. 1.5k for it James: 2k take it or leave.. Me: fine. While watching that to my surprise it was Johnson my trainee student. What I did to Joh

nson is something I won't disclose to Mbali

but just know he is still alive. Got home to the girl that I thought would never like me because of what my brother did to her. I loved this girl the moment we made eye contact at the new apartment . Her eyes just spoke to me and at that moment it was the sign I was waiting for. I asked my mom before she died to show me the women that I need to give my love to. Promised her to not have any feeling of interaction with woman then my

wife. So now I'm

so hesitant to show her my love because of my habit not to have feelings towards any woman. She is just going to turn 20 this year and me on the other hand

25, but I'm a try and see what happens.

Woke up that morning took a jog and came back home to the smell of bacon. I

don't know how cause I haven't bought groceries yet.

Me: morning, where does that bacon smell come from?

Mbali: I don't smell bacon or see it. It's a sea food boil.

Me: sea food in the morning, yoh

Mbali: why not. Try it you will love it.

Me: I don't know about that

**. I have only tried prawns.Mbali: and how where theyMe:
eatable.Mbali:**

eatable, wow. I didn't expect that...

here taste these onesMe:

I guess one won't

hurt.Mbali: good boy

**Me: I won't say those words if I were you,
cup cake.**

Let's

**dig inMbali: nxm.She ordered some seafood something
something. I have never enjoyedbreakfast like this and now I
know she loves food.Me: wow, cup cake. I loved and enjoyed
this. Now a shower, you can probablysmell my sweat.Mbali:
yes, I canMe: yoh, come on it not that badHer: hambaMe:
okay, go shower too. So I can take you home.Her: omg, I got a
dentist appointment at 12Me: you almost forgot**

Her: yes...Me: don't panic

, go shower and I will take you there.Her: thanks, but

I don't have my toiletries

.Me: I guess the ones in the guest room are not enough.Her: roll-on and underwear.

I have never seen her panic or overreact, she is so cute. Mind you I got lunch with my little sister at 12 but I will take her to the appointment. I will see my sister at 1:30. Mbali wants underwear with that ass, she can go commando. She actually going to wear white clothing so. I just wish I could show her who I am, cause she turns me on big it.Her: never mind.Me: no underwear, no problemHer: its really uncomfortable but I will try. Remind me one day, to actually not sleep at a guys place unannounced.Me: push, come

Her: ...

Me: give me your handShe gave me hand and I had to take to the shower cause girl talks to much. She is getting late on the other hand.Me: shower please cup cake, you getting late.Her: you had to drag me to the sh

...

I just put my finger on her mouth and gosh they so soft. At that point I had another chance to just look into her eyes. Her

every are so pure, elegant, strong and sharp. Me: come on, cup cake. Her: get out then..

Rescheduled my sister "lunch" to 1:30

and finish up. We finally left for the dentist 11:55, ladies for you. In fact she looks nice without makeup.

Mbali

I had such a great stay at his place, I just wish I had my toiletries. He is such a gentle guy and has such nice hazel brown eyes. His aura just fills the room and I love that. He dropped me off and I feel like he was on my ass all morning. I try to figure out what type of guy he is because he is so different from his brother.

Call from Khanyi Her: hello Me: hi Her: I been try to text all night but nothing Me: sorry I was a bit caught up with something Her: well, I just wanted to apologize for how I reacted in the car.

Me: it's okay to open up

sometimes. Her: I know but I will be back in 2 days Me: okay then bye..

Her: wait...!

So what happened Me: nothing.. I will tell you. Her: so going to make me wait .. Me: be patient. Her: you got some , I can feel

it.Me: nha good bye.I head out for lunch and to my surprise I saw Unahti with some girl but she looks young 17 years old. Busy with what looks like a baby in the pram next to her.Wow..Two days later.. khanyi came back and I told her what happened. Even the girl and the baby.Months went by, me and Unahti

haven't

talked to each other or saw each other but we still kept in touch over the phone. My semester is about to end soon, well pharmacy is not easy but I just want to take day by day. It was now September and the beginning of spring. Walking to the parking lot, I bumped him into spilling coffee all over my shirt.

Him: Mbali... I'm so sorry.

Me: wow, where are you rushing to.Him: I came to fetch some books for a case I'm handling.

Me: so you a lawyer but it's not law court.

Him: I know

that.. I'm a medical attorney

Me: ohh interesting.. let me leave you to it then
Him: and what are you means is the pharmaceutical court.

Me: I'm studying pharmacy..

Him: really, you could be great help muc.
Me: lol.

I think it's the other way around.

Him: what do you need

Me: well, I'm writing a test next week

and there is a chapter I don't really

understand. You could give a hand
Him: the whole

chapter.
Me: half of it basically.
Him: mmmm. My court case is

Thursday, I will see you Friday then. Mean time start

studying
Me: fine.. bye then
Him: a hug then.. its been a long

time I gave him a hug, lord he smells amazing. His touch and

warmth. Mind you ,he look stunning but lucky he looks like a

student and not making drawing attention. Its just his car that

is. Thursday afternoon, I studied to that point of no return, but

at 2am sleep just pull me in.

Friday

morning... at 11am

. Made myself some breakfast and packed a travel

bag. I don't want

to need up without toilets again. A white tank top to sleep in
Some underwear Toiletries obviously.. And a floral pattern dress, its spring
Khanyi: packing to.. Me: study
Khanyi: do take these
She hand me condoms
Me:

yes, it's a guy that going to help me with studying and not with my sexual

cravings.
Her: ohh well then.. good luck keeping those thighs together.

Me: agg I'm not that lose, khanyi

Her: and I never said you are .. Mbali. Who is this

guy anyways
Me: Unahti..
Her: Unahti I see, he also brings a blush to her face. Yaze let me go
Me: bye, you were not invited in either.
Her: agg sukal started a

chapter minutes after she left... 3 hour

s later it was 4:30 and I still need help with this. I drove to his place and there was a red Audi parked outside his house. One thing

don't like is going into someone house

, when they have visitors. I would rather call him.
Me: hi
Him: you still need my help.
Me: yes..

Him: were are you then?

Me: Unahti, I'm outside
Him: eeh come in then, you didn't have to call.
Me: agg suka, it looks like you have guests.

Him: come in...

I went in and found him with the girl I saw him with last time and his twin was there.
Me: good afternoon, everyone
Them: hi
Him: this is my little sister Ntokozo and..
Nkosi: sho
Unahti: him and my nephew Thando.
Me: ohh, nice seeing you, Ntokozo and your beautiful girl...

well Nkosi, nice seeing you again. Calmer this time.

Nkosi: you don't want to get on my bad side.. baby girl.

Me:

To be honest , that side of you burns. So I'm good with

this side of you .
Nkosi: bro, it time to go. I still got a flight to catch. Come Ntokozo.
Her: bye big bro. See you some day.
Unahti: I need a hug from my nephew, you can't

just leave.
He hugged Thando like, she is was his child. He put her back into the car sit.

Ntokozo: bye ...

Me: Mbali..Ntokozo: Mbali, take care of him ..Me: okay.. I will do my bestThey all they left. I really jumped into conclusions last time.

Me: she is niceHim: you jumped into which conclusion.Me:

I was think our loud again... well I saw you guy

s at a restaurant a fewmonths ago..Him: and you thought she was my .. and the kid is mine. I understandMe: yesHim: food .

Me: you don't have to

have to ask me twice..He dished up some spaghetti and mince and the grated some white cheese ontopMe: what type of cheese is that?Him: you allergic to cheese.Me: nhaHim: then just tasteFood was delicious and I was really full. Just need some wine to wash everythingoff. I chowed on some gum cause my tummy was just going to explode.Him: gum

Me: ehh. I'm really full. Who cook this ?

Him: its NtokozoMe: she goodHim: you mean we can cook..Me: but ..Him: my mom recipe, we all know it. Cup cake I can cook tooAs he was talk he pouted and flick his eyelashesMe: okay sis

Him:

let's me put these in the dishwasher and we can start with this chapter of

your. We studied for several of hours until 22:00 pm. The chapter was not as confusing after all. I was too tired and tipsy to drive home or stay up so I went to sleep. Suddenly I heard noises from the kitchen.

Me: what's going on?

Him: I can't sleep

cup cake. Me: want to talk about it? Him: well my sister is only 18 and she has to go back to school. She on the other hand don't want to. She is concerned " who is going to take care of my baby."

I

suggested day care but she totally refused. I really don't know what to do now.

Me: wow. You can try a nanny for the time being..

it's not a big deal

Unahti

She said that sipping on wine that she left before she went to sleep, her eyes were glued to mine.

Me: that's a really good idea.

So sexy. If only more women were that confident. She made her statement without breaking eye contact with me, not the least bit intimidated. Her: trust me, I know. She place her wine on the dinner table walking towards me. She was wearing pyjama shorts and a white top. Her hair was in curls around her face and her natural beauty highlighted her features. She stood leaning her hip against the counter. She was more beautiful than

I thought, so I couldn't help stare. Her

long, tanned legs were the most hypnotizing of all her features. Lean, toned and sexy golden colour, they were flawless. Her: I can help you.. Me: no, its okay

I wish I have not made so much noise, now

nerves are killing me. I wasn't easily

intimidated, even when a big ass girl say shit but her beauty, humour and intelligence made me quite. She must have seen the sincerity in my eyes, must have felt it in the room.

Her: you don't convince me..

I will make means to find a

nanny but that's

because I like you.

