



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

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

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

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site please keep visiting <https://novelsguru.com/> for supporting me and also don't forget to share it with your friends.

Dear Friends please download these books direct from <https://novelsguru.com/> bookmark this site for latest African books, and also supporting me Thanks.

## **Mystery Guy by Thuli Dzwa**

### **1: Meeting her**

I saw her for the second time today; I tried so hard not to follow her. She's really beautiful, an African goddess with a dark chocolate smooth skin, slim body, short golden brown trimmed hair, and sparkling eyes.

Her smile shines like the night stars. I agree I loved before, at least I think I did. I've seen beautiful women before, but her beauty is shouting 'look at me, and notice me because i am in the building'

Her spirit is calming, and her laugh is like music to my ears. She's oozing confidence in her office wear. She's probably in business because right about now she's in what seems to be a very important meeting.

I've been coming to this coffee shop almost every day for lunch. Phili sure make the meanest sandwiches and a cup of coffee, to die for.

In all my stressful and easiest days of coming to Phili's coffee shop I've never seen this gorgeous lady before.

I don't believe in what they call love at 1st sight, oh at least let me just say I never thought it was possible to fall in love with a stranger but I swear my heart sings mine right now.

I hope she can notice me, because right now I am not just looking at her I am stirring at her like a hawk. I don't wish to miss anything.

I am watching as she's conducting the meeting, oh at least it seems so from where I am.

She's just drop dead gorgeous, the way she speaks with confidence and politeness at the same time.

I really wish to go seat close to their table just so I can listen to her sweet voice, making my eyelids heavy.

By the time their meeting ended is when I woke up from my dreamy day. And I was an hour late, my break ended an hour ago.

That has never happened before, my assistant has been blowing up my phone. I totally understand I had meetings right after break but I can't leave without introducing myself.

As my lady chat and laugh with her group, I really wish god blessed me with loads of courage and confidence but I know myself I'll probably just mess things up.

Just then a waiter came with my bill.

"Mr Q your break was long today, everything okay? Your mind look occupied." Said my usual waitress Nolitha

"I am indeed destructed Noli, do you mind if I use your note pad and pen for a second.?" I asked suddenly thinking of an idea.

"Not at all, Mr Q. Here you go" She said handing me the pad and pen.

I gave her the money without even counting it and went straight to writing on the pad.

Dear African Goddess

I really wish I was a poet right now so I can find the perfect words to describe you and your beauty.

I am sure you've been told before, but I want to say this from the bottom of my limbs I have never seen something so strikingly beautiful and pure with my eyes.

I know I don't know you, and you don't know me but I wish to promise you on this letter that I will make you mine.

I saw you yesterday and couldn't believe my eyes, when I saw you again today I knew I wasn't dreaming.

Let me tell you this Today was the 1st time I was ever late from break not just late but an hour and few minutes late.

All I did was just looking at your pretty face, and didn't even eat my lunch.

Do me a huge favor Princess, find out who I am, and all your questions will be answered.

I'll give you a hint I eat here every day.

Have a lovely day Beautiful.

With love

**The Mystery Guy**

After I was done I folded the page twice and went to the cashier Phili was there.

“Hey Phili, I am already late my lunch was over a while ago. Did Noli pack my take out?”

“Hey Q, yes she did its right here.”

“Thanks, you the best. Oh I almost forgot someone left a note for the lady with the African print dress while you were in the kitchen. He said please give the note to her after her meeting. See y’all tomorrow.

I told her so fast I didn’t want no questions, I probably didn’t have answer to.

I made it back to work after 10minutes, I had to lie to my assistant and luckily she already cancelled my meetings.

I spent the rest of my day thinking of how stupid I was for cowering like that.

1st of all there's no way she'll read the letter. If she does she’s going to think I am weird and a stalker.

But honestly I don’t care what she thinks of me, I am going to correct my wrong, and she will be mine.

I really wish I could believe those words, because deep inside I was hoping she think its cute and leave her number for me, oh at least reply.

I know women are very cautious, and chances are she's overthinking. Putting together a scene that doesn't make any sense, thinking I'll kidnap her, rape her and murder her.

'Please Princess, reply'

I said a little prayer, really hoping for the best.

Honestly, this is the strangest feeling for me. I've never cared before, I am the type that hit and run.

I have never been in a relationship for more than few months, I loose interest too soon. It doesn't matter how much I get it, I get over it and get the hell out.

But I see a life a life with a beautiful stranger, I see a world filled with nothing but joy, love and happiness with her in my life.

I see an unbelievable transformation from Bachelor to the responsible guy. I don't share my space at all, but I'd sleep in the garage and let her take my comfy bed.

I would give up all the sex and late nights for her. I'd go watch a movie, go shopping and take walks on the beach with her.

I'll make sure the whole world knows, just how happy I am with holding her hand in public.

Damn, this girl is messing with my head, I need to go home and sleep. I am acting all mushy and stuff, not so Q like at all.

Who knew Quinton would ever feel something more than sexual attraction from a woman.

This sudden feeling is indeed messing with my mind, but I cannot wait to find out what it has in stores for a bachelor like me.



## **2: Dinner date with mom**

I need a drink, and not just any but something strong I feel like I am loosing my flipping' mind.

Who falls in love with a stranger and write them a letter to worsen the situation, me. Even in my high school days I never experienced the kinds of feelings I am experiencing right now about this girl.

I am dreading going back to that coffee shop. First of, I lied to Phili about that letter. She doesn't know its from me.

Well, honestly I did not think things through. I was desperate to say something but was too scared to face her, hopefully I will get the chance to rewrite my wrong.

"Mr Q, are you alright" I looked up to see my assistant.

"I am alright Minky, I am about to head home."

"You seem a little distracted since lunch time, and you were supposed to head home at 16H00, now it's 18H00.

"What?? I am supposed to have supper with my mom at 18H00" I said confirming the time, and it was indeed 18H00 and I lost it.

I gathered my stuff and headed for the door.

“Sir, you have a shower and spare clothes for a reason, go take a quick shower and change. I'll call your mom and tell her you'll be few minutes late.” Said my brilliant assistant.

“Good girl that’s why I hired you.” She blushed tomato red, I know she has a huge crush on me but its better left unattended if we both plan on having a good professional relationship. I am her boss after all.

“Yea yea , can I organize a Uber to pick her up it'll quicker than waiting for you.”

“Yes, please and thank you, you are the best.” I said heading for the bathroom.

Dear lord please don’t make me think about her, my mom will see right through me.

~

Within 10min I was on the road speeding like a maniac.

I am surprised there are no police after me.

I really hope my face don’t give out anything because my mom is like a psychic.

I never drink alcohol when I am with my mom but today that is the 1st thing I am getting before anything else and if I do something stupid I am totally going to blame booze.

~

Supper was going great, me and mom were having fun. When she saw me ordering alcohol she demanded the same when I tried to object she said "Quinton mind your business" and so I did.

We drank our sorrows away, at least I was.

I was getting drunk, laughing my ass off from something my mom said, then I saw her.

I excused myself and went to the bathroom, thinking maybe I had a little too much to drink.

I might be seeing things, she can't be here.

I spent few minutes if not close to half an hour in the bathroom praying, if you ask me I have no idea what I was praying for, oh about, but I damn sure was praying. 😞

Eventually, I came out of the bathroom.

I told my mom who was about to come get me that I was feeling a little dizzy, because I quote "I think I had more than I can handle."

She then wanted us to leave, and I totally agreed until I saw that pretty face and I wanted to faint, as in like pass out.

She was laughing and having fun with her friends.

'Dear Lord that girl is so damn gorgeous', her laugh is so contagious I wanted to laugh also while I had no idea what they were talking about, even if I knew it was none of my business because they don't know me, they'll think I am crazy.

Well, I am starting to think I am crazy.

I was stirring at her

Advertisement

and I was aware of that.

One mistake though, I forgot my mother was there. She just followed my eyes until she figured what I was looking at, oh rather staring at.

She didn't ask anything she just sat down and looked at her idiot son.

After a while she said "Quinton you are drooling" and like the idiot that I am I said 'Haaaa, I'm not' without taking my eyes off my future wife.

She's so going to be mine. I don't care who I have to kill but she's going to be Mrs Que.

The next thing I know, 'slap'

"Ma, what was that for?"

"Didn't your mama teach you that it is rude to stare, seat your black behind down and tell me who she is."

"Nobody, she's nobody Mom lets go"

"So you look at nobodies with puppy eyes."

"What..!?! What does that even mean!?"

"Nothing babe, are you gon' go talk to her before we leave?"

"No no Ma let's go."

I dismissed any more conversation about my future wife with my mother, Yea you heard right my future wife.

I called the waiter to pay, before we left when I saw her Note pad, a very stupid, not so good, crazy idea popped up again.

Call me whatever but I asked for her pad and wrote a note to my future wife.

“Dear African Goddess

It is really good to see you again. Please don't assume I am following you or something like that.

I had a rather hectic day, because I couldn't get you out of my mind. I ended up being late to a dinner with my mom because my mind was occupied by a beautiful girl, time went by too fast.

Now, at this beautiful restaurant I was having a blast with my mom, drinking, mind you!

I never drink when I eat out with my mom just out of respect, but today I knew she was going to see through me and ask what's wrong? I wasn't ready telling her I met a beautiful woman and got cold feet, and left her a note instead of speaking to her.

I wouldn't have had the end of it, believe me she's crazy.

But as we were about to leave, I saw you again. I know you may not understand but to me this was a sign.

You are so angelically beautiful, I started staring again.  
Watching you laugh like that, my whole world was complete.  
You were the only existing creature in the room and I was the  
lucky man to be watching you.

Until my evil mother slapped me and asked me about my  
manners, there my moment was ruined.

I am really sorry to be doing this to you but my heart is telling  
me something and I am choosing to listen.

I have a favour to ask, please say yes it'll be the best thing that  
ever happened to me.

Play a game with me. The game is called 'Figure out who the  
Mystery Guy is.'

If you agree to play this game. Please email me.  
MysteryGuy@gmail.com

Please make me the happiest man alive.

Good night angel.

With Love

**Mystery Guy."**

When I fished I folded it and asked the waitress to give it to my girl, and ran out of there like an idiot that I am.

The best part about the second letter is that I don't know the waitress and she don't know me. All I care about is that she delivers the letter to the right person, and I gave her a good tip so she didn't mind giving the note to the beautiful lady.

In the car my mother started, and for a second y'all I forgot she was with me. Am I loosing my mind?.

“ Want to talk about it?.

“No mama, there's nothing to tell yet.”

Surprisingly, she respected my decision. Way to go mama, so proud of you, I was expecting hell.

After I left mom home, I headed to my place and wanted nothing else but bed.

I expected a sleepless night with weird thoughts invading my space, but I had a rather peaceful sleep.



### **3: Morning After**

The next morning I was surprisingly energetic for someone who was drinking the night before. Not that I was drinking like there's no tomorrow but still.

I was glad though because I have to go to work and make up for day dreaming the whole day after lunch yesterday.

Well, before my day start I'd like to wish my African Queen a Good morning and fruitful day.

So yesterday before I sleep I had to create a new account on Google considering I put a Gmail account on the letter when I didn't have it. So I now I do have and I am scared to check whether she agreed to play or not.

I know it is still early but I cannot help it. I will hold on for now go to work and catch up, then later maybe I will check.

Today is going to be a good day I can feel it, and it is Friday. Fridays bring joy to whoever have the weekend off.

So since I am my own boss, I am free this weekend and hopefully I am going to do something fun.

Usually my kind of fun involves naked strangers all over me but nope not this weekend and hopefully not ever.

I have found my missing piece and when she realizes that we are a match too, we'll both be complete and there will be no need for naked strangers.

Lord I cannot wait to speak to her, look at her and make her smile.

I cannot start talking about waking up next to her every morning, Lord I didn't know you loved me so much.

I really hope I don't get a heart break, on my first attempt. I've never tried falling in love before, I was always too busy and I guess I never met someone who made my heart skip a bit until now. I mean 2 days ago. 😊

I am so creepy, I've already started planning a life with someone who has no idea who I am and probably thinks I am crazy and will soon report me to the police, oh god that'll be awful.

I really hope it doesn't get to that. If she answers one of my letters she'll find out more about me and eventually realize that I am not creepy, I am just someone who has found what he was looking for, even though i didn't realize i was looking.

~

My Friday has been great, I've been in and out of meetings but they were all successful and so its lunch time.

I am definitely taking extra time today I've done most of my work anyways. So I am starving and will be eating like a pig.

I honestly don't know what I am going to do if I find that she didn't respond to the letter, oh how I am going to react if she did.

