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Introduction

I am Sam BY Philisiwe Khuzwayo

Here he comes with his dark sexy lips and he kisses me uncontrollably taking over my body and next thing I hear gunshots and he starts bleeding all over me then my eyes open up. I am all sweaty and horny at the same time then I keep hearing a banging sound only to find that someone is knocking on my door. I check the time and it is 2.25am and strangely I don't have any missed calls.

I walk out of my room in to the kitchen and I take a knife, the knock on the door got stronger and I knew this could no way be my man.

I stood behind the door all shaken up, *I ask who is it?*

It's me open up a male voice says, the voice sounder way familiar but it was edgy and deeper.

Me: *Who is it?*

King he says.

I unlock the door and he pushes it open.

Me: King, what are you doing here?

King: Sam, you need to leave.

Me: Sorry?

King: Pack all that you can and leave.

Me: But why?

King: No questions Sam, just listen.

His eyes were red and he was dressed in black. His face was very serious and I knew he was for-real.

I walked back to my bedroom and I took out my travelling bag and I started throwing my clothes inside, I took my suitcase and I threw in my shoes, bags and toiletry staff. I wore my Puma tracksuit on and tied my hair in to a pony and I walked out while king was busy putting patrol over my house.

Me: What are you doing?

King: Saving your ass.

Me: Sonke wants me dead?

King: He has to have you dead, it's not what he wants but he doesn't have choice.

Me: Letho wants me dead?

King: No, she is not that type of a person.

Me: Then who?

King: Are you done?

I looked around my apartment and I knew this could be the last time I am here.

I nod my head.

King: Leave your bags here because we cannot be seen together. Go in to my car and lie on the back seat. Cover yourself with a blanket and don't touch anything.

I nod my head and I ran out, I got in to Kings X6 and I laid on the floor in the back covering myself with a black blanket.

After a few minute I heard the boot opening and slamming again and the driver door opened and I could just smell Kings Cologne.

King: It's me, stay still.

Me: okay.

King: Where is your phone?

Me: With me.

King: give it to me.

serif">I opened the blanket and gave it to him and then the car started and he drove in silence. After a few minute drive he said be quiet and the car stopped.

King: She is not there gents.

A voice which I did not know said damn, where is that hoe?

King: keep searching, we need her dead and gone tonight.

Shot boss.

The car moved again and this time he was speeding and I knew this serious, why would king save me? Or maybe his not or maybe Sonke told him to save me.

I had so much of questions in my head that I needed for them to be addressed but this was just not the right time.

After a good few minutes' drive the car stopped and king told me to come out.

I woke up and opened the door and to my surprise we were at the harbour.

Me: What are we doing here?

He opened the boot and took out my luggage and handed me my handbag.

King: There is a new phone here, passport, Visa, ID and cash.

The boat is waiting for you and it will take you to Mozambique and from there to Tanzania, Zanzibar.

Me: King why?

King: I can't explain to you right now but you will see. This is for your own good.

Me: How long do I have to stay there for?

King: I don't know Sam, things needs to cool down for a while.

Me: With what?

King: Sonke and Lee's separation, the raids and people are trying to kill Sonke and they will use you to get through to him.

Me: What about my family?

King: No one has to know you are alive.

Me: My friends?

King: You will make new friends Sam.

I stared tearing and crying.

King: this is a chance to start a life, there is already an apartment for you which it has been paid for more than five years. I am sure you will find something to so there and make a leaving. Me: This is not fair.

King: Now go. Me: Please tell Sonke I love him.

King: I will. Me: Please.

He nod his head and pushed me to walk to the boat and I did as tears flooded my eyes.

This was my home and I am still puzzled as to why I am being chased away from my home. I didn't even get a chance to say goodbye to my friends.

I knew I would have to start my life all over again but I always thought it would be with Sonke, as much as we have drifted apart I just know he will always be the one for me.

Chapter One

I boarded the boat, the boat was extremely beautiful as it was one of those canal and river boats, the lights were one in a blue color to accommodate the boat design.

It felt like home and smelled with good food.

A white guy sat at the starring and he put his newspaper down and he looked at me.

Hi Miss James, my name is Keith Adams, I will be transporting you to Moz.

With a friendly tone and a beautiful smile.

Keith: Need help with the luggage?

Me: Yes please.

He walked over to me and took my travelling bag and overnight bag and disappeared inside a cabin, he came back after a few minutes.

Keith: Hungry?

Me: A bit.

Keith: Chinese?

Me: That would be fine.

He walked over to a fridge and took out a box of chiness and put it in the microwave.

He then walked over to a wine counter and took out a bottle of Moet with a champagne glass.

Keith: Champagne?

Me: What's there to celebrate?

Keith: Nerves.

I gave in a faint smile.

Keith: I know you need this.

Me: You have no idea.

The microwave stopped and he took out the food and showed me the couch, I then realized I was standing from the time I walked in.

I sat down and the most soft and comfortable couch, he handed me my food and disappeared to the cabin again and came back with a thrower and handed it over to me.

Keith: I can get cold while we travel through.

Me: okay.

I put the thrower over myself and I started eating while he got back in to the starring and started driving.

It started getting colder as we got deep in to the ocean, I opened up the champagne and I started drinking it while thinking of Sonke, King, my apartment and the money I am going to miss having.

I opened up my handbag but there was no money like king said so I woke up and walked over to the cabin and opened up my traveling bag and the Rand's were looking at me.

I didn't trust this Keith guy so I hid it behind the robes then I went back to the dining area.

The sun was about to come up as the view was extremely beautiful. The sunrise was out of this world.

I sat down and took the phone box out and it was an Apple Iphone 9 plus. There was no SIM so I am guessing I was going to but it when I get to Tanzania.

My ID smart card had 3 different names with a different surname, I looked over at my passport and Visa it was all the same but what pissed me off the most is I was now Mrs. Adams.

I looked over the driver and I woke up and walked towards him.
Me: Hi, sorry are you Mr Adams.

He ignored me and he continued driving until I tapped his shoulder.

Keith: oh Hi.

He removed his IPod from his ear and smiled at me.

Keith: Hey.

Me: Are you Mr. Adams?

Keith: Yes.

Me: My Husband?

Keith: Fake husband, yes.

Me: What the hell?

Keith: How else do you think you can stay in Congo?

Me: What do you mean how else? I am not your wife.

Keith: Yes you are not, it's just paper work for you to be able to be accepted in Congo Sam, I though King explained all this to you.

Me: For fuck sakes.

Keith: This is just business? I am getting paid for this job and pulling this in 3 hours took a lot of me, but Shange is paying me too well for this.

Me: Shange? You mean Sonke?

Keith: Yes, his the boss.

Me: Sonke knows about this?

Keith: Yes.

Me: So you know why I am being shipped to another country?

Keith: Yes, his saving his marriage.

Me: His shipping me across the world because his wife has issues with me?

Keith: No, his shipping you away because he likes you and now he does not anymore, now you are hanging out with his mates' king which is not acceptable in the business that we are on. You stick to one person and that's it.

Me: I am not sleeping with anyone else.

Keith: But you know about his life, business and family.

Me: So?

Keith: Either you die to start over.

Me: So I am starting over?

Keith: That is the risk he is taking.

Me: So he does love me.

Keith: Don't let that go in to your head.

So Sonke did care about me, he could have me killed so he gave me another chance and since he knows Keith, he might even know where to find me.

I walked back to my seat and I grabbed my champagne glass and walked outside the boat to feel the sunlight.

I smiled as I looked at the ocean and all these emotions were filling my heart, maybe Sonke might fake his death and leave the childish Lethu and come stay with me.

I twirled around singing Mariah Carey's track, beautiful because now I am finally overcoming this fear that Sonke didn't care about me.

I walked back inside the cabin and changed in to my shorts and bikini top and walked outside to the Jacuzzi area and I dipped my whole body in.

I started to treat myself as if I was on a mini vacation which I was honestly am, I laid on the sun for a while and then went back inside the boat to prepare something to eat.

Keith was sleeping in his Cabin so I took a shower and warmed frozen pie and I at then went back to my drink. We had a lot of food and also a lot of booze so I assumed we will have to be here for a while.

Keith walked in while I sat with my feet up on the table holding my champagne glass.

Me: You're awake?

Keith: I was not asleep.

Me: Oh Okay, when will we arrive?

Keith: We have 9 more days to go.

Me: 9?

Keith: Yes but because our boat is fast, it can be 8 days.

Me: I see.

Keith: So this is the plan, we will leave the boat in Moz and take

a flight to Tanzania. I have a house there under my name in Nungwi Zanzibar, It is a 3 bedroom house, fully furnished with a sea view. I have changed the house to your name to avoid any traces. My lawyer is taking care of that.

Me: Traces?

Keith: Yes traces of me and you. If anyone ask you tell them we are separated but I live in a different province okay?

Me: Okay.

Keith: When we arrive at your place there will be a bank cards which you may use to shop for clothes, food and whatever you will need. There is over R500 000 on that card so please use it wisely and invest some.

Me: So Sonke is spending so much of money on me just so I could leave his marriage alone?

Keith: I don't know and I have no interest in his personal life. I do what I get paid to do.

Me: I see.

Keith: Great, when we get to the airport, you are my wife and we are travelling to me place. Got it?

Me: Yes I do.

He took a towel that was on the couch and walked out.

A part of me was scared but I needed to be a big girl and focus on the new adventures. Being 25 and already moving abroad all because I couldn't get over Sonke's dicks.

Chapter Two

It's been over 9 days as we travelled on the boat, I hardly have any more clothes to use but Keith told me we will be boarding out in an hour so I am packing all my things. I need to make sure that I look good since we will arrive in the Am in Mozambique and fly to Tanzania.

I applied my make-up and put on my body hugging denim dress with heels and my shades on, Keith called me to tell me we have arrived and I should get ready.

I walked out of my cabin with my luggage, he helped me out as we were welcomed by two security guards who helped us with the luggage, and we got in to a Chevrolet SUV, and Keith was all quiet in his suit and shades in the back so I decided to play along. After a long drive I saw an airport sign and then I saw Maputo International Airport. We reached the drop off zone, Keith got off and he opened the door for me, he then took out my luggage and went to check it. It was way easier than having to check in at OR Thambo or King Ushaka Airport.

In less than 30 minute we had already boarded the flight, we were offered English breakfast, Keith did not want it but I was starving so I helped myself.

It took about 1hour and 45 Minutes for us to reach Tanzania and my word I was impressed. Julius Nyerere International Airport was not too much and was not less attractive as well, it felt like home.

We got in to a white Dodge SUV, Keith and I sat at the back while he had his iPods on. I kept my eyes glued on the road, looking at my new surrounding as this will now be my home.

Keith took out his iPod and looked at me.

Me: What?

Keith: You are beautiful.

Me: I know.

He laughed out loud and shook his head.

Me: And now?

Keith: Samantha, This is not South Africa, there are rules in this country and the dress you have is not acceptable here.

Me: What?

Keith: You wear trousers here and if they are too tight you need to use an overlapping top. Since you are married you need to have a scarf when you visit the market or malls.

Me: Fuck that.

Keith: that is your call, I am just telling you what you need to get used to.

Me: I ain't doing that shit.

Keith: Your call.

He put his iPod back on to his ear and I looked out the window again all pissed off.

It look was long for drive so I just closed my eyes a little and next thing I wake up with Keith shaking me.

Keith: We are here.

I sat up right and then I got off the car, the place was beyond beautiful I swear I had never seen an ocean this greenish blue, the place was not like the normal home where I come from, a part of me felt like I was at the Bahamas. The house was beyond beautiful, normally in SA the pool is behind the house but here it was right in front of the house.

I followed Keith as he walked up the stairs to the house, he pushed it opened and the lights came on without him touching anything, it was clean and I could smell the ocean all the way in to the house.

Entrance was to the patio and we walked further in to the lounge, it was an open space between the kitchen and the lounge, I could even see the bar area from the lounge.

Keith: So here is your home Mrs. Adams.

Me: Whatever.

Keith: Let me show you to your bedroom.

He walked up the stairs as I followed him, he opened the door and I must say, I have never seen anything this amazing, it was just the way I have always dreamt of having my own house, the balcony was huge and I had the most amazing beach view, palm trees and my pool area.

Keith: Well I don't have that much time to show you around but here is your key.

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serif">He handed me the key.

Keith: I am not sure if you will be able to drive around here but there is a Jeep Wrangler in the garage which you can use, change of ownership is being processed and my lawyer will be in contact with you once all documents are processed. Can you drive?

Me: Automatic, Yes.

Keith: Then you shouldn't have a problem.

Me: I suppose.

Keith: If you need any emergency numbers it is in the kitchen, the neighbourhood is very quiet.

Me: I see.

Keith: Nice meeting you Miss. James AKA Mrs. Adams. I wish you nothing but the best.

Me: So will I hear from Sonke or King?

Keith: Right now they don't know your whereabouts, maybe they will trace you.

Me: Damn.

Keith: I forgot, you have a makeover appointment tomorrow morning, a lady by the name of Juliet will come through here around 9am to sort you out.

Me: Why?

Keith: It was requested by Sonke.

Me: Why?

Keith: I cannot ask a man that pays me millions to transport a girl across the world a why question.

Me: Fine.

Keith: Goodbye Samantha.

Me: Goodbye Keith.

He walked out of the room, I started outside the balcony until I saw him, get in to the Dodge and drove off with the butler.

I went downstairs and I locked the doors, I noticed documents on the table with a Zantel SIM card.

I went through the documents and it was local emergency numbers, nearby mall numbers and my alarm passwords.

An envelope had a lot of cash in shilling which was the Tanzania currency so I took some and stuffed it in my bag.

I went through to enable the alarm and I reset it in to my own, I walked through the already fully furnished bedrooms, the fridge was empty, basically the entire kitchen was foodless. I inserted my SIM in to my new device and I created a new “me” account, the SIM had enough data so I googled nearby fast food places. Thanks God most of them had Manu’s of food I was familiar with.

I took some of the

I went to the garage and I got in to my Jeep and I reversed out, I opened the entrance gate and navigated my way to the Essence Restaurant, the place was a bit quieter than in anticipated, I ordered sea food platter as I sat viewing the beach, it was very humid so it kind of chilled my body down.

I sat there like the loner I am and enjoyed my meal with a bottle of sweet white sparkling wine.

I ate as if I haven’t eaten in days, being in that boat made me lose count of the weeks and days but in a way I sort of missed Keith’s amusements.

After eating I took a walk along the beach to just clear my head, a part of me wanted to contact Sonke or Cici as I knew their

number by heart but it just didn't seem like a good idea. Maybe I need to find myself and just do me.

I looked around there were a lot of white foreigners in the area, I know I was foreign myself but I had to get used to the idea that this will be my home going forward.

People from the area did look at me in a weird way which made me uncomfortable, even the foreigners.

I decided to back to the restaurant, I paid my bill and took the remaining of my bottle of wine and went straight to my car.

I got there and I drove back to my house as it was now getting darker, I arrived home and I made sure the house was locked with an alarm on.

I drank my wine while skipping through every channel on the TV, thank God there was Netflix as I could not have understood Swahili even if I cried to.

Chapter Three

I woke up with the gate buzzer going off, I looked around me all confused then I realized I fell asleep on my couch.

I looked through the window and a Toyota Hilux was parked outside. I picked up the received.

Me: Yes

A female voice responded with a foreign accent, Juliet here, I came for Mrs. Adams.

Me: Juliet?

Juliet: Yes, her husband ordered a makeover.

Me: Oh yes, sorry. I will buzz you in.

Shit, I forgot about this woman and I was stinking of alcohol.

I opened the gate for her while I unlocked the alarm and unlocked the main door.

I opened the windows as the breeze pushed my hair back, I felt a bit of a chill even though the sun was out.

Juliet knocked on my door and I ran barefoot to open it.

Me: Hi, Juliet?

I put my hand out to shake hers, she smiled and shook my hand.

Juliet: What a beautiful home view.

Me: I just moved here.

Juliet: I could get use to waking up to this.

Me: Hopefully I will myself, come in.

Juliet: Thank you.

She walked in and I showed her to the lounge.

Me: Do you mind if I take a shower?

Juliet: Not at all. I came with breakfast if you don't mind.

Me: Not at all.

Juliet: I will help myself.

Me: cool.

I walked upstairs and I took a quick shower then I wore my shorts and bikini top then I went downstairs.

Juliet had placed my breakfast on the dinner table so I sat next to her and we ate.

She told me about the area as I told her I was new, she asked me what I would love to do with my hair but I was keen in having it blond and shorter with white highlights.

She seemed to know her styles well so after eating we got right in to it.

It took about 3-4 hours for her to be done with my hair and I must say, she knew what she was doing.

As soon as we were done she offered to show me around as I was new and hey I needed shopping so I agreed without even thinking twice.

I took a quick shower and wore my track pants and a vest, she asked to use her car and she will drop me back once we were done.

Juliet drove to Muzammil centre, I was not pleased with the clothes and the area but honestly I needed clothes so I had no choice but to settle for what saw.

I got myself a few dresses, jeans, t-shirts and bikini's then I went to do grocery shopping as my house was literally empty.

Juliet helped me in showing me around but unfortunately she had to go to I had to get myself a cab back to my place.

It took me almost the entire afternoon to be done with everything, I got home just after 4.30pm and tired was just an understatement.

I reached home and I started packing my grocery and my clothes and around 7pm I was done, I warmed my pizza with a glass of wine and I indulged on my quality time.

I watched a few movies on Netflix then I went to bed.

I was woken up with my gate buzzer going off, I checked on the intercom on who is was and he said he was Mr. and Mrs. Adam's lawyer so I quickly wore my gown while waiting for him on the door.

He had a bag with him as he jumped out of his sport car and damn he was hotter than I anticipated.

He smiled as he walked towards me, Mrs Adams he said.

Me: That is me.

I am Mike Jan, I am sure your husband told you about me.

Me: I believe he did.

Mike: I am here to drop off your credit cards and some cash that he gave me.

Me: oh Yes..

Mike: May I come in?

Me: Yes sure.

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serif">I led him in to the living patio.

Me: Coffee?

Mike: No thank you, I had a massive breakfast this morning.

Me: Okay.

He opened up his bag and took out a yellow envelop and said this is some cash and the rest is on the credit cards.

Me: Thank you.

Mike: Welcome to Zanzibar, my card is on inside if you need any help.

Me: Thank you.

Mike: I will see myself out.

Me: Not at all, I will help you.

I woke up and showed him out, I stood against my door as he made his way out of the gate and drove off.

I went back to the house and I put my cash in to a safe with the rest that I had and I made myself breakfast, coffee afterwards.

I decided to wear my SIM Suit and went for a walk at the beach, I placed my shawl on the sand and I just laid there getting all tanned.

The sun felt so nice on my skin, yes I was very lonely but another part of me was in peace, my heart was in a better state then how it was.

Sonke was the only person on my mind, I was still mad at him for choosing Lethu and that other Police bitch over me.

I have always been there for him, every time he needed me I was there, every time he needed a shoulder to cry on I was there and every time he needed to release his boys I was there. Now all of a sudden I am not, I am all good for being shipped in to another country for what? For Lethu's happiness? Total bullshit.

I went through my phone and I logged on to Facebook and checked on his profile, he seemed all happy with his kids and wife, I didn't even know his wife was pregnant again Jesus Christ. All she does is pop babies' in that marriage.

I decided to take selfies and enjoy my moment as I was told not to even make contact with the outside world.

I closed my eyes with my shades on and felt the sun piercing through my skin, I laid there for a while until I was interrupted by a young white gentleman.

He shadow blocked the sun which made me realize someone was standing behind me. I turned with such shock as I was not expecting anyone and worst is I don't know anyone.

Me: Hi

I am sorry to disturb you, my name is Jake.

Me: Hi Jake.

Jake: I am sorry but I am currently on a Vacation with my family and I happened to see you all by yourself.

Me: Well yes I am enjoying myself in the Sun.

Jake: Well my apologies for disturbing you.

Me: Sure no problem.

Jake: do you mind if I join you?

Me: Well I sort off.

Jake: Okay no problem, I understand.

Me: Thank you.

He turned and walked away but stopped after taking a few steps.

Jake: Do you mind joining my sisters and I for an outing later on?

Me: I am not sure, I am still new in the area so I am still finding my steps.

Jake: We are leaving on Saturday so please let me know when you are game.

I smiled thinking to myself I don't even have his numbers.

Me: How will you?

Jake: This place is very small, I am sure I will find you.

Me: I hope so.

Jakes: Cheers.

Me: Bye.

He made his way back to under a palm tree where a whole bunch of people were sitting, I started feeling a bit uncomfortable to I woke up and walked back to my place.

I made snacks and I decided to chill in my pool area.

My phone rang for the first time ever and Juliet was calling me.

Me: Juliet.

Juliet: Mrs Adams.

Me: How are we doing?

Juliet: All great, what are you doing tonight?

Me: Well as you know, nothing.

Juliet: Want to go out for drinks?

Me: With?

Juliet: Just me and you of course.

Me: Aaah that would be nice.

Juliet: Great will send you the address.

Me: Time?

Juliet: Around 6.30pm.

Me: Perfect.

Juliet: Later then.

Chapter Four

I decided to wear my high waist shorts along with a vest and my gladiator and sandals. I carried a sling bag and damn my curves were all over the place and I looked damn fine.

I grabbed my car keys and applied the address on my google maps and made my way to this happening place.

I made my way to Coccobello Zanzibar and by the look if it Juliet was already there.

I place was already shimmering with blue and gold lights, music already playing and damn I remembered my days in SA. I texted Juliet that I was outside, she came out after a few seconds and damn, she looked damn fine.

Juliet: Hey Girl.

Me: Hey Jay. You look hot.

Juliet: Not as much as you do.

Me: Thank you

Juliet: I got us a nice spot, come'on.