I couldn't stop

smile from spreading across my face
Me: thanks, cup cake
She smacked my arm playfully, as suppressed smile on her face

Me: I'm still cup cake

I chuckled then circled my arms around her waist. The affection was instant, like my hands knew what they wanted to do before my brain realized it. My hand flattened against her lower body, and I tugged her to me, bringing our faces closer together. Once I could feel her warmth, smell her perfume, all playfulness evaporated. I could see the her dark brown eyes. She had a dimple hardly noticeable. With a perfect complexion and the sexiest set of lips, she was like a collectible doll. Her back arched at my touch, and her hands immediately went to my chest, her body reacting to mine in the same instantaneous way. Her breath halted in her chest, and she stared at my lips like she wanted to rekindle the heated night in my hallway. I wanted to kiss her, but I was paralyzed by the intensity of the moment. There was so much electricity in the simple touch, so much ecstasy as our lungs held our breath. Her hands slowly slid down my chest as her chin dipped to the floor. She stared at my body while her fingers mapped out my pecs and abs. Her fingers

pressed harder into me, wanting to feel every groove that my large muscles created. As

if I wasn't even there, she explored me though my clothes

Its was hot....watching her touching me like I belonged to her.

She looked at me again ,her lips slightly parted as if she was anxious for a kiss.Her fingers moved to the hem of my tee. With her fingers she slowly pulled it up.I read her desires and pulled it over my head. It fell to the tile of her kitchen floor.Her eyes moved back to my physique, admiring the strength of my muscles as they swelled against the skin. Her fingers moved back to my sternum, feeling my chest and then my beating heart.I watched her want me, watched her fantasize about me. She moved into me pressed a kiss to my chest, right below my left nipple. She looked up at me as she did it, displaying the most seductive stare. Her tongue made light contact with my skin moist and warm.Jesus That was all it took. I was hard in my shorts and already imagining those little shorts on

top of my shirt. I wouldn't hit the brakes on

the heat tonight. If she wanted me, she could have me as much as she wanted.She could have all of me.My hand slid

under the fall of her hair, and I tilted her face to create the perfect landing for my lips. I commanded the attention of her gaze, and when I had it, I pulled her in tighter and kissed her. Kissed her hard. My lips consumed her first touch, picking up exactly where we'd left off. My fingers tighten on her dark hair, my hand fisted the fabric of her tee. Our mouths were motionless as we felt each other, feeling the fire rekindle deep in our bellies. Her hands planted against my stomach, and she felt my bare skin. She dug into me, holding on to my muscles. Her lips were as hungry as mine, eager for lips and tongue. She whispered through our kiss, showing an innate vulnerability that was so sexy.

Me: you're so hot...

Her eyes opened to look into mine, but they closed again once they were filled with a dreamy gloss. My mouth devoured her top lip with purposeful heat, feeling the silky softness before I gave her tongue. She took it like she wanted it more than anything. I wonder if she would take my dick with the same enthusiasm. I gripped her shirt then pulled it over her head, loving the way it caught her hair and pulled it high above her head. To my surprise she was naked underneath. And damn small, perky tits were the targets of my gaze, rosy nipples that were pointed straight ahead. They were firm, perfect in their roundness. My hand immediately cupped one,

my thumb flicking over the hard nipple. She moaned quietly as she closed her eyes. I backed her up to the kitchen island then lifted her onto the surface so her height was comparable to mine. My hand cupped the back neck of her neck, and I leaned into her to kiss those perfect tits, to kiss that beautiful skin that ached to be sucked. She leaned her hand back and gripped me as she enjoyed the kiss. Her legs wrapped around my waist, and she dug her fingers into my hair, moaning and groaning like she was living out her ultimate fantasy. I was her fantasy. She was mine. I lowered her back to the surface of the island then tugged on her shorts as I kissed her flat stomach.

Mbali

9:30 am Did I sleep with Mr Grey last night or I was dreaming because I have never had sex like that. I was then brought back to earth by the running shower. Checked my phone and I had tons of missed calls from Khanyi and a message. Telling me not to forget about her appointment at 12. Unathi: morning cup cake. Me: morning Mr Mkhize. Him: how did you sleep? Me: like a baby.

Him: I'm glad

He said this kissing my forehead and then a soft warm kiss, then set across me in this huge bed. Him: but I have to confess. Me: what!! My heart just dropped to my stomach,

when he said that. Over what happened this early this morning.

Him: Mbali I love you, and I know I should have told you earlier. I just didn't

want to rush into things but after what happened earlier this morning. It changed my perspective.

Me: I wasn't desperate

Him: I know

you were not. I'm

sorry for just keeping

quiet but I just didn't think

you felt the same way. Until I felt you love last night. Me: ohh I see but I got to go.. can we talk about this later.

I was heart broken and I don't know why because he told me

. How he feels but he could have just said something before it got to that point. I immediately left in my pyjamas and

drove back home. Took a quick shower and headed to

the dentist. Me: hi mommy Khanyi: and who is this. Me: agg really..

Her: you glowing but you facial expressions

says otherwise. What's

wrong

Me: I don't regret what I did

, but he could have told me earlier. Her: who Me: note guy Her: him. Told you what Me: we had sex earlier this morning, then after that he confessed he loves me. He

wanted to tell me earlier but he thought I didn't feel the same way.

The problem is why did he wait until now.

Her: really... this guy showed all of the signs that he likes you since the toilet scenario

and many more. You on the other hand didn't show any interest in

him. He is not wrong either not right.

Me: then what...

Her: you just stuck in the mind set of your previous relationship. You probably think he is going to treat you the same way as Musa. No, guys are different and last time I checked in your previous relationship you cried about being in a rush. Now this guy took it slow you complaining.

I think it's time you let you guard

down and see what he has in store. Me: yes, you right

. I'm scared of feeling small again, in a relationship

.Her: communication. Now what you need to do, is to tell him how you feel. Tell him about your previous encounter in a relationship. Please take it slow learn more about this guy.Me: so I lack communication bathong.

Won't it feel like I'm comparing him.

Her: communication in a relationship! And no

he won't

. Actually he will feel

invited into your life and I'm sure he will tell you what happened

in his previous relationships. She cupped my face with her hands.Her: you still young, beautiful, intelligent and have a long life to live. Heart

breaks are still in the air , just don't be scared.

Remember your boundaries and to always be yourself. Put yourself first, know that cause you learnt it the hard way.Me: I hear you and thank you. I have held on Musa for too long and I feel like it's time to start a new chapter. Thank you.Her: I think you now know what to do. Honey I got to go, I have lunch with my mom.Me: she is this sideHer: yes.. businessMe: ohh, have fun and enjoy.Her: sure willDrove back home, anyways I

got to the dentist late. Took a long bath and caught up on my Netflix shows. Its Sunday anyways not a lot I can do.

I ended up falling asleep till Unahti knocked on the door. Me : hello Unahti: cup cake, can I come in Me:

I'm still cup cake,

sure come in He looked amazing and his wooden cologne explode through the room.

I'm just

in sweaters looking like a mess. He handed me lovely branch of jasmine flowers

, that I couldn't help to smell there warm aroma

they gave off. Him: pizza Me: if its food you know, you want me fat nhe Him: No

, I didn't

want to take chances to take you out in this heavy spring rain.

Mind it's a really chilled Sunday

to just to stay indoors. I drove all the way here

just to see your gorgeous face again, I can't bear

the way you left. When you walked out of my door you took a piece of me.

I couldn't

stand his sorrowful eyes, knowing really well that left him with questions marks which made him feel look like this dreadful person.

Me: look I'm

really sorry. I left you in mystery early today, this all goes back to my past. Take a sit He had questionable face. Me: this all happened when I was young and had no clue if I was used or not but I finally saw. I was ripped off my sexual experience and a mind set called love. So the words of apology you gave me ,never got through me but put salt on an open wound. I just think you should have told me. I built really tall wall over my heart. He starred at me with sympathy. I realized that he was probably recapping that incident I had at the event too. He: And the incident you had.

I'm really sorry and I hope you find it in your

heart that , it was not my intention to make you feel that way. I have bigger hopes and love for us to grow. Me: I hope so.. He: you still

don't trust me.

Me: actions speak louder than words. He took a deep breath and nodded. Him:

my previous relationship were all in a rush and I couldn't keep up with

it. Found girls walking in and out of my apartment while I was still in varsity, with no best interests to take them up for a relationship. I had insecurities and still have today. Took 2 years or more pulling my life together and you came along. I

couldn't quite figure out what kind

of

leather you're

and wanted to really learn more. I took things the way there were and got to see many sides of you. I

couldn't

help it to laugh in embarrassment cause I know

, I'm crazy.

I brought my huge hands into my tiny hands. Looked straight into my eyes. Me

: Unahti...

Him: it's been close to a year now since we were friends.

I really don't know

what will it take to get through your heart but I would love to give this thing a chance.

A smile crept out of my face. Me: Unahti. You got through my heart the day of my incident.

I also don't want

to bring my past in to this relationship. This is a new chapter and a new beginning to me. I still need to work on this trust thing but I would love to see who is

“Unahti

n love

”.

I came in to give him a friendly hug but he just pulled me in his arms for the warmest hug. Held my waist like,

it's the only

size that he could only hold on to. He looked at me and bit his lower lip and removed some hair off my face. Then he grabbed my ass, this guy is naughty. He spoke between his lips.: fuck you turn me on let out a gasp Him: Come, your episode of blood and water is about to finish. Me: you have watched this before? Him:

the moment it came out. I didn't want to but Ntokozo

took over.Me: mmm, can I finish it ke.He threw himself on the couch as I prepared my self some pizza.Me: where should I sit as you took over all the couch.

Him: join me, I'm also hungry.

He pointed his chest, so I

didn't hesitate

. We end up looking at some nanniesonline.Him: mara lo, look at her hair.Me: seriously. You just minding the appearance, since we started.Him: the appearance mattersMe: is she looking after you or baby.Him: I

can't

take care of myself.Me: where is Ntokozo living.

Him: she is going to come and live with me as the school's this side are good. My

brother is always busy so

and I'm more stable.