I can't believe I am acting so foul, like thee 'Quinton Langa'. I'll be honest a lot of people look at me from afar and decide that I am unapproachable, uptight and full of myself.

Well, I don't have a say in that. I really don't care what people think of me. But if you'd like to know Quinton is rather very shy, than uptight. He doesn't have friends and don't play when it comes to his business.

My closest friend is my mom and my brothers, who I hardly see. I am the second born to 3 boys. My older and younger brother are overseas in UK, so we hardly see each other.

I miss them its been over 6 months since they came back, I am thinking about flying me and mom to go visit them.

That would do me and my mom good, but I cannot leave empty handed. I need to make this girl mine before I can leave.

~

When I get to the coffee shop I am actually feeling more content about my wife to be.

Response oh not I am not giving up. I am going to make her mine even if it means fight my demons.

See I have demons, I don't have friends because I keep to myself. I don't know how to carry a solid conversation unless its business.

I am what you call antisocial. My mom think I am awesome and funny but that's because she's my mom.

She tried to force me to make friends but it never worked, I am always busy to make friends oh too shy to keep a conversation flowing unless its with my family and my assistant because I got used to having her around.

God I am hungry, food first Q and thoughts later.

As I take my usual sit, I realize the coffee shop is not busy. Few seconds later Phili approach me

Advertisement

I start to wonder where Nolitha is.

'Hello Quinton, how are you today.'

'Hi Philz, I am good thanks I'm just feeling hungry. Where's Lili'

'She's off today, she's not feeling well. Are you going to get your usual?'

'Hope she gets well soon. And no today please get me something different, whatever you think I would enjoy.'

'Wow, great I'll get to it.'

Surprisingly there's joy in my heart, unexplainable happiness. I have a permanent smile since morning and it is genuine.

No offense to myself but I always have a straight face, I like to call it game face.

I used to deny it every time my mother told me to fix my face because it was too serious, apparently it made me unapproachable.

Although a part of me didn't like being unapproachable, I also liked it considering I am social awkward.

Today though, I feel like a child on Christmas day, but I have no reason to be this happy. Well I might as well enjoy it, it is indeed a rare feeling.

'I have never seen you with a genuine smile, no offense Q.'

'None taken, give me my food before I complain about you to you.'

'Of cause, here you are. Just so you know, it is a great look on you.'

Well, I have nothing to smile about usually so it's not my fault I don't know when oh how to smile, until today of cause.

'Before I forget the lady that you told me to give the letter came back this morning asking about the sender of that letter, but I also had no idea so I told her I'll ask you if maybe you know the person who left the note. She responded to the note but I don't know who to give it to.'

'It was me Philz, I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to tell her who I am. It is better if she doesn't know for now.'

'I knew it.'

'Nosey ain't we?'

'The way you were acting that day gave you away, I mean you were stirring at her the entire time, you even forgot to eat and exceeded your break time which is something you never do.'

'Fine, give me the note and don't give her any clues if she comes here.'

'What are you up to Q'

'Nothing, now leave me alone I want to enjoy my lunch.'

After she hand me the letter she leaves laughing at my unusual behaviour. I immediately put the letter away, planning on reading it after lunch back at the office.

I really hope there's good news on this note, my mood is hipped up to be sour half way through the day.

I cannot wait to officially meet her. I hope she's not the type of girl with a certain type. Girls can be ridiculous with lists and all, but most importantly I hope she doesn't find me weird like everybody else.

~

Lunch was good but now I am seated in my office panicking about this stupid note.

#### **4: Game on**

I couldn't read it, I was too scared in fact reading it is something else, I couldn't even open the stupid thing.

My mind was busy playing tricks with me. I was there thinking about every possible horrible thing that can be written in there.

'Lord give me strength, i mean What the hack.'

I spent some time trying to convince myself.

Meanwhile actually sweat broke through my frustrated pores, Goosebumps, butterflies and all.

'Come on Quinton read the damn thing already, grow a pare. Its now oh never.'

I ripped it open and sat comfortably on my office chair, and said a silent prayer before reading out loud.

*'Dear Mystery Guy*

*I hope this finds you well.*

*First of all thank you for giving me the Goddess title, you really sweet. Secondly I just want you to know how awkward it is to*



*be writing to a ghost. As much as you have sweet words and made smile. You can be a serial killer, I really hope not.*

*Well, I won't say much except GAME ON.*

*On one condition, 2 clues a day after all you are a ghost, it won't be easy tracking down a ghost, up until I find you, you remain the ghost.*

*Have a lovely day Mr Stalker.*

*Regards*

*African Goddess.'*

I wanted to scream and shout so loud that the entire building catch fire. She agreed y'all, she agreed, that is all I wanted ,Hope.

Just as I was busy with a victory dance, I get a bit on my phone. I had a new email, and guess who.

-AfricanGoddess@yahoo.com

'Hello there Mystery man.'

-MysteryGuy@gmail.com

'Hello Beautiful.

How are you doing today.'

-AfricanGoddess@yahoo.com

'I am doing well thanks, how are you.'

-MysteryGuy@gmail.com

'I am well thanks.

I want to thank you so very much for playing the game with me.  
I give you permission to ask me whatever you'd like to know  
about me.'

-AfricanGoddess@yahoo.com

'I'd like to know your real name, your age and what you do for a  
living.'

-MysteryGuy@gmail.com

'My name is Quinton, can't give my last name it'll be too easy for you to find me. I am 32 years of age, and I run my own business.

Your turn.'

-AfricanGoddess@yahoo.com

'My name is Kamva Siko , 30 years of age and run my business too.

So where do I start looking Mr Mystery guy.'

-MysteryGuy@gmail.com

'I'd say the first place I saw you will give enough to start. Good luck beautiful. I can't wait to meet you officially.'

~

This is going to be so much fun. I can't wait to meet my other half. I mean we spent sometime emailing each other, it was so much fun.

It really felt like we've known each other for a while, yet we only spoke through letters and emails.

I was planning on giving her as many clues as possible so she can figure out who I am and we'll finally meet.

'I really cannot believe I haven't even met this girl and I am already going googoo-gaga.

Who cares though, I have a good feeling about this and I am going to allow myself to feel.' I thought

See, me and brothers didn't have a father figure much when we were growing up.

Due to issues in my mom and dad's marriage we ended up suffering the consequences of their restlessness.

My older brother was 10years old, I was 7years old and the little one was 3years old, when they finally decided they couldn't do it anymore and split up.

It was a very difficult time for us considering we were all boys and boys need their fathers.

But I stopped caring when after the divorce he left and never came back, he didn't even look back.

Who does that

Advertisement

I mean he divorced with our mother not us.

We were devastated especially my older brother.

We all grew up hating love, commitment and any sort of relationship. Our mother tried to reason with us, but the scene of their breakup everyday up until they were finally divorced was not a good one, and nothing you can just erase from your mind that easily.

So as a result of that me and my older brother weren't doing well on the dating department, I mean he's older than me and haven't kept a stable relationship in his life.

I am over all of that though, for few years I have been trying to forgive my sperm donor, because I realized I was suffering because of hate I kept for years, for someone I sure as hell don't care for my existence.

Otherwise why else would a parent never visit his kids or call them for over 20years.

That reminds me I need to video call my brothers and tell them me and mom might visit.

Right then my phone rang and it was my mom.

'Hey mom'

'Hey baby, how you doing'

'Am good, How do you feel about visiting King and Terra!? I miss my brothers.'

'Quinton you know I hate flying, but I miss my babies too.'

'Mom they are not babies no more.'

'They are my babies Quinton, including you. Now listen I called for something important.'

'Mom, what's wrong!?'

'Your brothers will be coming down this weekend we have something important to talk about all of us and your sperm corner.'

'No...'

'To which part baby?'

'We haven't seen that man for so long, and what is so important now.!?'

'I don't know Quinton, I also don't know how I am going to keep my cool to someone who left me with 3 boys that needed a father, but I cannot refuse now because I know you'll need answers and closure.'

'Mom I don't want to see that man'

'Quinton that man is your father.'

'No he is not, remember who fathered me and my brothers it was you. You are our Quing.

'What the hell is that!?'

'king and Queen daaaaa.'

'Lord have mercy on him. Be prepared, because baby I don't know what's going to happen.'

'Mah I do not want to see him. I have nothing to say to him.'

'I know baby, but I don't want to argue with him he said it very important.'

'More than 20 years later, what possibly could be so important.'

'We'll have to wait and see.'

'Okay Mah, I'll see you then.'



After I hang up on my Mom, I started stressing. I mean I wanted to see my father a while back, but after he proved to be useless I got over it.

To me he was useless and still is, because he never made no means to reconnect.

No letter, no phone call, no nothing, so why now!?

I couldn't get that question out of my mind. I mean I have a hole in my heart that as much as I ignore it, I know only my father could've filled it but he failed me.

There was a time in my life when I really needed him, and every time I think about it, i get really emotional

This was just too much for me, I've worked so hard to bury my sorrows caused by that man. I've slept around, abused alcohol and even drugs, just to forget about that man. So I have not idea what I feel about seeing him after so long.

## **5: Awaiting the storm**

As we all sat in my mom's dining room, there was a very awkward silence in the room.

The worst part was that, the person who called the meeting wasn't even there yet.

Me and my brothers had the same look, obviously in deep thoughts. We had questions but we were not sure if they were worth asking, but most importantly we were wondering what was the sudden urgency to even call a meeting.

While waiting I decided to email Kamva, she's the only one that can help me to calm down right now.

-MysteryGuy@gmail.com

*'Hey Princess.*

*I am missing you, I wish I can call you. My inner peace is troubled please destruct my busy mind.*

*With love*

*MG'*

-AfricanGoddess@yahoo.com

*'Hey,*

*I have to be somewhere in a few minutes, but you can call me.*

*0838393021*

*You have exactly 5 minutes.*

*Regards*

*AG'*

I couldn't believe my eyes, she actually gave me her number to call her. I spent a few seconds debating whether to call or not.

I know we've been talking for a couple of weeks now, but I didn't know she trusted me enough to give me her number.

Wow, I am moving.

Right then I remembered she gave me only 5 minutes to call. And so I did. I didn't use my cell phone , I used the landline, on unknown number.

When she picked up, I almost dropped the phone. She had the kind of voice that will leave you horny and embarrassed.

'Hello'

'Hi Princess'

'Mr Mystery guy?'

'Were you expecting someone else?'

'No, just had to ask. How are you.'

'Fine now that I'm talking to you.'

'You are so flirty'

'I aim to please, sweetheart'

'Who said I am pleased?'

'Coz you are smiling'

'Oh my god'

'I can't wait to meet you'

'Same here.'

'You want to meet me?'

'Of cause I do'

~

I spent a few minutes talking to Ms K. She gave me the relief, I was starting to sweat like a pig. Anything that has to do with my dad gives me a heartache.

I went back to try and cheer up my brothers, I swear they looked like they just found out someone dear to them just passed on.

I wasn't sure cracking a joke was a good idea. I know what they are thinking, I have the same thoughts but Kamva helped to ease my aching heart a bit.

'Quinton might oh might not have found his other half, and he might oh might not be hiding his identity from the Mystery woman.' I said downing a bottle of beer like it was nothing.

'Wait, what??' said my younger brother who I thought didn't hear me due to his serious face, that looked like he was about to murder someone.

'I said mama is making your favourite.' I said still on my beer like I didn't just embarrass myself.

'You did what? So you went from sleeping around to stalking women

wow Bro. Maah Quinton is a serial killer.’ Kee started screaming like the idiot he is.

Why the hell would this idiot call me a serial killer, I mean I might have stalked my future wife a bit but I wasn’t weird about it.

That is normal when a guy likes a good looking woman, right!?

‘ Mah I think Quinton is loosing his mind too, I mean what rich guy would stalk a girl instead of asking her out like a normal person would.’ Tee said being a smart mouth, that idiot.

‘Boys, I just want you’ll to know I am not getting any younger. I need grand babies. Quinton I didn’t give birth to a failure stop beating around the bush ask the girl out before she meets the smart mouth like T-man there.

Mom said making us groan.

‘Sorry Maah I am still looking, seems like Mr Mystery guy over there is head over hills though. Tell us more about the mystery girl.’ Said Kee

‘With pleasure brother. She’s amazing, an African goddess herself, dark chocolate smooth skin, tall and curvey. She’s got

the sweetest voice, and has a beautiful smile that can blind even the sharpest eye...'

'Wipe your mouth Q you're drooling Bro' said Tee

'Shut up asshole' I said before I felt a slap on my head from my mom.