I followed her as we made our way inside, the music was pumping along, the view we were on was amazing. I over looked the beach bar and dance floor. I was a bit hungry so I

ordered a Savanna with a Pizza. It was very quick as it did not take that long for me to receive it.

Juliet was already all hyped and dancing her life away.

I ate then I downed my drink and I just hit the dance floor, damn this place was too lit and what I loved the most about it was the atmosphere and no race issue. Everyone was dancing with anyone and the music was all club music which gave my body a rush.

Juliet introduced me to these guys she met on the dance floor and we started all dancing together, we exchanged number and hey the night went on and it was more lit then anything, from Ciders to cocktails to shot and more food. Neither of us was worried about the night as it was extremely amazing and I must say that guys were too polite and mature.

The club closed around 5am so we all decided to call it for the day so I drove to my place. The moment I got in to my house I locked and I went straight upstairs and u got under the sheets and slept the alcohol away.

I was woken up with my gate buzzer going off, I searched my phone but it was still on my bag so I checked on the window and I did not see any car so I went to check on the intercom.

Me: Hi.

Hello, I am looking for a young white female with short blond hair.

Me: This is?

My name is Jake, I don't really know her name.

I hung up and I walked out to the gate, the sun was too much for my eyes as I felt a bit hung over.

Jakes: Yes, you.

Me: Hello Sir.

Jakes: I have been all over this place looking for you.

Me: Wow, I feel special.

Jakes: I hope you keep feeling this way.

Me: Thank you.

Jakes: You seem sick.

Me: Hang over.

Jakes: Hectic night?

Me: You could say.

He smiled and handed me his phone.

Jakes: Before your husband or boyfriend pops up, can I have your number?

I smiled not because I was charmed but because I really didn't know my number.

Me: I don't know the number by heart.

He looked at me super wired.

Me: I am serious.

I can write down mine.

Me: That would help, come in.

Jakes: you sure?

Me: Yeah.

I opened the gate, he followed me in to my house, and I got inside and put my phone on charge as it was off.

Jakes: Beautiful home.

Me: Thank you.

Jakes: Are you originally from here?

Me: No, I am from The Western Cape.

Jakes: Where is that?

Me: South Africa.

Jakes: Wow, I heard South Africans are really nice people.

Me: Not all of them.

Jakes: So what made you over to here?

Me: A long story for another day.

Jakes: No problem.

Me: Where are you from?

Jakes: I am from Maputo.

Me: Oh you so also from Africa?

Jakes: Yes I am.

Me: originally from Maputo?

Jakes: I am from the UK but my family moved down here a few years back as my dad is a scientist.

Me: That is nice and what do you do?

Jakes: I am a doctor.

Me: That should be fun.

Jakes: I wish it was but Africa has less and poor medical facilities, I earn a lot but it is hard for me to save a lot.

Me: Tell me about it.

Jakes: It's the life I chose hey.

Me: Tell me about it.

Jakes: So what do you do?

Me: Me, I just got here so I haven't really found anything to do.

Jakes: So you just decided to move.

Me: Yes.

Jakes: Wow that was brave.

Me: It's called change.

Jakes: I remember when this house was on sale, I wanted it so badly but someone got it before I did.

Me: How did you know?

Jakes: I have a holiday house here, my family and I come here when we need time together.

Me: You must be closed with your family.

Jakes: We are, they are amazing even though they rushing me to get married.

Me: Why haven't you?

Jakes: I guess I haven't found the one.

Me: Haven't or you just haven't been ready for marriage?

Jakes: Both.

For the first time in days I laughed out loud. I haven't laughed this purely in a while.

Jakes: But on a real note I haven't put my mind in to it. My life is too busy for me to think about marriage.

Me: Tell me about it.

My phone started peeping and I knew it was now on.

Me: Sorry, my apologies for being so distracted, would you like some coffee?

Jakes: Yes I would love some coffee.

I walked to the kitchen and I switched on my coffee maker, I took out the cups and also a few biscuit. I made the coffee just for him and headed back to the living room.

Jakes: here you are, I thought you decided to leave me hanging here.

Me: I am sorry, I feel a bit slow today.

Jakes: Coffee is the best thing for coffee.

Me: I will have that just after a quick shower, hope you don't mind being a lone for a few minutes.

Jakes: Not at all.

Me: Thanks.

I walked upstairs and in to my en suit and I took a quick shower, walked out and wore my denim shorts and white vest with my flops.

I touched my face with a bit of make-up, blew dry my hair then I went downstairs.

When I walked down he was already sitting on the patio enjoying my pool view while sipping on his coffee.

Me: Hey.

He turned and looked at me. His eye kinda lit up as he looked at me and he smiled.

Jakes: You look lovely.

Me: Thank you.

I walked back to my kitchen and took the coffee jug and walked out with it.

Me: refill?

Jakes: Please.

I refilled his coffee and then went back to the kitchen and I made my coffee and walked out and joined him to my beautiful view.

Me: It's good to have company in my place.

Jakes: You should make friends around here. There is some amazing people here.

Me: I will as time goes by.

Jakes: I can introduce you so a few friends I have here if you would like.

Me: Not yet, I am still trying to find my steps around here.

Jakes: I understand.

Me: So how often do you come here?

Jakes: Twice or thrice in a month, depends on my schedule since I also work in nearby hospitals.

Me: You travel a lot hey.

Jakes: Yes I do, I am used to it though, I hate hotels so I decided to get houses in the areas I mostly work around on.

Me: Interesting.

Jakes: There isn't really much interesting about my life, work and sleep.

Me: So you don't party?

Jakes: Honestly No.

Me: Then what do you do for fun?

Jakes: Listen to jazz, travel, hiking and the beach.

Me: That's boring.

Jakes: For some people yes but for me total bliss.

Me: And what is your last name?

Jakes: My real name is Jax Jones. My patients call me JJ and how Jakes came about I have no idea but I love it, it is very unique where I stay.

Me: Interesting.

Jakes: So what is your name?

Me: Me? My name is Samantha Sss, Samantha Adams.

Jakes: You seemed unsure.

I giggled a bit trying to blush the embarrassment of not knowing my true identity away.

Me: I do, was just thinking if I should really reveal my name.

He laughed showing off his dimples, he pushed his hair back as some were falling on to his forehead.

I smiled at how hot this guy was.

Jakes: I am sorry for taking so much of your time.

Me: No don't be, the company seems nice.

Jakes: You should come out with my family for lunch before they head back home.

Me: I barely know you so I doubt it would be a good idea to meet your family.

Jakes: Trust me, you will enjoy being around them.

Me: Maybe, I will think about it.

Jakes: I will hold you to it.

I sipped on my coffee and honestly he was right, it tasted so damn good that I literally got lost in a coffee world.

Jakes: Please do not forget your number.

Me: Oh yes, please remind me before you leave.

Jakes: will definitely do, what are your plans for today?

Me: Well I just woke up so I don't really any plans.

Jakes: I can show you around the area if you don't mind.

Me: I would love that.

Jakes: Shall we?

Me: Sure.

He woke up and I locked the back doors, grabbed my sling bag and my phone and followed him out the gate after locking.

Jakes: My car as at home. Don't mind walking just a few blocks down?

Me: No I don't.

Chapter Five

I decided to wait outside his huge mansion home as he walked in to the main building, I stood there gazing in to my phone looking at the pictures we took the night before and all the memories flashed back. I wanted to call Juliet to find out if she got home safe but she would probably be sleeping so I left it for later on.

A Lexus RX pulled in front of me and Jakes opened the window.

Jakes: Come in.

I opened the door and hopped on to the car.

Me: Nice Ride.

Jakes: Thank you, I love hybrids.

Me: As if I know what that is.

He laughed out loud and I just followed the lead, I didn't want him to take offence in anything.

Jakes: So I am going to take you to "Jozani Chwaka Bay National Park"

Me: How far is it?

Jakes: Not too far.

Me: Okay.

He switched his stereo on and looked at me.

Jakes: Wants to play anything?

Me: Yes.

Jakes: Help yourself.

I connected my iPhone and played Leona Lewis

Jakes: Nice music.

Me: Since you are from the UK I am sure you love her.

Jakes: She was my crush.

I laughed out loud as he said that, I was really not expecting that line.

Me: was?

Jakes: Still is even though she is married.

Me: Arg sorry.

Jakes: Who do you like?

Me: I don't have a celebrity crush.

Jakes: What? Which world did you grow up from?

Me: I know, very unhuman?

Jakes: too much.

Me: Enough about me, do you have a girlfriend?

He stared straight on the road and took a deep breath and answered me, yes.

A part of me kinda broke a bit as I sort of thought we had something going.

Me: That is nice, so where is she?

Jakes: She's in the UK studying.

Me: So it's a long distance kind of a relationship?

Jakes: You could say.

Me: Sorry.

Jakes: And you?

Me: huh?

Jakes: Do you have a boyfriend?

Me: Me... Umhm...

He really caught me off guard, I was not expecting to ask me that and honestly I didn't know what to say since I am married but I had to answer him.

Me: well, I am going through a divorce.

Jakes: oh I am sorry, I didn't know you were married.

Me: one of those things.

Jakes: Damn, I am really sorry.

Me: Don't me. We are better off apart.

Jakes: Is he from South Africa?

Me: Yes

Jakes: Is that one of the reasons why you moved?

Me: No and yes, I needed to start over.

Jakes: Change is good.

Me: I didn't really need change but I hope I find peace here.

Me: You will.

Jakes: we here.

I looked around and there were a lot of cars.

Jakes: Ready?

Me: Yes I am.

He walked out the car and opened my door and held my hand.

I walked out and honestly I felt naked where I was as most people were overdressed.

We walked around the park and honestly it was soothing and relaxing. Something I was not really used to and with him around the conversation was just flowing. Every time he touched me I felt my skin giving me a reaction. His hands were so soft and smooth and he knew how to take care of me. We grabbed burgers as I was hungry, I listened to him tell me about all the stories and experiences he has experienced in his life, he told me about his family. Siblings and his home town.

If you didn't know him you would think he was an ass but honestly he was a peoples person, he loved helping the needy and homeless. I could tell just by looking at him that he loved his Job and he loved helping people.

After lunch we drove the nearest beach and we took a walk there. I told him about my life In SA, he tried to get in to my marriage but I told him I was not ready to discuss it and he respected my decision.

Around 4.30pm he dropped me off at my house. We shared a hug. As much as I wanted to kiss him I just held back, I have through enough with Sonke and I couldn't relive that life.

I got inside my house, I charged my phone and went upstairs and took a shower.

I wore my PJ's then I went downstairs to prepare something to eat.

My phone rang and I knew it was now on. I answered as it was an unknown number.

Me: Hello.

Jax here.

Me: hey.

Jakes: It's been a minute I know, you good?

Me: Yeah I am good, I just came out from the shower.

Jakes: Great, Dinner? With my family.

Me: I don't know.

Jakes: Please, my parents are flying out tomorrow so I just want us to go out for dinner and I would like for you to join us.

Me: Will they be ok with me?

Jakes: Yes they will

Me: Okay.

Jakes: I will be there in 15 Minutes.

Me: 15 Minutes is fine.

We hung up, I went up to my room and took out my tight bootleg jeans and I t-shirt and I wore my red bottom stiletto's. I blew dry my hair and applied natural make-up. I grabbed my purse and locked the doors and made my way to the gate.

As I was walking towards his gate the car parked on my gate and this time around it was a convertible Audi.

He opened the passenger door and smiled as he saw my face.

I opened my gate, locked it and got inside the car.

Me: How many cars do you have?

Jakes: A few.

Me: You must be rich.

Jakes: Not me, my family.

Me: Mhhhm, so where is your family?

Jakes: Baraka Beach Restaurant.

Me: Is it nice?

Jakes: best place around here.

Me: So who am I supposed to introduce myself as?

Jakes: A friend.

Me: Your girlfriend knows about this?

Jakes: You are my friend and I don't have to report everything to her.

Me: okay if you say so.

Jakes: Are you sure you okay?

Me: Yeah I am good.

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serif">Jakes: Okay.

He parked his car and took a deep breath in and looked at me.

Jakes: You look beautiful.

Me: Thank you.

Jakes: Let's go meet my people.

I smiled as I opened the door and followed him in to the restaurant, we walked way further inside till we got to the other beach side. The breeze was cool and just perfect.

Jakes: I am here

Everyone started speaking at the same time.

“Finally... Where the hell were you? About time”

Jakes: Guys we have a guest, please now.

Everyone went quiet and they all looked at me as I stood next to Jakes.

She is beautiful an elderly lady said.

Jakes: That is my mother, Mrs. Jones.

Me: Hello.

Mrs. Jones: Hello Dear.

Jakes: My Dad, Mr. Jones.

Me: Hello

Mr. Jones: Good evening.

Jakes: My sisters, Jeni and Jae

Me: Hi

Jae: Hi

Jeni: Hello.

Jakes: And my brother James.

Me: Hi

James: So you the one that has been stealing so much of his time.

Jakes: Oh shut up.

Jakes pulled out a chair for me and I sat and he sat right beside me.

Jakes: Guys this is Samantha Adams a friend of mine.

Mrs Jones: you are really beautiful.

Me: Thank you.

Jeni: Beautiful hair.

Me: Thank you.

Jae: I love the top.

Jakes: guys stop it now, you making her feel uncomfortable.

Jeni: We are just complimenting her.

Me: Thank you guys.

Jae: You are welcome dear.

Mr Jones: Ready to order?

James: Oh yes please.

Mr Jones handed Jakes a menu and we shared it.

Jakes: I think you should try their house special, grilled chicken with calamari's and prawns. What do you think?

Me: I love prawns.

Jakes: Myself.

Me: I will have that.

He smiled.

Jakes: Me too.

Mr. Jones: Champagne Miss Adams?

Me: Yes please.

He poured a champagne for me and handed it to me.

Me: Thank you.

Mr. Jones: Jax?

Jakes: No I will have apple juice.

Jae: Apple Juice?

Jakes: Yea Jae, an apple juice.

James: Yeah she is the one.

I couldn't help but laugh, I was not sure if his family is messing with him or if he as a heavy drinker.

Jakes: I am driving guys.

James: So am I.

Jeni: Same here.

Mrs Jones: Guys stop it...

She had a huge smile on her face and I could tell she was holding her laugh. Mr Jones was already laughing.

Jakes: Enjoy guys, just enjoy yourselves.

It was not that long since we were all indulging on our meals, Jakes family seemed a lot more chiller then I assumed they were and honestly a lot more welcoming.

A part of me wished I had a best friend that I could call to tell them of such amazing stories about this guys, yes judge me but I have taken a like on him.

Yes he has a girlfriend but I am also married so we both are the same and most importantly my heart will always belong to Sonke.

After deserts Jakes parents announced that they were leaving as they had a lot packing to do, they told me it was nice meeting me and that Jakes should invite me over more often.

It felt good hearing that, in SA I ain't no saint.

Once his parents left it's like the family lost their morals, they ordered shots and tequila with whiskey.

Jae and Jenni went to the dance floor while James drowned himself with shots.

Jakes: Now this is my family.

James: welcome to our part of the world.

Me: Wow, was not expected hey

Jakes: You will get used to it.

James: definitely.

Jakes stood up and asked me to join him to the dance floor and without hesitations I joined him.

We danced with morals while everyone lost theirs, this was new to me so I still had to put on a front. Jakes was a very good breakthrough for me and I needed it.

We danced and for a while then we went back to the table and joined the family, they wanted to party still and deep down I wanted to party till the break of dawn but Jakes was acting so damn perfect and I took his lead by calling it a night.

He drove me to my place so I invited him in as i did not feel like being alone.

I offered him wine, we chilled in the pool area as it was very humid.

I believe maybe we had a bit too much to drink as we started getting personal.

He told me his girlfriend's name is Melissa and they were primary besties and as time went by they fell in love and decided to have a relationship. It has been difficult since he gets to travel a lot and the long distance relationship puts a lot of strain on their relationship but they are trying.

I understood as we all have loved hard and expected the same, he asked me about my husband and honestly this was the right time to add my lies.

Me: As you know we are going through a divorce, he cheated on me and got some girl pregnant.

Jakes: I am so sorry.

Me: It's life, we don't always get what we want.

Jakes: True.

He moved closer to me and we kissed, honestly I did not have any urge to stop him from going further, the breeze was perfect, his touch was breath taking and I needed a man to make me forget Sonke and this was the moment.

We kissed passionately and before I knew it I was on top of him, naked with just my bra on, his hands on my waist as I rocked on him. His jaws were opened as he moaned while digging his nails on to my skin. With his moaning I knew he was just about to climax so I stopped and did a reversed cowgirl on him.

Deep down it seemed as if he was shocked this was me or maybe cheating was not his thing.

I rode him just so I could also reach an organism, I could feel his body getting tense and mines was already halfway finished, Damn riding him was great and he was indeed blessed there.

I climax and I think it was not that long till he reached there as well.

Chapter Six

I wake up with the sun shining right on to my eyes.

Two things I know for a fact.

1. I am naked
2. I had too much to drink.

I look around and I am in my living room covered in a shawl, I see not sign of Jakes so I cover myself with a shawl and I walk over to the kitchen. I gulp down a glass of water then head upstairs.

My phone was on charge with no messages. The alarm is off so clearly last night I slept with the alarm on and honestly I don't even know what time Jakes left.

I take a shower then I make something to eat, I keep checking my phone to see if Jakes has texted me but nothing and I will not give in and text him first.

Yes we were intimate, maybe very much unplanned but we both wanted it.

I went on Facebook to check on Sonke and he hasn't uploaded much pictures on his time line and neither has he been tagged by his ugly wife.

I remembered his number and I saved it on my phone and I checked his WhatsApp, yes he was online and he had a beautiful display picture of himself and daughter. He looked so handsome and I just missed every part of him.

Texting him will be a big mistake and he will be able to track me down.

I decided to get a blanket as it was a bit cold, I got myself a glass of wine and I just watched movies to kill time.

**

It's been over a week now and Jakes has not contacted me and neither has he called

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I got in to my shorts and took a walk down to his place even though I was not sure if he was around.

I rang the intercom and waited for a while until female voice greeted.

Me: Hi, Uhm I am looking for Jakes.

“Sorry but Jakes is away for work, would you like to leave a message for him?”

Me: No thank you.

I took a turn and I walked back to my place, Jakes was probably travelling again or maybe he went to see his girlfriend since he felt guilty after our night of sexual intercourse.

When I reached my place I tried calling him but his number took me straight to voice mail.

Honestly I was starting to feel a lot more used than anything, fucking prick...

I called Juliet to find out what she was up to but her line also took me straight to voice mail so I decided to go out for shopping with things that I did not have and honestly I needed to start looking for a job to keep myself busy and someone to help me with cleaning my place up and laundry shops as it was too much for me.

I got on to my Jeep and drove to a nearby shopping place and I got myself food, groceries and a lot of wine.

I walked around the place for a laundry shop but honestly I was not lucky at all.

I took my car to a carwash as I have not washed it ever since I have moved here.

I ate lunch while I waited for my car to be washed which took about an hour if not more then I went back to my place.

I decided to go online and look for admin jobs but something strike my attention while I was online.

“The Shange’s Marriage Headed for the rocks”

I clicked on the Sunday times to read further and this was just too much for me to take in. The excitement on my face could not fade away. The article could be fake as it really did not have much details on it but hey I needed to hear something good.

Sonke end Lee could be getting a divorce? After so much of Lee had to endure? But also this means Sonke could relocate here to live with me and we could start our own family.

My Goodness, so Sonke planned all this and honestly it has been the best thing that has ever happened to me.

I started cooking my favourite meal for dinner while downing my wine with happiness.

Chapter Seven

It's been a while since I have heard from Jakes and quite frankly it's been almost a month now. I have been trying to call him ever since but no the asshole is not answering me.

Juliet has taken me out quite a few times and her salon is on top of the world. I spend most of days at her salon to try and kill time.

She has offered me to help with her admin and I am considering it since I will run out of money soon.

I haven't heard much about Sonke and I have stayed in my world since I would not want Lethu to know about me and my whereabouts.

I reached home just after 7pm from having dinner with Juliet, I rushed for a quick shower so that I will be in time to catch up on my series on Netflix.

Just as I sat on my couch my phone rings and Jakes is calling.

This must be a fucking joke.

Me: Hello

Jakes: Sammy how are you?

Me: Jakes what do you want?

Jakes: Ouch that is so cold.

Me: What do you want?

Jakes: I just got back and I was checking up on you.

Me: Got back? Did you even tell me you were leaving?

Jakes: You knew my parents were leaving

Me: You parents not you.

Jakes: Are you serious right now?

Me: No I am joking.

I hung up.

He tried calling me again but I just put my phone on silence and bluntly ignored his calls.

After my series I went to bed, I went to Sonke's profile and he was tagged at some pool party sometime back my King.

I went to King's profile and I went through his time line and hey the guy was living liverish, you could swear he was richer than Sonke.

I searched for Cici and my friend was so happy, I could see the pics she had on and hey my BFF was glowing and it hit me on how much I miss her and I missed talking to her.

I went through her pictures and she was also on that pool party with some new friends, the chick Sonke was with on those pictures was very cute, fresh blood and something Sonke could not probably go for.

It really did not sit well with me, Sonke is mine and I am waiting for him.

I took a deep breath in and went to my emails and finally I found Cici's number and I called her with no hesitations.

Cici: Hello

She sounded like she half asleep.

Me: Cee

Cici: Yes?

Me: it's Sam

Cici: Sam?? Oh my Goodness Sam. Bitch where have you been? And where the fuck are you? This number even looks weird.

Me: oh my God. I missed this.

Cici: Don't tell me about what you have missed

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where the hell are you?

Me: I am not in SA if you think I am.

Cici: The number says it all.

Me: Please don't tell King I called you.

Cici: King? Manje what does king got to do with you?

Me: Lee wanted me dead so King go me out of the country?