Me: well you see. You give no choice to actually pick a nanny I like.Him: no

Me: I don't want a sissy at your house.

Walking in and out the house like itshers.He laughed.Him: wow.. cup cake. You getting bit territorial, I see

Me: I'm not

**Him: well I understand, cup cake you
doesn't**

**wanna sharels this guy serious. He is kidding me.Him: yoh
before you hit me,
I'm joking.**

Me: I almost slapped those words out of your mouth.

**He pinned his lips together, try to hold I'm his laugh.Him: you
look she cute, when you serious. Let's go for Shelley ke.**

**Me: haaa, hai no offence but she looks otherwise.Him: so you
also criticizing these nannies. UsileMe: minaHim: wenaAs he
pouted, stealing me with his eyes. Acting all gay.Jokingly. Me:
I always knew you had some gay tendencies..I stood up and
wash the dishes.Him: what!! Mina.. gay ??Me: wena!Him:
okay sharp**

**He said that nodding like a little kid, with his hand on the
chestI just blasted out with laughter, his such a character.God
is this really the guy, you gave to me. This is overwhelming, he
so**

"everything".

I just wanna put God in lead in this relationship

... as I pray in my

heartHim: cup cakeMe: mmmHim: you thinking

Me: well... I was

prayingHim: for..Me: usHim: cup cake, we will be okay. Your phone has been ringingMe: yoh, who is calling on a cold Sunday.I checked my phone is was GogoHer: Ngilungile , wena mzukulu wami.Me: Ngiyaphihla gogoHer: kadesilindile esangweni.Me: Yipi ?Her: lako, unogada ufuna ukusivulela. Uthi kumalo sikuphonele. Khuluma nayeSecurity guard: helloMe: hi TomTom: so should I let them in..Me: yoh they really here vele. Mmm open after 5 minutesTom: 5 minutesMe: yes Tom phela you opened up for Unahti not so long ago, he is still here Tom: I know, 5 minutes. They seem to be in a rush.Me: omg, what does she want.Unahti is still here and they will see him if he leaves. Why did I get a place soclose to the gate. Yoh nkosi yami.Me: mmm UnahtiHim: well came back to earth

Me: I'm sorry, but please help me here

Him: mmmMe: help me clean this place up, I just need to change and comb my hair.Him: calm down, you

're

pink on your face all really. BreathI took a deep breath, I was over heating. I changed and put on something thatmade me

look alive than sweats. Then suddenly I heard some noise in the kitchen. Wedding cries Me: hello everyone!! My grandma was waving the flowers that Unahti got me. Her

: (wedding cries)

umkhwenyane

Grandpa: ubani lo

Unahti: I'm ...

Grandma: umkhwenyane.

Can't wait to

tell your mom Me: what brings you here? Them: sorry for the surprise visit, but we were just passing by to see if you coping in this environment.

Me: well it's been a couple of months.

Grandma: nice seeing you. Your

place looks amazing but we don't have time to

sit. We going to a funeral here at Pretoria. Me: ohh, and thank you passing by it means a lot.

She hugged me and just look into my eyes and smiled. Her: go get those dreams. Me: already did. She kissed me on my forehead Her: goodbye and take care of yourself. Yoh and bye to your friend , his handsome and kind as well.

You didn't think I was serious

about the wedding

cries thing. I'm still waiting and watching him. He has something, I just can't put

a finger on it.Me: stop jumping into conclusions, gogo. Safe tripsWe talked till we got to there car and they left. I then turned to Unahti.Me:

"I'm...

what where you going to say.Him: friendMe: mmm good you betterHim: you not going to hid us for to long.Me: I can.. mind youHe: mmm if you sayI would have killed this guy if he told my grandparents, he is my boyfriend. Westarted dating a few hours ago. We sat a chilled, he gives good massages ohhmy.Its 9:30 am he is still here, when is this guy planning to leave kanti. I love thiscompany bu

t ...

Him: your back is better now, right.

Me: I'm sleep like a baby tonight.. I just need to take a shower

.Him: ohh go head.I went and showered, just wish he is gone when in done. I took a 1 hour tookshower.

One thing I don't wanna do is get over excited about this relationship. I

believe what my grandmother said, there is more to this guy.

As I dried my hair, heading out to the sitting room. My slider was open and he was talk on the phone. I think is FrenchHim: Merci et bonne journée (thank you and have are nice day)Me: you still here.. thought you left.

Him: wanted to but I didn't say my good byes. To my gorgeous girlfriendMe: ohh bye then, catch you later...

Him: bye love .He hugged me and kissed me on my forehead and just left.Wednesday morning was devastating, it was my final third year exam. I draggedmy self to the shower and through my breakfast. The stress of my exam sunk inwhen I drove to school. Then got a phone call from Unahti.Him: morning cup cake..Me: hi.Him: yoh, someone is still stressed but we talk about this yesterday night.

Me: I know but I'm scared

Him: I know but I know its something you can write. We studied for this test andyou should be confident about it. You smart, always know that. May God bewith youMe: thank you.Him:

I'm

taking you to the spa after that test.Me: can I just ..Him: I was not asking Mbali. Good luck on you test cup cake.The test was better than expected. Got home and found khanyi outside myapartment. With a bad hair day, she never look so terrible.Me: khanyi what happened to your hair.

Her: the salon I went to this time, straightened my hair then put setting spray.This happened..Me: ohh my gosh...

Her: I need your help, I got a date in a few. I can't go looking like this.

Me: mmm a date. WithHer: Miller, you kitchen is a mess.

Me: really, it's just

a bowl of cereal and milk on the counter top.Her: mmmMe: will I got a date too, he is taking me to the spa. So mean while conditionand wash your hair as I shower.Her: wash in this small sink.Me: yoh wena, condition it and wash it off in the shower.Took a shower and got dress in my Adidas sweats and tidied it up with black

Van's.

Then got started with her hair, moistened and half dried her hair. Thenstarted to braid it into cornrows. Heard a knock on the door...

Me: its open..Unahti: bathong, I have been call y..
khanyiKhanyi: Unahti!!Me: you know each other.Her: yes, so
this is the guy you were talking about.Me: himHim: can we
leave cup cake..Me: 5 minutesHim: you going to find me in the
car then.Me: mmm how do you guys know each other.Her:
well mmm She turned and look at me and took in both my
hands

Her: it's time I told you

where I really come from. I come from a rich family butvery
dangerous. My dad is Russian as you know but there is more
him, than yousee. He is a mafia

and that's why I couldn't

live amongst campus. It was not bychoice but for the students
safety. The house you know is actually mine. My dadbought
under my name, we actually live in Port Elizabeth. I used to do
homeschooling from my primary years. Then I was in and out
schools cause I was abully.

That's how I met Unahti

he was my personal trainer since I was 10 for selfdefence but I
used that to my advantage. The moment he found out
he wentcrazy on me. He changed me and made me how I am.
If I remember correctly hestopped working for my dad + - a

year after his mother passed on. His brother Bongi Nkosi was my driver/

” the

dealer

”

, I had a crush on him. He is just that badboy, I was looking for in a guy. Then Unahti on the other hand is this hard core guy with lots of

morals ,likes “ doing

things right". Me: wow khanyi, you could have just told me. Her: I just want to be treated like a normal person and not put you in an uncomfortable position.. cause I know there were people on you every day cause of me.

They just couldn't do anything because you knew nothing about

me and my family. Me: so as you told me , am I safe Her: yes you are, most better cause you with Unahti all the time. Me: and if he was not there.

Her: I would've told as yet.

Me: for how long, khanyi Her: after we graduate next year. Me: wow khanyi wow. I got to go see you later, this is a lot to take

in. To think of it you hid all of that from me.. yoh. Please lock up nhe and leave the keys under the flower pot. ByeHer: okayUnahti was listening to RnB in the car and it was the first.

Me: RnBHim

: I'm feeling it

. 15 minutesMe: well

... life has secrets

you know. How do you know khanyiHim: though her dad.. I use to be her personal trainer.Me: mmm, soft life.Him: mind you,

it's not soft.

Me: how do you know.Him: people are always on her tail.Me: and me..Him: cup cake, you safe.The spa treatment was amazing, I felt 10x relaxed. My relationship growstronger and stronger with Unahti but with khanyi it was really different. Shemade it hard for me to come though in her life again.5,4,3,2,1.(me, Unahti and Ntokozo): Happy new year!!!Life with Unahti is amazing, him and his brother are not getting along anymore.I also feel like he is still hiding something from me since we started dating. He isto good to be this perfect in my eyes. I just wish he is not hiding a kid behind myback, seeing that he adores kids so much.

**It's been close to a year since we've
been dating.**

th

of April is

Ntokozo's birthday, in a

2 days

time actually. I don't even know

what to buy her.

I'm in the mall confused about what to buy a

**18 year old in this day and age. I just think a gift basket can
work, some chocolate, biltong, wine, grapes etc. Then a gift
box with personalized fluffy white robe, matching**

**toiletries and perfume going with its lotion and spray. Yha I
think that a lot for a 18 year old. I still need to buy my vacation
clothes cause I started to gain weight from 28 to 30 solid.**

We going to Durban for her birthday.

I didn't want her to go

**unaccompanied with her friends so far. Knock.. then he barged
right in. Unathi: good afternoon.. Me: hi honey As I was packing
and he turned me around to face him. He pull in my face to
his lips and smiled, drawing in my waist to his warm body. A**

grin escaped though his voice and immediately sent chills down my spine.

Unahti: can't wait for tomorrow

Me: mmm I was so bent down by his grin that took me to wonder land.

Me: ohh yha tomorrow... I still need to finish packing.

Ohh please take those gifts to the car. Unahti: so much gifts. Especially this box, what in there?