'Don't use that language in my house Quinton.'

'But Maah...'

'No buts, you know better'

I was really happy that for few minutes the tension was forgotten. I missed my brothers but because of this sudden meeting, we didn't oh rather couldn't contain our frustrations, and endless questions as a results we forgot about what matters the most 'Us'.

Since we are boys, no matter how much we pretend to not care it is undeniably visible how much we wish we had a father figure.

All three of us are doing well, extremely well career wise but all the money in the world can never replace the space of a father in our lives.

Mom did well, very well infact, raising 3 boys and sending them to school. We are grateful. I just hate how much impact my absent father had in my life, he does not deserve the kind of attention my mind is giving him, at all.

'He's here and he's not alone.' My mother said with a bored expression.

'Boys let's get this over with, and please behave. You'll know better and remember we all did very well in his absence so there's no need to act vulnerable now. Treat him like 1 of your clients at work, got it'?

'Yes, ma'am ' we all said knowing exactly what she meant.



## 6: Madness

We all set down awaiting our visitors to come in and finally get to know exactly what we were called for. The nerves are killing me and I know all of us are trying very hard to be calm.

It has been years of not seeing this man, and now we all can't help but wonder why the hell now.

When the visitors finally made their appearance my heart almost drowned in my own blood deep inside my intestines if that make any sense.

Ms K was with my so called father, and I started panicking. Are they married, did she lie when she said she wanted to see me? Why the hell is she with him?

I couldn't help myself I started sweating. She cannot find out like this, I had plans.

I zoned out, I wanted to leave in fact not leave but run so far away where there are no phones.

'Welcome to my home these are my boys Kee, Quinton and Tee.' My mom said sarcasm dripping in her voice.

'You have a lovely home, thank you very much for welcoming us to your home in such short notice. A woman almost the same age as my mom said. I didn't notice her before, because well I was too busy worrying about my wife.

'These are my 2 daughters Kamva and Kenzi.' She said again introducing her family and leaving the man to... well introduce himself because we don't know him.

But most importantly I wanted to know how Kamva is related to this situation, I mean someone needed to talk before I lost my patience.

'It is nice to meet all of you, can I get you guys anything to drink?' I needed to breath coz I was feeling suffocated, so I made an excuse.

'I'll help you' said Kamva. And I wanted to die, what if she knows? No No

'Don't worry Ms, you are a guest and I am the host.' I tried to wear my mask again and it worked.

I went to the kitchen, I really hoped they start talking without me, because I won't be listening anyway.

I was 2 seconds away from escaping when mom called me.

'Q..! Do you need help baby.' 'Nah I am good Mah, coming..!'

My mom knows me well, she could see I was uncomfortable, and offering something to drink was an excuse to go take a break.

I came back with water and juice and some glasses. I left everything on the coffee table for everyone to help themselves.

I took my sit and tried my best to focus.

‘Well, you guys know who I am, and these are my Daughters and my friend, their mother’ The man said.

My heart broke into tinniest pieces. I couldn’t believe my ears. I looked up to prevent my tears from falling. I could feel them coming.

God you cannot be this cruel. One time when I finally open up to love and this is what I get..! No No.

I could feel my heart thumping so loud, I was so done with this man and his selfishness. His selfish ways made me fall in love with my bloody sister.

‘ I am sorry Sir but I do not know you, please allow me to introduce myself I am Terra Langa the youngest of the 3. I have never met you before. Am I right?’ my younger brother started I felt his frustration oozing through his pores.

‘Well, you were very young when I left I can understand, but I gave you that name.’ He said brushing him off. I swear I needed wings, where is redbull when you need it.

‘I came here to introduce my current family to you guys, it has been always my wish to reach out and build a relationship with all of you but my anger towards your mother kept me from doing so.’

What was in my mind the entire time was wow, what a failure. This man lost years of bond with his sons because he was mad at our mother. Is he for real!?

I couldn't tell, all I knew was I was 2 seconds from losing my flippin' mind.

But I kept my cool, and listened. But one thing I knew for sure was that I was falling deeply in love with the girl that I refuse to admit might be my sister.

'You lost years of bonding with us, knowing us and building a relationship with us because you were mad at our mother.! Are serious man?'

My older brother was fuming, and by fuming I mean deadly glares, red eyes and trembling hands.

'Is this a flippin' joke?' said Terra

'What I want to know is why now? You have 2 kids almost our same age, which to me means you cheated on our mother.

Why bother now?' I said

'You guys wouldn't understand.!' He said

'I remember everything, the shouting, the arguments and breaking and shattering up until your divorce. Don't tell me I won't understand, because I do.' Said King.

'So, why are you really here?' I asked. 'You know what let me make things easy for you.'

'How old are you Kamva, if you don't mind me asking?' I asked before my so called father said anything.

All I was praying for was that she was not biologically his.

'I'll be turning 28year next week' she said gleefully, and I fell deeply in love with her more.

'Thank you Darling, is he your biological father if you don't mind me asking.'

'Yes, he is.' She claimed politely, and I lost every sense of me right then.

'Why do you ask, if you don't mind me asking?' said Kamva with her permanent smile.

'Oh because we are the same age, which is surprising considering that man was married to my mother when you were conceived.' I said questioningly.

'Boys your so called believed I was unfaithful to him, he threw all sorts of accusations my way but I never gave him the satisfaction of entertaining his false accusations. It went as far as stalking me when I went out of the house. To him thinking all my business meetings were dates especially with man. I wasn't bothered until he told me he didn't believe you boys were his.'

That is when I told him I had enough. So this man didn't keep contact with you after divorce because he forced me to do a DNA test for all of you guys and I refused.' My mom said calmly like she didn't just drop a bloody bomb. I am so glad she didn't do the DNA though. It wasn't worth it.

'We did extremely well without a father figure mom, don't worry yourself you are amazing, rights guys.' My older brother said with the annoyed face.

'Why is this guy here, because I am struggling to understand and I am slowly losing my patience.' I said forgetting about what my mom said about respect.

'If you believed we were not yours Sir, then why you here today, I just want to know that.?' My younger brother said 2 seconds away from breaking down.

For us it was hard enough that the man left us when we were young, we grew up without a father figure and it wasn't easy at 1st, but him coming back in our home years later not to apologize, no but to introduce his current family to the one that he believes might not be his.

That was crazy and really stupid. I do not give a rat ass If this guy gave birth to me, he's not only an ass but very stupid.

I mean, who'll call a meeting with a family that might not be his just to introduce the family that is actually his. Who cares. Who's this guy fooling.

'I want to apologize for breaking your family. I had no idea this man was married when we were dating. He went as far as to propose to me when he was still married. And I found all of this later, few weeks before we got married.

I didn't know he had a family, but I was honest with him because back then I had a straight boyfriend who was in a military and was traveling a lot.

He died in the mission, that man fathered both my kids. I tried to tell him he was not the father to these girls but he didn't believe me.

I felt guilty, and bothered that he left his family and never bothered to commute after, so I begged him to come here.' The women explained

Well that was mouthful.

'I am really sorry girls.' He continued.

'Ma we know, we found out in the hospital after he couldn't donate blood to Kenzi. But we just waited for the day you confirmed it.' Kamva said

'Women are all Hippocrates, you let raise these kids as my own and you sit there like you innocent. Tell me Them I, do you have your own confession to make? You just forced me to come here to embarrass me. The man rambled

'Like I told you years ago, I never cheated on you, if you can't take my word go to hell.' Said mommy dearest. Tell him mom.

'I am so sorry to embarrass you, but you refuse to listen and reason, you are too hard headed. I wouldn't bring you here if it wasn't for your own good, but even now you refuse to apologize to your ex wife and children.' Kamva's mom said.

'You know what I think we've had enough. It seems like you have issues you need to sort out, guys let's give these old folks some time to talk. And old man if you need the paper to prove we yours then leave and never come back. Come on guys.' King said

After what felt like hours later, the man of the hour answered oh tried to.

'Your mother was not faithful and lied about it, if she was innocent she was going to do the damn tests.' He claimed looking hatefully at my mom.

That to me ladies and gentleman was it.



## **7: Brocken hope**

I cannot believe for a second I was a little excited about seeing my sperm donor.

I cannot believe after so many years of trying to move on without him, I let my guard down for a second only to have my heart broken all over again.

My brothers and I were so Brocken after that, whatever it was.

We all thought we were over him leaving, we thought we could handle it, but when he showed no signs of regret, shame oh apology we were not just disappointed at him but ourselves for believing he had a valid reason for leaving.

'Mom can we take your car, we'll go for a drive.' Said King.

'Yes babe, no problem.'

King wanted to drive mom's car simply because it was bigger, since there was like 5 of us.

We didn't say much on our way, we hardly knew where we were going but King seemed to have an idea.

'I hope you guys don't mind BeachBums, even if you do we going there I need to get waisted.'

Said King.

I was sitting at the back of the truck with Kamva and Kenzo. I really wanted to say something nice but I was also out of it, I couldn't comfort anybody but I was worried about Tee.

'Tee are you okay Bro' I asked the obvious.

'I don't know Que, I am so confused, and angry.' he said and honestly I could understand.

'I know one thing though I am getting waisted today. I came all the way from UK only to be embarrassed and shamed. I refuse to sleep sober today.' He continued

'I get you Bro. Well, a guess we are getting drunk today

Advertisement

do you girls mind?' I asked.

'Not at all, we all could use a drink oh two.' Kamva said.

It was a really short drive from my mom's place to the beach, so within 15minutes we were at Beachbums downing beers.

'I am sooo over this guy, its not even funny. He is officially dead to me. I mean for years I was hoping he'll come back and with a valid reason why he left, only to come back to insult us, dude's got balls. Big ones.' Tee said not hiding his Brocken heart.

'He is taking us all for fools, I mean who does that. Leave for more than flippin 20years and expect to find the bloody DNA test on your return, is he delusional?.' I asked

We were getting drunk really fast, I am not sure whether it was the high emotions oh the level of heart break.

Because of all the emotions that were traveling through us all, I tried my very best to ignore Kamva.

I honestly wanted the future with her but right now was definitely not a good idea to speak too much, I might mistakenly give out clues.

After a few drinks, we all started letting loose, even the girls.

I know I said I was trying to ignore the nagging feeling that was pushing me to speak to kamva but that doesn't mean, I wasn't about to let other dude think think they stand a chance, fuck them all.

## 8: Secret

### Terra's POV

It has been a very eventful day. The pain that has been eating me up for years took a big bite today.

I sat there replaying all the nightmares I've had. The days I've spent wondering if I was the reason for him leaving.

I judged myself everyday. I hated my very being. At some point I was sure I was the reason he left. I thought he knew I was going to turn out this way.

How could I be so stupid. I did nothing wrong, and I didn't deserve the punishment I cast upon myself.

Every fibre of my bones screamed hell fire. I was numb from head to toe. Out of my brothers and I, believe you me, I was the only one who was willing give our father a chance.

I had million reasons why he left for him, all he needed to do was confirm them.

I was willing to listen. I was willing to let my guard down for him, he's still my father after all.

But as I waited patiently for his apology I discovered he wasn't going to. He wasn't sorry about anything. He was filled with pride and thought the whole world revolved around him.

He had the nerve to sit there and accuse our mother of cheating, and refusing to do the DNA test to prove we are his.

Who in their rightful mind will absent themselves for so many years, and when they show up they making bloody demands.

My mind was made up that instant. 21Years of waiting for him to apologise and what I got was 'you might not be my child'. I travelled all the way from UK to be told I didn't belong.

I always felt incomplete. I yearned for the day I saw my father face to face. I wished upon the stars so many times for him to come back but he never did, and now that I was old enough I settle for an apology at least and that too was a mystery.

I have a secret I wanted to tell my brothers and mother and I thought this was the opportunity since the whole family was at present but the more I stayed in that room the more I felt dirty and suffocated.

I always thought I turned out to be gay because I didn't have a father figure I my life. To think of it now, my brothers were more fathers to me more this old man will ever be.

They gave me everything I ever wanted. A listening ear, fancy schools and a life other people can only dream of.

Honestly when I discovered I was gay I felt like I disappointed them, and as a result I ignored the feelings I had for guys and started sleeping around with different girls every week.

Let me say this, it didn't work. No matter how much I prayed, no matter how beautiful the girl was, and no matter how drunk or high I was I knew. It wasn't going anywhere, and the more I denied myself the unhappier I was.

That is when I decided to leave home, and join my big brother in UK. I wanted to run away from the destruction, the most gorgeous destruction in the whole white world.