Cici: No.

Me: Yes.

Cici: why though? Cause she left Sonke.

Me: She what?

Cici: You need to come back girl, your man is free.

Me: Cecilia, you better not be lying to me.

Cici: I am telling you girl, she filed for divorce.

Me: When did all this happen?

Cici: I don't know but King told me the time he invited me to a pool party, Sonke is now shagging some police chick.

Me: Fuck no.

Cici: I tell you.

Me: Is it serious?

Cici: You know Sonke, his probably just hurting because Lee is fighting him and staff.

Me: Why doesn't he just sign the divorce papers?

Cici: And lose his kids? He would never.

Me: Yeah that is Sonke for you.

Cici: Enough about that black thing, where are you? When are you coming back?

Me: I am not so sure when myself.

Cici: I was worried sick about you, when king told me he will search for you then I relaxed.

Me: I am good friend, you should come over and visit. Long as you do no tell King about it.

Cici: I would love to.

Me: We would make this place lit.

Cici: Is it that nice?

Me: Own house, own card, own money. Life is okay.

Cici: I envy you.

Me: I love you.

Cici: I love you more but missing you is an understatement right now.

Me: You have no idea how good it is to talk to you, to hear your voice.

Cici: Stop it, you going to make me cry.

Me: I am sorry.

Cici: King's wife knows about me.

Me: No, how?

Cici: He cannot hide me forever.

Me: Cici.

Cici: No Sam, we sharing him and she needs to get that in to her thick skull.

Me: You know king would never leave Jt.

Cici: And he will never leave me.

Me: I have been here Ci, don't fall for that trick.

Cici: King is not Sonke, he knows here his priorities are plus our relationship is different compare to yours.

Me: How?

Cici: I am not his side meal, I am his girlfriend.

That hurt my feelings big time.

Me: I see, listen it was good talking to you. Please do take care.

I hung up without hearing her out.

Deep down she was right, Sonke never loved and Cici was no friend to mine to speak to me in a way that she did.

I laid on my back getting flashbacks then my phone beeped.

J. {please take my calls baby cakes, please...J}

I read the message then my phone rang. I felt too hurt to entertain anyone so I just let it ring to voice mail.

Chapter Eight

I woke with my intercom blowing up, I took a deep breath as I knew this was Jakes and I was in no mood to deal with him.

I got out of bed and walked downstairs and just opened the gate then I made my way to the front door while resetting the alarm.

I opened the door and waited for him as he got off his SUV.

He had denim short on with a plain white t-shirt and flops.

He looked simple yet hot for a white guy.

Jakes: Hey

Me: What do you want?

He did not answer me yet he just smashed his lips against mine and pulled me tight in to his arms, giving me no chance nor time to back out of the kiss.

I wanted to fight him off me so badly but my body gave up on me, I found myself holding on to him and just kissing him back, he pushed inside the open door and we kissed all the way to the couch and before I knew it I was sitting on top of him naked and grinding the hell out of him.

This was very much unplanned but I enjoyed every bit of him inside me.

As soon as he was about to reach his organism he pulled out so he did not cum inside of me and hey I respected him for that.

I walked to the bathroom and got towels for s then I walked to the kitchen and put my coffee maker on.

We did not say anything to each other, it felt a bit awkward but I am not going to start my life over and then become someone's side bitch, not in my new life.

I felt his warm hands around my waist and he pulled me closer to his warm body and it felt so good. My heart loved it but my mind fought it.

Me: Where have you been?

Jakes: I had to go to Africa.

Me: Forgot to tell me?

Jakes: It was a rush.

Me: I see.

Jakes: that is why you have been ignoring me?

Me: Jakes, what are we?

Jakes: Sam...

Me: NO. What are we?

Jakes: Sam you know I am in to you and I am falling for you.

Me: But?

Jakes: You know I have a girlfriend.

Me: So where does this leave me?

Jakes: In my heart.

I turned around to face him, his eyes were bluer then the last time I saw him.

Me: I am not going to do this with you.

Jakes: I don't want to do this with you, I want all of you.

Me: Me too and I am not going to share you, either me or her.

He looked away, he definitely ran out of words.

Me: If it is not me please leave now and don't show up here again.

Jakes: Give me some time Sam.

Me: Time to what?

Jakes: To figure this out.

Me: What is there to figure out? Who do you love?

Jakes: You.

Me: Then what is the problem?

Jakes: We've been together for so long

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I cannot just break up with her just like that.

Me: So you can sleep with me and toy with my feelings just like that?

Jakes: That is not what I am doing.

Me: What are you doing then?

Jakes: I love you.

I turned around and made the coffee and his, he walked back to the lounge while I finished up, by the time I was done he was dressed in the lounge and busy on his phone.

Me: Coffee.

Jakes: Thank you.

I handed him his cup, I placed mine on the coffee table as I used my robe then sat opposite him.

Jakes: I will make this work.

Me: Do what you gotta do.

His phone beeped and he looked at it.

Jakes: I have to rush somewhere, we will speak about this later okay.

I just stared at him as he kissed my forehead and walked out.

I drank my coffee then I took a shower and drove to Juliet's salon, I did a few paper work for her then I drove back home. I was not myself since I had spoken to cc, a part of me just died and I felt hurt just that I had to suck it up and forget about everything.

I got home and I decided to do my nails just to get things off my mind.

I probably fell asleep after doing my nails as it got a call on my phone with an unknown number.

Me: Hello

It's Jakes here, open the gate I am outside.

I walked to the window as yes his SUV was on the gate, I ran downstairs and opened the gate and walked to the door entrance waiting to kick his ass out of my house and life as I am not going to be used once again.

He got off the car and walked up to me.

Me: Jakes it's just after 12 midnight, what do you want?

Jakes: I chose you.

Me: I Sorry??

Jakes: I chose you, I think I love you more than her.

Me: You think or you know?

Jakes: I've told her. So I know.

My heart literally sank in to gold water of happiness.

Jakes: Don't break me, please.

He threw himself on to my arms and we just stood in that positions for a while feeling our heart beat with the cold sea breeze hitting our bodies.

Me: I love you.

Jakes: Just know this is it, you and me and no one else.

Me: I promise.

We kissed as we walked back in to the house and we made love like we have never before.

Chapter Nine

It's been few months that Jakes and I have been together, he decided to stay here permanently, we have planned to move in together but we are undecided which house to let out and which one to move in to.

He has been loving me like I have never been in loved before. Date nights, beach picnics, shopping and a lot and a lot of TLC.

I don't ever recall being a one man woman and right now I am loving every moment of it. I never knew I could be loved this way and never in my wildest dream have I ever thought I would be spoiled rotten in love.

It's been a while I have touched base with my outside world hither then Jakes, his number is on my speed-dial, on my emergency calls list and my first priority when I wake up at night. I would be lying if I said I was obsessively in love with him as anything can happen.

I have never had a man that prioritized me so much that made me a centre of their world, with jakes I was that and more.

Every morning I woke up his was right next to me, most of the time we would have breakfast in bed before he heads to the hospital, I would stay home, clean up, cook and prepare his work staff.

I have been doing medical courses online as we have planned to open up our own surgery practice as time goes, it could be a family thing.

I have not chatted with Cece since the last incident and neither has she tried to make contact with me and I am fine with it.

This weekend Jakes and I are flying to Indonesia Bali for a mini holiday, that's the best thing with dating a doctor, money is never an issue.

We are leaving in 2 days' time so I need to make sure we are packed and everything is on point even though this was short notice.

Jakes arrived just after 7pm while I was setting the table for dinner. He seemed tired as he walked in and kissed my forehead.

Me: We okay?

Jakes: Tired would be an understatement.

Me: Let me kiss you more to make you feel better.

Jakes: I will feel better after a shower babe.

He walked upstairs while I continued setting up the table, I sat and I waited for him while going through my time table schedules so I will be ready for my exams.

Jakes walked down after a few minutes and sat next to me.

Me: Busy day?

Jakes: You have no idea.

Me: Sorry baby.

Jakes: Got to get used to it, the surgery would probably be as busy.

Me: Hopefully.

Jakes: Oh another thing, my mom is coming over this weekend so we will have to postpone the Indonesia trip.

Me: You are joking right?

Jakes: I wish I was.

He took a spoonful on his food and just chowed it down as if what he said did not matter.

Me: No

Jakes: No what?

Me: We are not cancelling

Jakes: We are you, you cannot expect me to ditch my mother.

Me: Couldn't you tell her we have plans?

Jakes: Don't Samantha.

Me: No you don't.

I banged the table and stood up.

Jakes: You are not ruining this weekend for us Jakes, no.

I walked out to the bedroom

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I was fuming and I knew the next work that would come out of my mouth would be to tell him to fuck off.

I thought of packing my things and getting in to my car and driving to my place but knowing Jakes he would just let me be.

I sat in the bedroom hoping he will walk in and tell me his changed his mind but nothing, I took a shower and wore my summer PJ's and just sat the balcony and lit a cigarette to try and calm my nerves.

Jakes walked after an hour if not more and he leaned against the sliding door.

Jake: have you calmed down?

I took one glance at him and looked away and continued smoking.

Jakes: Silent treatment?

I ignored him still.

Jakes: fine, Lee will be in tomorrow to set the house since my mom is coming, if you are going to act like this in front of my mother may you can take one of your friend to the trip.

Me: Friend?

Jakes: yes friend.

I got more pissed off as he knew very well I do not have any friends here. Me: Go fuck yourself.

Jakes: What do you want me to say Sam? I cannot come with you. Me: Fine, I will change booking for tomorrow night.

Jakes: do what makes you okay.

He walked back in to the bedroom, I got in to my phone and I changed my flight date even though it charged me way more than I thought. I went inside the room and I started packing while Jakes laid in bed looking at me. Neither of us had the energy to talk things through but there was no way I was not going to that trip.

After packing I went downstairs and I slept on the couch, there was no way I was going to sleep next to him after that shit he said to me.

He woke me up in the morning telling me he was leaving, I didn't realise that I overslept and it hit me on how mad I was at him.

He kissed my forehead and left the house, as soon as the car drove off I went straight to take a shower and I wore my jeans with a body suit and flops, I did my make-up and hair then requested for a cab.

In 1 hour max I was at the airport waiting for my flight, it seemed way too busy for my liking but hey I was looking forward to being out and having a good time on my own.

As soon as my flight was mentioned I grabbed rich ass and boarded the flight, my seat was just the best view in business class, we waited for about 1 hour before the flight could leave.

It was going to be a long damn flight 16h30 so I had to make sure I was comfortable and yes I had champagne with chocolate while browsing through my phone.

As soon as we reached the destination I went to the bathroom and fixed myself, you may never know who you might bump in to around the corner.

I requested my cab to my hotel, while I waited I saw a woman pushing a Jeep twin stroller, from behind I could swear it was Sonke's wife just that she had short hair and sweat pants, I laughed a bit as that could never be Lethu so I looked around

hoping I would see Sonke but no sight of him so no that could not have been Lethu.

My stay in Indonesia was totally me drunk, cheating and actually not giving a fuck about the world.

I met a bar man downstairs who made sure u sleep in pleasure every night, I ignored jakes and just lived my life as he brought nothing but misery for me even though he paid for the trip.

Every time I became drunk all I thought off was Sonke and in honest truth no one could replace him in my heart no matter how much I try. I really didn't know fooling around would have ended me here alone and lonely without him.

As soon as I left Indonesia I knew that I had to get my ac together and focus on Jakes, he is a good guy and sure as hell does not deserve me. I slept throughout my flight as I didn't want to think about what I did as I was feeling so guilty.

When I arrive at the airport I request a cab and I got in as it drove me home.

Jakes and I have not spoken since I left and I was not even sure if I should go to his place or my place or just stay at a hotel but everything of mine is in his house so here goes my destination.

Chapter 10

Arriving at jakes place frustrated me more when I noticed his mother having dinner with some female, i greeted them that I walked upstairs.

Jakes was sitting at the balcony with his phone in his hand.

Me: Babe.

He looked at me and walked towards me and just hugged me tight without saying anything.

Me: Are you okay?

He pulled away from me and took my hand leading me inside the bedroom, he started kissing me roughly the moment we reached the bed and as much as I was confused I also missed my man.

I kissed him back than he started undressing me and stripping me all the way to my G-string, we pushed me on to the bed and went down on me and i ran my hands onto his hair while maoning his name, i wanted to be strong but i came in a short period of time and he felt it.

He got up and stripped himself naked and got on top of me and he started riding me, he felt bigger than his normally are down there but i had to handle him, he did not make love to me this time but he fucked me so hard that i even forgot i am alive for a moment, i was way louder than usual

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he enjoyed looking at my expression the way he was fucking me i thought he would cum quicker but baby took his time.

I laid on his chest after the amazing fuck, i was lost of words as Jakes has never fucked me like that ever!!!

He held on to me tight, he was all sweaty but he didn't give a damn, he just wanted me right next to me and the moment was blissful. i wanted to ask him if he was okay again but i knew he was not so it would be stupid of me to ask him again.

we laid in silence, hearing each other beat and we did not say anything to each other.

I was woken up with a knock on our bedroom door and yes i was still Jake's arms. he was awake and he did not respond to

the knock.

Me: Babe someone is at the door.

Jakes: I know, i am ignoring her.

Me: Who?

Jakes: My mother.

Me: Why?

Jakes: She wants me to marry Niks

Me: What?

Jakes: She wants me to marry my ex.

I woke up from his arms just so I could face him.

Jakes: Chill

Me: You must be fucking kidding me right now

Jakes: I am not

Me: What about me?

Jakes: She said she is pregnant.

Me: What?

Jakes: She said.

Me: What do you have to say to me?

Jakes: I am not going to marry her Sam, that is what i am saying to you.

I just got pissed off so i got off the bed and started dressing up,
he just sat up on the bed and just watched me.
That just pissed me more off.

I put my hair in to a pony and wore the same clothes i used.

Me: Where is my house keys?

Jakes: Why are you doing this?

Me: Where the fuck are my keys.

Jakes: You will not talk to me like that.

Me: Whatever.

Jakes: If you walk out that door that you will walk out of my life

Me: Let's see.

I walked out the door with a heavy heart, i walked to the
kitchen and took my house and car keys.

Jakes mother gave me a stare and i just did not give a fuck and i
walked out.

It's been almost a week that Jakes and i have not spoken, my Kitchen is a mess with dishes all over the place. the bedroom is in a far more worse condition as i have been in bed eating, sleeping and just dossing in there.

My phone has been off ever since, i changed the locks the day after i left Jakes place because i did not want him rocking up at my place unannounced.

I've Demi Lovato Sober on repeat, as much as i have been drinking my life away for these past days i literally feel like the song.

I blame Sonke for all this madness, all my friends i lost and having to try to start again and the fucked part is that i cannot love anymore. i could scream and say i love Jakes but deep down i am just fooling myself and trying to convince myself that i can love again.

I promised myself i will never be here again but here i am, i am such a fucking mess.

I dragged myself out of bed to the kitchen and i made myself Coffee with no sugar and milk. I looked around my house and i thought of calling my weekly cleaner but switching my phone on just made my heart more heavier.

i started putting all my dishes in to the dishwasher and cleaning the mess, i was done downstairs in like 2 hours that i went upstairs which took me another 2 hours.

My 3pm i was done, i made myself lunch while still having my cognac, the weather was pouring with rain outside so i had to keep myself warm with something.

I decided to catch on some series but my mind was just all over the place so i went back to my music and i probably passed out around 7pm feeling extremely weak and fatigue.

I opened the TV just so i could eventually fall asleep. while switching the channels i saw Lethu's picture with her kids and Sonke with a caption "*Wife took her kids and her life, husband fighting for his life in ICU*" my heart literally felt heavy as i read the caption, i looked around for my phone but i could not find it

so ran upstairs and tried to switch it on but the battery was dead so i went back to the kitchen to look for a charger and i plugged the phone on charge.

That five minute waiting for my phone to charge was a life threatening situation. As soon as my phone came on it was buzzing with messages, all i looked for was Ceecee's number and called it but it took me straight to voice mail i went on to FB and i DM'd king but he was not online so i went upstairs without thinking twice and i threw all my clothes on to my overnight bag, toiletries were just thrown onto the toiletry bag. i changed on to sweat pants and top and sneakers and i just ran out of the house and drove straight to the airport.

It took me over 2 hours to get to the airport so i checked for a flight straight to South Africa, the next flight i got was only due to leave in a next hour so i grabbed water and most possible junk to keep my energy level okay, in the next 30 minute i had already boarded the plane and trust me this was going to be the most longest five hour flight.

When the plan started i said a silent prayer asking God to keep Sonke safe as i need him in my life, fucked up part i did not even wait to see what really happened, all i know i was angry at

the bitch Lethu as Sonke would not be where he is if it was not for her and her ugly kids.

Sonke loved me very much and i know he needs me more than anything right now, i looked outside the window trying to make sense of everything but nothing could come in to my head, Lethu is a selfish bitch who tried to kill Sonke because he wanted to leave her for me.

I sent CeeCee a text.

It's me Sam, i am on my way to SA, please tell me which hospital is Sonke on.

At 1pm i was already in South Africa, i was not waiting for my flight to Durban, i looked like a mess and i hoped no one i know will see me in this state.

At 1.30pm i was already boarding the flight making my way to Durban, i checked on my phone and still nothing from CeeCee, when i landed in Durban i went to the police station to find out which hospital is Sonke in and i was told he is at Ethekwini Hospital so got an Uber and made my way to him.

As brave as i was i did not care who i could bump in to from his family side nor King or whoever thinks that i am dead.

It's been a weeks since I arrived in South Africa, I have not made contact with anyone. I have been in my hotel for days and I am sure they are wondering when I will checking out.

CiCi has not contacted me, probably her man told her not too.

I go through my Facebook page and I message king.

"Hi King, Sam here. I am in SA as I heard about Sonke. Please get back to me ASAP."

Sent.

I go through Jake's page and his been quiet, nothing about me or us or anyone.

I google sonke's company and I dial the contact number.

"The Khumalo's corporate Business how may we assist you?" A female voice.

Me: Hi, Ummm hello? I am looking for Sonke...

"Who? She ask"

Me:Mr. Khumalo.

"I am sorry but he is unavailable at the current moment, can I take a message and his PA will gladly contact you"

Me: No that is fine, I will contact King.

"Sure not a problem, thank you for you time goodbye"

She hug up, so damn rude.

My notification popped for FB chat and yes it is king.

Text: King: Call me and his cellphone number was added on the text.

Without hasitations I dialled the number.

King: King here

Me: it's Sam here

King:Sam what the fuck are you doing here?

Me:I need to see Sonke.

King:Where are you?

Me: Hilton Hotel.

King:Room?

Me:501

King: I am coming there now.

He hung up.

Shit what if the guy kills me? Shit what have I done?

I take a deep breath in and I wake up to fix my make-up.

It's been half an hour and I hear a knock on my door. I slowly walk towards it and open the door.

Here he stands, tall as he was, looking a lot hotter than the last time I saw him and yes he's in a suit on.

Me: King.

King: Sam can I come in.

Me: Sure.

I slid the door a bit wider for him to come in and he walks in and looks around the room.

King: When did you arrive here?

Me: A few days ago.

King: Why?

Me: I heard about Sonke.

King: And then?

Me: Don't

King: Don't what Sam? Sonke thinks you are dead.

Me: Well I am not.

King: You are putting my life in danger.

Me: I am not going to give up on him, don't you see that he was meant for me?

King: The man just lost his wife and kids

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can you use your brain for once?

Me: Yes I have and I am not. Look conferences to Lethu and the kids but Sonke is my man and I will fight for him till death do apart.

King: So what are you planning to do?

Me: That where you come in.

He blurted out laughing while I kept my straight face

King: You must be fucking with me right now, what the hell am I gonna do?

Me: Get sonke and I back together.

King: I am not doing that, the guy is still in recovery, mourning his wife and kids and here I am playing cupid with his ex side chick, what do you take me for?

Me: King I have no one.

King: You got Jake's and he loves you. What more do you want?

Me: How do you know about Jake's?

King: I know everything about you and your life back abroad. It's my Job to make sure I know who you associate yourself with.

Me: Jake's and I broke up.

King: I am sorry to hear that but that still does not give you the right to be here.

Me: I have always loved sonke and I will not stop now.

King: Look, I will tell Sonke you are back, the plan did not go as I thought it would but you guys getting back together that is on you. Count me out.

Me:King I need you, please.

King: I told you, I got to redeem myself to Sonke, his got a lot going on and I cannot help you with this. Only thing I can do is keep posted with his recovery and once he is fit enough to see you I will let you know.

Me: That will mean a lot.

King: Good, I will keep in touch.

Me: one last thing.

He took a deep breath In and out.

King: What is it Samantha?

Me: The bills are piling up here, I need a place to stay.

King: And money I suppose?

Me: Anything to keep me afloat for now.

King: Well maybe u can do a few jobs for me as well.

Me: What Job is that?

King: I will let u know.

He smiled at me in the most wierd way ever.

King: I will check one of our flats fo availability and get back to you this afternoon.

Me: Thank you King.

King: See you soon.

He walked out the door while I threw myself on the bed.

Laid in my bed just looking at the ceiling and thinking of all scenarios when I finally get to see Sonke, I feels like it has been forever that I have not seen him and a part of my body got a bit excited. I have been waiting for this all my life to finally be with the man I love more than anything.

It was not that long till I got a text from King telling me his got a place for me in North beach to stay till I am in my feet.

I smiled to myself with so much relief.

Finally I have moved in to my Batchelor flat, not my ideal type of a flat but I could make do with it till I have finally moved in with Sonke.

I am going in to my 3rd week since I have been back and today I feel like going out and just drinking my soul away.

I inbox CiCi on FB

"I am back in SA, where you at?"

I put on my make-up and my black sexy number with my stilletos on.

I google a few places happening around Durban and Rich Durban seems to be popping.