Me: it's not your gift

Unahti: eeh my birthday is coming soon.. I also want this and more. Me: borrow me your card Unahti: haaa hai. Cup cake what's

in here? Me: a big fluffy rope and toiletries. Unahti: Ntokozo.. is spoiled this side. I packed up my suitcase, it was already 6:30 PM and I was tired and drained.

Me: I'm going to take a shower...

Unahti:

I'm coming along.

He said that with his eyes glued to my TV, watching soccer.

Me: mxm5:30 aml heard my shower running, then suddenly closed.

Don't tell me we leaving at

this time

... oh lord.

He walked him all dress in some grey jeans shorts and darkblue shirt with some floral prints on it. The shirt hugged his tone muscles likethere meant to be there.Unahti: morning cup cake.Me: honey, we leaving now ..Him: yes, the sooner the betterMe: 5:30Him: cup cake you slept at

9, yesterday night. I'm pretty sure you got your

8hour sleep and more. Come on

get that lazy bum up...

unless you what me totake you out.Me: 5 minutesHe removed the blankets and put me on him shoulder then place me in shower.Kissed me on my forehead and smiled and closed the shower door. Meanwhile

I'm still in my pajamas

. Took them off and showered and got dressed in a shortwhite lose dress with blue poker dots on it. Let my hair looses and

packed my toiletries. Me: you packed the suitcases in the car. Breakfast Him: I ordered the sea food boil

Me: I'm going to mess my dress muc.

Him: you won't

He took a new paper and a big napkin. Then we locked up and hit the road. Me: so what is the news paper for. Him: put on the napkin and then place paper in you laps

I did as told and it actually didn't mess on my dress and I

haven't had a sea food

boil in a long time. We got to

Nkosi's house to

pick up Ntokozo and her friends. Unahti: Ntokozo come on, we running late Ntokozo: the rush, we will get there at the end of the day. He packed everything in

, I'm glad he hired

this Mercedes V- class it good for such an long trip with 4 (18/19) year old girls. I drove halfway and took the other half to the journey to Durban. We got there at round about 1 PM and checked into a hotel. The girl left right a

way ...

Unahti: let's go

Me: toUnahti: you will seeWe walked across the boat deck and he had a basket in his hand. We walked tothis nice white and royal blue boat and we drove in to sea.Unahti: A lunch at sea.

Me: I would appreciate that but who's boat is this ?

Him: family boatMe: ohhhHe had packed us cold cuts, cheese, fresh baked bread, a bottle of my favouritewine, a bottle of Hennessy, some Perrier and fruit. He assembled a sandwich forme, poured me some wine and cognac on rocks for himself. Then Unahti beinghim held out his glass for a toast.Him: To a pleasant day and long nightI smiled at him and clinked his glass with mine.Me: I will drink to thatLunch finished, we lounged on the deck and soaked up the sun. It was oddly comfortable. We didn't need to fill every moment

with idle chatter, both usseeming to be content to let the silence stretch for long periods of time, enjoying each others company. Conversation would come and go, questions andanswers and flowing easily.I was lying on my back on deck, letting the sun bathe me when I felt Unahti riseto his feet beside me. I cracked one eye, watching him. He stared down

at me as he shed his shirt and shoes. I sat up and felt my heart race when he set his sunglasses aside and reached for his zipper of his shorts. Him: time to swim! I shaved my glasses up on my head

Me: I didn't bring my bathing

suit He grinned. Him: neither did I He dropped his pants and underwear, standing naked in front of me. I swallowed hard, pounding, desire swelling. Unah! Naked was a sinfully glorious sight.

Mind you I didn't see all of this that day or remember cause I was drunk.

My nipples hardened and my thighs tensed, my core going damp just looking at him. Six-pack abs leading to sharp V-cut, a thick, proudly jutting erection, powerful thighs, broad, firm chest smattered with nice fade, toned arms. Holy shit. That man wants me. Me

. His body, those hands, those abs, that cock... for

me. He winked at me, then turned and dove into the water, slicing the blue waves neatly. Him: get naked and get here, Mbali. I stood up on shaky knees, set my sunglasses aside, unzipped my dress, and let it fall to the deck around my feet. I glanced around, but the sea was empty. We'd cut east once we hit open water, and I suspected the hazy-gray land in

the distance was south coast beach. There was a ship way out at sea, a long, low tanker of some sort, but it was far enough that even with binoculars I doubted they could see us clearly.

And ... I don't care. I watched Unahti's reaction as I unhooked my

bra and stepped out of my underwear. He was treading water, watching me intently eyes hot and hooded. Me: is the water cold

Him: a bit A hungry grin curled his lips

Him: don't worry, cup cake

, I will keep you warm. That was all I needed to hear. With a deep breath, I dove in. I come up spluttering Me: a bit?

I screeched. Its f-f-f-freezing, you lunatic. He only laughed. Him: its almost autumn and it rained last week, Mbali, what did you expect? Bathwater. He did a breaststroke, pulling easily toward me. Him: come here you let him wrap his arms around me, feeling hot , hard rod of his erection between our bodies. My arms went around his neck, my legs around his waist, and he flipped so he was floating on his back, spine arched to float, one hand caressing the length of my body, the other moving us through the water, legs kicking with powerful strokes.

Me: yoh... I'm not gonna drown you like this, am I

He gripped my ass in one kneading hand
Him: no way cup cake. You are light as a feather.
I shifted my hips, his erection nudging at my thigh

Me: you're

sure
He only smirked.
Him: I have got you. No worries
Me: you have got me, huh?
His gaze went serious

Him: don't I, though?

A roll of my hips and he'd be inside me
Me: yeah. You do I kept still, at great effort. Unahti brought us around the boat, circling widely, kicking us through the cold south coast water with easy grace. Eventually I rolled off him and we swam beside each other. He was the first to make it to the boat and I followed him shivering. He held on to the ladder at the stern of the boat and pushed rather unnecessarily at my butt to help me up. Scrambling up after me, he led me down into the cabin, wrapped a thick towel around my shoulders and rubbed me dry with it. I stood and let him dry me, then tucked the towel in place under my arms and used a clean towel to dry him. Unahti was still hard, flinching slightly when I dried him there. Locking eyes on his, I ran a finger up his length.
Me: this looks painful
Him: a bit
Me: you should let me take care of it for you
Him: No
Him: just no I wrapped my fingers around him, but he caught my wrist and pulled my

handHim: just noHe leaned in and kissed me, moving out of my reach.

Him: I will let you do that as much as you wish... later. For now, I want to wait

. I want be inside you when I come next. If you touch me now, I will lose all control. I will touch onto that bed there and be inside you before you blink twice. And Mbali, I made a promise. I promise always keep my promise.Me: Then you better put some clothes on, because if you keep flaunting that bigcock in front of me, I can not be held responsible for what I do to it.

Him: I'm not flaunting

. I can not help getting hard just looking at you.He wrapped his towel around his waist, the front tented.

Me: just looking, huh?He shrugged

. Him: there's no such thing as just looking, Mbali

. Not with you.Not when I have got you naked. Even fully dressed, one look is all it takes. I see those lush tits of yours, barely hidden by dress, and I fantasize about squeezing them together and fuck them.His voice goes deep, growling and raspingHim: I see that sweet round ass of yours moving under your dress, and I think of burying my cock into it. I watch your mouth move as you talk, and I think about your

lips wrapping around me, taking me down your throat. So no. Not just by looking. I take one look at you, and I think about all things

I'm going to do to you."

I had shut my eyes and clenched my fists to keep from jumping him right then and there. Me: you need to either shut up or some of that right now.

Babe it's been 5 months...

He growled, closing the inches between us. Him, why, are you wet, Mbali. Is your little pussy dripping for me, Aching for me. I back away, clutching the towel at my chest. Me: really.. agg suka. He followed, catching my waist with one hand and pulling me to him. Him: love oh, no. I will make good on everything I say. But I want you crazy for me. I want you mad with need. I want you ready to explode from one touch

I couldn't help

it to laugh. Me: I dare you. Him:

oh cup cake. You have no idea. I'm going to spend every moment from

now until I have you in my bed making you crazier and crazier. You think you

wet. Just wait . I will have you soaked before I'm through.

We so drunk. He crushed me against the wall, head bent to fit into the lowcabin, his erection pressing through his towel and mine into my core, so close yet so far. I clawed at his shoulder and writhed against him, feeling just a hit of the friction I needed.

Unahti's hands slid under my ass, clutched

my thighs and lifted me. My towel hiked up, baring me to him, and I wrapped my legs around his waist, headbumped on the ceiling. It was uncomfortable, impossible position. If he shift, just slightly, he'd be where I needed him. The edges of his towel parted, and I wriggled my hips and my legs, feeling his hot hard cock against my inner thighs, shifting to get it clear. He bit skin at the hollow of my shoulder, grinding his hips up, sliding the thick soft tip against my opening, in to rub along my clit. I gasped, clinging to him, wrapped around him, waiting tensed, needing hoping. A stroke, another, the pressure and heat of climax building inside me and then, moment from exploding, he let me down and backed away, both out towels falling into place, leaving me grasping and aching. Me:

you're a...

Him: I know,

don't continue

.He back away, another step, toward the steps leading to the deck.

Him: come on, let's get dressed and head back.

I had my bra and

underwear on when. Unahti's voice stopped me.

Him: leave the dress off. Sunbathe.He tossed a tube of sunscreen, grinning at me. I let him smear the sunscreen onmy skin

–

including few places that probably didn't need it –

and then spreadmy towel on the deck by the bow and lay on my stomach, unhooked my bra.The hot sun and the relentless wind and the roll of the boat on the wavesworked together to lull me to

sleep and I didn't wake up until Unahti

called myname. I rolled to my back and sat up holding my unhooked bra to my chest.He gave me a welcoming smile

Him:

put your dress on, babe. I don't feel like sharing your beauty with

everyone on the coast. Ntokozo call to come fetch them.
I fastened my bra and put on my dress then ran my fingers
through my hair. It was 5pm by then Unahti and I were bit
tipsy by then and he is actually like he had never seen
me before. Him: you cold ?