That guy sure messed my life up. I couldn't contain the jealousy I had when he came back to the Dom with a girl every day. I did the same but only to try and get over him. I hope to never see his beautiful face ever again.

We were friends

Advertisement

no we were best friends. We did everything together. Partying, booze and girls, but surprisingly to the both of us, it was nothing more than a night filled with fun.

I loved him, and I still do. Unfortunately I couldn't tell him I loved him more than friend, I couldn't come out to him. I was ashamed, I still am.

Nobody knows my secret till this day, because all I do is sleep around and every time I do I feel so ashamed for betraying myself like that. I really don't know how I expect my family to accept me when I never gave myself a chance.

'Tee are you okay man?' asked my brother Que

'I don't know really but I don't want to talk about it now.' I said

Quinton knows me well, he knows something is bothering me. I know because he's been throwing me glances.

'Okay, shots?'

'Yea keep them coming.' I said

Quinton left to the bar. And once again I was left with my frustrating thoughts.

But I was again taken out of that misery by a sweet voice.

'Hi Terra, you know you know you haven't said anything to me oh my sister since we met.' Said Kenzi, I hope I said her right.

'Hi, I am really sorry for my bad manners. I was really districted still am, but that's no excuse. It is nice to meet you.' I said

I know we were all in a hectic position, but it wasn't our fault things had to turn out sour.

'Don't worry about it, It was indeed a hectic day. But I have to say this I am glad we are not brothers coz I have a huge crush on Quinton.' She said obviously a little drunk.

'Oh really, no offense but I think he's eyes are already set somewhere else.' I said looking at Quinton who was busy eye raping Kamva.

'Ooh shit, I have no chance do I.' She asked

'Nope' I said popping the P.

Kenzi was cute but too young to capture Que's attention.

What surprised me though was how he was looking at Kamva when he thought no one was watching. Something is up with him, and I'll make sure to find out later.



## **9: Wasted**

Terra's POV

After a night filled with drinking, drinking and more drinking, oh and smoking weed.

God we were all so wasted especially me and King.

Kamva looked sober but she was drinking, at least I think she was.

Quinton on the other hand was drunk but super protective of her.

I don't know whether it was the fact that we were just told we related which turned out to be false, oh there was something else.

Just when we were about to leave the bar in the middle of the night, I had to pee.

I swear I was so high and drunk I couldn't even tell where I was going, but I do remember telling King I had to pee before we left.

On my way to the bathroom I bumped into someone and because I was wasted and didn't want trouble I apologized.

'I am sorry, I am sure it was my fault. I am trying to get to the bathroom, can you please help me.' I said not even able to look at the victim.

'No problem, don't worry about it. I can help you find the bathroom if you want.' the other person said.

He a lovely familiar voice but I didn't have time to dwell on it.

'That'll be nice thank you.' I said.

The person took my hand and led me to what I believe to be the bathroom.

'Here we are, are you going to be fine if I leave you.' He asked

'I really am not in the right space right now, I am wasted. If it's no trouble please help me get back to my brothers, they are outside the entrance.' I asked.

I went to pee while waiting for his response. I honestly was starting to feel light headed.

'No problem, do your thing after I'll take you to them.' He answered

'Sorry for this trouble, I didn't even introduce my drunk ass.  
Well

Advertisement

my name is Terra I leave 15min away. Are you from around here?.' I introduced myself.

'Nice to meet you man, and yes I live around here. My name is Onke. He said.

'Nice to meet you Onke.' I said finishing up. I was starting to feel really ill, like I was going to puke.

'I really appreciate this man, I seriously over drank and now I feel sick. Can we please go.' I asked

'Okay, let's go to your brothers. You heading home right?' He asked

'Yea, I just had to pee.' I said. While getting out of the bathroom he decided to rap his arms around me for support, and some reason I felt safe and his perfume was so familiar yet I didn't know where I knew it from.

'You smell nice, and really familiar too.' I said mumbling.

'Thanks, there we are.' He said and in that moment I had Que calling me.

'Tee are you okay, you took forever man.' He said.

'I am alright, I couldn't find the bathroom so I asked him to help.' I said gesturing to...oh I already forgot his name.

'Thanks man, wait Onke long time Bro!?' Que said

'Yea man how have you been?.'

'You guys know each other?' I asked

'Eemh Tee, exactly how drunk are you?' Que asked

'Honestly Bro, I can't even see you right now, but I can here your annoying voice.' I said.

I thanked the guy before we left. I was sure about one thing when I left. I was not drinking like that ever again.

The minute I got in the car I passed out, the rest is history.

## **10: Drunk siblings**

Que's POV

'King Bro, where's Terra I told you to look out for him.' I asked King who was half past passed out.

'Eehm, I think he said something about the bathroom.' He said heaking up.

'Oh okay, take the girls outside the Uber arrived we are not driving.' I said.

### **Few hour earlier**

In the mist of all that stressing out, and drinking our sorrows away. I thought it'll be wise to have 1 of us not so drunk.

After all we are all business people we cannot be seen embarrassing ourselves in public that can jeopardize the image of our companies.

Because we all know when you are drunk, you are not entirely in control, which means your actions can be a flop too.

So, after a few drinks I decided to stop and be the one to take care of everyone.

What I just mentioned is true, but there's another reason I stopped.

Kamva, after a while she started acting funny.

She was looking stressed and constantly staring at her phone and wasn't chatting or smiling.

I got really destructed.

I wanted to ask her what the problem was.

I had to ask her because I was worried, even her sister could see her mood and I couldn't take it.

'Princess, would you like another drink?' I asked her, without realizing I just called her Princess.

'What did you just call me' She asked obviously catching on.

You see Princess is what the Mystery guy calls her, and I might oh might not have blew my cover.

'I said MissK would you like something to drink you've been staring at that screen for over an hour and your drink has

melted.' I said acting like I didn't do anything wrong and I was ready to defend myself.

'I am sorry, I got destructed.' She apologized and just like that I was off the hook.

'No, problem. Wanna get some air?' I offered

'Yea I need to clear my head, I think I might be paranoid.' She said obvious that she was stressing about something, and I intended to find out what that was.

We went outside and the sea breeze was just so good, brushing through my tensed skin.

'Wanna talk about it?' I asked while taking off my jacket to offer her because it was a bit chilly.

'Thanks...and no i'll sound crazy anyway.' She said

'I don't mind crazy.' I said

'Well, I'm stressing about something that don't make sense.'  
She said.

'Yes...'  
I encouraged her to carry on.

'I met someone, not really met him but I've been sort of talking to this person, and I don't know him. It started a few weeks ago and although I haven't met him

Advertisement

I am catching feelings. And I am worried because it might be a prank.' She explained

'Why you think it might be a prank?'

I asked.

'Because, who does that? I mean how can I catch feelings before I even meet him, he might be a serial killer, oh something.' She stressed more.

'You are overreacting a bit MissK.'

'Maybe, but allowing that to even begin wasn't Kamva like. I am always cautious and I can't stand dogy and mystery.' She explained

'Then what made you do it' I asked her

'At 1st I thought it was a stalker, and wanted to find it out. Then I got caught up because he's funny, and have a great sense of humor. You know I broke my engagement a month before he showed up so I thought maybe it was my ex fiance playing games. And then things didn't add up. He kept drowing me in with his charms but now I am starting to think I am just being ridiculous.' She explained

'What happened to your engagement if you don't mind me asking?' I asked curious.



'Well, honestly he was a good guy, still is. But I didn't feel appreciated by him. He didn't see a reason to impress me, spoil me, wasn't romantic and took everything for granted. I gave him a break to be sure he wanted me.' She said

'So you guys are still dating?'

'I broke our engagement and asked for a break. He think he's ready now but I can't shake the feeling that we were not meant to be. And the mystery guy on the other hand is driving me insane. She explain

'So you want to give a mystery guy a chance over your arrogant prick of a fiance.?''

'Something like that. But the mystery guy is too good to be true. I don't know him except for what he told me over the letters and phone. Oh wait He's name is Quinton too.

'Oh really, OK let me tell you all Quinton's are romantic and good people.' I mumbled feeling like the chances of being caught were becoming more visible.

'You crazy.

'Advice from a guy, follow your heart. If you think the mystery guy is weath a shot, give him but make sure you meet him in the light of day, and dump your break if you meant everything to him he'd never give you a break but rather prove you are his Queen.' I said 'and now let's go back inside, its cold here.'

I was sure about one thing I was screwed but I wasn't about to accept defeat.

## **Present**

'MsK take care of them, I'll go find Tman. He's too drunk to find his way back.' I informed Kamva when I realized King was out.

'OK, hurry I feel exhausted and if your mom don't mind we'll sleep at your place.' She said

'Ofcoz there's enough room for all of us.'

I took only a step when I saw Terra walking like a dead person if that make sense with no direction, luckily he was with oh wait he's collage buddy Onke.

'Terra...Terra over here.' I called and his friend saw me and lead him my way.

'Hey Bro long time how have you been? I asked

'I've been good, its been years I know.' He said giving me a  
Brow hug that I returned freely.

'You guys know each other?' Asked Terra

'What?...How drunk are you exactly Tman.?' I asked confused

'I can't even open my bloody eyes, I am never drinking this  
much ever....Where's King?' He said

'I see. King is outside with the girls. We leaving now.'

'Oh okay cool' he then turned to Onke 'Thanks man I appreciate  
what you did for me.' He patted the guy's shoulder without  
even looking at him. 'Que, this guy helped me to get to the  
bathroom and back. He's cool.' He said before he left both me  
and Onke stunned. Like WTF.

## **11: Hangover blow up**

I woke up around noon the next day, and the room was awfully quite.

I strolled down to the kitchen to have coffee. After making a cup I made my way to the veranda to chill.

Unfortunately, I found my mom and Kamva's mother. For a second I wondered why she stayed.

I mean Kamva can arrange a lift back home for her and her sister, oh am I missing something?

'Hello ladies' I said approaching them and taking a sit next to my mom.

'Hi baby. How are you feeling? You guys got in late.' She said and I gave her a kiss before settling down.

'Ya I know we all needed a break, so where's the sperm donor?' I asked keen to know what was going on.

'Where's the what?' my mom asked stunned.

'The sperm donor, your ex-husband, you know the man who was here yesterday.' I repeated carelessly

'Quinton, you know better.'

'Mom, after yesterday I lost all the respect I had for him. He proved to us all that his absence was way better than having

him as a useless father.' I said somehow growing angry and impatient. Mom couldn't be defending him this very instance.

'Baby, you'll need to give him a chance.' My mom said looking sad all of the sudden.

'Mom...did you hear a word that guy said yesterday? You were there weren't you? He returned years later only to insult us and call us bastards. Even after so long he was not sorry nor show any affection, do you know how hard it is for us mom?' I said boiling, I actually didn't realize how uneasy I was until that very moment.

'I know baby, I raised you guys I saw how hard it was for you guys even when you tried to hode it from me, a mother knows

Advertisement

but now there's no point in keeping all that anger. It will alright baby.' My mom said, I was about to tell her more when I looked up at her and she was tearing up.

'Mom, are you okay? I am sorry you don't deserve all this, it isn't your fault, it was never your fault and i want you to know we never blamed you, please forgive me I'll drop it, please mom shhhh.' I said standing up to go hug her.

If there's one thing I cannot tolerate ,it is to see my mom cry.

I've seen her cry once and I vowed to make sure she never cries again or feel sad and for some reason I made her cry today. For what; some sperm donor who deserves nothing but to go to hell.

'It is okay baby; I just wish there was something I can do now to change the situation.' She said looking at me with a sad smile.

'Mom, we survived more than 20years without him. We will be alright. It's just that we were all were hoping for at least an apology and explanation but what we got was a slap in the face.' I said truthfully

'I know baby, we all going to be alright.'

'Mom, is everything okay?' I couldn't shake the feeling that something was bothering her.

'Yes baby, I am just feeling disappointed that's all. Come on help prepare lunch, I'd like to eat lunch with you guys today.' She said and immediately I knew something was wrong. Something was troubling her and I was becoming anxious to know what's bothering her.

'Okay Ma, are you sure you are okay?' I asked to make sure

'Yes baby, come on let's go.'

I was feeling bad that my mom wasn't her normal self so I decided to make the lunch preparation more exciting.

I played her favourite music and jammed to it to make her let loose.

We were about to have some fun cooking today.

## 12: Kitchen Fun

My mother loved Ringo so I was to put her favorite music to enlighten her mood.

“Suka! uyandisitha

Bhekela!

Heh man, dlula!

Awubon uyandiphazamisa?

Yhooo!