I sent a request for an Uber and in no time I am good to to.

I lock my door and make my way to the elevator and by luck it was just waiting for me I get in and in to my Uber.

As soon as I arrived in Rich Durban the first thing I asked for was a bottle of jaggermosnster with ice and I sat right at the corner and enjoyed my view.

Place is very exquisite, beautiful woman and the man are balling. Sorted of reminded me just how much I missed South Africa and the life in it. I Downed my drink as I kept an eye on my phone for CiCi to respond.

The waiter walked up to me and asked if I will be having anything to eat as the kitchen will close soon so I decided to get myself Pizza, as if I was not so done with it but I needed to eat.

A few girls walked up to me and asked if I was sitting with anyone and I said no, they asked if they can join me as most of the seats were not taken as the place was filling up. I didn't seem to have a problem so I said sure ladies, we can all chill together.

They went to the bar and got their Vodka and hubbly and we all chilled together.

One was Sneezy and the other Kim.

They seemed chilled, around my age and mature in terms of the way they spoke.

The alcohol was now getting in to my system and I started getting up and dancing, twerking too just the way I love it. The pizza arrived and we all shared it and we danced and hugged and kissed. Girls can get pretty much wild when they are together.

Time seemed to me moving pretty fast as it was just after midnight but the night seemed young. The girls were from Chesterville so I suggested we can all crash at my place since it is nearby and maybe they can leave in the morning and they seemed okay with it.

We drank, smoked hubbly and before we knew it we had guest, pretty much old and not my type but hey I enjoyed the vibe, attention and my body needed some work lol.

Around 2am the place was ready to close so we decided to get in to an Uber and give to gagasini not to far from my place.

Yes out guys followed with their GTI, when we got there the VIP place seemed to me be occupied so we settled in for the

general area. The guys arrived while we just found a seat and they did not seem so pleased so they went to the waiter and next thing we were called to the VIP. We chilled there and yes this time around we were now drinking cognac and damn it reminded me so much of Sonke. Around 4am we decided to call it a day. Yes we did exchange numbers with the guys and we went to my flat. We were too wasted that we all just fell asleep in my bed.

My phone woke me up with a ring around 10am.

I didn't even check who it was.

[Me:Hello.](#)

"Hi, it's Siboniso here.

[Me:Siboniso?](#)

"yes, we were all together last night, well till this morning, the driver of the GTI"

Me: Oh yes, good morning.

Siboniso:How are you?

Me:I have no idea?

[Siboniso:Busy?](#)

Me: well you woke me up.

Siboniso:Ncese, we just woke up too. Wanna do breakfast?

Me:The ladies are sleeping over so....

Siboniso: Yeah come through with them, we are staying at the Pavillion hotel till Monday so we could do being shown around Durban for a change.

Me: O yes, you said you guys are from Cape Town?

Siboniso: Yeah. Where would u like to eat?

Me: Umhlanga?

Siboniso: That would be great

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we got 2 cars.

Me: Okay give us an hour.

Siboniso: Okay send me your location via WhatsApp.

Me: Will do.

I woke up.

Me: Girls, we got a breakfast date with the guys we were with last night.

Kim: Aah we go by clothes for that.

Me: we are the same size guys, why you trippin.

Sneezy: I love Durban already.

Me:Where are you from?

Sneezy: Richards bay.

Me: Just around the corner?

Kim: We hate it there.

Me: I just came back from abroad " as they sat it".

Kim:How was it?

Me: we will discuss that over breakfast. Let's get ready.

Me the ladies showered and got dressed in nice floral dresses and up we went. Siboniso and the other guy were already Parkes down stairs so we hopped in the back seat and we followed a GLS to Umhlanga.

We decided to go to roof top as we needed that sea breeze, kinda missed it but the Durban vibes were the best.

We took pics and just enjoyed the moment while we could, thereafter we went to gateway and hey I got myself a few clothes and than we went back to my flat and me and siboniso agreed we were gonna go out for dinner later on.

They ladies didn't mind going out so I gave them a spare key should they need to be back, for some strange reason I could trust them as I was once like them a few years back. Wanting to live the life I could not afford.

At 7pm Siboniso picked me up and we decided to go to Lupa in Florida. The food was not indeed my ideal food but I needed to feel like I am back in SA, I needed the old me back and as in ASAP.

Siboniso was indeed the total opposite of Sonke, too white and too sweet.

I ordered their original pasta, Siboniso ordered the same thing. He ordered a bottle of Hennessy and we just dined.

From just spending a few hours with him I got to find out that he was living in Cape town, he has 3 kids not married but has a baby mama. He is in to construction and runs his own business. At the current moment he is on a vacation with his university mates. He is 8 years older than me which makes his Sonke's age and yes he is tall, fair and muscular. Wears glasses like a nerd and he drives a. Audi back home.

I told him about myself but I missed out quiet a few parts that I have cheated with a married man and was the only reason as to why I decided to come back to South Africa, I told him and I in to entertainment but right now I am looking for a job and hopefully things will fall back in to place.

He was pretty pleased with me not having any kids and ofcos leaving my man who loved me to run back to South Africa.

We seemed to have a good chemistry and yes the vibe was indeed there. I seemed to enjoy myself a lot more than I have when drunk and wasted but his company was just out of this

world. Before we knew it the time was around 11pm so we decided to take it back to his hotel.

We sang a long in the car while we drove to the hotel, we go in and he offered me more Hennessy and I did not refuse, a part of me needed it as I knew it will not t just end with breakfast, shopping and dinner. There was more to it than just those visible enjoyment.

We sat at the balcony while he smiled his weed and I smoked my cigarette, we kissed in between to share the taste of smoking and Hennessy and before we I knew it I was already on top of him and hard rock fucking him. He did not just lie there like a mad man but his hand did the trick and he kept me intrigued. I cannot even explain but w many times I came with just me on the top than he turned me over to fuck me doggy style. I swear if the hotel was not sound proof we would have been locked out by now.

We fucked in the bed, shower, bath tub and couch. He gave me what I have been missing about South Africa and as much as I have a reason to be here, this was damn worth it.

In the morning we woke up with breakfast while I wore his shirt, my place was just a walkable distance but I sort of fell for him and his company but what I did not want to miss. My phone was off and I really didn't care who could be looking for me.

Siboniso and I spent the entire day together but I needed clothes to change so he took me to my flat and the girls were not there so I assumed they were out as well. I took a few of my clothes and charger and left with me still with his shirt and sleep ons.

I stayed over at his hotel for the entire weekend fucking non stop and we enjoyed every bit of each other. I wanted him to remember me when he goes back to Cape town but most importantly I needed to remember him and I also needed to be pleased sexually.

Monday morning before he drove to the airport he dropped me off at flat, we passionately kissed to our goodbye and he left.

The girls were at the flat when I arrived and we all caught up to what we have been doing the entire weekend. The girls and I spent some time before they left back to their lives and I knew that Tuesday I will be miserable as hell as I will not have to be thinking of Sonke and this whole plan of me having to get back to him.

Friday I get a call from King telling me I need to be ready at 12 midday as he will be picking me up.

I made sure I look fucking damn hot, make up on point and shoes matching my damn outfit.

It was rainy so I had to wear a coat over.

King send me a text telling me he is outside my apartment so I locked up went downstairs, he was parked outside in a Porsche SUV, I would be lying if I could say I knew which Porsche it was.

I walked to the passanger side and got in.

King: You look lovely.

Me: I am preparing myself for anything.

King:Great, there is something you need to take to Cape town for me.

Me: What?

King: relax you will fly back tomorrow morning, just in time to see so me for breakfast.

Me: but I don't have my overnight bag.

King: relax, you can get all that at the airport. I have booked your flight and stay. No need to stress about anything.

Me: You could have told me you know.

King: this job will pay you 20k. I will transfer 10k now in to your account and 10k when you come back.

Me: excluding accommodation and flight?

King: Yes excluding all that.

Me: Okay we can live with that.

King: great, I will take you to the airport now, the bag that u have has something you need to deliver to one of my guys in Cape town. He will be waiting for you at the airport and he will take you to your hotel that is where u will stay and the next day you can Uber to the airport and I will be waiting for you to pick you up and take you to sonke.

Me: Okay.

King: Don't talk to anyone and keep to yourself

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my guys that works at tg airport are already expecting you.

Me: Okay.

We got to the airport and he gave a small suitcase, I went to Woolies and I got myself clothes and some overnight toiletries and I went to board my plane. The guys seemed to have been told about me as I did not have any hassle.

I boarded the plane and it took me about 2 hours to arrive, there was indeed someone waiting for me and they took the bag and took me to a car, golf 1. Was so embarrassed that get in to a stupid car like that. they took me straight to my hotel and I checked in and ate some food as I was hungry ASF.

I decided to text Siboniso to tell him I was in Capetown for the night and I will be flying back the next day.

He called me immediately and asked me where I was staying and I told me, he asked me to give him 2 hours to get to me.

I wore my lingerie that I got from Woolies with my gown and I waited for him.

He arrived in exact 1 hour and 52 minutes, we didn't even greet each other but we fucked each other as if we have not seen each other in ages.

I needed it, I needed to release the tension I had, God knows what I was transporting but I was damn relieved I am done with it.

He told me he could not stay over so he needed to go home but he took me out for dinner before he left at 12 midnight.

At 7am I was already checking out and headed to the Airport, my plane took exact 2 hours and yes king was indeed waiting for me at the pick up point.

I got in the car.

King: You look good.

Me:Where is my money?

King:Relax

He turned to the back seat and pulled out an envelope and gave me.

King: Here we go.

Me: Thank you.

I put it inside my bag.

King: Not gonna count it?

Me: I trust you.

King: wow that is great to hear.

Me: So am I seeing sonke today?

King: Yes, you ready?

Me: I was born ready.

King: freshen up?

Me: Yes please.

We stopped at my apartment while I changed in to my comfortable clothes and put on my make up and I was good to go.

King took me straight to Ballito where Sonke was apparently in a hide out house. The fact that he trusted me enough to take me to Sonke made me feel good about myself. I guess I am earning his trust with this job I am doing for him.

I walk in like a child behind king, the house was huge with a few cars parked outside.

King:Sam?

Me:Yes.

King:He has regained his memory, not everything but be patience with his speech. His working on his speech therapy for now but he is doing great.

Me: Okay. Does he have a bandage on?

King laughed.

King: Sonke is one of the richest man in South Africa, he looks exactly like how you saw him the last time.

I breath out in relief.

Me: Okay now that's out of the way I am glad.

King:Sam you kill me with laughter sometimes.

I followed him as he made entrance to the main house and we walked upstairs till we reached a dinning area where Sonke was sitting on his laptop.

[King:Nkunzi.](#)

Sonke: Sho

He turned and boom our eyes met, my God, he looked exactly how he looked almost a years ago when I left him in that pool with that bitch of a police.

He didn't say a word but he moved his chair back and stood up.

It was indeed Sonke, the most handsome man I have ever met, tall dark with his fade haircut. He had a straight fitting Boss jeans with a folder and AJ sneakers. He was also using a silver watch.

He inserted his hands in to his front pocket and walked towards me.

I could not make out if he was happy seeing me or disappointed as he walked towards me.

You could see that he was still working out, beautiful body and a beautiful flawless dark skin.

I didn't even realise that as I was looking at him I was literally horny, his look alone got me on that zone and I fell in love with him all over again.

Sonke: Samantha

Me:Hi Hi, Ummm hello

For some strange reason I started stuttering, he smiled showing off with one of his dimples.

Sonke: You look good.

Me: So do you.

Sonke: Come here.

I took one step and I was in his arm, the hug did not feel awkward but it was indeed longer and tighter.

He pulled away and touched my hair, which was now shorter and in a Bob.

Sonke: You smell good.

Me: Thank you.

Sonke: Well have a seat, pardon my behaviour just that I haven't seen any familiar face for a while.

King: Kahleke kunzi.

Sonke: Angithi you guys wanna keep me locked up here as if I am a prisoner.

King: It is for your own safety.

Me: Yes it is.

I don't even. Know what I said what I said but I had to go with the flow.

Sonke: a drink?

As he raised a bottle of cognac with a cross sign that I have never seen before.

He poured for me and himself, king left giving us space I suppose.

Sonke:So how have u been?

Me: Hanging there, how are u?

Sonke: Recovering

I am much better now.

Me: I am glad to hear that.

Sonke: I am so thankful that I can remember most people, just cannot remember the people who did this to me.

Me: Did what to you?

Sonke:Shoot me.

Me: Shoot you?

Sonke: oh I suppose you don't know, someone shot me as they tried to kidnap my kids and wife. King managed to Lethu and the kids in a safe house but u Can't even go see them just in case this person knows my whereabouts.

Me: Lethu is alive

He laughed at me as I looked at him with a disappointed face.

Sonke: of course she is, where would she be?

Me: Wow okay, I didn't know.

Sonke: Enough about her, how was your new life?

Me: challenging.

Sonke: so what made u come back?

[Me: You.](#)

Sonke: Me?

Me: Yes couldn't do this without you.

Sonke: look Sam, you are beautiful, smart and sexy but you need a life of your own cos I belong to somebody.

Sam: I know, just I love you.

He woke up from his seat and sat next to me.

Sonke: I have see how life is and I am trying to do right by my wife

Me: I know.

Sonke: and you are not making it easier.

He ran his hand between my thighs as my dress was extremely short, he revealed my thong and he took a deep breath in.

Sonke: You still look good as ever.

Me:Show me how good I look.

We started at each other and we kissed as thou we have beer yearning for each other for days, his kisses were followed my his hand all over my body from my boobs, to my thoughts and hair, he pulled me closer and I could literally eat his cologne as it was all over me.

I wanted to resist him but goodness me his kiss was so good I lost myself in it. Sonke is very private person to actually have sex in a dinning area but this time around he did not care, he was hard as a rock and he moaned in between the kisses as I rubbed my hand on his dick. He woke up and scooped off the couch and carried me to one of the bedroom. The bedroom seemed very basic and definitely not his taste, he threw me on the bed and started undressing himself and yes I did the same.

He didn't even wait for me to get completely naked as he attacked me with his kisses and this time around sonke kissed me all over my body which is something he doesn't ever do. I did not want any fourplay I just wanted him to fuck me.

By the time he entered me I was wet as if I was in a Sona, Sonke did not just make love to me but he fucked me, made love to me and fucked me again over and over again.

For the first time in months I wake up next to Sonke after more than three rounds of sexual pleasure from him, the sun is already setting and the room is darker.

Sonke is next to me fast asleep and I am just starting at him as if I have never seen him in my life. God knows never did i think I would find myself next to him again or even get to touch him.

I literally pinched myself to feel the pain so I can believe that it was true, for the first time ever he didn't even use a rubber with, I felt the real him in me and I loved every bit of him.

I lay on his chest and surprisingly he pulled me close and wrap his arm around me as if I was his only one than it hit me that Lethu is alive and I started feeling hot but then again I won't let her ruin this moment for me. Let me enjoy every bit of Sonke that I still can.

I looked around the room and it was very plane, I tried to get off Sonke but he pulled me back and said "Lee stay just a bit longer"

My heart was obliterated but I still laid in his chest pretending to be this Lethu. God what have I done to deserve such but than again I knew what I was getting myself in to way before it even began.

I think I probably passed out as I was woken up by Sonke telling me supper is ready.

Me: What is the time?

Sonke: Just after 7pm.

Me: Shit did I sleep for that long.

Sonke: You must have been tired

Me: I suppose.

I woke up and wore his gown than made my way to the bathroom to freshen up and than I went downstairs, Sonke, king and 2 other gentleman were on the dinner table, Sonke called me to his side so I could sit next to him.

Sonke: Guys this is Sam, Sam these are the guys.

They all greeted back while smiled politely.

I dished up a side chicken with a salad on the side and wedges and started eating, the guys were discussing soccer so I really did not fit in the conversation. after dinner King told me he was ready to take me home so I said my goodbyes to Sonke.

On our way to my apartment I was in cloud nine

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King was talking but if you asked me what I would be lying.

I kept having flashbacks of the past few hours we spend together, it felt so perfect but I could not help get off Lethu off my mind so I turned to king.

Me: What is the story with Lethu?

King: Eish that.

Me: Yes that

King: Sonke does not know yet

Me: Know what?

King: That Lethu committed suicide

Me: But he told me that is all a lie

King: Because he does not know the truth, he has not regained memory of that incident and we cannot tell him until he remembers.

Me: You fucking kidding me right now

King: I wish I was, it's hard watching my best friend go through all of this, it's torture for me as well Sam. How do I tell my best friend that the love of his life is no more along with their kids?

Me: So you think it is best he dreams about it?

King: Neither of it I right, Lee was wrong by doing what she did and even in hell she will not find peace.

Me: Do you blame her? After all that Sonke did to her?

King: So you think you deserve him?

Me: No I am not saying that.

King: Than what are you saying?

Me: never mind, forget I said anything.

King: Good, you know a thing about their marriage so maybe it is best we never discuss it.

Me: I understand.

King: And don't you ever tell Sonke. We clear?

Me: Yes we are.

It was not that long till we reached my apartment and king dropped me off, he was not in his best mood after our conversation so I just let him be.

I got in to my room, showered and than snuggled in my gown watching TV with a glass of dry red wine.

Yes, I am getting my man and no one is going to stand in my way.

It's been weeks that Sonke and I have been seeing each other, well sleeping with each other. I have managed to see Sboniso thrice from the time I went to Cape town and I have done three more deliveries for King since the last one.

I am still in North beach and the place seems to be more hommie now rather than few weeks ago.

I still have not heard from CiCi from the time I got here and I have been out twice with the two friends I have made.

I have not seen my parents yet and it's not they even care.

On Friday I promised to spend the night with Sonke and I have shopped for the perfect lingerie. I hope he loves it.

I have been allocated a driver everytime I go to Sonke's place since King cannot be seen associating with me.

I am slowly redeeming my life and I love it.

My ride arrived just after noon to take me to Sonke's place, he took me straight to his house. Sonke was in his study so I went

to the bedroom and I settled in. I walked out for lunch as it was just the two of us and he seemed very thrilled and excited to have me around. We had lunch and then we went upstairs to fuck a bit as no the guy could not get over me.

He told me that he needed to go out a bit for a few hours than he will see me just before dinner. I took the time to do my hair and wear my lingerie and also have some strawberry and cream foreplay in the room.

Dinner was placed on the dinner table by the time I went down so I waited a bit for Sonke. I did not have any of his numbers so I could not call him to check if he was running late or not so I ate alone than I went to our bed.

I felt Sonke walk in just after midnight, he didn't even talk to me but he attacked me with his you tounge and stripped naked without even checking what I had on, he undressed, out on a condom and started fucking me doggy style and to be honest there was no chemistry there at all.it felt like all he wanted was to cum and toss me aside, as much as I wanted to stop it I just felt his pain and kept with the flow into he climaxed.

He laid next to me and just passed out without even cuddling nor kissing me.

Falling asleep was hard, I was not okay and yet he was snoring next to me as if I was not even there. A part of me wanted to wake, gather my things and get the fuck out of that house.

I go off the bed, took a box of cigarette off my bag and walked to the balcony and lit myself a cigarette to calm down.

I smoked almost three all in a go and walked back to bed, I think I probably did fall asleep as I was woken up by the bathroom door closing, Sonke was not next to me so I assumed he just went to the bathroom, I woke up and fixed myself a bit than I laid in bed. He walked in after a short while and greeted me good morning

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he walked on my side to kiss me but stopped just before he could and said "Sam you stink of Cigarette" I was so embarrassed so I walked to the bathroom and brushed my teeth and walked back again in to the bed. He sat up right and smiled at me and said " I love your lingerie, Lethu used to own one just like that" a part of me flipped Ashe said that.

Me: I am tired of hearing about your stupid dead wife, when the fuck are you gonna come to your senses and get over her?

Surprisingly Sonke didn't even move an inch, he just stared at me until it shocked me on what I just said.

I felt like shit as he did not respond.

Me: Sonke I am sorry.

Sonke: Please gather your things and leave.

Me: Wait, I am sorry.

Sonke: Fine, please leave.

Me: I didn't mean too.

Sonke: I will get the driver so long.

He got off the bed and walked out, shit what have I done? I gathered my staff and walked out the bedroom, as I walked downstairs Sonke was nowhere to be seen but King was waiting for me.

King: Got all your things.

I nod my head in fear, King leads me to the car and I get in the back seat of his SUV and king drives off.

There is an awkward silence in the car, I want to say something But I don't know how King will respond but than he breaks the ice.

King: Sonke regained memory last night with the death of Lethu on his own, you had no right to say what you said.

Me: I didn't mean too I just got annoyed.

King: What is done is done, right now he wants nothing to do with you. Me: But King.

King: please keep your distance for now.

Me: Help me. King: I am, let's close this for now.

He put the volume of the song playing on the stereo a bit louder.

Yeah I am bruised, wowed at myself and I just wish I could be swallowed by a wale until I can make sense of what I have done

It's been two days that Sonke has not been in contact with me and I am having an anxiety attack, I have been feeling sick from the day King dropped me off and I know I am feeling bad at what I said to Sonke, I pushed it too hard because I know how much he love Lethu, that was his life and yes his life is probably incomplete without Lethu

My Phone beeps and it is Siboniso asking me if I can come to Cape town for this weekend just to be with him.

I need some time away from here so I respond with a yes, he responds with my plane bookings confirmation.

I lay on my bed trying to imagine how perfect this weekend will be but Siboniso always go all out for me.

My phone beeps again and this time around it is King asking me if I am at my flat and I responded yes and he asked me to come down to his car.

The weather was pretty hot so I had shorts on and just a long length shirt, I wore my sandals and walked out.

Kings car was indeed parked outside so I go inside the passenger seat.

Me: King.

King: Sam how are you?

Me: I am fine, WhatsApp?

King: You looking a bit pale.