Me: it's

just a chill Him: but your poking tits say otherwise Indeed they
were saw through the bra and dress. His hands lifted of the
gearshift, to my right tit. He then pinched it and used his
thumb to put pressure on it. Me: okay.. that hurts

Him: doesn't

that turn you on. Me: no I rolled my
eyes... cause wow

Him: did you just roll your eyes at me.

Me: nha...

You

just think I'm going to bend for you

Him: I don't want you to bend for me.

You have still have wall built for me and I just want you to let
me in.

Me: ...

**Him: you pushing me away and showing no interest in me.
Let me be your man Mbali !! Me: mxm.. Him: you testing me ..**

Mbali. Let's

**do it this way. Me: which way Him: how much will it take me to
make you break this wall.**

**Me: really .. you wanna playing gam.. Him: take you
underwear off What the fuck is wrong with guy. Me:
what!! Him: off. I can play this too but differently. I pulled my
dress up slowly and drew my underwear down, typically in
slowmotion. Waved my thong up in the air in front of his
face. Me: here.. you go He took them ,smiled and looked at
me. Looked for a charger in the storage hatch. We then
stopped at the red light. He turn to look at me and kissed
the life out of me.**

He: it's not punishment.. but just let

**your heart see how much I love you. Okay I nodded because
my words where pulled out of my mouth. As he
whispered into my ear. Him: cup cake, bring your hands I did as
I was told, then he gently pulled them to the arm rest over
next to me. He tied up hand up the arm rest. He look back to
the road and started driving. Me: seriously you going to treat
me like a kid. Him: nha, like a my girlfriend He traced his finger**

up the line of my close thighs, demanding entrance. I parted my legs, just a tiny bit, and his middle finger found my core, found it wet and hot. Obtained from the kiss. Me: nha nha. We top at the robot again but a taxi was next to us and the driver could probably see what was going on. Unahti drove a bit forward, for less visibility. Me: you not going to continue.. he watching Him:

Me: you going to let me.. come while he is watching. Him: now that would be fun. I think I might just do that. Good idea.

Me: no don't!

Him: why not I swallowed hard as he brought his long thick middle finger up against my clit.

Me: because..... its embarrassing Him: he won't see anything expect

my hand. Me: he will know what you doing. Put 1 and 2 together. I desperately wanted to let my hands lose but I would brake this arm rest. He was relentless and he had me writing at that point, nearly the edge with slow, precise circles, too far gone to let him stop, to want him to stop, but just aware enough to be mortified and embarrassed, which made the sense of impending climax all the more intense.

Me: Unahti...

He: not yet, cup cake. Dot come yet

What that's a mission

impossible. He continued his strokes around my clit bringing me closer with every circle Me: mmmm

I'm there, babe

Him: not yet He slowed the V-class, and I managed a glance to the left, saw the eyes wide expression of the driver as my hips rolled with

Unahti's hand buried under the

edge of my dress. I arched my back as I approached myself, biting my lip, unable to stop a moan from escaping. When I was a split second from

...

He removed his hand and turned into the parking lot. I set myself comfortably on the seat, shoving my dress in place, breathing hard and struggling for composure as Unahti parked the car at the back of the dark end of the parking. My hands trembled, my thighs quivering, and my core ached. How did he always know when I was a breath away from climaxing? He did, though. He knew, and he was becoming an expert at bringing me to the edge and stopping just before I came. This is so annoying to honest, so this all started on the boat. Me: you so annoying yaze. Him: do I have your interest Mbali? Me: I always loved you Unahti. You have

a hell lot more than my interest. Focused on breathing, on pushing away the ache between thighs Him: oh, I know Me: the why punish me? Walked in the busy mall and we saw Ntokozo and her friends in the theatre line. He covered my waist with his hand bring me closer to him, mean while walking to the line was like walking on the Grammy awards red carpet. All eyes were just on us. Ntokozo: you look so amazing together, you even bring eyes on sight. Him: I pick my package really well, cici Ntokozo: I wish she is the first and the last, I see. Him: watch and see They booked seats for us but Unahti

didn't wanna watch the movie

with the

girls. I'm just glad his off my

back, its

just that I'm struggling to open up to him

.Me: where is he going Ntokozo: I should be asking you..

honey. He is not my man. Ouch that was a little bit unpleasant of her. It was a question after all

, I'm

shocked how she acts around me when her brother is not here. I shaved myself in the corner of the theatre and buried

myself with popcorn. Its day is just not for me. When the movie ended

I just couldn't bear these kinds

anymore, I wanted to go home. When I stepped out, I saw Unahti with birthday balloons and a gift bag. You could have seen Ntokozo massive eyes popping.

Unahti: happy birthday little sister. Her: thank big bro, I thought I will never get a gift from you ever again.

Him: it doesn't mean you have a kid, you don't deserve gifts. She took all the bags out of his but he took back the American Swiss bag. Him: this one is not yours. Her: okay, I have enough anyways. We will find you guys in the car, we going to get dinner. Him: she started walk to the car, well exhausted physically and mentally. He joined me in the car and hand me the gift bag, with a grin on his face. Me: thanks Him: you not going to open it. I took out a rather particular looking box

, I'm now balance between. It's a

necklace or a pair of earrings. It never came to my mind that it would be a ring when I opened the box. Him: please accept this ring, it will mean a lot. Me: as what. Him: engagement but there is not need to rush for the lobola He took the ring and slid it on my finger and kiss my forehead. Him: but this is just

not an engagement but a reminder. I have made a decision to give you some space and time to think about our relationship. Me: ohh Him: I love you

Mbali but you just not giving in but I don't wanna let you go.

Me: I understand. The trip to a sharp turn after the conversation. He withdrew himself from what we had, I was totally given my space. I spent the next three months studying for my finals and feeling my self in

Unahti's missing love

. I knew that Unahti was hiding

something from me but I can't put a finger on it. I really love this guy and

I want him to open up to me. On the 26

th

of July after my final exam paper I decided to pay him a visit. I got there and found Ntokozo in the kitchen eating. Me: afternoon

Her: hi, how you going, It's been a while.

Me: I'm doing well and yourself.

Her: cool
Me: you seem better today.
Her: sorry for my attitude that day. I was really drunk that day.
Me: ohh.. is you brother home
Her: nha but he will be back in a minute
Then Unahti and his brother walked in laughing like never before but his smile faded way when he saw me.

Unahti: your ride's here.

Ntokozo: bye Mbali.
Me: bye
They left in a blink of an eye. I was left in the midst of Unahti, staring at me with sorrowful eyes. He sat next to me in the kitchen.
Him: I thought you will never come back. A whole three months, Mbali.
Me: exam and self discovery was exactly what I needed
Him: ohh
Me: but I have to tell you that

, I'm ready to put myself in this relationship. It's

just I know you are hiding something from me and It really bugs me.
Him: and what is that

Me: your relation with khanyi.
His head dropped into his shoulders.
Him: well, I hid this side of me for protection reasons and love.
Me: love

Him: yes, I'm Unahti

Mkhize by day and a other person buy night. I worked with khanyi's dad for years. I was her

self defence coach since she was 10 but ended it when she was 15.

She doesn't have a normal life like you, it rough out there.Me: it's not about khanyi here..

Him:

me and my brother still work for khanyi's dad.

We are killers to dealers and many more. How do I think this I keep this house up Mbali. Well in not devoted to this business, it's just a living for me.

I love being a medical attorney trust me.Me: so when were you planning to tell me all of this.

Him: I wasn't. I didn't want that lifestyle to define me.

Me: then one evening you turn up are a different person. I should react normally, I will be concerned cause I would me in love with you not your money.

Him: I wasn't going to come home

, cup cake.Me: will that be useful cause I will think otherwise of you. Fuck your nonsense Unahiti, you hiding this from me will not benefit me or you in this relationship!!

Him:... I know

but now you know the truth though. I moved on top of him and look straight into his nice hazel eyes, that were full of tears waiting from him to blink. Me:

let's see what our

relationship has for us. Work is work and home is home, you bring your ass home no matter what. Am I clear and no more secrets. Him: yes, cup cupcake Me: we serious here.

Him: yes, Mbali. Me: good! I gave him a soft kiss but he drew me in for more, digging his hands in my hair. He reached down grabbing my ass and jerked me against him. I felt him getting harder and harder in his chino pants. Unahti plundered my mouth in his, a kiss so furious desperate that I was left breathless when he pulled away. He lifted me up and started walking to his room. Got in letting my weight drop me to the bed. He moved back in for a kiss, mouths moving, moving, our lips tasting and teeth nipping, tongues merging and tangling and I felt heat in my belly, his hand started to move over my body. Unahti ducked out of my arms, backed away, shedding his blazer. I rose to a sitting position. He then received a call from Ntokozo so I excused myself to the bathroom and started the shower. Started removing my clothes but he came along smiling. Him: guess what Me: mm Him: Ntokozo called to tell me that my nephew just started walking.

Me: that's so nice

**. I bet she well start running..Him: (laughing) she will I know.
Can I help with your dressMe: yes please, soon she will be
doing grade one.He unzipped my dress slowly down to my
lower back, it just dropped on the floor.Him: tell me about
it.This guy still turns me on but just doing such small
things. Tracing kiss all over the front of me. Slicing between
my tits, followed by half a doze more kisses over the round
swell of my boob to the edge of my areola and then he
wastugging the cup down and baring my breast and leaving
his tongue over my nipple. He then came up to and grabbed
my wrist.Him: God, Mbali. You beautiful in red dress but it
was going to came off.**

Unahti's voice hummed against my

**skin on my neck.He curled his fingers in elastic of my
underwear at one side of my hips and pulled. The fabric tore
and came loose and did the some at other hip and
then removed the fabric. He slid his finger in my pussy.Him:
you ready wet?Me: yes, I whisperedHim:**

I can't hear you.