Sisimadzadza lo mntana

Yooo”

‘Come on mama sing it, wuuuh’ I sang softly like she always did. Ringo is her favourite, I swear if the guy wasn’t married she’d go for him.

She started swaying to the song waiting for her part, and I ran to take the carrot and give her as a microphone and of-cause she took it.

“ Shhhhh, mamela

Intliziyo yakho neyam

Zibetha kanye.



Thembisa, kuyohlala kunjalo  
Ngoba, ei ndiyakuthembisa  
Ngekhe, angekhe ndakulibala  
Nanini na  
Uyawhlal' uhlel' engqondweni yam  
Uyinto yonke kum, nakum”

It has been a while since we did this. We used to when we were growing up, and since I could sing it was easy, can't say the same about Terra and King.

Mom is the better singer though.

We kept going on and on singing our lungs away, and at that moment I thought of the saying ‘Music heals’ and it does indeed. Me and my mom were on cloud 9, smiling and dancing. All the troubles and worries forgotten.

I was so happy I managed to bring a smile on her face.

When she smiles my life seems complete.

Our moment had to be ruined though when King and Terra came in followed by Kamva’s mother who I don’t remember when she left us.

She was with my mom outside and I just had to ruin their moment by mentioning the sperm donor.

“Wooo wo! Woza dali

Wooo wo, woza switi

Wooo wo! Woza dali

Angeke angekhe

Angekhe ndakulibala

Ayoo! Ooohhh”

Terra and King would always go for that part because not only it was the easiest part but they couldn't sing to save their black behinds.

‘Mom...Are you sure they are yours?’ I asked trying to annoy them.

‘It is days like these that I start wondering if maybe the nurses didn't make a mistake of exchanging them.’ She said innocently and we all started laughing.

‘Mah

Advertisement

come on you can't say stuff like that. You know I can hit those notes.' Said king

'Bro, if singing was the only thing that can save you from being killed you'll be dead before they pull the trigger.' Said Terra mocking King.

'Look who's talking.' King fired back

'At least I can dance to save my ass.' Terra said which was true.

We went on and on mocking each other and enjoying our time.

It was so much fun; we haven't had one of those moments in years. We grew old and focused more on business than living our normal lives.

We were living in different countries and it wasn't easy to have all of us like old days.

In that moment I remembered a very drunk Terra who couldn't recognize his old buddy last night.

'So Mom let me tell you something, last night your kids were so drunk they didn't even remember their names especially your young one.' I said and as soon as I said that they groaned.

'Do you remember Terra's high school to varsity best friend?'

'Yes, he was so sweet. What was his name again Onke?'

'Yes, that same one.' I said ready to bust

'What about him?' Terra asked becoming anxious all of the sudden.

'They bumped into each other when your last born was going to the bathroom, right? And because he was knocked out Terra asked him to show him the bathroom right? And so he did. Meanwhile your drunk son had no idea who he was. I am telling you the guy helped him to the bathroom and back to us but still he didn't know who the guy was.

After he saw me, he was like Bro this guy helped me to the loo and back, he thanked him and left. I was like how drunk is this dude?'

By the time I finished everyone was on the floor laughing and Terra was so embarrassed his flushed face was red.

'Oh my god, I did what?' He said

'That wasn't all you did dear, you came to my room in the morning and wanted me to tuck you in.' mom said

We laughed so hard, that he decided to leave us and go shower. I knew he was worried about his friend though.

They haven't seen each other like in forever, since Terra decided to up and leave to join King in UK.

Something happened between the two of them, I cannot put my finger on it but I will find out.

I know they didn't have a fight or anything but it was really awkward when Terra was leaving, and it was unplanned like he was running from something but none of us had the heart to ask him what the real reason was for him to up and leave like that.

I decided to follow him after he left the kitchen, just to make sure he was okay.

### **13: Apologies**

I was definitely willing to find out what happened to Terra and Onke, I mean they were inseparable. It really didn't make sense how they just grew apart, something was not right.

Before I could leave I remembered I haven't spoken to Kamva since I woke up this morning.

'Hey, where's Kamva and Kenzi' I asked

'They left early in the morning, Kamva wasn't feeling well. And thank you Mandy for having me, I hope everything goes well. Do call if you need anything.' Said Kamva's mother.

I was really disappointed that Kamva left without saying goodbye. 'wait Quinton cannot complain, Kamva don't owe him but Mystery guy do.' OMG the mystery guy haven't spoken to Kamva since the call yesterday morning.

I need to check up on her.

I took my cellphone out and emailed her. It felt strange to email her after meeting her and speaking to her.

I feel really bad that we met like that , but anyways back to texting.

“Dear Ms K

Advertisement

My Princess, 1st of all I want to apologize for disappearing on you yesterday. I had one hell of the day honestly and I didn't want to bother you. I hope you well and had a lovely day yesterday. It was really nice speaking to you by the way.

Have a fruitful day my African goddess. I miss you.

With Love

-Mystery guy”

A part of me thought that email was dry and bare.

I was concerned that Kamva will want nothing to do with me when she finds out that I am the mystery guy considering she poured her heart out to me about the mystery guy and her alleged fiancé. Honestly, alleged sounds way better.

The thought of Kamva getting back together with this guy is heart breaking.

I know I'll have a lot to explain and fixing to do but I didn't know we were going to have a sperm donor problem.

I feel sick that she was almost confirmed as my sister, and there's no part of my bones that says I would have let her go. I think it's better to just not think about it. She has no idea just how much I've changed because of her.

I couldn't care about anyone but myself, my brothers and mom.

No one else mattered really until I met her.

I see girls differently now because of her. I don't see sex but beautiful fragile creatures who needs nothing but to be loved, taken care of and cherished.

I have a feeling it won't be a walk in the park when Kamva finds out about me and my past.

For a few moments I stood outside Terra's room blousing thinking about Kamva that I almost forgot why I came.

Yes, back to my brother who's hiding something and me being me ready to find out what he's hiding.

I knocked on this door, and hearing the ruffles inside. He was getting dressed.

He's arrogant ass didn't even say come in.

I guess he's still mad.



## **14: Brother to brother**

'T-man I'm coming in' I said out of respect.

'Are you done being a funny man, coz if not I am not in the mood.' He said in a bored voice

'I am sorry man I didn't mean to offend you, you know that. But what I am here for though is that reaction, why are you so sensitive all of the sudden?' I said pointing accusingly at him.

'There's nothing I just felt embarrassed that's all.' He defended

'Wanna take a walk with me?'

'Yea sho, let me put on something.' He said grabbing a t-shirt and sneakers.

We both ran downstairs and I had to tell mom we going out and we'll be back before lunch, so she was stuck with King who by the way can't cook.

'Mom, me and Terra are going for a walk we'll be back soon, and King wake your ass up and help mom cook but don't touch the pans and all just chop, nobody want stomach aches.'

'Shut up Quinton.' Said King

'Okay baby, everything okay?' my mom asked knowingly

'Yea yea we good, just need some air that's all.'

We left and before we could even close the door I started on the real business, I wasn't going to stop until I knew what was going on with him.

'So how's UK?'

'UK is awesome man'

'You still don't have the girlfriend?'

'I don't know I might have, sometimes I assume we on the same page with the girls until they start calling again for more.' He said patting his shoulder like it was something awesome.

'Ahha I see. When last you spoke to Onke?' I changed the subject so quick, honestly beating around the bush was never me.

'Ammh when I left for UK.

'Why, if I may ask?'

'Ammh, I don't know we just never spoke after I left.'

'Did you try to call him?'

'Honestly no.'

'Did he call you?'

'Yea, a couple of times.'

'So you were ignoring him, you ran to UK to avoid him?'

'Yes.'

'Why?'

'Because I started developing weird feelings for him man, I just couldn't stand that. I was embarrassed and didn't understand what was going on. Now can you stop with the questions?' he spoke so fast I barely heard him

'Terra there's nothing wrong with being homosexual, why the hell would you do that to yourself? We live in the world that encourages self-acceptance but it seems you are busy judging yourself here and living a life that you despise.'

Terra just sat down on the road and started crying.

I always knew his relationship with Onke was too weird to be just friendship, but both of them were just too naïve and blinded to see and realise.

So when Terra finally got the hint he ran.

I cannot believe he did that though considering he's that free spirited person who does what he wants when he wants.

'Come on Bro, it's alright.' I said seating next to him.

'I was scared Que, those feelings came like waves and I couldn't handle them. I knew if I told him he was going to freak out.'

'I get where you coming from man

## Advertisement

but at least you should have told us and mom, you know we got you.'

'I thought there was something wrong with me, and I couldn't stand the disappointing you guys. I was going to come out though yesterday but the sperm donor just ruined it.'

'Coming out Gay oh Bi?'

'Gay Que, I don't like girls having sex with them hurts man, I just did it as a cover.'

'Wow, and I thought you were clever. How can you punish yourself like that man.'

'I wasn't thinking straight man. You know coming out to your family can either go well or terribly wrong, I couldn't stop thinking about rejection.'

'It's okay Bro you got my support and I guarantee you mom and King will do the same. I don't know about the sperm donor though.'

'Who cares about the sperm donor? That man is dead to me.'

'Can't say I blame you I feel exactly the same. I also have a confession though.'

'What did you do Quinton, you have a child?'

'No fool, remember the mystery girl?'

'Yea, you still need to spill, and also I might have been too drunk yesterday but I remember how you were looking at Kamva like she's money'

'Dude Kamva is the mystery.'

'Say what?'

'I said Kamva is the girl I've been talking to.'

'Wow, did you come clean to her?'

'Of cause not fool, it wasn't the time. Now get up we need to leave before mom kill us.'

'Hey don't you dare change the subject now, you've been interrogating me now spill.'

'There's nothing to spill, Bro.'

'Quinton, you are in love.!!'

'Say what? Don't be ridiculous.' I said struggling to hide the sadness I felt.

'You are worried she'll reject you, ain't you?' He asked

'I swear I am going to lose my flippin' mind if she does.'

'Then talk to her, come clean don't wait for too long.'

'I hear you man, i'm going to talk to her soon.'

'Soon haaaa, chicken.'

'Shut up idiot.'

When we returned home, mom and King were having time of the life.

Setting up the table, cracking jokes, helping each other. It was indeed a good sight to see.

## 15: Lunch

It was almost 4pm when lunch was ready.

Me and Terra went to freshen up after we came back from our mini walk.

We were both calm and ready to face the people we've been ghosting.

But being ready doesn't mean prepared.

I was really frightened by the idea of her rejecting me.

Quinton doesn't do well with rejection, might be business oh personal.

I was indeed in deep shit. Praying for luck and that god gives me charms to win her oh i'm going to be doomed.

'Quinton sit your behind down we hungry. What are you staring on that phone for?' Mom said ruining my moment.

'I'm sorry mama, I got destructed by work.' I lied, I wasn't ready to explain my sad story to them.

'Lies, I know your game face and that is not it. You are worrying about something but not work related, what's wrong?' King had to open his big mouth drawing mom in.

'Okay fine I'm just concerned the mystery girl haven't responded to my email, she usually have quick responses.' I couldn't hide anything to these people.

'She might be busy Mr stalker don't worry yourself, oh maybe she finally realized that whatever it is that guys are doing is ridiculous.' King said.

You know King can be a good guy and an idiot all at the same time.

But I know there's mom who always come through.

'Don't worry baby she'll come back to you, let's eat I have some news for you guys but I want you to eat first.' My mom said reminding me of that face I saw earlier.

I knew something was going on, and it seems we were about to find out.

I took a moment to look at my family, it has been a while since we ate together.

The two monkeys decided to go all the way to UK leaving me and mom by ourselves.

I try though as often as I can to visit mom and take her out but it is not the same.



King has a tall built, muscled body and look intimidating with his straight face, high chic bones, dark brown eyes, dark skin and chiscop.

Me on the hand was a copy of King but a little shorter than him, same brown eyes but with a better face than his, lighter skin and more handsome if you know what I mean.

Whereas Terra took after mom, almost everything her dark chocolate skin

Advertisement

short height, jet black hair, soft innocent face and everything except for the brown eyes that we all inherited from our sperm donor.

Mom is a Queen, her walk is that of a model. Beautiful in and out. She was born and raised in the Eastern cape, fell in love and got married to a colored guy from the mother city and gave birth to 3 handsome dudes.

'Quinton is grinning like an idiot.' Terra said

'Quinton if you don't start eating this instant you washing the dishes alone after this.' Mom said and the two idiot brothers were grinning like idiots now.

'I was just thinking about how much I love you guys and that I'm the handsome one in the family.' I said ignoring their protests and digging in my food.

'Que, you were doing good until you mentioned Handsome.' King said all of the sudden feeling himself, that idiot.