Me: Not sure why?

King: Okay, I have a job for you, I need you to take a bag for me to Capetown.

Me:When?

King:Friday night

Me: okay, I am going to Capetown either way.

King: Visiting home?

Me: No a friend.

King: Great, my guy will drop the bag along with you at the airport, same way we did it the last time, there will be a guy that will pick it up from when u arrive.

Me:Okay no stress.

King: That's about it.

Me: How is Sonke?

King: His okay.

Me: Just okay?

King: His doing just okay.

Me: I miss him.

King: His got a lot on his plate right now.

Me: When can I see him?

King: I will ask him to ring you.

Me: Thank you.

King: Are you sure you are okay?

Me: Yeah I will be fine.

King: Alright. Need anything?

Me: No I am good.

King: Okay.

I got off the car and went straight to my flat, it was very hot outside so I blasted the air-conditioner and downed and ice cold Savannah I had on the fridge.

I decided to order some spur ribs and wings for dinner via Mr. delivery. It took about 45 minute

I ate my dinner than I enjoyed my Savannah, my phone ring just before 11pm with a private number and I answered because I know it could be Sonke.

Me: Hello?

"it's me, where are you?"

Me: I am at my apartment.

" I am coming there in the next 15 minute"

He hung up. I started getting hot flushes as Sonke has never been to my apartment and it is a mess and I am using short PJ's with no Make- up on.

I neated the place up a bit and then wore light make-up and waited for the door to buzz. It really did not take Sonke that long to ring the bell so I buzzed him up and I waited for him at the door nervous as hell.

Here he was

walking out the lift wearing his black jeans and a V-neck black sweater and white sneakers. He looked you and very much hot.

He smiled showing off his dimples as he was closer to me and I knocked with a hey trying to hide how nervous I was.

He hugged me and kissed me on my neck as he and squized my but, that was sext ASF.

I walked him in to my apartment while I walked behind him. He turned and looked at me.

Sonke: Pretty small hey?

Me: I can survive with it.

Sonke: Happy with it?

Me: It's okay.

He nod his head as he walked to the bathroom and back to the open lounge and sat on the couch.

Sonke: Come here.

I walked towards him and I sat on his lap, he started kissing my shoulder and removes my PJ sleeves as the top dropped to my lap, he started playing with my boobs and I was turned on insteatly, my breathing changed. He inserted his hand inside my PJ pants and found my clit and started massaging it and I mourned like it was my first time being touched like that. I could feel his manhood as it aroused and it was hard. He played with me until I shivered on top of him. I stood up and removes all my clothes and completely makes infront of him. I unbuckled his belt and revealing his big dick and started blowing him while playing with his balls and yes I got him where I wanted.

He pushed me out of him mouth and grabbed a condom from his jeans pocket and out it on and he placed me on top of him than I started grinding him. His hands were on my hips as he helped me with my pace and Jesus Christ I enjoyed every inch of him in me even though I came twice with just one position but I could feel his body getting tense that he was just about to

Cum and he pulled close to him and hugged my body tight and he came making such a a deep noise. I tried to keep my composure but my breathing let me down. I collapsed on top of him and he brushed my back and hair giving me that cuddling moments.

Sonke: Sam, you the best.

Me: You give me life.

Sonke: That is what I want to hear, no one else.

We kissed passionately which is something we have never done before In the times that we have been intimate.

I woke up and cleaned myself and he went to remove the condom and we cuddled on the couch with a thrower on.

Me: Hungry?

Sonke: Just a bit.

Me: I have spur wings in the fridge, I can warm them for you.

Sonke: Please.

I woke up and warmed the wings and came back with it and gave him.

Me: I am sorry but I only have Savannah and dry red wine.

Sonke: I will take the wine.

I took out the bottle and opened it for him and poured on to a wine glass and I watched him enjoy the meal naked in my couch.

Me: How did you know where I stay.

Sonke: My driver.

Me: Did he bring you here?

Sonke: No, I drove here.

Me: Okay. Is it safe?

Sonke: Yes it is.

I didn't want to disturb him and further I just walked to the robe and pulled out a silk gown and wore it over my named body.

Sonke looked at me sizically,

Sonke: Why?

[Me:Sorry?](#)

Sonke: We are not done yet, I still want more of that bomb pussy.

I laughed out loud in hot flushes, yeah I will give him more of this.

After eating I took it out and got on top of him and I started kissing him, he manhood was ready for me, he scooped me up and took me to the bed and walked back to him jeans and pulled out another condom and he inserted it and got on top of with my legs up in the air and started fucking me like I have never been fucked before and yes I came quickly this time around, he tossed me over doggy style and fucked me hard. I

asked if he wanted me to come on top he said yes so I did the reversed cow girl and I did damage to him. He turned me over so we can look at each other and yes I did, we stared right on to each other's eyes just before we both came the same time than I collapsed in his chest. He pulled me closer and help me right before we fell asleep.

Woke up with the sun Shining right through my eyes and guess what I was happy.

I laid on Sonke's chest as he had his arms all wrapped around me. I could feel that he was awake but just enjoying the moment.

Me: Breakfast?

Sonke: Yes after having you.

I blushed to myself, I woke up and woke him up to the bathroom so we can shower together, he took out a 3rd condom from his pocket and wow these pockets keeps a lot, he came through and we showered and fucked in the bathroom till we were both done.

We dried ourselves and dresses.

Sonke: What time does California dreaming opens?

I looked at the watch and it was 10:30.

Me: I think it is.

Sonke: Let's do that.

Me: Really?

Sonke: Yes.

Me: Okay.

I applied just a bit of make up as he slipped on the wine while looking outside my room balcony, as soon as I was done we walked hand in hand to the elevator.

He put his hand on his pocket and pulled out an Austin Martin car keys and I literally almost fainted, the moment we walked out the flat guys were standing around his car admiring it and get just opened it and greeted the gents. He pulled out a door for me and I hopped in while the car was still changing in to a converaltable. He got on to the driver seats and drove off in a speed while the air was perfectly drying my wet Bob hairstyle. We hardly said much in the car so as soon as we reached California we went in to a private seat and we ordered breakfast while he slipped on his beer.

I could not keep my eyes off him as all I could imagine was last night and this morning, I was head over hills in love and he could see that.

Sonke: You look different.

Me: Good or bad.

Sonke: Good, you are glowing, your eyes are sparkling in a good way.

I blushed as I ran my fingers over my hair.

The food arrived as Sonke was complimenting me, the food smelled divine and I could help but attack the food with my fork and knife than straight in to my mouth, I caught Sonke staring at me and he just smiled and started eating.

Could this be what I think it is?

I smiled to myself.

We are breakfast and out drinks than we took a walk at the beach.

We sat down near the shores dipping out toes in.

Sonke: I am sorry about the other day, my memory just came flooding through and something's were just too hard to accept. I had no right through throw you out in that way cause the truth of the matter is Lee is dead and nothing can bring her back.

I felt a rock being lifted off my shoulders and a relief feeling in my tummy.

Me: It was also not my place to say what u said. I am sorry.

Sonke: Life goes on right?

Me: I suppose.

Sonke: I don't wanna share you.

Me: Sorry?

Sonke: You heard me, I am a window and you are not sharing me, so it should be fair don't you think?

Me: Ummm Yes, it should be that way.

Sonke: I am glad we are on the same page.

He woke up and offered his hand to pull me up.

Sonke: Let me take you home so u can rest for Friday.

Me: Friday?

Sonke: The Job king wants you to do.

Me: You know about it.

Sonke: I know everything about my business.

Me: Why am I even asking.

He had a smile on his face. We got on to the car and than we drove to my apartment. He kissed me before he walked out and opened the door for me. He watched me till I got inside my flat and than he drove off.

Friday when the car picked me up I was ready, I was not sure anymore about staying over with Siboniso since Sonke and I agreed that we will not see any other people besides us. If I do that I should consider it as my last time.

The guy helped carry to huge bags along with my luggage the guys at the airport knew the drill, only thing I did was just get in to the plane and sit like a princess. Plane took a while to land as it was raining in Cape town. I met with Sonke's guys on my way from the plane, when I got to the airport Siboniso was already waiting for me. We kissed passionately as he was excited to see me and we walked out hand in hand as he had my luggage.

We got in to his Audie A6 and he drove to Holiday Inn suit. The room was pretty huge than the ones I had been to prior.

He asked to be excused for an hour or 2 but he left his credit card for me to get whatever I want to get. I got myself and Uber and went to waterfront and I shopped for clothes, handbags and some lingerie. I must spend this money for the last time.

After about 3 hours I left back to the hotel and Siboniso was there watching soccer.

Siboniso: Welcome back.

Me: I am sorry I got carried away.

Siboniso: Let's see what you got.

I showed him and yes he complimented my taste in fashion. We went out for dinner and after dinner we took a shower together than I wore him one of my new lingerie and he loved it, we fucked until the break of dawn the next day.

He took me back to waterfront the next day to brunch, we went to to table mountain and than we hit long street and we got fucked with alcohol. I don't even remember how he drove back to the hotel as I woke up the next morning him fucking me like there was no tomorrow, I was wet and he was hitting I with no rubber as always, mourning on top of me but the guy was good, his dick game was an A plus.

My flight was at lunch time so he drove me to the airport and we had breakfast there and than I boarded my plane to home.

When I reached King Shaka airport King was waiting for me. I was puzzled a bit as I did not expect him to pick me up. He took my luggage and did not say anything to me and I followed him to his car that was parked outside. He put my things in the boot and opened the back door for me. I got in and Sonke was sitting there on his phone. He turned to look at me and smiled.

Sonke: You look lovely.

I looked at myself as I was using a white hugging dress with No bra or panty on.

Me: Thank you.

He went back to his phone while King drove off.

Sonke: How was Cape town?

Me: It was great cannot complain.

Sonke: Did you enjoy yourself?

Me: Yes I did.

Sonke: How is your friends doing.

Me: He.... I mean she is doing okay.

Sonke: Great.

Sonke looked ahead and and asked King to stop at the garage as he needed some water.

King stopped at the garage and turned to ask if I needed anything and u said no.

He walked out and in the car there was silence, I could sense something was wrong but u didn't think it was the time to ask about it.

King cam back and drov and in no time we were walking in to Sonke's huge house.

King helped with my luggage and I followed Sonke who went straight upstairs, all the guys seemed arranged so I followed Sonke.

We got in to our bedroom and I closed the door behind me.

Sonke: Please lock that door.

I did as he said, I stood against the door with fear.

Me: What is going on?

Sonke: Come here.

Me: First tell me what is going on?

Sonke: How am I supposed to tell you while you are standing there?

I walked towards him and he told me to sit next to him on the bed and I did. He took his phone from his leather jacket and paged it and then showed me a picture of me and Siboniso.

Sonke: Do you know who this is?

My heart raced as he threw the phone on my lap, he woke up and took his leather jacket off and that his black diesel sneakers.

Me: I can explain this.

Sonke: I know, that is why I am asking you.

Me: This guy is Siboniso.

Sonke: I know him personally, do you know him?

Me: Well we met when he was here in Durban.

Sonke: He works for me so I know when he was here and when he is in Cape town. My question what the fuck are you doing with him? Me: We met. Sonke: and than?

Me: He liked me and

I didn't even finish the sentence as he slapped me across my face, I tried to block my face but this time around he punched me and I fell over the bed. He pulled me with my hair and hit me again the wall.

I couldn't scream, something was just in my throat and I could not even make a sound. He was also quit and not even saying a word while he beat me up.

Everytime I tried to speak he strangled me and he will slam my body on the wall and I would feel my body fracturing against the wall.

I woke up in a bedroom, everything was basically white besides gold curtains and designed.

I tried waking up but my head was in pain, I looked on my left and King was sitting there fast asleep.

Me: King

He woke up instantly and Tried to lift me up.

I remember Sonke beat me up, I started feeling my body shake and my body started being in pain.

Me: Where am I?

King: At the house, just a different room.

I had a drip on, I most probably bled a lot. I could feel that my body was bruised.

Me: Please take me home.

King: Your apartment?

Me: Yes.

King: Not until you get better.

Me: I don't wanna be here.

King: You don't have a choice.

Me: The fuck would sonke do this to me.

King: You knew the reproction of screwing him over.

Me: He didn't even give me a chance to explain.

King: I don't know I was not there.

Me: Even if you were there you would not have protected and you knew what he was go to do to me.

King: Look, I am sorry this had to happen this way, but Sam what the fuck were you thinking? You know the condition sonke is in and you still test him.

Me: Don't you dare.

King: Look I am not part of this relationship or whatever agreement you guys have, Sonke's sexual life is his business not mines.

I looked away as my eyes were not tearing, fuck Sonke did this to me. Bloody asshole.

The door swung open and a young handsome doctor walked in.

I know you would be awake by now, how are you feeling?

I shrug my shoulders.

Well thank God you have no internal injuries, the bruises should go away in about 3 days or so. Just apply the cream I gave you he said.

Me: I am in pain.

He smiled and said you should be but by tomorrow you won't feel much but you can take Panados, they will be safe for the baby.

Me: Baby, what baby?

He looked around at King and than me.

Is she your partner? He said looking at King.

King: No she is not.

He looked at me and asked would like privacy?

Me: Yes please.

King woke up and walked out in shock.

As soon as the door closed the young handsome doctor looked my way and smiled and he went on, well you seem to be a couple of weeks expecting, I'm not surprised that you don't know but I had to run all blood test before providing with the correct medication.

Me: I am pregnant?

He sat on the bed facing me and he placed his hand over mine, you seemed surprised, were you on family planning?

Me: Not really, I just all this slipped my mind.

He looked at me in awe and asked, do You know who's the father?

I got an image of Sonke

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than of Siboniso lord, what the fuck.

I shook my head in fear.

He got closer to me asked, have you been raped?

Me: No, Ummm just that I have 2 partners and I don't know.

Maybe I can help, which one were you with around about 4 to 5 weeks ago?

Me: Both.

Wow he said. He looked at me in disbelief and he woke up and looked outside the window.

After a while he turned to me and asked, what do you want to do?

Me: I don't know.

He pulled out his card and handed it over to me and said when you have decided give me a call, just don't wait too long.

I nod my head. She smiled sweetly and headed to the door.

Me: Doctor?

He turned and looked at me to give me his attention.

Me: Do you work for Sonke?

He shook his head, it was in a case of emergency but I don't know him from friends of mine.

Me: Please don't tell him.

He smiled and said it's my job to keep your health information to myself.

I smiled and looked at the card as it had Dr. M Mbatha emergency GP.

He walked out as I heard the door close.

I closed my eyes tight trying to not think what I have just heard now, how could this be?

What if it's neither of them and it's Jake's, I haven't even been here for more than a month and I having so much of drama in my life.

What am I going to do.

The Door swung open as king walked in.

King: we have to talk.

Me: Not now.

King: when?

Me: Not now.

King: Sam, this is serious and if Sonke finds out about this, you are fucked.

Me: He will not find out anything because you gonna shut your mouth.

King: Do you want to test where my loyalty is?

Me: No, just give me some time to digest this will you?
Come'on man.

He gave me the stare and walked out slamming the door behind him.

I turned on my side trying to fall asleep but it was such a mission but I eventually did as I was woken in the morning by a woman bringing food for me.

She left the food on the side table and helped me up, the doctor was right as my body was not that much in pain anymore.

I ate my English breakfast and then walked to the bathroom, my shoulders had a few marks from the wall and I small scratch on my forehead. I decided to bath, I spent over an hour on the bath tub trying to sooth my body then I wore a white gown and walked back to the bedroom. The bed was already made with warm tracksuits on the bed and I just jumped straight in to wearing them.

King arrived after a few minutes and told me the driver is here to take me home, I asked him where was Sonke and king told me he went on some business venture and will be back next weekend.

I nod my head and out following king. He handed me an envelope and said it was my payment for the bags I took to Cape town.

I took it and carried in in to the car, my handbag and luggage bag were both in the car.

King told the driver to take me to my new apartment that Sonke got me, I turned and looked at king and asked him what about my clothes and staff at the old apartment he told me it was already taken care off.

So that Sonke's way of apologizing.

I closed my window as the guy drove off. The guy drove off to Umhlanga and I just knew the place was at Umhlanga. We got off at a very fancy building, the driver carried my luggage to my flat, he handed over the keys to me and I opened the door. The place was fully furnished. Had an open space lounge and kitchen with two bedrooms.

My clothes were already in boxes along with my toiletries. After the driver left u unpacked everything and I decided to catch up on my sleep.

I haven't been really out or explored my house from the day I got back from Sonke's place.

My phone has been off ever since and luckily no one has been here to bother my peace.

Saturday morning it was raining so I decided I needed to do some grocery shopping and decorate my house. Gotta make use of my wages that I received every now and then.

I got out of bed, took a Chinese bath and wore my skinny jeans, sneakers bodysuit and coat and made my way to gateway.

My first stop was at home, got myself comfortable duvets, throwers and couch cushions and painted frames. I went to Zara got myself a few clothes than I went to Woolies and got myself pre-made food and wine to drown my sorrows away. I got a quick stop at clicks to get a few toiletries as well and some few pregnancy test.

I requested my Uber and went back to my apartment and neared my place up.

I took the time to go through my phone and I had a few missed calls from King and Sonke but I did not return their calls.the only person I felt I owed an apology too was Siboniso.

I ranged him up and he picked up on the first ring.

Siboniso: Dali wali

Me: Hey.

Siboniso: Where have you been Sam? I even flew to your flat and they said u were not there.

Me: I am sorry, I moved to a new apartment at Umhlanga.

Siboniso: How on earth will you afford rent to that side.

Me: I got a few savings.

Siboniso: Leave that to me babe, I will send you rent money money monthly alright.

[Me:Really?](#)

Siboniso: You my girl, I gotta look after you.

Me: Thank you my love.

Siboniso: I love you.

Me: I am sorry, my phone has been giving me a problem lately, took it in for repairs.

Siboniso: You don't need to do that anymore Sam, you got a man now and I have been thinking that maybe you should move this side since your parents are also this side.

Me: You know we don't see eye to eye.

Siboniso: Just to be closer to home Sam.

Me: I know, I will think about it.

Siboniso: Will send you some money to upgrade that phone love okay.

Me: Thank you my baby.

Siboniso: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

We hung up.

I closed my eyes and leaned over the couch and rested my body with the guilt I was feeling. I have a damn good spot in hell waiting for me because of what I am doing.

My phone beeped and Siboniso transferred R15K to my account.

I just went on Takealot and I ordered myself an iPhone X plus pro.

I needed to upgrade this iPhone 8 plus anyway.

I decided to do the clear blue pregnancy test that I got from clicks. Two of them.

I decided to distract myself by grilling some chicken wings and steak which I will have with a garlic role and some veggies.

I went to check on both the test, one had 6 weeks and one had 8 weeks. I felt a knot on my stomach with the fear of the unknown.

I was disturbed with the knock on my door so I quickly ran to the door, I opened it without even asking who it was.

Sonke just walked and looked around the house.

Me: I have been calling you for days Sam, do you enjoy me doing what I did to you? Do you?

I think my knees failed me as I had to balance with my door to try and stand still.

Sonke: What is wrong with you Samantha?

I could barely speak with the fear that was within me, tears just fell and I shook my head.

Sonke: Why are you crying hen i have not even touched you??

I couldn't even answer him I just shook my head.

He walked towards me and passed me while he slammed the door.

I walked to the kitchen sink passing and poured myself water in to a glass and drank it, I took a deep breath it and I turned to face him and he was right behind me i moved towards the kitchen counter but he moved me close pinning me against it. Our eyes met in between my crying and just attacked my lips with a deep kiss, how he managed to be this sexy even though I am scared of him I don't know.

He kissed me while removing the gown I changed in to when I got to my place revealing my underwear. He lifted me up and placed me on the kitchen counter attacking my sore boobs with his tongue.

I lost it, Sonke was dangerously for sexy, he removed the jacked me had on and his tee while he was focused on me, he removed my panty completely leaving me butt named in my kitchen, I was mourning in pleasure which u received from him. I wanted to go down on him but I knew that this time around it was all about me. He put me down and turned me over and started fucking me on standing doggy style, I held on to the counter as the pace he was fucking me on was fast, he felt so good and I was super wet with him in me. I don't even know when he put the condom on but I could feel the studs on it. I couldn't help but keep coming, he knew my g spots and damn Good at them.

He carried me to the couch and I got on top and grinded him till we both came together.

He kept saying he was sorry in between the kisses and the way he was fucking me I forgave him right there and than.

We both collapsed on the couch all sweaty even though it was cold as hell outside.

I laid on his chest as he ran his hand over my butt,

Sonke: Please stop making me look like an idiot Sam, I am not that crazy guy anymore but you are taking me back to him.

Me: I am sorry

Sonke: I told you, if you are doing me than it is me alone.

Me: I know.

Sonke: I don't think you do.

Me: I love you.

Sonke: Start showing me that.

I nod my head.

Sonke: Why was your phone off?

Me: My charging point is giving me a problem.

Sonke: Why couldn't you tell me that?

Me: I did not want to bother you with minor problems

Sonke: If i cannot get a hold of you than it is not minor.

Me: I am sorry.

Sonke: I am not a monster Samantha, learn to talk to me.

Me: I will try.

Sonke: I will get you a new phone.

Me: I have ordered one already.

Sonke: How much was it?

Me: 13 something K.

Sonke: and where are you getting this much money?

Me: I am learning to save.

Sonke: You know if you are fucking anyone else i will find our right?

Me: I am not that girl anymore.

Sonke: The was you are going on lately i would not be suprised.

Me: Don't.

Sonke: Just know i will out a bullet straight in to both your heads and fucking bury you in my yard and plant your favorite flower tree.

Me: I would never do that to you.

Sonke: You better not. i will pay you back the money for the phone, i don't want you spending your savings.

Me: Thank you.

Sonke: Look at me.