Me: yes,

“

with a normal voice

.” I have been wet

for 2 monthsHim: 2 monthsI noddedMe: I missed you, honey

Him: and now you’re naked

for me.Taking out his finger.

Me: I’m still wearing my shoes.

So I’m not totally naked

.He lifted me up and they just dropped to the floorof cause I have already unbuttoned them. I then wrapped my legs around hiswaist and we moved back to bed.Me: wait

...

my socksHe laughed and looked at my feetHim: really..Me: nhaa offHe went back to my legs and removed the. A cast of the tender age of my foot,tickling, another to the side of my foot and then to the top just above my toes.Moved up my thigh slowly with his soft lips, kissing every inch of it. The tip ofhis tongue parting my lips and nudging my sensitive swollen clit. I gasped aloudand his hand caught my hips lifted my lower half off the bed, bringing my pussyto his mouth and swiping at my core with fat licks of his tongue. I gasped again

and curled my legs to help him lift my body closer. His stubble was delicious, as sandpaper roughness against my soft skin as his face moved and his fingers dug into the flesh and muscle of my ass, and his tongue speared inside me again. The heat and pressure building gasps becoming moans. Me:

Unahti.. don't stop.. don't tease me anymore

.He nibbled my ass. Me: ohh Him: I was teasing you, cup cake. Me: then sex me to sleep then He laughed and spanked me.

Him: No, my cup cake. Not yet. A condom seems like I'm disrespecting you.

Me: you not, and it safer Him:

no Mbali.. I won't

I wrap my legs around his waist and looked him in the eyes

Me: but I don't think we need it since

, you put this ring on my finger. Him: you kept it.

Me: well you said it's a reminder

. I also accept it Him: yes and you mean you saying yes to my proposal. Me: yes I do

and because I'm done with school now.

Him: can I nodded. He slowly, so slowly, he drew back, gripped himself in one hand and pressed the tip to my clit, slid it down my opening and nudged into me. Him: shit,

Mbali. I'm barely even inside you and you're already tight..

Me: you will fit. Just.. go slow Him:

don't worry,

love, I will never hurt you.

Me: I know I held still and breathed in his scent, staring up at his eyes as they locked on mine. Me: more I moved against him, rolling my hips to take more of him. He groaned low in his chest. Him: more?

Unahti's eyes were hooded, his

honey hazel gaze never wavering from mine as he inched himself deeper, his thick shaft filled me. Me: like that Once I caught my breath, I shook my head Me: no. Deeper. More He pushed in, a slow, aching penetration. I gasped, a high pitched in breath of surprise as he filled me. Holy shit. I felt like I was about to split apart, a burning ache that quickly turned to ecstasy as I adjusted to his size. Me: yes, like that. God you're huge this time.

He grinned at me in candlelit haze. Him: can you take more? My eyes

widened, I'd felt his girth with my hands, stroked his length, but that couldn't prepare me for the reality of the way he'd feel inside me. I could

only incline my head in a slight nod, and then he lean down to kiss me, thrusting his tongue into my mouth and palming my breast as he stroked fully into me.

Holy hell. I couldn't breathe

, aching, burning, stretched, pierced. I forced my breath in and out and then I blinked as my head cleared, and I absorbed the steel-and-silk of cock inside me. He cupped my breast, the dragged my nipple between two fingers, sending a small quiver through me

. He still hadn't moved,

but I was shaking with delirium at the way he felt inside me, even motionless.

I planted my feet on the mattress and rolled my hips sliding him partway out and then back in, and I sighed. Me: move with me, honey He groaned, touched his forehead to mine, released my wrist and planted his hands just beneath my raised arms.

Him: don't y

ou dare move a muscle, Mballi. Lie still. Perfectly still. Just take me. He drew out almost all the way, and paused there.

Him: don't speak, except to say my name

.I nodded, fists clenching in the effort to hold still, the slow slide as he drew out sending a frenzy of quivering thrills through me putting alight my need to move, to feel him glide inside me. But I remained motionless, at least until he brushed his lips over mine, breathing with me, tongue flicking out to trace my lips. And

then I couldn't help

to kiss him back, and he took my kiss and multiplied it, giving in to need, his cock poised just inside me, only our mouths moving. He kissed with ferocious intensity and then, matching a thrust of his tongue into my mouth, he stroked into me, spearing me with his massive cock, sliding slowly so his head spread my pussy apart and took him into me to the root. Our hips met, and I was frantic to move, shaking all over. Me: honey.. Him: was that good, Mbali? He withdrew, pinched my nipple between the fingers of one hand. Him: you want it again

I almost nodded, but didn't. I just

gave him all the desperation I felt in one pleading gaze. His brow furrowed, and he glided into me, smoothly, a breathless sound.

Him: you take all of me and more. Don't you dare come yet, baby. Don't come yet.

Don't you dare come until I tell you to.

I swallowed and forced myself to remain still, hands clenched over my head, legs extended and spread apart to accommodate his trim hips.

Me: Unahti ohhh...

He knew it. He felt it in the throbbing quiver of my pussy, the way my walls clenched around him, th

e way I couldn't

slow my breathing, my hips were rising and falling on their own. But he was breathing hard, too, despite only thrust into me a few times. Every muscle was tensed, skin to skin changed my experience. His mouth covered my breast, his tongue sliding over my nipple, sucking it and making me inhale sharply and on the other boobs, then he was squeezing my tits together. I was helpless unable to stay still. He moved, driving his hips against mine, and this time when this thick, hard, throbbing cock pierced me, I shrieked and it was a loud sound, full our quit room. Me: yes! Bongi unahti

... oh god

Him: that was more than my name, Mbali
Me: I know.. I can't help it

He pistoned me into me again and I moaned even louder.
Him: you can say whatever you want. Just keep still
Me: why?: why..?
Another slow thrust, and another, then pause.
Him: because this time I only want to feel you properly.
He pushed in yet again, and this time he started a rhythm, an agonizingly slowpace meant to make me insane and succeeding. I moaned with each stroke, fighting to stay motionless an Unahti teased and tortured me with slow thrustsfilling me inch by inch, split me apart with his manhood. Dearly needing to moveto bring him back inside me. I felt the sheen of sweat that coa6his body, heard his breathing coming inragged pants, and felt his body shaking as he fought to hold the torturously slow pace he'd set for himself.

It drove both of us insane.

Me: faster, honey. Don't hold back.

Give it all
Him: I will hurt you.

Me: no, you won't

He levered up to stare down at me, still thrusting slowly.

Him: love, you're sure

Me: yes, God yes. Please harder. Faster. He groaned and put his weight on one hand, pulled my arms down over his head to rest on his shoulder. Him: hold on to me, Mbalil held on. He sucked in a breath and let it out in a slow groan of relief as he started moving faster. I pulled at him, held on his neck with my bound wrists and focus on feeling him, focus on holding still. Faster and faster each stroke ripping a gap from me, until he was pounding into me and I was shrieking, my voice raised in a nonstop series of screams. My tits bounced as he fucked into me. The slamming deep and withdrawing in a frenzied rhythm. Oh God, I loved it. I was glorious loss of control. I'm bursting of pleasure inside me as that climax neared.

Me: I can't hold myself anymore..

Him: Not yet. Me: please? I clenched around him with my inner muscles, clamping onto his thrusting. I was rewarded by a protracted groan from Unahiti, who abruptly slowed his pace. I felt the orgasm seizing my body, striking me like hammers. He growled. Him: not, yet

Me: no, please. His thrusts were spasmodic and slow. As he spoke, he bent over me, nearly collapsing, and then straightened his arms. And he bit my ears and whispered into my ear. Unahiti thrust into me and I felt him explode.

Him: let's share the moment together

, come with me. I came, and I screamed. Not just breathless little shriek- oh no, this was a full

voiced scream, a sound louder than any I'd ever made in my life

. My eyes closed and my entire body was shaken by the explosive pleasure. I felt Unahti slamming into me, his hip thrusting madly as he came and came and came , his hot seed flooding into me. I also have never felt this before, stream after jetting against my walls. In the throes of an earth shaking climax, all control was forgotten and I wrapped my heels around his back. Eventually, he was limp above me, his weight partially braced so as not to crush me, and we were both panting and sweating. After a moment, Unahti rolled off me and flopped to his back. We lay side by side, panting for several minutes, not speaking, reveling in the glow of bliss. My eyes,

drowning for a time I didn't bother measuring. I didn't

see him move, but I felt him covering me with blankets and slid behind me and brought me close to him with his hand around my waist. He laid a soft kiss on my back and I fell asleep. I woken up by a cold breeze come from the open sliding doors. Unahti walk in all wet and a towel wrapped

around his waist.He: ohh my God that was coldMe: are you crazy.. do you feel that breeze and you decide to take a swim.Him: relax. Come here

let's shower

. He heading out.

Me: ohh I need that we didn't shower last night.

I pull the comforter around me and tried to walk to the shower. It was justimpossible, I dropped it on the floor and walked naked.

Me: agg suka.Him: what were you think though.. I saw you last night.Me:

it's cold..