We ate and conserved through out lunch, having a good time until mom had to remind us of the important message she had.

'Boys you know I love you right, I love you guys so much.

You are my reason for breathing everyday. I wish we didn't meet this way. Que was planning a trip for to visit you guys in UK, but then your father's situation came up. I know you guys are filled with anger and even hate towards him but I am bagging you to reconsider because you guys have only a month to get to know him. He's dying, he was diagnosed with cancer few months ago and he doesn't have much time because it was found late due to his stubbornness.

I hope you guys forget about all the wrong he's done and get to know him a little better than just a sperm donor, I know that is what you guys call him.' Mom finished and the whole desert didn't look as pleasing and appetizing as it looked minutes ago.

'Mom, you forgetting one thing that guy don't believe we are his, how do we deal with that?' Terra was the 1st to speak.

'He did make a mistake he knows, but yesterday he was putting a cover so you guys don't get to see the time you were robbed to know him, the idiot thought it was better if you all believe you were not his kids than finding out a man that left you as kids was now dying without repent.' Mom said

I personally didn't know what to say oh do.

To me it was really stupid of him. I've never heard anything more selfish than the one I just heard.

'The man is selfish, stupid and deserve to die.' I said annoyed, of cause I didn't wish him death but he's acting like a douch.

'Quinton you don't mean that.' Mom said

'Que is right mom. He's worried about the time we were robbed but wants to die alone when he's got kids who can support him and get him better medication. He doesn't deserve sympathy mom he must just go to hell.' King said rather chilled than angry.

'Damn right.' I said

Deep inside I knew the reality of this talk will come and none of us will be ready.

Yes we wished he was dead than ignoring us, but those wishes weren't truthful.

They were made out of anger. How messed up is this situation though!

## **16: Catching up with work**

After my 2 days leave I couldn't wait to go back to work. Simply because I couldn't stop thinking about the dying man, who happens to be my father.

I've hated that man for years, but even so I yearned for the day he can back to us and made up for all the lost years.

I kept dreaming about the day he came back until my sanity was questionable when even in the day light I could see him coming smiling happily to us and us welcoming him just as happy.

The joyful moments i've planned for the big day ended when I turned 18years old and still the man has never showed up nor called to hear how we were.

The dreams of ever reuniting my family together ended when I realized we were actually better off, considering our mother was happy and bruise free.

Now, when all has been done, and the sons have grown, and wealth is in their hands, the long lost father returns with an incurable disease.

Selfishness of a grown man caused sorrow and meltdown to the lovely family.

I wish I had enough strength to kill him and bring him back to life just to kill him again for doing this to us.

'Mr Q, your 1st meeting sir. Would you like me to get you guys anything?' Minky asked getting me out of a stressful convo with my head.

'Thank you Minkx, you can bring us some drinks but we won't be long anyway.' I said while picking my note pad and laptop heading to the boardroom.

I had to get my head on the game for few hours for my businesses sake.

I was seriously busy stressing about someone who chose death over his family after leaving them for years.

'Mr Sobukhwe, Morning sir.' I greeted

'Hello young CEO' He greeted in return. ' it is nice to finally meet with you after a few tries, you are indeed a busy man.' He continued.

'This time it was family responsibility sir couldn't miss it, how have you been?' I asked.

Well, when it comes to business I am not at all an uptight person.

I like to build a relationship with all my clients, my potential clients and everyone else involved in growing my business.

But one thing they know business is business

Advertisement

and it can never work included with pleasure.

'I hope everything is alright?' He asked.

'I wish sir, but it'll pass. Now, tell me why am I here sir?' I responded

'I have an amazing deal for you.' He said and in 2 seconds I was business ready Que and off we rode.

The meeting lasted 30 minutes and I was impressed.

I like people who knows what they want and they ain't afraid to go and get it.

After a rather fast day at work I had to heard back to my mom's house.

I didn't wish to go back to the house, like a cowered I wasn't ready to make a decision about what was happening.

At some point me and my brothers will have to swallow the pride and talk about it, and decide on what's going to happen next.

If the man can't make a decision we'll do it for him.

He can't simply come to us with death wishes after so long that isn't fare to us.

I really needed to speak to someone for a second. Not just anybody but Misk my Princess.

How I miss my African goddess, and not forgetting how scared I am to talk to her. I was never a cowered though so I am calling her, I decided.

She gave me her number but I am not sure if it was only for that day, but I need her now and so I am calling her.

I dialed her number and crossed the fingers if you know what I mean, you cross fingers when you don't know what awaits you.

"Hello"

"Hey, Princess. How are you doing?"

"Mystery guy?"

"You don't sound okay."

"Sorry, I didn't respond to you I am in the hospital I had alcohol poisoning from the other night."

"Why you didn't tell me. I am coming which hospital?" I asked



"Victoria Heights, are you sure you want to come?"

"I want to make sure you are okay, I'll be there in a 15minutes."

I hanged up the phone and made a crazy U-turn to the hospital, spreading like a maniac.

I was surprised I didn't have police following me.

Within 10minutes I was there and before I could get off the car I saw a flower shop opposite the hospital and it was still open.

I hurried to the shop and bought some flowers for the Princess and went straight to the hospital after.

'Hello Ms, I am here to see Kamva Busuku.' I said to the receptionist and she typed the name on her computer and responded.

'Hi Sir, she's in Room 20. Go straight down the hill way." She said politely

'Thank you very much.' I said before following her directions and within 5 minutes I was knocking on the door.

I heard a soft come in from inside.

## **17: Mystery unfolds**

I took a long breathe in and out before opening the door and literally running to sit next to Kamva's hospital bed.

'Hi Princess how are you feeling? Do you need anything.' I asked so clueless

She just looked at me like there was something on my face.

'Q-Quinton, what are you doing here?' She asked

Ladies and gentlemen of the heavens and the earth, I forgot. I totally forgot that we don't know each other, oh at least she doesn't know that Quinton is the mystery guy, and mystery guy is Quinton.

I was tongue tied for a good 5 minutes. I wanted to die right there. Before all the drama about my father came about I had a plan.

I was thinking straight, and hardly distracted.

I remember convincing myself that I wasn't worried nor cared about my father, but my situation right now proves to me that I was and still am more affected by the situation than I'd like to admit.

'I guess I am more affected than I thought.' I mumbled

'What? Anyways don't worry thanks for coming, guess what I am about to find out who the Mystery guy is thanks alcohol poisoning.' She said sitting up on her bed.

I imagined telling the truth in a nice romantic place. Where we would both be comfortable and more relaxed. A place that was going to work on my advantage.

But this instance it's just me, myself and I. Just the three of us, and it's now oh never.

I thought about escaping the situation for a second, but there was absolutely no point unless I could change my whole being.

'Ms K, Quinton is the mystery guy and the mystery guy is Quinton.'

I said softly

'What? What are you talking about?' She said laughing softly.

'I am so sorry Princess, I had a better idea of meeting you but the heavens obviously had other plans. I was hoping our game take a little longer, so we can get to know each other more, and I wanted you to be the one who figure it out.'

'Quinton, No.' she said softly realization hitting her.

'I almost lost it when you were introduced as my sister. There was no way my first try would turn out to be my sibling. I couldn't take it nor accept it.'

'Oh my god, how can I be so stupid. He's Quinton, you are Quinton. He's in business and so are you. That whole night at the club the mystery guy didn't speak to me

## Advertisement

now I know I was seating right next to him. What do I do now Quinton?’

‘I hereby give you my heart to you Princess, please take it the rest we will figure out together. Before you do though I’d like to come clean and be honest with you darling. I was raised in a broken home, my mother was abused in front of us by my father, so when they finally divorced me and King were devastated, but what we didn’t realize was the impact of all that abuse and unstable relationship with our father. At this age I’ve never allowed myself to fall in love, I hated the idea of being in a relationship. Our mother did her best to groom us to beautiful successful young man but even she couldn’t tear down the walls we built around our hearts...’ before I could finish she stopped me.

‘Q-Quinton I...’ she said softly stumbling through her own words.

‘Let me finish Princess...I have never been in a relationship, I slept around a lot before i met you. I want you to know I don’t know how to love the right way, I am not sure if I know how to love at all. I’d love it if you’d take my hand and walk the walk with me my African Goddess.’ I said politely after pouring my heart out.

‘How do you know you’re ready now Que?’ she asked with polite smile and my world was complete.

‘Because when you smile it’s like I am watching my favourite movie, your voice is like a sweet melody in my ears, I’ve lost important deals in my business but I’ve never been as scared or as nervous as I am right now thinking you might reject me. As disgusting and shameful as this might be I didn’t care if whether oh not you were my sister, I couldn’t turn off the way I felt for you, and finally I have never confessed my love to anybody before but you, I hope that's enough reason.’ I said looking at her sparkling eyes, and then a tear left her eyes before I could panic she spoke softly.

‘Thank you Lord for finally answering my prayers.’ She said and another tears ran down her cheek.

‘Does that mean you are giving the Mystery guy a chance? please say yes.’ I asked crossing my fingers.

‘Yes Quinton, I give you one week to prove to me that you worth it.’ She said

‘Bring it on Princess I’ll wow you I promise.’ I did a victory lap.

For some weird reasons I thought of mom. I know ladies like nice things but I don’t think Kamva is one of those girls.

Mom will definitely have an advice for me, because I cannot afford to mess my only chance up.

Today was really productive I catch up with work, I finally grew a pair of balls and spoke to Kamva, it wasn't planned but it went well.

I still wanted to chill with Kamva but I was told my time exceeded, so I had to leave but the best part was that she was getting discharged the next day.

## 18: A Mom knows

Terra's POV

I had to call Quinton, I was done running from Onke and wanted to sort things out. If he feels he's straight and wants nothing to do with me then I'll be fine as long as my conscious is cleared.

I need Quinton though; he needs to tell me how I can find Onke. I am still not sure whether I should come out to the rest of my family oh find him.

Honestly I have no idea what I'm going to say to him. It has been 3 years since I disappeared without a trace. I needed Quinton before I lose my mind.

I took my phone out and dialled Que's number.

"Hey T-Man guess what man, I came clean to Kamva." The idiot was so excited he couldn't hide it even over the phone.

"Oooh my god dude and you are still alive that means she accepted your crazy ass." I said sarcastically

"I am on probation Bro, I need mom to help me." He said



“And I need you to help me idiot that’s why I called I almost forgot.”

“What’s up Bro?”

“I want to find OK.”

“Woow it’s about time. And you just called him OK, like old days.”

“Shut up Quinton and come home I need you idiot.”

“I am exactly 5 minutes away, where’s mom and King.”

“Watching tv, mom said we can’t have supper until you can’t home.”

“Mom is so awesome; tell her I love her so much.”

“Shut up mama’s boy, and bring your ass home.”

I then hang up and went back to tell mom the idiot was almost home. The mama’s boy had to come home late so we starved.

Honestly though I think mom was worried because after yesterday’s news none of us wanted to talk more about it, and Quinton woke up and went to work, whereas he told her he took leave.

None of us wanted to admit the reality of the situation, although deep down we knew sooner or later we were going to be forced to face it.

My life is currently a mess, and honestly have been for a while; so I need to pick up the pieces I left behind before I could help my family.

I need to come out to my mom and brother and apologize to Onke and tell him how I feel then maybe the burden over my shoulders will feel lighter.

I refuse to put my life on pause for one more second because of my father. If he thought it was okay to stay away for so long and on top of that hide his sickness then so be it.

In a few moments Quinton was home and mom was happy, as always when all of us are together.

Mom could see that all of us were in denial and although at the back of her eyes you could see worry she didn't say anything to spoil the dinner.

'Guys me and Terra have something to share with you.'

Quinton said out of the blue and I wanted to slap his mouth shut.

'We do?' I asked clueless, I hope this idiot is not talking about coming out right now because I am not ready!

'Yes, we do and I am going to start...Few days ago I told you guys I was talking to this girl anonymously. I was really shocked when the woman that I have been talking to showed up on my mom's house and was declared to be my sister, but then I was happy to learn she wasn't my sister after all. So lady and gentleman Kamva is my mystery lady and has agreed to go on a date with me.' The cocky bastard said like he was waiting for a round of applause oh something.

'Kamva not Kenzi?' King asked

'Why would ask that idiot?'

'Because idiot Kenzi has a huge crush on you.' King said

'Correct...!' I said backing King up.

'What...? She's a kid!' Que said as if that could stop her.

'And...?' I said enjoying his confusion.

'Whatever, mom I am going to need your help because I am on probation.' We all started laughing at that, except for mom.