I lifted my head and looked at him.

Sonke: Stop your games, they gonna get you killed.

I nod my head in fear once again.

Me: Okay Sonke.

He kissed me on my lips, he woke up and walked to the bathroom to take his condom out, I sat there thinking what the fuck just happened between us? how can this guy be so loving, amazing but so damn dangerous?

I laid back on the couch and closed my eyes a little trying the breath in and out exercise. i opened my eyes and hear he was standing before me butt naked with the two pregnancy test in his hands and his eye red like a fireball.

Sonke: Care to explain this?

Fuck

Advertisement

this is not happening. My brain left me for a moment that I even lost my speech. i just stared at him in disbelief.

Sonke: are you gonna answer me?

Me: I don...don... don't know.

Sonke: You don't know what this is?

Me: I do, i mean i do but

Sonke: So?, what do you mean you don't know?

Me: Sonke...

Sonke: Are these yours?

I could not answer him.

Sonke: You are pregnant?

I shrug my shoulders.

Sonke: are you gonna fucking talk?

Tears filled my eyes once again. he looked at them and looked back at me again.

Sonke: How far are you?

I could not really talk as i was now crying, i just shrug my shoulders.

Sonke: Why are there two different weeks here.

Me: I don't know.

Sonke: Okay how about you tell me What do you know?

I really wanted to run out butt naked but Sonke would literally fuck me up for that this time around.

Sonke wore his tight boxes and jeans over and handed me over my gown as he could see I was feeling cold, not really cold but the nerves got the better of me, actually fear got to me.

He sat opposite me facing me.

Sonke: Talk to me.

I shrug my shoulders again.

Sonke: now you are starting to piss me off.

I buried my face on to my hands trying to hide the shock i am still in too.

Me: I don't know what to say.

Sonke: Who's is it?

Me: How can you ask me that?

Sonke: answer me.

i shook my head in misbelief.

Sonke: Who is the father?

Think Samantha.... Think.... i looked in to his eyes and my eyes failed me than i looked away.

Sonke: I am not gonna ask you again. is it mines or is it my employee?

I looked back in to his eyes.

Sonke: Siboniso or mines?

Me: How can you ask me that Sonke, I always used a condom with Siboniso.

Sonke: So you saying this is my child?

Me: Yes Sonke what do you take me for?

Sonke: You are lying.

Me: I am not.

Sonke: Sam be honest with me cause if you are lying to me I will fucking kill you.

Me: I swear to you this is your baby.

sonke: When were you planning on telling me this?

Me: I just found out now too Sonke.

He looked at me and shook his head, He woke up and wore his tee and jacket.

Sonke: If you are bullshitting me, i will personally kill you and that child inside you with my bare hands.

He walked out the door and slammed it behind him leaving me in shock, fear and anxiety.

Me: King, Sonke just found out.

King: Found out what?

Me: That I am pregnant.

King: And you telling me this because?

Me: I thought you would want to know.

King: No I don't.

He hung up.

What the fuck, was that even king I was speaking to?

I dialled the number again.

King: Yes.

Me: King what the fuck.

King: What do you want?

Me: What is wrong with you.

King: Sam, I only speak business with you, not your personal love affairs okay. unless your call is work related don't call me again.

He hung up.

Fucking hell, what am I gonna do now.

I woke up and walked around the room trying to calm down but it did help, I opened a bottle of wine and downed it straight from the bottle.

What the fuck am I gonna do now? What is going on in Sonke's head?

I called him on the numbers he tried calling me from but they took me straight to voice mail.

I checked on my food and tried to keep busy but I was just panicking, I decided to call Siboniso instead but his number also rang to voice mail so I ate my dinner and went to cuddled in bed crying for God knows what.

The next day I received a SMS notification of R15k from Sonke and that just about it from him.

The entire week went by without hearing anything from Sonke or Siboniso or anyone for that matter.

On Friday I received delivery of my phone which I set up myself.

I invited my two friends from Chesterville for the weekend and yes we did go out to Cuba in gateway on Friday, Saturday we did Umhlanga and Sunday we went to views for a Sunday chiller Monday they left.

The only notification I received were my bank notifications with my transactions for the weekend.

I felt lonely, used and as if I really did not matter to anyone.

I decided to contact Dr. Mthembu for an appointment and I went to see him in the Ballito medical centre.

On my arrival he recommended that I do all necessary blood test and then we had a chat on his consultation room.

I did decide that I was keeping the baby even though I was not sure who the father was. He was not thrilled with the idea but he did refer me to his sister Dr T Mthembu who was a gynea for the duration of my pregnancy. He sent my file over to her and it was better for me since she was located at the Umhlanga medical centre.

He did confirm that I was going to my 10-11th week of my pregnancy but still to me it didn't ring any bells on who could be the father so I just took it as it is. the last time I told Sonke I was pregnant he made me abort the child and there was no way I was going to go through that again.

Siboniso called me after 2 weeks of him going MIA on me.

Siboniso: My love

Me: What do you want?

Siboniso: I am just checking up on you.

Me: Well I am fine, the baby is growing well.

Siboniso: What baby?

Me: I am pregnant and I am keeping it.

Siboniso: Pardon me?

Me: I think I was pretty much clear.

Siboniso: Listen here sisi, my wife is going to kill me if she finds out about this and plus I have plenty of babies and I don't need an extra mouth to feed get rid of that thing.

He didn't even wait for me for me to answer him, he just hung up.

My God, what have I done. One day he loved me and the next he was hating on me, fuck him.

I remember my mother, how she used to warn me about man like these, I searched on my Google's mail and I found her cell number and I called.

Mom:Jackie here

Me:Mom

Mom: Samantha?

Me: Yes mom.

I just broke down and cried with hearing her voice.

Mom: Baby where are you?

Me:I am in Durban Ma.

Mom: arg Nie Sam, what are you doing in Durban? We have been looking everywhere for you.

Me:I was out of the country Ma, but I am back now.

Mom:Baby come home aseblief.

Me: I promise I will soon.

Mom: Hold on speak to your Pa

Dad: Samantha?

Me: Pa

Dad: Baby come home please.

Me: I will Pa.

Dad:This is your number, are you okay my girl. Pa loves you and miss you so much.

I couldn't help but put the phone on mute and I cried, my heart was just breaking and this pregnancy was just getting me too emotional.

Dad: Samantha you still there.

I cleared my throat.

Me: Yes Pa, my network is bad. I will call you guys soon okay.

Pa: Okay say bye to your Ma.

Mom: Samantha

Me: Mama?

Mom: We love you very much baby.

Me: I love you too Mama, I have to go now.

Mom: Okay Bye-bye my baby.

I hung up and I just broke down and cried in my bed, I looked around and I realised how lonely I was and that no one needs me here. I would have been better off with Jake's and I had to leave him and run for Sonke.

I cried until I woke up the next morning.

I had a SMS from Sonke who have not spoken to me for 15 days.

"Hi Sam, how are you? How is the pregnancy? Please let me know if you need anything"

That's it, that SMS did not mean anything to me and I am sure he sent it out of guilt not that he wanted to send it.

I wake up feeling as if there is a lump on my throat, I quickly ran to the bathroom and I started throwing up.

Well this has been happening every morning for the past two months so I am sort of getting used to it.

I check the time and it is 4am in the morning and I know I will not be able to sleep at all.

I pull my body up and walked to the lounge with a shawl and I switch on the television to clear my mind a bit.

Decided to eat something so I got myself a fruit salad in the fridge and helped myself while watching some movie I found.

Last week when I went for my check up I did a scan and Dr Mthembu told me my baby kissed as growing well. I am almost four months now and my stomach is starting to show.

I have decided to not go see my parents, I didn't want to shock them and disappoint them in further with the way I have.

CiCi told me King asked her to keep away from me and I am okay doing this thing on my own, I just didn't know it was going to be this hard.

Siboniso has never called me ever since he told me to get rid of this baby.

Sonke has been texting here and there and sending me money every month for me to survive but the one thing I feel I really need is a car because I cannot live on Uber all my life.

I went online and found CK driving school which was located in town and I called so that I can do my learner's and licensed with them.

Once I was done with th call I did an EFT of R3500 for the package and I sent through proof of payment via WhatsApp. The guy confirmed he is will pick me up the next day to go book for my learner's and he told me what I needed to bring.

The time was not around 10 midday so I decided to go buy grocery at Gateway. I freshened up and went straight to Spar, I got myself all that I needed and then went back home. Just when I arrived at my place my phone ring and Siboniso was

calling. I did not answer it so I let it ring to voice mail but he called again so I thought why not, I might as well as answer.

Me:Hello

You little slut, who do you think you are?

A female voice said that to me.

Me: I am sorry who is this?

"Siboniso's wife you bitch"

Me: Wife?he did not tell me he was married or wait you the baby mama?

"Don't test me, I will find you and reap your body apart"

Me: Okay good luck with that.

I hung up, I am angry and pissed to the core.

Why would he do this this jerk? Now my day is ruined.

After about an hour my phone rang again and this time around it was still Siboniso.

Me:Are you not too old for this?

Siboniso: Sam

Me: what the fuck so you want?

Siboniso: Babes, I mean Sam I am sorry about earlier, my baby mama got hold of my phone and she called you.

Me:Okay fine, anything else?

Siboniso: I want to see you

Me:for what?

Siboniso: So we can sit and talk things through.

Me:No need, I have nothing to say to you.

Siboniso:Please, I am only in Durban till today afternoon.

Me:So?

[Siboniso:Please.](#)

Me:Where should we meet?

Siboniso:I can come over to you.

[Me:Okay.](#)

Siboniso:Please unblock me on WhatsApp and send me your location.

[Me:Okay.](#)

I did as he just said, I was in no mood to entertain anyone, I have not been craving sex at all and especially not from this asshole.

I wore my matching track pants and sweater with flops, only thing I did was neaten the place up.

My phone rang after a while and it was the security telling there was a car at the gate for me, I told them to let him in.

I waited for the knock on the door and I walked up to it, as soon as I opened it the door hit me so hard that I fell on the floor.

"What did I tell u When I said I will reap you apart"

She was tall, dark fat and strong, Siboniso was behind her like a scare cat ready to jump the dance.

I tried getting back but she grabbed me from the floor and flung me on my dinner table and I fell over and on my stomach, the pain was too much and yes I screamed for my life hoping someone will hear me. I was in too much pain that I barely what this woman was saying, she was pulling me and grabbing my hair and spitting on my face until the security came in and restrained her.

I held my stomach and cried, I didn't know who to call but I think the security called an ambulance as they knew I was pregnant.

All I remember is waking up in hospital with no one on my side bad which hurt me even more because I put Sonke as my emergency contact person.

I laid there in silence waiting for the nurse to walk in, I could still feel my stomach but my back and hips were in so much pain.

The door swung open and to my surprise Sonke walked in.

Sonke: Hey you are awake?

I couldn't help but cry, he came closer and hugged me tight that I could smell his cologne all over me.

Sonke: You gonna be fine.

Me: Our baby Sonke

Sonke: The baby is fine, you guys are both fine.

Hearing him say that really soothed my heart, I Instantly felt okay and just wanted to forever stay in his arms.

Sonke pulled out from me and kissed my forehead.

Sonke: I need you to move this my place in La mercy for not until the baby is born Sam, I need you to be safe.

I wasn't sure if God was hearing my prayers or not but that is exactly what I wanted and needed in my life right now. I needed Sonke to be next to me.

Me: Are you sure?

Me: Yes I am sure.

I nod my head while dancing inside my heart.

The door swung open as the doctor walked in, he didn't seem fine or cheerful as most doctors are always are.

Miss JAMES I need to talk to you,

He looked at Sonke,

In Private he said.

Me: No, his my child's father so he can stay.

Okay.

He looked at the file.

You uterus slightly opened when you fell on your stomach causing your pregnancy to be high risk. You and the baby are fine for now but I don't know if the uterus will be able to keep close as the stomach grows bigger.

It cannot hold the baby till full term and you cannot carry anything heavy or do any exercises without the supervision on your gynea, for now I need you in bed rest for two weeks till you can see your gynea again and she can confirm if you off misscarrying high Risk.

He looked at Sonke.

He went on I really need her to be in bed for the full two weeks, she may use the bathroom but no waking up the stairs, or straining her body of some sort.

Sonke Nodded his head.

He looked at me and said I will sign your discharge papers but please book a follow up with her Gynea.

Sonke: Thank you Doc.

Sonke looked at me and said let's get you out of here.

He helped dress in to a new set of track pants I did not own with a jacket, he signed the papers and he pushed me with a wheelchair to his ML SUV which I think Lethu used to drive.

He carried me to the passenger seat and he got in to the car and drove.

Sonke: Are you hungry?

Me:Not really.

Sonke: I will ask Mamiki to make you something to eat.

Me: Who?

Sonke: More like my mother but she works for me.

[Me:Okay.](#)

He pulled out his phone and spoke in Isizulu, very strict and humble.

Sonke:Do you need anything from your place?

Me:My everything is there.

Sonke: I will get one of my guys to get all that you need okay.

[Me:Okay.](#)

We drove in silence to Virginia, Sonke was driving slower than normal and I could tell he wanted to say something so I made it easier for him.

Me:Just ask what you need to ask Sonke.

Sonke: I thought you said you were done with Siboniso.

Me: Yes I was, I have not seen him in like 3 or 4 months.

Sonke: Why does he have the impression that you are having his baby?

Me: I don't know cause I always used a condom with him.

Sonke: Sam, I need you to be honest to me right now cause shit is going to go down, nobody tries to kill my child and gets away with it.

Me: We can even do a DNA Sonke, I am having your child.

Sonke: Okay Lee.

[Me: Sorry.](#)

Sonke: I mean Sam.

Shit, why did I ring the DNA option in to this now, what if he wakes up one morning and decides to go that route. Sam you can be very dumb at times.

The house was extremely beautiful from the gate entrance all the way to the drive in, it was not the same house I have been at which makes sense, he cannot be fucking girls in the same house his got his maid on, would not make sense.

It was quit a drive before he stopped just before the garage

he carried me inside bridal style and up the stairs to a guest room as I could judge with no portrait or traces of anyone being in there.

Sonke: My room is just next door.

[Me:why?](#)

Sonke: in my culture I cannot stay with a female in the same bedroom till I have officially introduced her to my ancestors.

Me: Okay I understand.

He smiled, he took out a gown for me and told me I can use this for the time being till all my clothes are here. He told me for now Mamiki will bring my lunch here and I can eat at the balcony since there is a table for 2. He will try to join me if his not busy.

I nod my head.

He kissed me on my forehead and walked out.

I changed and after a while someone knocked on my door and it opened and a lady walked in. She had beautiful skin but seemed to be old. She greeted me with a warm smile and placed the Tray of food on my side table.

I am Mamiki and you are Sam right?

Me:Yes I am.

Mamiki: Nice to meet you, if you need anything I am right down stairs okay.

Me:Thank you.

Mamiki>Welcome home darling.

Me:Thank you.

She walked out, the food aroma filled the room with an amazing smell, I checked the food and it was grilled ribs with a side chicken and Greek salad.

I took it to the balcony and I just dug in, she made sure she had a fresh Mango juice with my meal and my word it tasted like heaven.

After eating i went straight to bed and I passed.

I wake up with Sonke shouting from the other room and I also hear a female voice talking back and it sounded like they were having an argument or still having argument about something. I wake up and I put a gown on and more to my ensuite so that I will be able to hear exactly what they are talking about and who the fuck is this woman?

She has to go

Sonke: This is my house

So what about me??

Sonke: The last I checked you had your own damn house, the fact that you woke me up for this shit is fucking pissing me off.

So this is how you do me??

Sonke: I don't appreciate this, please leave.

No, if she does not leave I am not leaving.

Sonke: You are testing me right now and you don't want to see that side of me. I am asking get out of my house

After everything we have been through, Sticking by you during your accident and your losses you still treating me kanje?? I fuxjiy hate you.

Sonke says nothing.

She goes on, and she sleeps here when I am never allowed here, you drove her in Lethu's car when I am not allowed in any if her cars Sonke, why? What is it that she has that I don't.

Sonke: now you are crossing the line, bring my wife in to this. Don't fucking bring Lethu in to this.

Than tell me why?

Sonke: I told you she is pregnant with King's child

Me: what the fuck

Bull shit, I did my background check and you were the one fucking with her when Lethu was still alive, she was your damn side cheek.

Sonke: We all Fucked her okay, but she is not having my child. Can you calmn down.

Me:What fuck no.

I walked out the ensuite to my room and opened door and walked to Sonke' room. I didn't even know I just pushed the door as Sonke' was laying in bed and she was standing over him.

Me: Fucking with everyone? This baby is yours you fucking asshole.

Sonke: Sam, you should be in bed what the fuck are you doing here?

He woke up and walked towards me, i looked at this bitch making noise early in the morning and it's that Andile chick.

Andy: You see, I was right.

Me: What the fuck are you doing here.

Sonke scooped me before I go fuck the woman up, she carried me like I am a bag of potatoes back in to my room and yes this Andile bitch was following us and talking while I am fighting to get off Sonke'.

He got in to my room and out me in to bed.

Sonke': Fucking stay here,

He turned and looked at her.

Sonke: you wanted to see this right, so you have get the fuck out if my house.

Andy: So you are throwing me out? Why me? Causes I am not pregnant?

She started crying.

Me: Yes cause I am having his child. Sonke what is she even doing here? Why is she here? What's with you and here.

Sonke: I cannot deal with this right now. I am sleeping with both of you and I love the both you. Who ever wants to leave us more than welcome to walk out.

Sonke walked out leaving me and Andile in total shock,I mean this guy just most his wife that he said he was fixing things with when did this hoe come in to the picture?

Me: Please leave my room.

She looked at me through her wet face from crying.

Andy: Sonke is mine okay. I am not in your level. So pack your shit and leave.

Me: Over my dead body, I am having his child and I am going nowhere. You can gladly fuck off

She walked out slamming the door. Knowing me I would be out there fucking her up but I know I need to be careful, I laid on my back and ran my hand my stomach, I felt a slight cramp which made me in ease cause of the way I was eager to fight with Sonke. I am still mad at him and I want him to explain to me what the fuck did he mean we all Fucked her.

After about an hour a hot a knock on the door and someone walked in with my case, laptop bag and my toiletries, he didn't even say anything but he just out every where it should be and he walked out. While I am still in aweh with that Mamiki walkes in with a Trey of English breakfast, fruit salad and an orange juice.

Mamiki: Come my darling, you have to eat.

As she told walked to the balcony and places my food there.

She walked back inside the room and tells me to go each and she will unpack and pack my things for the time being, I did just That and yes the food was amazing. While a. Just looking at the blue sky and eating trying to pictures my life in a year from now I hear Sonke say.

Sonke: Now I love seeing this view, you eating.

I turned and his leaving against the sliding door. I take a smile because I have not forgotten what he told me this morning.

Sonke: Can I join you?

Me: if that bitch will not come bother me yes you can.

He grabbed a chair and sat next to me.

Sonke: Listen, I am sorry about earlier on. Andy and I have been dating for a while now and

Me:So she is your girlfriend.

Sonke: I wouldn't say girlfriend, we see each other from time to time.

Me:So what about me?

Sonke: You are my baby's mother love

Me:So that's it.

Sonke:Sam what do you want me to say? I don't have a heart and you know that. I don't even know how we ended up here caus you know I don't want kids and that is why I normally use a condom with you.

Me:Are you saying this is not your child?

Sonke:No, all I am saying is it has happened and we need to accept and work around it.

[Me:Meaning?](#)

Sonke: You here, the child will be here soon and we can try this parenting thing with you and see where to from here.

Me:Be specific.

Sonke: Let's not change anything, yes we sleep together so let's keep it as it. Why add a title to this relationship?

Me: Wow, okay so wow. Nvm.

Sonke: can you stop overthinking and stressing yourself? Things will fall in to place.

Me:I just expected you to have a bit compassion after losing your family, don't take me or our baby for granted.yes we started off this horribly wrong but I know you love me and I am here and want to fall asleep next to you every night and wake up next to you. Why can we not have that? We got no one standing against us now.

Sonke:I just need time.

Me:Time for what?

Sonke:To deal with all of this, please Sam. I know I am asking for too much but please.

Me:Fine, do what you gotta do.

I could Tell that he was annoyed by this conversation so he woke up and lit a cigarette and started smoking, the smell made me crave it more than anything so I woke up and stood next to him.

Me:Can I have one?

He turned and gave me a dead stare.

Sonke:You are pregnant Sam.

Me:I know, just stressing out.

Sonke:You will not smoke Cigarettes while you carrying my child, what the fuck is in your head and than you ask me why I can't have a solid relationship with you.

He threw the cigarette over the balcony and walked inside leaving me with my jaws opened.

I looked at the crossants still waiting for me to eat but my heart was just too obliterated that I left the breakfast and went back to bed.

I tried sleeping but I kept hearing all the things Sonke has said from this morning. I was not okay and I felt like a girl with a broke heart.

The door opened and it was Mamiki telling me to bath and she came with some few pregnancy books I think I might like.

I went and I took a shower, wore in too my leggings and vest, the bump was already showing so I just let me it be since I won't even leave my room.

I went through a few books than I want to my laptop to just google more about pregnant, I got so interested that I lost track of time. Mamiki kept coming by to check on me but I was just not it today.

The next couple of days I did not see Sonke, Mamiki told me he was on a trip away so he might be back after a few weeks.

It has been two weeks to be exact that Sonke has not been home, I have been stuck in my room night day. Mamiki has been trying her best to make me don't overthinking but it has been for me and I believe I have lost weight.

Who would have thought that I would be sitting here in Sonke's mansion attempting to eat breakfast on my own while his out there doing whatever God knows. I look at my fruit salad and I think on how the hell am I going to get this down my throat.

Can't eat? A voice appears behind me so I quickly turn to find out who it is and yes you guessed it right. Sonke Shange.