He came behind me and hugged me with his wet cold body.Him: now this is coldMe: haaaHe started the shower on hot, the water pouring out hot steam and regulatedthe water. I stepped in and began showering but he hijacked me. He showeredme and I did the same. Running the washing sack over is body was this pantingart.Me: turn around.He turn and I saw a scare hidden with a tattoo on his back. I pretended not tohave seen it. I know he feel me slow down but it.. we raised of the soap off ourbodies. I hug him..Him: love look at me.I did as so and he look straight into my eyes.Him: I love you, ,MbaliMe: I love you, Unahti.And he

come in for a soft lovely kiss and was pushing me against the glass. He held our hand up over my head and pushed the against the glass. The kiss was heating me up and a moan escaped between our lips. He then started to move down my neck, put my wrist together into one hand. He slid his one hand in my pussy making gentle circles. He came back to my lips and pressed in but my moans

just couldn't hold back.

Him: just want to hear you again and see you face turning red. But let's get out

here. Me: can I borrow this tee He: yha

I took it and wore it with my knee high heels. I dried my hair but it just didn't

want to but it looks nice though. He pulled out Nike sweats and sneakers. Him: you look nice. Those wet curls honey, wow. Me: thanks.

Him: let's go.

Me: breakfast.. Him: on the way.

Unahti

I grabbed my Wagon keys but she pull them out of my hands.

Her: I'm driving.

Me: not my Wagon. Her: why I also love that car too, you know. Him: you will drive some day.

Her: I wasn't asking you

know. She walk off to the garage and got into my car. I will let her

be, I'm tired

anyways she dried out my energy last night. Her: I need help with the sit, it's to far back.

Me: konje you short. Her: help, please! walk out the car and adjusted the sat and she was pretty much close to the string wheel when she stopped me. Mind you she looked amazing in this car. She did a checking list , checking the mirrors, doors gear etc. Me: to 9, love everything is okay. Her: okay She drove bit by bit on reverse

, and you can tell she doesn't wanna crash into anything.

Me: love, just

reverse you won't crush into anything

. Go for it. She did as told and she nailed it out the driveway and parked outside the house. She took out her phone, connected to my car for music. Her: I always wanted to do

this.Me: take over my car.Her: yup but I like the grey and black Wagon. Black is nice my for you, honey.Me: mmmShe drove this car like she had owned one before. The music she was danced to was starting to grow into me, what is it called lockdown house party.Her: yebo yeboMe: you feel this songHer: dance with me and stop tapping your foot.I joined in and to some videos of her while driving

. I couldn't believe my eyes

that she finally accepted me into her life. We driving to Mall @ Africa for clothes for her to wear and propose to her properly. I was busy on my phone trying to find a good looking ring for her hand.Her: and we here, honey.

Me: I'm driving us home

.Her: but..

Me: (smile) I wasn't asking.

Her: mxm, We here for.

Me: buy you clothes, you didn't bring some remember.

We shopped for nighties clothes and did some grocery shopping. I left her to pay and told her to go and look for a restaurant to eat at.Her: and were you goingMe: toilet

Her: ohh

, you gonna find me at Rocco Mama's.

Me: shol head to American Swiss and bought her a blue 7 carat diamond ring, with 4carat white diamond necklace. Head to the flower shop got a bunch of roses forher and left them in the car. Found her changed into blue ripped jeans andwhite and a pink coat, I almost missed her hidden in the corner table.Me: I almost missed you.

Her: I thought probably you don't like eating

in front of people.Me: really, I want the bar side though.Her: oh well, the groceries by the bar..Me: ohh yha. What did you order.Her: I ordered you.Me: ohh medium rare and extra hot.Her:

and spicy. Mmm I haven't ordered as yet but I'm craving some juicy burger.Me: sir.. good morningSir: morningMe: can I get passion fruit and lemonade ..Her: make that two please.Me: chilly cheese bomb and southern Fried chicken stripsHer: the slacker and the chicken Caesar.

Sir: that's it

Her: dessert later.Sir: alright thenShe starred at me after the guy left, which brought my nerves flooding.Her:

what's

eating you.

Me: nothing**Her: mmm, it takes that long to go to the toilet though.****And just before I answered hey brought the food and drinks. I dug in not**

noticing that I'm actually stuffed my mouth.

Her: you going to choke on you food slow down.**At that point I know that the nerves have taken over my entire body. I shaveddown the food with the drink.**

Me: I'm sorry

, you sure opened my appetite from last night.**Her: ohh please. Sex talk is from the bedroom not restaurant.****Me: I**

didn't mention anything. We didn't eat last night

maybe I.**Her: how is Ntokozo doing at school?****Me: well she is doing well but problem is adjusting to the new environment.**

Her: I'm sure she has already

found a friend.**Me: she is not really a friend kinda person.****Her: no offence but how did she and baby daddy get along.****Me: ohh them.. was a friend since preschool.****Her: what ! The guy settled in.****Me: to much.****Her: still in the picture or..****Me: he is but**

I don't want to see his face or presence. I might as well kill him.

Her: seriously.. ohh thank you for the dessert sir.Sir: anything elseMe: no thanks, billShe let out a moaned over the bit she took.Me: this is amazing.

I stood up and on my knee next to her. Her eyes just popped out of her face with shock.Her: and thenMe: Mbalenhle Daisy Simelane can you be my female bestie, my sister, my mom, my fiancée and my wife to be. Accept this engagement ring?Her: yes again! I kiss her forehead and came down to her eyes, her tears just rolled down her cheeks. I laid a kiss on her lips and she stared into my eyes, also look across the room full of people.Her: can I get a hug please, these eyes are to much for me.I did as told and a round of applauds full the room.Me: bill please, sirSir:, that was amazing and congratulations missHer: thank you for the wonderful service today.I paid and we left and also turning my nerves into joy.Me: I will hold thatHer: this trolley of yours is heavy vele.Then her phone rang as I was about to answer her.Her: hello khanyi

...

Her: khanyi

, you crying what's wrong...

Her: khanyi, talk to me. You also freaking me out.

...

Her: who is gone

...

Her: he is dead, who? Khanyi you scaring me. At that point of the conversation, her eyes were filling up with tears and she started to walk a bit quicker.

Her: your dad... No No No it can't be....

Her: please stay were

you're, I'm coming

Did I just misinterpret what she said or

I heard her correctly. Khanyi's father is

dad, Viktor is dead. That highly impossible in a million years, that guy can only be killed by old

age. I don't believe this..

as my phone also rang, running behind Mbali. Nkosi: Bro Me: sho Nkosi: Vee has hit the heavens.

Me: so it's TRUE

.Nkosi: were did you get that information. Me:

Don't worry but how. That guy

will only die of old age. Nkosi: found dead in his bathtub. Me:

gun shoot Nkosi: no blink death. Me: what the !!! got in the car with Mbali sobbing in

tears, crying like it's her father that just

dead. If she only knew how dreadful, cold hearted, mentally scarred

khanyi's

father was towards people. The people I know are going to be happy is closefamily because he sure controlled their lives.

Drove her straight to khanyi's

appointment and I headed back home. Pack my groceries and drove to the warehouse to hear what really happened.Me: ewe

The guy: shoMe: what actually happened to this guy.

Nkosi: we also don't know but dad knows, we waiting for him.

Me: this is unbelievable.Nkosi: tell me about.Dad: boys..Me: dad cut to the chase pleaseDad: he had liver problems and he drank hot whiskey last night. Made it the lastdraw for him.Me: this

doesn't

make senseDad: it was my fault.Me and Nkosi : your faultDad: I pulled out of this business. I want a normal life, I

can't

put Isabella into this life. Nkosi: who the fuck is Isabella!!
was defeated at that point, this guy got a girlfriend.

Me: wake the fuck up!!! He got a girlfriend and “ does want
her

go though this life". But mother had to put up with this bullshit
and suck it up, just for the sake of love.

You didn't e

v

en give her a choice... fuck you !!

I immediately walked out and I know my brother was going to
throw a fit on dad. I will let him be today. I sat in the car and
my memories with my mom came back. With the thought that
my dad will just leave us with Ntokozo to tell. At this point I
know I have already lost both parents. Nkosi: drive I look at
him and his face look terrible. Me: cat fight.

Nkosi

: ...

I drove up to the hospital for admission of Nkosi bloody
wounds. Unfortunately he had to be admitted for stitches on his
knee. The day just became depressing , I

had to get Ntokozo from Nkosi 's place.

Ntokozo: wenaMe: whatHer: what bring you here.Me: you coming with me .. your brother is in hospital.Her: not surprisedMe: nxm, pack you stuff up.The baby didn't give us a wink of sleep last night

. Which forced Ntokozo to not go to school with is a setback for her.

I haven't h

eard from Mbali since yesterday. My dad call to help set up for the funeral and cleaning up with the

khanyi's place.

Mbali

Khanyi's mom came along all angry

and took khanyi by surprise, left in a blink of an eye. I was left with a place full to clean with the mess khanyi made last night.I still thank Unahti for being

such a gentleman and brought my car to khanyi's place.

Khanyi didn't notice

the ring on my finger cause she was sobbing. I drove to my design to get my dress ready for my graduation 2

nd

of September. Graduation day.. Me: honey please help with the zip. Him: relax honey , you all over the place.

Me: I don't wanna be late though

. I made it this far in life by the grace of God.

Him: I know but you also put in the effort every single strains day. You woke up for every test with only 2 hours of sleep and passed. Me:

I'm a pharmacist now.

Him: 99.0% almost there Me: seriously you had to He had a grin on his face, trying not to laugh at his statement. He: I want to see you on that stage. Me: you going to.. bye Him: I called my dad and uncle for lobola Me: mmm I took his G-Wagon for a appealing look for the event

but most because I'm

obsessed with this car. The event was overwhelming but consciousness was on the people in this room. I had to present a speech and close of the ceremony as I was the student councilor for my graduating group. When the show ended, the curtains closed. Applause sounded from the school

hall, still making it's way to my ears because it was so deafening.