When we looked at her she was in tears.

'Mom...are you okay?' I asked

'I am okay baby

these are tears of joy. I was worried I was going to die without seeing my kids experience the beauty of love, so now I have hope.'

'Oh mom.' I said feeling exactly what her pain. None of us has ever even tried falling in love.

'Don't Oooh mom me, tell us your truth.' My mom said laughing with her tears running down her cheeks.

I was concerned about my truth, because my truth can either break us oh bring us together, all I know is I need their support.

'Mom...' I called her and I had no words to explain myself. I was not ready to do this but if not now then when? It's now oh never.

'Come on Bro, you can do this.' Que said softly

'Guys I have been living a lie for my whole life, I found out I had feelings for my best friend who happened to be a boy, and so I started closing off because I thought there was something wrong with me and I didn't want to disgrace you'll and him. So basically mom I am gay.' I said without looking at them and when the table was too quiet for my liking I knew I wasn't accepted.

I stood up from my chair and prepared to leave the table, but my mom stopped me.

'Sit your ass down Terra... baby I gave birth to you, I know you more than you know yourself. I knew what was going on, I know you ran to live with King to escape your truth, but I knew at some point you'd find yourself, just like your brothers I knew I couldn't force it on you guys. I want you to be yourselves, love yourselves and open your hearts to possibilities. I was hurt but I forgave, my heart is open to love, even you can break those walls and live an honest life. You guys have money but happiness aahaa because your hearts are surrounded by chains, hate and pride. Until you learn to break those walls you need to allow yourselves to love someone other than the people on this table. Terra I love you baby, start loving yourself. King and Que you are growing up start living a life worth living. I am done.'

Mom left us on the table still digesting her words.

One thing for sure we heard and it was now upon us what we do after that. Most of all my mom new all this time that I was gay and living a lie and she let me be..

I needed to sleep and just digest everything.

## 19: Pride Aside

Terra's POV

My mother's words rang in my ears the entire night. I couldn't sleep, what I knew for sure was that I had to sort out my life and soon.

I hid myself half of my life, I did everything in my power to hide my identity. I told lies to avoid the questions about my family and my life.

I never told any of my friends that my mom and father divorced, I never told them that I haven't seen my father since I was few months old, I never shared the secret of being gay either. I always felt telling my personal business wasn't anybody's business. I never lied, I just chose to keep my business to myself.

Keeping all those secrets damaged me inside though. I kept all that anger for my parents splitting up and growing up fatherless. I hated how he never tried to come back to us. I hated seeing my mother try day and night carrying the burden of blame, regret and worry.

Today I choose to let go. Let go of my fears, hate, anger and judgement upon myself and my parents.

My father left for him, for his selfish reasons and he stood by his decision until this day. The anger I kept and still am holding for all those years isn't doing me any justice. I forgive him now and I'm choosing to forgive mostly for my heart, my sanity and so I can move on.

I dragged my exhausted sleepy self to the bathroom and took a shower. My N-Suit is nice and small, cosy is what girls would call it.

We all have n-suits but mom's bigger and more beautiful, and then King's, Quinton's and mine is the smallest but I do not mind.

I spent my sweet time in the shower enjoying the feel of hot water on my skin. A naughty thought entered my troubled mind and I found myself smiling to the thought of OK in the shower with me. I started stirring on the spot. My mini me was getting excited for no reason at all.

I tried ignoring it and carrying on with my shower but my mind started playing tricks with me, I started feeling hands all over my body and the hitch of breath right next to my neck, I couldn't help the moan that escaped my lips. My hand invited itself to my hard member, and I lost myself in the sensation of

pleasing myself. I could hear him whispering sweet nothing to my ears and that alone sent me closer and closer to the finally destination. It wasn't long before I plastered my walls with my seeds.

The excitement of it all ended the minute I opened my eyes and realized what just happened. The shame I felt broke my heart

Advertisement

I didn't deserve him and allowing those dirty thoughts to mess with my mind felt a bit selfish.

I couldn't stop wondering though if they'll ever come true.

Just when I came out of the shower feeling lower than before I entered the shower. One thing I knew for sure I was tired of running and whether or not I get my way I had to make things right.

'Tee mom said come down for breakfast and call King on your way okay?' Quinton said right outside my door.

'Okay Bro.' I responded but I couldn't recognise my voice, it sounded raspy and tired. And like Quinton heard it too he opened the door and looked at me.

'Are you okay Bro?'

'Yea, yea I am fine why?'



'You have tears in your eyes and you look like you didn't sleep.'  
He said

'I...I aaahm I didn't realise I had tears but yes I couldn't sleep  
but I am fine, I'll be fine.' I mumbled

'You know, you are the only person that can save you from all  
of this right, that goes for all of us. We need to let go and we'll  
be fine.' Que said

'I know but I can't help but worry that I might be too late.' I said  
'It's never too late Bro, get dressed and come down to eat.'  
Quinton said before he left.

I hate feeling vulnerable, but it seems that's all I am feeling  
these days.

I finished up and went to King's room to call him for breakfast. I  
knocked on the door but didn't hear anything from inside.

'King, mom wants us down for breakfast and Quinton has to  
rush to work, come on.' I said but still no answer but I could  
hear ruffling from inside.

'I'll be down in a sec.' he spoke and for a second I thought there  
was another man inside.

And me being me I didn't ask no more questions I opened the  
door and found myself standing in front of a dead looking King,  
and no words were exchanged. There was no need for words I

could see he was finally coming to terms with everything. The pain he closed off inside for all those years was finally catching up with him. He blamed himself for everything, and he thought I didn't know. He hated our father but he loved him so much at the same time. King was the only one who knew our father before he turned into the monster me and Quinton know.

King hates any sort of relationship like me and Quinton but he has two reason for hating committing.

He fell in love once but because of all that he witnessed growing up, he started developing insecurities in his relationship. When he started taking the anger out on his girl and getting physical he realized how bad he had it and ran to save the girl he loved.

He made everyone believe going to UK was a business decision but I know it wasn't. he was running from the person he was becoming. Ever since then he never wanted to fall in love or have any strings attached with a girl.

I took a step forward and hugged him so tight so he couldn't refuse. He resisted for a minute before he held on to me tight.

'It's going to be okay Bro, one step at the time.' I said softly 'Are you going to be able to go down?' I asked taking a step back.

'Yea let's go mom won't let it go if I don't. I'll just put a poker face.' He said smiling sadly.

I honestly don't know how we went so far with all the anger and secrets. I feel like if we hated the idea of living without a father so much, we could have spoken about it and tried to find him so we can find out what made him to take a decision to live without us, but we were too proud.

Now, we were all paying even though we did nothing wrong.

## **20: Breakfast and Surprises**

We headed down and found mom and Que already eating.

‘How are you guys eating without us?’ I asked wondering how, because yesterday mom said we cannot eat without Quinton and now they are both eating without us.

‘Good morning to you too Terra.’ Mom said dismissing my question.

‘Mom, I am your last born I am supposed to be your favourite.’ I said giving her a kiss.

‘I don’t have a favourite I love all of you equally, but you guys know Quinton is a mama’s boy and I can’t resist his charms.’ Mom said making us laugh.

‘I am glad you said that mom because he always denies it.’ I said mocking Quinton

‘Shut up idiot... and mom how can you sell me out like that?’ he complained

‘I am sorry baby, but I can’t stand a complaining last born.’ Mom said.

King didn't say a word but he was smiling. I know he was afraid of his raspy voice.

Breakfast went well though, mom could see me and King weren't okay but she didn't say anything, and I just kept on making jokes so mom couldn't notice the sadness that was travelling around the table.

'I have a surprise for you boys not you Quinton, go to work and make sure you do something nice for Kamva.' Mom said

'Mom, I really need to be somewhere.' I said

'Where baby?'

'I need to go see OK mom I need to apologize and explain myself to him.' I said I felt like there was no need to hide our feelings now, they were too obvious.

'I am all ears.' Someone said but I wasn't sure where the voice came from.

Then all of the sudden mom and King left the table and Quinton said his goodbyes and left for work.

'Am I hearing things now?' I asked wondering what the heck.

'No baby, you not.' She said before heading to her room.

I was too busy looking at her still wondering when I felt a figure next to me

Advertisement

and without thinking I assumed it was Quinton

'Que what's wrong with...' I didn't finish my sentence, I found myself looking at the man I spent 3 years running from. I knew then what mom meant and I wanted to die right there.

I know I wanted to go see him, but even then I was hoping to not find him.

Honestly, I didn't think things through. I have no idea what to say to the man in front of me.

After embarrassing myself like I did in the club a couple of days ago, I feel maybe my apology starts there.

'You not going to welcome me?' He asked. I was still feeling numb.

'I...aahm I ..please eehm have a sit. Can I offer you something to drink.' I asked all of the sudden getting a stutter.

'Coffee,please.' He said taking a sit across me.

'Aaaahnm...okay, coming right up.' I said making my way to the kitchen. I spent a couple of minutes going up and down the kitchen with no clue in the world what I was doing or looking for.

'God of Abraham, God of Moses humble me, guide me and help me in this process.' I mumbled a prayer to myself.

Apologizing isn't it at all, and I haven't even started.

Why the hell am I so overwhelmed, he isn't god but a human being that used to be my best friend, fuck this shit.

I made coffee and went back to him. This time I wore my business face and the game was on.

## **21: Apologies and reconciliation**

I sat across from him, he was staring daggers at me. I looked deep inside my heart to find strength.

'You wanted to talk to me?' He asked obviously growing impatient with my fidgeting.

Unfortunately, I was never good at these things.

I can't confront my demons and now the demons are confronting me.

'Yes...as the matter of fact I did. I felt I owe you an apology for 1. Leaving without informing you, not calling and ignoring your calls and also for getting so worsted that I couldn't even open my eyes to see the man who took me to the bathroom.' I took a deep breath before continuing.

'I...I aaahm I found out I had strong feelings for you, the kind I couldn't ignore. I tried I watched you sleep with girls every day and my heart would break every time but I had to take it. But my heart couldn't. I wasn't into terms with who I was and so I ran hoping to forget about you and those feelings.' I took another break just to look at him.

Onke just looked at with 0 emotions on his face.

I knew by that face he wasn't going to make things easy for me.



'Please say something' I said hoping he say something anything, but he didn't budge

'Bro, I understand I did you wrong, I broke our code and forgot about our vows. I wasn't ready to accept I was homosexual, especially finding out the way I did, falling for my best friend. Please understand it wasn't easy leaving you behind.' I confessed

'But you left, you didn't trust me enough to talk to me and now you want me to listen...I don't have time for this Tee.' He spoke his words aggressively, they were filled with hate and anger.

He then stood up to leave. He made his way to the door, and when the door opened it woke me up from the short sleep.

I took one big step to the door and blocked it.

He wasn't about to leave me dump founded like an idiot.

'Please man, I am trying here. I apologize, don't make it like you would have done anything differently it wasn't easy for me why can't you understand that.'

I tried again

'This ain't about me Tee and you know it.' He said

'I know but you ain't making this easy for me Bro please forgive me

Advertisement

you not a homophobe are you?' I asked concerned

'Don't insult me Tee.' He said rolling his eyes.

I took a minute to look at him, man the guy's hot. He grew beared, hazel eyes with his smooth cinnamon skin. I started drooling without realizing I was checking him out.

'I missed you, every day. There's no day that went by without you invading my mind. I can't lose you again, please man.' I said genuinely

He didn't say a word. 'Can I at least give you a hug?' I asked hoping he says yes, I really wanted to touch him, anyway possible.

He didn't say yes but I could see he wasn't resisting.

So I closed the door without taking my eyes off him. I then took a step close and another one closer, and rapped my arms around him. I can't explain the excitement I felt when I finally inhaled that Cologne that I missed so much.

Like a wolf I took in his scent, until my lungs were filled. My arms became tighter and tighter around him by the minute.

He too joined the party after a minute. He was warm and inviting.

I made a mistake though of breathing next to his ears, he shivered and I could hear his breathing hitch and I was stunned.

I was affecting him. That to me meant I had a chance, maybe he wasn't so straight after all.

I then slowly I detached myself from him. Still holding him I took my sweet time to look at him.

Then a miracle happened, he grabbed my face with both hands and dived in on my sweet caven.

I felt electric sparks traveling all over my body and I just kept nibbling on his sweet lips but all too soon he stopped the kiss, and I disappointed.

'What's wrong?' I asked

'I can't do this Tee, I'm a married man now. It's too late to confess your feelings to me now, I was always yours until you left me behind.' He said before he walked pass me and left me standing there processing what just happened.