I turn back to eat and I take spoon full in my mouth to avoid having to say anything to him.

He walks right up and sit opposite me.

Sonke: How is my baby?

That's the only thing he cares about.

Me:okay I guess.

Sonke:And how are you?

Me:Where have you been?

Sonke: Business.

Me:And you forgot to tell me?

Sonke: Don't. Don't start.

I nod my head because I was definitely in no mood for this bullshit today.

Sonke: Did you check what time we have to be at the doctor?

Me:I cannot get hold of Dr. Mthembu.

Sonke: Well have you tried another doctor?

Me:I don't know any other gynea around here.

Sonke breathes in and closes his eyes.

He pulls out his phone from his pocket and makes a call.

Sonke: Hi, is Dr. Lumina around? Well is it possible to see her today? Kind of an emergency. I am Sonke Shange, she used to see my wife Lethokuhle Shange before she passed on.. no it will be cash... Okay 12 is perfect... Thank you so much... Bye.

Sonke: Okay be ready at 11am.

Me:Same Doctor your wife used to go to?

Sonke: Only doctor I can find right now. I need to know you and the baby are okay. We can get another one if you don't like her.

He woke up and disappeared in to my bedroom.

I put the food aside as I couldn't eat. Time was already 9.30am so I had to get ready since I take forever. I haven't been out of these walls for weeks so maybe I should doll myself up.

I took a bath to soothe my body, I straitened my Bob and it looked gorgeous silky Vivi blond, I applied my make you the T and wore my summer dress to try and his the baby bump.

I took my chart that the Doctor made for me and I made my way to downstairs. Sonke was busy talking to his phone as usual.

He turned and noticed me standing at the kitchen counter drinking water and he hung up and walked towards me.

Sonke:You look lovely.

I faked a smile.

Me:Thank you.

Sonke:Ready?

Me:Yes.

He showed me out to a car, Golf 8 R Gold in colour. I guess he will never get over VW.

I got on to the passagger seat, he played Zakwe and put his shades on and made his way to out of the main gate.

I put the window down just to get some fresh air, closed my eyes to smell the beach salty smell and try to imagine my life was perfect the way I wanted it to be.

I hadn't had what I wanted since I arrived here, life is so perfect when you are looking at it from your imaginary world.

Sonke put the music down while my eyes were closed

Sonke: Sam are you okay.

I nod my head while my eyes were still closed.

Sonke: Look at me.

I opened my eyes and looked at him, yes my eyes had so much pain in them as I missed my life back with Jake's, there was no stress and no drama even though we argued every now and then but he treated me good.

Sonke: Are you sure.

I nod my head again.

Sonke: Say it that you are okay.

I looked at him again.

Me: Yes I am fine.

[Sonke:Okay.](#)

He put the volume up again and continued to sing along and drove. We reached At. Augustine hospital tower and he parked on the parking lot and got out. I did just the same and followed him with my handbag on my shoulder.

We walked in and went to the 6th floor and outside it was Gyneacologist Dr. L Lumnia.

We headed inside and he went. Straight to the receptionist, she was cute indeed kinda made me feel out of place as I know

Sonke. That while girl was drooling over Sonke and that alone got me more pissed off than I already was.

I sat on the waiting area till this bastard was done flirting in front of me, after a few minutes he came with a form which I needed to fill so I did, when I was done he took it back to the lady and came and sat next to me.

Sonke: You gonna love Dr. Lumnia.

Me: Like how you enjoying torturing me?

Sonke: What are you on about?

Me: You flirting with this chick in front of me.

Sonke: Nope, I was not.

Me: What do you call what you were doing Sonke?

Sonke: Having a conversation okay. Please drop this.

He took his phone out and went through it and I just sat there with my head looking at the ceiling trying to get my tears to go away.

Samantha.

Someone called me, I looked up and it was a white woman, around her late 40's, she has long blond hair and looked like a size 34.

[Me:Yes.](#)

Follow me please she said. I got off my seat and followed her, I could feel Sonke foot steps behind me as I walked inside the consult room.

I am Dr. Lumnia she said, handed me her hand for a handshake. She looked up and said oh you with Mr. Shane.

Me:Yes I am.

She gave in a faint smile and looked at Sonke.

Lumnia: Mr. Shange, we meet again.

Sonke:Hey Doc.

Lumnia: Have a seat please.

We both sat down and I handed her my file.

Sonke: I see you have been seeing Dr. Mthembu?

Me: Yes but it's always a mission to get hold of her hence Sonke brought me here.

She looked at Sonke and then me.

Lumnia: Well, you in safe hands.

She went through the file and looked at me.

Lumnia: I see the casualty Dr saw you when you fell, how are you feeling now?

Me: Much better, the back ache is not so bad now, I get cramps now and then but I normally sleep them off.

Lumnia: Okay that's great

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I see you have done all your blood test, you do appear anemic, are you taking anything for it?

Me: Just those tablets you put in water and drink twice a day.

Lumnia: That is good for you and th baby, I will prescribe more for you along with Vitamin tablets okay.

Me: Thank you.

She looked at Sonke and smiled.

Lumnia: Are you guys related?

Sonke: She is my girlfriend.

Lumnia: Oh I am sorry, just that.... Okay alright... I guess I need to do a scan for you right?

I nod my head.

This doctor seemed to be a lot more nervous than I was, her eyes were saying a lot.

Lumnia: Miss

She looked at me.

Me: You can call me Sam.

Lumnia: Okay Sam, go over to the next room as the ladies will help you change.

I woke up and went to the next room, another Young lady helped me changed in to those hospital gowns and she checked my sugar, blood pressure and weight and than made me lay in the bed. The dr walked in with Sonke and she switched on the machine next to me.

Lumnia: Okay let's see how how big you are, the gel will feel a bit cold but it is harmless.

She applied the gel and ran through that scanner in my stomach as we all kept our eyes on the screen. We could hear a very strong heart beat and my heart skipped a beat for a moment.

Lumnia: A very strong heart beat.

Sonke: That's a shange baby.

Lumnia looked at Sonke and back to me and than the screen.

We could literally see the fetus a it moved, the Dr showed parts which we could see but it was in a shape of human, the baby had spine and the doctor seemed to be happy with the baby, she also showed me how my uterus was healing a d that since I am on my 2nd trimester I am out of danger but I still need to take it easy, no over walking, carrying having objects of the gym. She did recommend I do Yoga.

She did tell me I will have the consider normal birth since it is my first child. She also advise me if I wanted her to be the one doing the delivery I must make sure I make bookings and come on a monthly visit to her.

She confirmed I was 5 months and 3 weeks hence this stomach was feeling a lot bigger than normal, she asked if I wanted to know what baby I was having but I told her most probably on my next visit I will want to know. Sonke was quiet during the entire time and neither did he add his comment or budge on to our conversation.

As soon as I was done, the lady at reception said she was gonna help me with the follow up appointments. Sonke went outside and told me I will meet him at the car while I finish up what I am doing.

I made my follow up appointments as Sonke already paid for the package. Just when I was about to walk out Lethu's sister shower up. Same bitch that beat me up at Nazi's lifestyle at Umlazi. We have each other the state and she clicked her tongue and walked passed me.

I opened the door and walked out, Sonke was indeed sitting in the car so I got on to the passenger seat and he drove off as if he was running away from someone.

Me: Our baby is gown Sonke.

He just put the radio up. I could sense that he was uncomfortable so I just let him be.

We got distracted with my phone ringing and I did not know the number.

[Me:Hello.](#)

Hi this is Takealot regarding your order.

Me:Oh yes Hi.

We have attempted to deliver your order but we cannot so do so.

Me: Yes my address has changed.

Can you provide us with the new address.

Me: wait hold on.

I looked at Sonke, I need your address for my phone delivery.

Sonke: Okay.

He asked for the phone and I handed it to me.

Sonke: No 2546 Beach Road Virginia Durban.

Okay thank you.

He hung up.

Sonke: They said expect delivery tomorrow.

Me:Okay.

After a few seconds he asked me if I was hungry and I said yes.

He stopped at the next chapter in Florida and we went in and hand lunch. He was with me but his mind was thousand miles away. I wished he could let me in but it was pointless for me.

After lunch he asked if I needed anything since I was gaining weight I told him no I was tired I will order online.

Sonke: Okay will send some funds in to your account when we reach home.

Me: Okay.

We drove a little and than we were home, to be honest the house was extremely beautiful. I have not even been outside and with me all better I wanted to explore this house as I could get lost in it.

I left my staff in my room and changed in to a bikini and went downstairs to the pool. Mamiki seemed happy to see me outside the room and showing off my bump.

She came with me with a towel than also with juice, fruits and picnic mat and told me to enjoy.

I applied the sunscreen, took a deep in the pool and just enjoyed myself.

After about an hour or two I decided to go back inside as it was getting colder. I could tell Sonke was talking to someone as I walked in closer to pass the dinner table and Lethu's sister was there having coffee with Sonke.

She looked at me and than Sonke.

Really Sonke, it's has not even been a year and you got this bitch here.

Sonke: Noxy calm down alright.

Noxy: No, how disrespectful can you be? In her house? What the fuck Sonke.

Sonke: Lethu ain't coming back Noxy, neither are the kids so please stop it with this.

Noxy: And she is pregnant? Is this your baby?

Sonke: Yes Nox, please bra.

Noxy: I cannot believe this.

She woke up from the table and grabbed her bag and car keys and walked out.

Sonke: Noxy wait.

He ran after her, I know Sonke would be in a bad mood when he comes back so I went up to my room.

I wake up feeling so much lighter this morning, it's been a while since I felt this way. I decide I need to take my ass to the mall and do a bit of shopping since Sonke sent me some money to buy maternity clothes.

I woke took a bath and wore leggings with and over lapping top and my sneakers.

I took my handbag and went downstairs for breakfast. Mamiki and I enjoyed breakfast together than I requested an uber and went to gateway.

My first stop was Zara I struggled finding suitable clothes for my condition so my next stop was MRP. It had a lot so I purchased a few than I went to H&M they had the most cutest baby outfit so I just got shoes and a romper since I was not sure which baby I was having. I stopped at Krespy Kreme and orders a dozen on different flavored donuts and I enjoyed their smoothie. Went back to the mall and went to Woolies as I needed a lot more comfort underwear, could not keep rocking G-strings till I gave birth. I decided to spoil myself to a movie, from one movie to two movies and I had dinner by myself at ocean basket. I had no missed calls so I a assuming Sonke did not come home again today as it was just after 7.30 pm.

When I arrived home there was another car which I did not know but now one was inside the lounge so I went straight to my room. While unpacking my things I could hear moaning coming from Sonke's room. At first I thought I was just imagining things but it got louder and louder and I could tell Sonke was having sex with someone while I was next door to his room. I went to his room. I didn't even knock and here I am standing at their door entrance, Andile on top of Sonke riding him.

She stopped and saw me and continued while Sonke asked me to leave and close the door. I think my body went to a shock mode as I stood there for a while watching them until Andile shouted for me to get out.

I slammed the door and I walked to my room. I could have handled it if they stopped but she screamed more loudly since she knew I was right next door. I was crying and my mind left me for a bit.

I ran out with my handbag and I stood at the gate. I requested back to gateway and a Jetta came through in less than 3 minutes. I got in the car crying my life away. I needed to be alone, just alone as this was too much to take in. I got off the Aha gateway Hotel and I booked myself in for the night. The first thing I did was get in the shower and I washed my sorrows away. I cried until I could not cry no more. I wore the gown

and flipped on channels and nothing could hide the images in my mind. I think I probably passed out as I woke with my phone ringing. The time was 5.30am and it was Sonke calling me. I ended his call and switches the phone off. I don't need my peace to be disturbed by him today.

I tried sleeping again but it was hard for my sleep to come through. I took a bath and wore my same clothes again than I checked out at 10am. I went to Capello's and enjoyed my breakfast till midday. I went gateway at Pick n Pay clothing and got myself a bikini, towel, shorts and vest and I requested to Umhlanga beach.

I checked on my phone and I had over 30 missed calls and i did not even bother to check on who it was.

I sun bath myself until it the afternoon then I went to the roof top and got myself dinner and around 6pm I requested back to Sonke's place.

I assumed the polo was Andiles car since she was the one who was there last night. I really didn't give a fuck about today. I walked in and they were having dinner with King. Sonke stood up as soon as I walked inside the door.

Sonke: Where have you been?

I ignored him and just walked past him but he pulled me with my hair. I didn't even fight him off cause I really did not have the energy.

King: Sonke no mfethu.

Sonke: Ungijwayela kabi lo mfethu (Sonke said setting in Zulu and king responded)

King: Not like this Sonke

and yes he let me go.

Sonke: Where were you.

Me: Don't act like you care, both of us know you don't.

Sonke: You back at you games again.

Me: Whatever

i tried walking away but he pulled me back.

Sonke:I was worried sick about you.

Me:Well I am here now no need to waste your beautiful time worrying about me.

He shook his head letting my arm go and I walked up the stairs.

King:Sam are you not having dinner?

Me:I already did.

I walked up the stairs, locked room and took a shower and changes to my PJ's and went straight to bed.

Sonke knocked at my door just after an hour and i ignored him

Sonke: Sam, you need to open this damn door before i break it

Me: Do what you want and see if i care

Sonke: I am going out for a few hours and when i come back you and i need to talk.

i ignored his back ugly ass.

in the middle of the night I felt a sharp pain in my stomach so I woke up and walked around but this child was making me so uncomfortable.

i woke up and went downstairs to get some water but i also decided to make microwave popcorn as i felt a bit hungry.

i noticed the sliding door to the pool arear was still opened so i went to get some fresh air. i assumed Sonke was still not back but it would still be unlike him not to close anything or set the alarm. after a few minutes i went back inside the house, i closed the door and the alarm. i took out a cold mange juice with my pop corn and walked up the stairs but before walking up to the stair Andile's room door opened and King came out with just a gown.

He looked at me and i looked at him strange as it was after midnight.

King: What are you doing here?

Me: Hello i live here.

King: I mean at this time.

Me: The question is what are you doing here?

King: I... I heard something so i was cheking.

Me: Is Sonke not back yet?

King: I thought he was too.

Me: Did you leave the sliding door opened?

King: Yeah, could not sleep so i went to smoke.

Me: Where did Sonke go?

King: Hayi Kahle Sam, so many questions.

he passed me going to the guest room, i let it be and walked upstairs to my room.

I ate my popcorn in my balcony getting some fresh air and just before i could go back in Sonke's car drove in the drive way.

I could see it all the way from my balcony, he made he way out with the bag and walked inside the house.

i locked up and went inside my room and switched the lights off

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after a few minutes he knocked on my door and i ignored him.

Sonke: I know you are awake, please open here.

i ignored him till he went away.

As I lay in my bed from last night i am trying to figure out as what was King doing in Andiles room in the middle of the night?

what was so important for him to go see her in the middle of the night?

I heard a knock on the door and i ignored it.

Sonke: Sam please open.

Me: What do you want?

Sonke: Just open the door please.

Me: No

Sonke: Sam please.

i woke up from the bed and went to open twist the key and walked back in to the bed.

Me: It is open

Sonke: Sam can I come in?

I sat up and cleared my throat.

Me: Yes you may.

The door opened and he smiled, closed it and made his way to me.

Sonke: You okay?

Me: Yeah I am good.

Sonke: I'm just here to check on you.

Me: Thank you I am all good.

Sonke: I need to tell you something.

Me: Yeah like you are sorry.

Sonke: Sorry?

Me: Yes sorry Sonke.

Sonke: Sorry for you walking in to me and Andile making love?

Me: Yes Sonke, that was very rude of you.

Sonke: This is my house Sam, you are the guest here.

Me: oh now i ma the guest, did you not say i should make myself feel at home?

Sonke: Not in my bedroom.

Me: I cannot start my morning like this, please get out.

Sonke: Andy is also expecting.

Me: Expecting what?

Sonke: She is also pregnant with my child.

Me: What? are you fucking kidding me right now?

Sonke: No i ma not.

My heart broke in to pieces as he just stared at me.

Me: Wow.

Sonke: I thought I should let u know before she starts showing.

Me: Well congratulations.

Sonke: Thanks, I just hope you guys can live together in harmony.

Me: We won't live together Sonke.

Sonke: Until both of you give birth, I need you here.

Me: Now that is crazy.

Sonke: I'm sorry you feel that way but there is nothing we can do right now.

Me: No I will not.

Sonke: I was not asking you Sam, I was telling you.

Me: Please don't do this to me.

He ran his hand through my hair, kissed my forehead and walked out.

I believe the emotions got the better of me as I started crying, I hugged my pillow and cried non-stop. I cried until I passed out.

In the morning I skipped breakfast and I just bath, changed n requested an Uber. Everyone was eating as I walked passed them without even saying hi.

I got in to an Uber and booked a flight to Cape town. I reached the airport and had breakfast at spur. He only thing I had was my handbag phone and debit card.

Within two hours I was boarding a flight to home. I needed mom to hug me and just tell me all is gonna be okay.

The flight was very slow for me even though it did take about two hours.

As soon as I landed in Cape town I requested an Uber to home. It was a good damn 2 hour drive but I was just looking forward to seeing my mom.

When the Uber stopped outside the gate I took a deep breath in. I mean I have not been here for over 4 years and now here I am pregnant with a black man's child. Against my religious and I can imagine how disappointed my Mom would be.

The funny part was I left Durban because I needed to be away from Sonke but now here I am missing him and his touch yet I'm damn scared at facing my parents at this stage.

Only thing I had was just my handbag with a make up bag inside, phone charger and just my purse and nothing else. I did not even tell Sonke where I am going and I plan to lay low for a while because I don't need him to trace me right now.

I plan on staying in Cape town until I am able to digest all that is happening, I have saved enough and I am sure he will still send me money

As I looked outside the window I traced all my steps and all that I did when he was still married to Lethu, when I put our photo as a screen saver. I even missed my job as a house agent.

I reminisced on the day that I met him when he was looking for an apartment in Cape Town and he offered me to transport a bag of cash for him and we started fucking from then.

Life was so simple than unlike now, I really do not like how it is folding because Sonke was supposed to end up with me.

I walked out the airport and I looked around for a cab, they all seemed to be busy so I waited for someone to approach me.

I decided to request from my home even though it was risky as I was using Sonke's card but at this point I really did not give a fuck.

In two minutes I was entering my Uber, the driver was colored which was nothing unusual to be in Cape Town. I sat in the back trying to compose myself but I was emotional as I could not wait to see my mother. I felt I needed her more than anything.

In 45 minutes I was standing at the driveway gate and I rang the buzzer, I waited patiently for someone to open for me and yes mom opened up.

Seeing her face made me cry, she walked with a faster pace to me as the gate opened, I swung my arms around her squeezing the life out of her as I broke down crying.

She cried too as we stood at the gate hugging each other for a moment, she pulled away and said come inside my baby.

She held my hand and I walked inside the house, she closed the door behind her and I sat on the couch which seemed new, the house was pretty much still the same besides for the couch and the television.

Mama: Samantha baby here have you been?

I felt embarrassed looking at my mama whom I have not seen in like four years if not five.

Me: I have been studying mama.

Mama: Why did you not tell me and papa? We have been worried sick about you. You have not sent money home for so long and your number was not going through, why haven't you called us till few weeks ago? When did you land? Oh my baby you far are you now? (as she placed her hand on my stomach?)

Me: Almost seven months

Mama: and where is the father?

Me: His back home in Durban.

Mama: Why did he not come to meet us?

Me: His busy mama, his a business man so he could not get time off.

Mama: But we have to meet him.

Me: You will soon mama, where is papa?

Mama: He went to town, you know how your daddy loves his horse betting, I could never get him to stop.

We both laughed as my mama woke up from the couch.

Mama: let me make you some tea.

Me: No mama, I will make it myself.

Mama: Nie baba, I am sure you are tired, relax and let mama take care of you okay.

As sweet as mum is, I sat down and relaxed as my feet were a bit sore.

The door swung opened as my dad walked in with grocery packet, he did not even see me as he walked straight to the kitchen and spanked my mum's butt and kissed her cheek.

Papa: I told you I will win.

Mama: did you?

Papa: Yes way more than I put in.

Mama: That I great because Samantha us home.

Papa: What?

Mama: Hello Papa.

He turned to the lounge and our eyes met, he walked towards me with such a huge beautiful smile that I have logged for all these years.

He hugged me as tight as he leaned against me to balance his body since I was sitting down, he pulled away and kissed my cheek and pulled me to his arms again.

My baby girl, I missed you so much he said.

Me: I missed you too papa.

He pulled away and sat next to me, then studied me as he went down to my belly.

Papa: You are pregnant?

I smiled with embarrassment and I nod my head.

Me: Yes papa

Papa: That is great news

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where is the father?

Mama: Oh he is a business man so he could not come with her.

She said that as she came over with a cup of tea and biscuit on the side.

Papa: What is his name? Where is he from? And when will we meet him?

Me: His name is Sonke Shange, he is originally from Durban and he will come here soon.

Papa: Sonke who?

I took a deep breath in without looking at both of them as I fixed my hands on my stomach.

Me: Dad, he is black.

Mama: at least tell me he is Muslim.

I shook my head again without looking at any of them.

Mama: Oh dear.

Papa: Samantha, you know this is not how we raised you.

Me: His a good man dad, he looks after me. He bought me a car and a house and he gives me everything I need. His on the top 10 of the richest guys in South Africa papa and he loves me very much.

Mama: Oh baby.

She walked closer to me and kissed my forehead and hugged me tight.

Mama: Mama is here for you. If you love him than mama is happy for you.

Me: Thank you mama.

Papa: I need to meet this guy first and he should be here.

Me: You will meet him soon daddy.

Papa: I better.

Dad woke up and walked out the balcony.

Mama: You dad is just being a father, don't worry about him. Come let's get you settled in. where is your luggage?