Once the lights were off my face, the temperature dropped by nearly ten degrees. I grabbed the side of my dress and lifted the fabric with my gown as I headed backstage. I exchanged hugs and words of congratulations and thanks to my grad.

Group

and teacher's

.

"Mbali"

Musa's voice sounded nearby, desperate and clingy.

I turned around, surprised to see him standing right behind me. I was clear when I dumped him

2 and half years ago, and I didn't expect him to come to my graduation for another five minutes. He text and called me a couple of times yesterday, I thought he would give up. Guess not Me: what are you doing here

I immediately feel uncomfortable that he'd caught me off guard. Musa: I just wanted to talk to you. You just kept ignoring me. Me:

sorry but I'm

not going to apologize for what I did. But last time I check
meand you and I broke up 2½ years ago.

Maybe I was jumping the gun, but I'd been in this position
with him over andover again.

Musa: you thinks I'm just going to let you go

..

Come on, I'm not stupidMe: and I'm not yours to let go

I help up my left, where my diamond ring reflected the light
from the mirror.

Me: I'm engaged

, Musa. This was never going to go anywhere. You need to
backup and give me some space. Probably time for you to find
peace in your heart tolet go.Musa:

I'm not asking you to marry me. I just don't see why we can't

Me:

because I don't want to

..

it's done

His hand moved to my wrist.Me: Musa, come on- I said noHe
grabbed my wrist again.

“ Grab my fiancée again, and that’s the last thing you will ever grab”

Unahti’s voice was more threatening than a loaded gun.

He emerged from nowhere, deadly in his suit and tie. With his legendary cut perfectly styled and his brow eyes streaming ,he moved beside me and started Musa down. His hands rested in his pockets

and he didn’t take a fighting stance be he didn’t

need to. Musa took a few seconds to react, to size up his opponent before realizing he had no possible chance against this formidable man. He drooped my wrist, taking a step back.

Unahti came closer to my side, claiming his territory with his proximity. He slowly stepped closer to Musa and look him straight in the eye. Dominant like a wolf on the hunt and a bit taller than Musa. Unahti:

don’t come near my wife again

. I will chop off both of your hands if you do. He kept his voice low so no one else could overhear the tense conversation taking place. Musa probably shit his pants. He finally stepped back and walked away, leaving the backstage area.

Unahti didn’t turn to

watch him leave. He directed his gaze on me next, his hands staying in his pockets. He took the situation into his hands and calmly.

I wasn't afraid Musa would hurt me but I was irritated that my lover had

become my bodyguard. He watched me for a long time, his eyes trailed down my long hair and tightness of my dress. He looked me over intimately, just the way he did when we were in bed together. Me: thank you

Him: you weren't kidding. You really do have an effect on men

Me: not literally He glanced though the room and then he turned back to me. His shoulders wide in his suit. He looked beautiful naked, but he looks delicious in a suit. He was just perfect in his clothes. Me: how was my speech.

Him: sorry, I didn't

pay attention to the ceremony or speeches. I just to see you on the stage beautiful and proud. And you were amazing - as always. Me: thank you again I took off my hat and placed it on his hand but he flipped back the string right but he placed it back to the left. Him: honey

, honey... I also got a degree and it stays on the left.

And I show a flashing image of my parents over his shoulder. Mom: Mbali!! Me mom I gave her a big long, warm hug and held my hands together. Her

: I'm so proud of you, look at you. You look amazing it been 2 years Me: thanks you and dad. Through thick and thin. Her: my Doctor right Me: your pharmacist.

Her: and him...

Me: he ..I looked at my dad but my mom beat me to my hands and saw the ring on my finger. Her: the ring Me: His Dad: you just graduated and you already engaged , in less than 2 years. NO !MBALI. Mom: calm down. Dad: boy come this side. Unahti put back my hat on my head and walk calmly to my dad. They talked and was left with my mom.

Me: mom, I'm sorry

Mom: for what? Me: this .. Mom: he just put a ring on your finger

, it doesn't mean anything.

Me: it does

Mom: you know he can still leave or cheat with or without a ring on your finger.

If he didn't bring

65% of the lobola , he is still your boyfriend and not fiancée.You get that

, so don't label yourself before

you titled.She was made he statement really clear as my dad and Unahti come back to us.Dad: you coming with us..Me: dad..Unahti: my family is coming to bring the lobola month end.Me: why you in a rush

Him: I'm actually not..

its my dad , the letter is coming tomorrow. I was about totell you in the morning but you left in the middle of the middle of ourconversation.

Me: wow...

Him: Friday I going to my grandma.I gave him a long warm hug and we headed our separated ways.. this was overwelling on me. I feel like my body felt this coming , cause I was just feelingstrange this past 2 weeks.

Unahti.

Gogo: my two boysMe and Nkosi: gogo, how are you doing?Gogo: Ngiyajabula ukubana amawele wami.Me: njalo nje.Gogo: ekugcineni Izinkomo zami ukuthola Ikhaya elisha.Me: well I found my wife with a beautiful home.Gogo: who is she

Me: Mbalenhle , she is the most kindest..Gogo: sweet hearted person, bright, smart, respectful, honest and she knows what he wants.Me:

how do you know all of that .. you haven't seem her before or read thoughher.Gogo: my gift of seeing things is way bigger than you expected son. Also youguys love each other so much that I get to know her though you.Me: gogo got you full of surprises but I'm here to fetch you.

Gogo: she is going to change you.Me: what do you meanGogo: no. just enjoying the ride. Food anyone?

Me and Nkosi: I'm starving

My grandmother just knows how to touch and satisfy my stomach. Suddenly mybrother ran to the bathroom..Me: and thenMy grandmother just gave me a cheesy smile and continued chowing on herfood. As my brother came back to the table and wrapped his dinner with usshort.

Me: bro what's wrong

?Him: I been sick for the past 1 week and half, vomiting, smelling food differentlyand my feet swell most of the time.Me: head to the doctor tomorrow.Him: shoGogo: just one more week son..Nkosi:

won't survive

Gogo: you will, just stay with me.

Nkosi: what wrong with me gogo? I just want this to end. She place her soup spoon down and look at me then shifted her glaze to my brother. Took a deep breath and smile again. Her: you both know

you're

one and also royal right. Me: yes we know gogo but what does this have to do with his sickness.

Her: I can't pin point who between both of you

but one of y

'll

both , is going to be a dad. You got someone pregnant.

Boys Me: what!! Nkosi

's head just dropped down to the table

and brought back his wet glaze to my grandma. Nkosi: but why am I sick Gogo: its reverse pregnancy sickness, she

doesn't

get sick but you get sick. Me:

that's

possible. Gogo: Google it what ever its called.

I'm pretty much not stressed about what she said

cause Mbali is on contraceptives. She

isn't

sick at all just as normal as she is all the time. Eitherway if she was pregnant, I

would be the one that's sick

. My brother will survive the parenthood thing. I drove back home for work and helped with the preparations.

Mbali

Preparations Unahti left yesterday to fetch his family for the lobola negotiations and lunch. I was busy as a bee with my situation in my belly.

I just didn't have the courage to

tell him, I was just so scared cause he seemed so happy. My parents know cause this family has to pay for the damages. Mom: Mbali stop!! Sit down please.

Me: maa

Mom: don't maa me.

You know your pregnant and you high and low. I heard car hoots, roaring cars outside and people shouting. I know from

the start that was Unahti but they treating this like a big fat royal family whence

it's

not..

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singeneThey got in then things started to run really quickly.
They call me in the dinningroom and pick me out of
my cousins. The pregnancy thing was brought up andthey
asked me questions. With the instructions to yes or no.Uncle:
are you pregnantMe: yesHim: have you had sexual relations
with UnahtiMe: yesHim: before or after he engaged youAnd I
turned and look at my mom and she nodded her head.Me:
after

Him:

you sure it's his

Me: yesHim: thank you very much Mbalenhle.I was brought
back to my room and I drank some ginger tea to calm my

selfdown but I actually fell asleep on my cousins lap. Then suddenly

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lenganelencane lenganeThat was a song leading me out with
Unahti's

dad down the road and I sawUnahti with his brother look at
me and they both smile. Khanyi and her momwere standing
behind them. We head back to the tent for lunch
which wasamazingly cooked and prepared but I barely eat my
food. I asked

Unahti's

grandmother if I can talk to Unahti. She just looked at me
and smiled she saidGogo: take care of my prince.Me: I will,
promiseMy belly was starting to grow but Unahti
didn't notice cause I was home or with

a blanket around my shoulders hiding it completely. I came up to him and gave him a long hug then he glanced at my outfit. Him: look at you, my Queen. Me: my king, lol

Him: I have to tell you something Me: me too but you first. Him: you are actually a queen now, I had means to tell you that we from a royal family

of the Mkhize's and

I'm next of kin. Your family already knows but it seems like they didn't tell you.

As you can see with the cars. I looked at cars in the yard and, it was all black cars with Zulu flags closed between the windows of the Bentley and Porsche. There was a BMW M4, Audi R4, Mustang, AMG 63, Volvo, Lamborghini and lastly my fiancé's G-Wagon and I wasn't sure about the other cars. I now see why people were screaming when they drove in. We took a walk to the gate. Me: Unahti really.

Him: don't let it define me.

Me: I'm not but this is massive, you could have told me though.

Him: I'm really sorry, I'm just insecure.

Me: work your insecurities please.Him: yes I will do. What did you want to talk about.He rubbed his face with his hand but I just took his right hand and place it on mybelly.

I slowly raised my glaze to Unahti's eye level but

I heard gunshots andeverything went blank.

Unahti She took my right hand and place it on her belly which was hard and round.When I saw a red AMG drive pass slowly as my memory recalls. Took out 3 gunrounds on us ,when she slowly fell in my arms with blood all over her back andone bullet hit my shoulder. When everything went blurry

.....The End.....

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