Me: I forgot in the cab, can you believe it? (here I am lying to my mama because I cannot really tell her what a mess I am)

Mama: Can you not get hold of them?

Me: Let me charge my phone and see if I can. Can I go to my room?

Mama: Yes, still just like ho you left it.

Me: aaaw mama, I missed you.

We hugged each other once again and then I made my way to my room, I did not even bother looking around as I had to do damage control, I charged my phone and as soon as it came back on I requested an uber and requested to go to Tyger Valley Shopping Centre, I went to the lounge and told mama I have located my clothes and I went outside as my Uber was now waiting for me.

The place is like 4Metre from my house so it did not take that long, I got off and went straight to Woolworth and got myself a luggage bag and got all my toiletries and then I headed to Cotton on and got myself a few dressed, underwear and warm

clothes. I went to the toilet and threw everything in the luggage bag than I requested an uber back home.

I ordered sea food on my way home from Mr. Delivery. I got home had a bath and then chilled with my mom at the dinning arear. My mom told me all about her life and how it has been going until dad joined us for dinner. Dad did not seem okay so I gave him time out as me coming home after so long could be troubling him and to add my pregnancy at the top.

We said our goodnights and I went to my bedroom. I sat on the bed starring at my phone and there was not even one missed call from Sonke. I put in on silence and went through my old things which my mom has kept safe for me all these years.

My Laptop was still packed neatly with my books so I opened it and watched a movie before passing out.

It's been a week since I have been home, and yes my phone has been off. Mom and I went shopping. Since it is December I need to make sure my parents are covered with food as I don't want them using their pension money. Dad is getting used to having me around but he wants me to go out and see my old friends but I have no intentions of doing so. What will I tell my school friends?

It's Monday, dad is doing the garden while mom and I are just chilling in the garden enjoying the sun. A white VW Tiguan stops at the gate while my mom gets nosey I sleep more on my side to get comfortable.

Hello a familiar voice calls out, my dad responds yes? How can I help you young man? He replies by stating he is looking for Sam.

My heart skipped a beat as I turned to see who the hell that was as that was not Sonke.

Me: And you are?

I lifted my head up only to bump in to Jakes.

Me: Jay what are you doing here?

Jay: Sam... You are... I mean hi.

I woke up and walked to the gate without even giving my parents a look. A part of me was happy to see him but how on earth did he find me?

I stood behind the gate as he stood on the other side.

Jay: You are pregnant?

I couldn't even answer him as I didn't even know what to say.

Me: Yeah I am and where is your girlfriend?

Jay: We broke up

Me: and the baby?

Jay: it was not mines

Me: I am sorry

Jay: So who is the father?

Me: How did you get here?

Jay: I flew here Sam, I have been looking for you everywhere

Me: How did you find me

Jay: I have contacts too Sam.

Me: I see.

Jay: Can we talk somewhere private

I looked around as both my parents were starring and looking at us.

Me: Okay. Let me change and we can take a drive. Is that okay.

Jay: Okay I will wait in the car.

After changing I told my parent I will be back after a few hours.

Jakes and I took young drive to Zevenwacht Mall. We sat at Cuppa Joe restaurant so we can talk as it felt very awkward in the car.

We both ordered the special and we both took it slow in eating

Jay: So did I make you leave or you wanted to leave?

Me: Both.

Jay:Are you going to tell me who Is the father?

Me: My ex-boyfriend.

Jay: Was he part of the reason why you left?

Me: Yes.

Jay: Did you ever love me?

Me: A part of me did but I didn't belong there so I had to get out.

Jay: You look beautiful, pregnancy looks amazing on you.

Me: Thank you (as I blushed).

Jay: Is he part of the pregnancy?

Me: Sometimes.

Jay: I am sorry.

Me: Don't be. I put myself in this mess and I will get myself out.

Jay: There is a child involved.

Me: Yes, my child.

He gave a long stare trying to read me but I could tell he could not, he thought he knew me but clearly he does not.

Jay: you know you can always start over.

Me: I tried that.

Jay: On your own and not with me.

Me: I could never ask of that.

Jay: It's what I want

Me: I don't know what I want, right now my life is a mess and God will never forgive me for all the things I have done

Jay: Nothing is bigger than God and there is nothing God will never forgive you off. He is an amazing God

Me: For some off you and not me

Jay: meaning?

Me: Lets finish up here. My parents are probably worried about me

Jay: okay

We ate and after eating we took a slow drive back at home, jakes told me he had a few surgeries to attend here in Western cape and he will wait for me to finally decide what I want. He hugged me super tight when he dropped me off.

A black H1 was parked opposite my house which I have not seen which bothered me.

I knocked on the door and I walked in and here he was sitting on the couch with my dad having whiskey.

Me: dad?

Dad: Here you are, you boyfriend is here

I walked closer to both of them as my hand were shaking.

Sonke had a look that I thought I knew off but never really experienced, he seemed very angry even though he was trying to maintain his moods around my old man.

I knew he was mad as hell and honestly I just wanted him to be mad but not in front of my parents, they have experienced enough from me and for Sonke to hit me in front of my parents would not go well with me.i

Sonke: I have been worried sick about you.

Dad: Why didn't you tell him where you were Sam?

Sonke: My phone has been giving me a problem papa, it is off as we speak right now.

Dad: You could have used mines or mama's phone.

Sonke: Don't worry Sir, now that I have found her I am much happy.

Sonke walked towards me and hugged me so tight that I lost a bit of my breath, after hugging me he kissed my belly and smiled showing off his dimples that made me lose my breath, walk and vision. His too hot that I even get horny with just one look to my eye and he knew he was doing that very well with me.

Sonke: I missed you so much

My mother walked in the house from the back carrying dry clothes

Mama: Honey you back?

Me: Yes mama.

Mama: Such a handsome gentleman, who is he?

FUCK!!!! My mother just asked me this question at the wrong time.

Me: Uhm his my doctor.

Sonke: Doctor?(I could see that he was not really pissed?)
what doctor?

Me: My doctor here in Cape Town?

Dad: Are you no longer seeing Dr. Jan? he is our family doctor for years.

Me: No dad, my Gynea here in Cape Town.

Sonke: Why did you need to see a Gynea?

Me: Well I will need one when I am here Sonke.

He looked at me strange without even saying a word.

Mom: Are you staying for supper Mr. Shange.

Sonke: Yes I am, I could not eat as i hate hotel food and it will be a while before we reach home, I missed Sam's cooking.

Dad: Now you are bringing out memories, come let me tell you all about it.

Sonke looked at me.

Sonke: You can start packing Sam so we won't get stuck in traffic.

Me: Leaving?

Mama: Yes baby, who do you think is looking after your Man while you are here? Plus his such a good man.

I gave my mother the stare while Sonke walked to the lounge with my dad laughing as my dad went down memory lane with Sonke, something he no longer does with me. He does not like the black race so why is he entertaining Sonke so much and that alone pissed me off.

I walked to my bedroom and switched my phone on as I was caught as it is. It buzzed with messages so I just ignored them and just laid in bed starring on to the ceiling.

The door knocked and mama walked in.

Mama: Honey Mr. Shange is calling you, he said you guys will have supper together because he missed you.

Me: yeah right.

Mama: Is everything okay between the two of you.

I couldn't really lie to my mother and neither could I tell her the truth either. It is too embarrassing but I also didn't want to go anywhere with Sonke because he will kill me this time around.

Me: Yeah we okay.

Mama: Are you sure?

Me: Yes mama I am sure.

Mama: are you not packing?

Me: No, I will come home every now and then so I don't need

to carry these staff with.

Mama: He also promised he will fly us when you are due to give birth, he gave dad some money to fix his car and the back yard. His such a family man and dad like him.

Me: Oh that is what he did.

Mom: He is such a darling but his lucky to have my little girl.

My mom hugged me while I was fuming inside, angry as fuck as Sonke is buying my family off.

I walked out after chatting with my mother and Sonke was standing at the veranda speaking to dad.

He turned to look at me and gave in that fake smile he puts on when he is angry.

Me: Yeah I am.

Mama: are you staying at the hotel today as well?

Me: No we will stay at one of my homes here in Bantry bay.

Dad: A very nice place.

Me: It's okay for me, you guys should visit when you are here.

Mama: Yes definitely we will.

Sonke: You luggage (as he looked at me)

Me: I didn't bring much so the little that I have I will keep it here.

Dad: Good idea.

Sonke: Okay we should head on now, thank you Sir for such great hospitality, you and your wife are the sweetest people I

have met around here.

Dad: No Mr. Shange, thank you for your kind gesture and looking after our baby girl, you are always welcome here.

Mama: Take care of our little girl.

Sonke: I will.

Sonke looked at me and pulled me closer to his arms and hey I just melted inside but deep down I knew it was just for show.

He kissed my forehead and I smiled back like a dizzy slut.

He opened the door and we made our way to the H1 he came with, he opened the front seat of the passenger side and helped me get in, he went over to the driver side and hopped in as we said goodbye to my parents and he drove off.

The awkwardness started as soon as we hit the freeway, he was not as chatty as he kept his focus on the road while I kept my sight on the window staring outside, I knew my life was a mess now and now that my parents are involved in all this, there is no getting away from all of this.

My thoughts were disturbed by Sonke talking to me.

Sonke: Are you going to tell me who is the guy that took you out?

Me: He is my Doctor, I told you that.

Sonke: You can fool your parents but not me. Who is he?

I really did not know what to say, truth of the matter is why he showed up and then Sonke shows up plus king was the one that sent me to that place so to me this is all just a game.

Me: okay, hi the guy I was dating when I was in Tanzania.

Sonke: What was he doing here?

Me: He was around so he rocked up to see me.

Sonke: and where did you go with him?

Me: That should be the last question you are asking me, the real question is what are you doing here?

Sonke: Looking for you.

Me: You have your Andile so what the fuck do you want from me?

Sonke: You.

Me: I am not yours to want?

Sonke: And who told you that?

Me: Stop it with your mind games Sonke, it's not going to work this time, I am tired and done with you.

Sonke: Okay.

He put the radio on and very loud as he was playing gqom music. I kept my eyes glued on the road for about 20 minutes before we arrived at his house. He hopped out of the car and

didn't even bother to open for me like he did back home, I really did not care.

I went inside the house as he sat on the kitchen table high chair with a glass of whiskey.

The house had so much of memories as I have been here quite a few time when I as living here and we used to fuck before he got married.

We used to fuck on the kitchen, lounge, pool an even his master bedroom, we also fucked a few times after he got married and convinced me to move to Durban and stupid me I fell for that shit.

Sonke: Were you even going to tell me you are here in Cape Town?

Me: No, how did you find out?

Sonke: Card transactions.

Me:Oh.

Sonke: Why did you leave?

Me: You have Andile.

Sonke: And my child?

Me: Our child, what about it?

Sonke: Do you think my child will grow up here?

I just stared at him.

Sonke: why do you enjoy torturing me? Why do you do all these things?

He woke up and walked towards me as I moved more back until I was tucked between him and the wall, he got closer and he kissed my neck and whispered in my ear.

Sonke: You annoy me the fuck outta me when you behave like a fucking 15 year old, you are not the only woman in my life and you should get that and let that sink in. me liking you is not enough for me to love you as I did love my wife.

He put his hand around my neck and started straggling me tears were just flowing down my eyes as I tried to get his hand off but he was too strong for me, I couldn't think and neither could I talk.

He dragged me with my hair out the patio and all the way to the pool.

Sonke: i can drown you and no one can a thing to me.

I nod in fear.

he pulled me back and on the sliding door he hit the glass door like it was me until it shattered.

Sonke: Nobody will love you like me, not your Jakes, not your Marcus and not even your mama. i am all you've got, you hear me.

Me: Yes

Sonke: the next time you do shit like this I will fuck you up in front of your parents.

I was about to pass out when he eventually let me go of my hair and I started coughing, while I was trying to get my

breath while my head was spinning he smacked me on my cheek that I landed on the floor with my body faced down.

Sonke: If I ever hear that you were with any man again you will see the real Sonke because I have been too lenient with you.

He walked away as I laid on the floor crying with a bleeding cheek, I knew already that he left a scar on my cheek with the amount of blood from my cheek and my inside mouth. I wiped my tears off and I went to the bathroom.

I Called my Mama.

Mom: Babe

Me: Mom, he hit me.

Mom: Who?

Me: Sonke.

[Mom::](#)What did you do?

Me: Mom how can you ask me that, he had no right to hit me.

Mom: All man are like that baby, we just have to hang in there if you love him, you dad used to hit me too.

Me: Mom you are asking me to make this pain look good, how could i?

Mom: So what do you want? raise that kid alone baby?

Me: His putting his hands on me, you have no idea the things i have to deal with when it comes to Sonke.

Mom: he has the money, he can take care of you.

Me: Mom he has hit me so many times, i have tried getting it together and he makes me live under hi shadow, right now i am in a bathroom floor crying and you are telling me to hang on.

Mom: Baby daddy and i need to sleep now, take care of your man and be a good girl.

I hung up and pushed the phone over the door and i just broke down and cried.

took a shower while in that pain but it was the only thing to soothe me and the pain.

I wore a gown that was hanging behind the door and I walked in to the guest room and cried until I passed out.

The next morning Sonke woke me up just after 11am telling me he got some clothes for me and breakfast and he walked out without me even looking at him.

Now it hit me on all the things Lethu went through and on the outside we wanted half the things she had especially Sonke.

My body ached especially my throat, I woke up and took a shower. Sonke managed to get me dresses from Woolworths which were maternity dresses and hey they looked really nice, even I will not be able to choose such amazing dresses. I wore them with flops and just tied my wet hair in to a pony, the scar on my cheek was not red and I had a bruise on the lip as well so It is a good thing it is there so he will see what he did to me.

I walked to the dining area and he was rocking his shorts and t-shirt drinking coffee, I sat next to him and ate the fruit salad that was on the table, I hardly looked at him and neither did one of us speak until I went back to my room.

Around 1pm he walked in to my room and told me I must get ready he want u to go out. I did as I was told and yes we both got in to a car and he drove to the beach, we were escorted by a lady dressed in white to a beach picnic and she left us. Sonke gave me a bouquet of white roses and helped me seat down. It was so damn well organized and how he pulled this out I don't know. He held my hand and looked me in the eye.

Sonke: I am really sorry about these past few months, I didn't know losing Lethu would affect me this much. I know it may sound like an excuse but it is not. I am sorrier about last night Sam, the thought of you with another guy really got me fucked up because I don't want anything to happen to you. I adore you more than you know. You mean a lot to me even though I don't show it and I am sorry for not always being there for you and I promise you that will change and I am going to be a better father okay.

I wanted to believe him so much but a lot has happened but his eyes were so sorry and I knew he meant it.

I gave in and I nod my head. He kissed my forehead.

Sonke: I know the beach is your favorite place to be and it holds a lot of special moment for you and I. Please forgive me?

Me: I do, I love you too much Sonke and I know you will eventually love me the same.

He pulled me closer and gave me a passionate kiss, we were served starters and main meal. Sonke and I communicated like real parents as we discussed baby names and how the baby might look and how we need to go shopping for the baby. We chatted until it was late and yes we drove home while I was in his arms. We got home and we showered together while he

made love to me in the shower and all the way to the bedroom and for the first time in ages I slept in his arms.

We stayed in Cape Town for the entire 2 weeks and on Saturday mom and dad came over for lunch as Sonke and I were a happy couple for the time being.

Sonke took me shopping and to the salon, it really felt like I was on a real vacation and yes he got my dad a new Nissan as his old car was giving him a problem.

After two weeks we flew back to Durban in his private jet, the vibe was pretty much the same. We arrived in Durban and we drove to his place in **Ballito**.

We asked me if I would be comfortable staying here since I was not okay with Andile in the house, honestly I needed my space and this was the best thing Sonke ever offered me.

He promised to have the rest of my staff delivered to me and he promised he will come through to me at least twice a week or if I needed him I am welcome to call him.

Sonke was different after the night he hit me and I was happy with him.

Things seemed to be going pretty well, I loved his bachelor apartment as it was perfect for me and the baby.

Sonke joined me for all Gynea appointments even though he hardly spent the night with me but he made sure he satisfies me with all my needs.

Friday afternoon my phone rings and it is Jakes who I am calling and my mother gave him my number, he said he was in Durban and he was leaving the next day so he would love to see me. I sort of missed him too so I told him we can meet at the Ballito center for lunch, we agreed to meet at 1pm.

My tummy was now very huge so I wore a long summer dress with a coat over my shoulders, I wore sandals and kept my bob opened with a bang.

I drove for a few minutes and decided to sit at Lupa, I sent him a text telling him where he will meet me, I ordered starters and a hot chocolate. Jakes arrived as I received my starters and they were happy to see each other but I could tell Jakes was not himself.

Me: Talk to me, I can see you are not okay.

He smiled and took a sip of his whiskey.

Jakes: What makes him so much better than?

The question caught me off guard.

Jakes: What makes him everything I can never be? What makes him you every dream and your fantasy? Because I can remember when it was me?

Me: You won't understand.

Jakes: Make me, please. His dark, tall and muscular and his ok if perfection is what you like.

Me: It is not the looks.

Jakes: You lighten up when you talk about him and right now I want everything that he has.

I didn't know how to answer him so I kept quiet and drank more of my hot chocolate.

Jakes broke down all of a sudden, i sort of understood his feelings because nothing is worse than loving someone who does not love you and i love someone who will never love me.

That is just how love is like.

Me: He beats me up

Jakes lifted his head and he got angry right within seconds.

Me: When he is angry, he also had another woman pregnant.

I started tearing up, Jakes was in awe but his facial expression said a lot.

e: His wife killed herself because he was abusing her too.

Jakes: I am not going to let him do that to you.

Me: He will kill you, everyone is scared of him.

Jakes: we will see about that.

he signaled for a bill

Jakes: I will always have a special place in my heart for you and every time you need me I will be here okay and for as long as I live nothing will happen to you.

He paid the bill and pulled me up and we walked to his car and he made a few phone calls.

Jakes: Do you know your directions to your place.

Me: Yes.

Jakes: Direct me please

We got in to Ballito and Jakes told me to pack.

Me: I don't want to leave.

Jakes: This guy will kill you, do you want that?

Me: No but i love him.

Jakes: And i love you, so please pack Sam. you need to start putting your child first.

Jakes was right, i have put up with Sonke and in honest fact this might not be his baby and if it is not his he will kill me. rather i go with Jakes and once i have given birth i can reconsider coming back.

Me: Okay.

i went to my room and i started packing my clothes and my toiletries, Jakes walked to the room and helped me.

All of a sudden i heard voices downstairs so i went down to see and it was Sonke, King and another white man.

Me: Sonke

what the fuck are they doing here?

Sonke: This is my house too Sam

I am so screwed.

Jakes walked out right behind me.

Sonke frowned and looked at King and than back to Jakes.

Sonke: Who are you?

Jakes: It is non of your business.

Sonke drew up his gun and Jakes did the same and here i stand caught in between.

Me: guys wait, Sonke i can explain.

Sonke: Tell him to put hi gun down.

I turned and looked at Jakes and i pleaded with an eye contact but honestly if he puts his gun down Sonke or king will kill him
Instead Jakes put his hand over my neck and a gun on my head.

Jakes; Please make a way for me to get out and i will make sure i do not shoot her.

Me: Jakes what are you doing?

Jakes: I will shoot her.

King: Ok we will put our guns down but please let her go.

Jakes:No, i need you guys to go more backwards and make way.

Sonke: Sam who the fuck i this.

Jakes: Sam wants nothing to do with you, where do you get the balls to beat a woman.

Sonke: Who the fuck are you?

Jakes: Sam's superman.

King: Bra, listen to me if you do not want to get hurt.

Jakes: If you want to see this child live you better do as i say.

They moved back as Jakes lead me down the stairs and with the gun still in my head, he took his car keys and walked backwards.

King: You will regret this.

Sonke: I am going to kill you.

Jakes: Like how you killed your wife and kids?

sonke bended over and picked the gun up and started shooting our direction but Jakes was already at the door entrance

Advertisement

he ran over to the other side on the car and i got in to the driver seat and he sat on the passenger side and told me to drive but Jakes shot and i saw King falling down and Sonke attended to him.

i was now shaking and my head was spinning, Sonke topped shooting as he saw i was on the driver seat so i drove off in speed and Sonke started shooting again but the car was already speeding out of the complex.

Me: You shot him. Jakes: He was gonna shoot us.

Me: I did not want all this, where are we even going?

Jakes: Shakaskraal.

Me: In the location?

Jakes: We need to lay low until tomorrow.

Me: We will stay there?

Jakes: Yes i have friends there Sam or do you want your man to kill us? Me: No. Jakes: Did you call him?

Me: No.

Jakes: How did he know we were there? you said you stay alone there. Me: I don't know Jakes.

He shoot his had, he took his phone out and made a call and spoke in French which i did not understand, we got to the entrance of Shakaskraal, Jakes took his back pack and i took my handbag and we abandoned the car there and we got in to a silver polo vivo which had a Congolese guy.

The spoke in French as he drove off, we got in to this double story house but when we got inside it looked like a lodge a it had different rooms.

We went to a basement which had a few guys and woman so Jakes put in to a room that was inside the basement. he told me to try and get some sleep and he will get food and water for me. i sat there all in shock and my phone started blowing up with Sonke calling me, i ignored the calls and than he sent me a text.

[if you think you and your man are going to hide from me, wait and see]

my heart skipped a beat, Jakes came back with a package from Spur and a sealed bottle of still water and told me to eat and also switch my phone off, i did as Jakes said.

Jakes woke me up at 4am and told me we had to leave as the plane was ready, i did not even shower but i had to use Muslim outfit and he did the same with those hate. we got in to the same car as we did last night and in 15 minute we were at the airport. we boarded the private jet and in 20 minute we were flying out.

.....**The End**.....

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