If I ever wanted to commit suicide now will be the best time to do it, Married...Married.

## 22: Lunch preparations

Back to Que's POV

It has been a week since Kamva gave me a chance to prove my worth to her.

I don't think I have done my very best for her. My family is in crisis and it has been sorrow upon sorrow these past few days, I am hoping MsK understand.

Speak of an angel she was calling.

'Hello Princess, how are you.' I greeted

'Good morning, I wanted to tell you today is your last day.'

'I feel bad already, please don't rub it in my face that I didn't do my best. I need more time Princess.' I begged

'Everything I wanted to learn, I did. All I wanted to know, I did. The only time you have is today and after today probation is over. Have a lovely day.'

'Come on Princess you make it sounds like I won't be seeing nor talking to you after today.' I asked

'We'll see if you passed the evaluation then it won't be, if you don't then it'll be. She said simply.

'You still coming today for lunch with my family, right?' I asked

'Ofcourse I'll be there.'

'I want to pick you up, please don't drive.'

'Okay no problem, I am off today anyway I need to rest a bit.  
Catch you later.'

'Okay, take care. I can't wait to see you.'

'Me too, bye now.'

'Bye Princess, rest now my African Goddess.'

I knew I didn't put much energy in the week that I was given by  
Kamva

Advertisement

by I know I am insanely falling in love with her and she have to  
understand that.

There's no way I'll allow her to reject me, not now not ever.

Me and King were preparing for lunch with mom but Tee was  
nowhere to be found.

'Is Tee is under punishment?' I asked

Mom and King started laughing, but I wasn't I mean he's  
hurting.

Well, Onke decided to punish Tee by telling him he was married after kissing him, and since that day Tee isn't coming out of his room.

'How do you guys expect him to come out for lunch if we not helping him?' I asked confused, knowing Terra he won't be coming out for no lunch.

'I called Onke to join us today, in fact he's on his way now. You have to know Quinton we cannot spoon feed, and do everything for Terra he need to learn to swim on his own. But for this Lunch's sake I want him to be okay.' Mom said and I knew she was right.

'Thanks mom, you right I just can't stand seeing him in pain.' I confessed, he is my little brother after all.

Speak of the devil, Onke made his way in.

'Hello good people. How are you.' He said politely

And we greeted him as well.

'Where's he?'

'In his room baby.' Mom said

'I'll see him now, but I just wanna say your son is so dramatic.' Onke said making his way up.

I wish everything goes well today for Tee, for King and for father. Today I have no desire for drama at all especially with MsK present.

'Mah I have to go get dressed so I can fetch Kamva, I hope there's nothing much to do.' I asked

'Its okay baby, we almost done you can go.' Mom permitted

I left with a silent prayer 'lord give my family peace'.

## **23: Family Reunion: Part 1**

Terra's POV

Like a fallen glass my heart shattered in front of my eyes. Like an hourglass powder I felt my blood oozing out of my bleeding heart.

Man I underestimated the results of confession. I knew there was a chance oh room for disappointment but a married Onke no, I didn't see that one coming.

I have love in my heart for that man, I spent years dreaming about him and my stupid ass stayed away for too long.

I can still feel the electric sparks traveling all over my body, I can still feel his lips brushing and nibbling over mine, just thinking about it makes me feel woozy.

How can I be so stupid though, I can't even blame him. I ignored his calls, I never called him oh tried and explain the situation to him, which simply means he don't owe me anything.

I feel terrible knowing that today we have lunch with our father to try and mend things with him and try to get to know each other, and I am keen to do that, but my mood is sour and I am afraid I might do oh act stupid.



I have been sour since few days ago, when Onke was here.

I wanted to follow him, I wanted to call him but he is married and ever since my mom and father divorced I respect marriage and I don't ever want to be the reason anybody divorce their partner.

'I love him lord but if we not meant to be, i'll learn to live with the pain of seeing him with someone who's not me.' I said a little prayer before heading to the shower.

I have lunch to attend and I have to at least try to put an effort.

I spent my sweet time in the shower, and tried to wash out all those bad vibes I was feeling.

Honestly I cannot wash them off like that but I am really hoping for a better day today for my family's sake.

I came out of the shower naked as in like no towel no underwear but my naked self, and seated on my now made bed was the one and only married man.

I know I've been naked around him, not once but multiple times but that second was different I am in love with him now and he's married to someone I don't know.

I froze on the spot. He layed there eating me in. I was so damn embarrassed, I didn't even understand why considering we've both seen each others junk.

None of us exchanged words, we just remained staring at each other. I couldn't feel myself breathing but I sure as hell heard how loud my heart was beating around my rib cage.

I let myself down again by letting him affect me. My whole body started buzzing, my body craved something that very moment and I wasn't sure whether it's clothes to cover me up oh his hands doing the covering.

I decided that moment it'll be wise to close my eye and move towards my clothes before embarrassing myself yet again. I succeeded in closing my eyes, but I regretted that decision when I still could see his face with my eyes closed, and to top it off I felt things that weren't there nor happening.

My body deceived me, how I wanted to scream that very moment. No clothes on, boner hard as a rock and my wishes of not embarrassing myself out the door.

'You not what man, fuck you, fuck your marriage and fuck you being here' I said with my eyes still closed. And when I opened them to move he was right there next to me.

'Fuck me, are you sure?' he said taking a step closer.

'I know I did you wrong, but I don't deserve torture.' I whispered

'How am I torturing you my dear friend?' he said now just a second away from my face.

'Why you here man?'

'So, you don't want me here?'

'I do, but you know what I mean.'

'No I don't.'

I didn't say a word after that. I didn't know what to say, oh if I had something to say. He was being a smart ass and he had advantage, my boner told him everything he wanted to know.

'You're stupid and blind Tee.' He said

'So now you going to insult me?'

'I've always been in love with you but you never showed any interest and the best to deal with your feelings was to run away. Tell me that was a smart move Tee.' He said

'You love me?'

'I used to.'

'How is that helping me now OK tell me? If you ever loved me, you would have never got married. Wait...you gay?'

'Like I said...You so blind, it's not even funny.' He snaked his arm on my figure and brought me closer to him, and stared down at me. See OK's slightly taller than me, slightly.

When he licked his dry lips I pushed him away from me. I wasn't about to kiss a married man, who's going to lead me on and leave me hurting. Every fibre in my body wanted him but I couldn't walk right in the fire.

'You married remember? You can't lead me on.'

'I want you, and you want me so what's the problem?'

After he uttered those words, I felt my heart sink. I know we used to do all those hit and run, using girls for sex without care, but what he just said made me feel cheap.

'I don't mean it like that.'

'Like what Bro? Tell me like what?'

'Calm down Tee, I can see you are over thinking. I'll never do you like that

Advertisement

you know that.'

'Then why did you say that?'

'To get back at you.'

'For what, what did I do?'

'You left, and came back claiming to love me but not willing to fight for me.'

‘What do you mean?’

‘You didn’t even put up a fight when I told you I was married.’

‘I can’t mess with marriage Bro; I was raised by a single mother you know that.’

‘So you letting me go?’

When he asked that I literally wanted to punch him in the face. How can he ask me that?

‘Why you asking like I have a choice?’ I asked leaving him to go grab a rope.

‘Why you covering up, I like to look at your naked self, and yes you do have a choice to make me yours.’

I wasn’t looking when he came behind me and took the rope off, and wrapped his arms around me, and this time I let him. He hugged me from behind and put his face right next to my right ear. In that very moment I lost every fighting spirit I had.

I turned swiftly and pushed him to the closet door, I didn’t give him time to protest. I took his lips with ease. The kiss was filled with different emotions mostly frustration, disappointment, horniness and everything in one.

A part of me wanted at least a part of him even if it’s for a second. I wanted to feel him, ravish him just for a moment before I can say I accept he’s a married. The frustrating part

was that he didn't even try to stop me, he just added pressure on the kiss. A fight for dominance never felt so good. He wanted to take over the kiss but I wouldn't let him.

He got smart and left my lips to attack my neck and I was a goner, before I could register what was happening he lifted up and took 1 step to my bed and I didn't have the fighting strength. What happened next was simply magical and I want to apologise to the lord for letting a married man touch me like that after I promised to let him go but just this once, I craved everything he did, and more. The idiot made me beg, who does that? My joyful moment was ruined the minute I remembered he wasn't mine.

'What's wrong?'

'You still belong to someone else, how do you expect me to move on after this?'

'I don't want you to move on, you mine and I can't share what's mine.'

'That's selfish Bro, how do you get to claim me when you already committed to someone else.'

'I am committing to you.'

'It doesn't work like that, now let me get dressed it's almost lunch time.'

'I love you.'

I froze immediately, and the only thing that made sense to me was that the guy's either high or drunk.

"You're not playing fair Bro.'

'I love you Tee, I never stopped. Now that I know we share the same feelings I don't see a reason why we shouldn't be together.'

I take back what I said about high and drunk, crazy and insane sounds better.

'Are you insane?'

'I am perfectly fine Thank you, now are we doing this or what?' Onke said casually coming to fix my shirt so we can go downstairs.

What I needed was Quinton in that situation. When we came down everyone was casually conversing amongst themselves. Everyone has arrived except for the sperm donor.

'Hi baby.' Mom said looking relieved to see me but her eyes travelled down to mine and Onke's hands and she smiled questioningly. 'You told him, I see?' she said making King and Quinton laugh.

'Told who what?' I asked

‘Nothing Bro, why you holding a married man’s hand Tee?’  
Quinton said and I snatched my hand off Onke’s I didn’t think it  
through, but anyways he’s the one who took my hand.

‘Ohh no he didn’t tell him’ King said

‘Mom, what are you guys on about?’

‘Nothing baby, we were just asking if he told you that his  
husband was coming.’ Mom said

I turned slowly to look at Onke, who was about to get some  
punch.

‘Accepting that you are married is one thing, but sitting on the  
lunch table with your partner is another level I can’t reach. So  
it’s either you leave or I leave.’ I said silently with my eyes  
closed

‘There’s no partner Tee, I am not married oh in any  
relationship, I said that to punish you. I love you, I want to be  
with you only you.’ He said with the same whisper

‘You mean you lied asshole, and had me worry for nothing?’ I  
asked still whispering

‘Well, technically...Yes.’

I gave him one swing on his gut and left him on the stairs went  
down to get both of us some drinks. My weird family was  
laughing like idiots they are.



'I told you he was gonna get it King, now pay up.' Said Que

Those idiots even had a bet, wow. So I decided to fake drama.

'So you all knew...You all knew and you let me morn death that never happened? You were laughing behind my back and pretending you felt sorry for me.... What is wrong with this family, you know what I'm out.' I said making my way up the stairs but Onke blocked me.

'Tee, I am sorry it's my fault I told them not to say anything. Please stay babe please.'

'You just called me babe.'

'You don't like it? I am sorry I won't use it again please stay.'

'I love it.'

Dear lord thank you for this, I said a silent prayer. 1 worry down, sperm donor next.

## 24: Family Reunion: Part 2

Que's POV

When we got home, after fetching MsK I wanted to introduce her as my girlfriend to my mom and brothers but I wasn't sure if we were that, by that meaning boyfriend and girlfriend.

'Princess, remember you were introduced to my family as our sibling which turned out to be false, with your permission I'd like to introduce you as my girlfriend to my family.' I said politely.

'Granted MrQ.' She said smiling kindly to me.

'I hope you've forgiven me for not doing my best for my probation, the time wasn't sufficient.' I apologized once again.

'As I've told you before everything that I wanted to see was granted to me.'

'When am I getting the results then? Did I make it?' I asked

'I wouldn't be here if you didn't impress me.' She said

'What?'

'MrQ, know this about me I am very different from other girls. What impresses me is discipline, respect and appreciation, and you have all those. Your money and expensive dates and gifts

means nothing to me if you lack what I mentioned. Do you understand?' She said

'I thank God for you, I have never heard of something like what you've just said, my heart is warmed right now, and do know i'm never letting you go.' I said

'And I don't want you to let me go.' She confirmed.

'Can I please kiss you?' I asked politely

'I thought you'd never ask.'

I gave her the kiss that she deserves. A warm, passionate kiss filled with love and adoration.

I will soon make her mine officially, I assured myself.

'Hey, you too stop eating each others face come on in.' My idiot of a brother had to ruin mg moment.

'Get lost King, don't be a CB.' I said messing with him

'As if you were going to get some, sorry this 1 don't seem like those type.' He said

'Yeah, you right. Tee came down yet?'

'Nah not yet, come on.'

I went around to open MsK's door and took her hand politely, and I then intertwined our hands as we walked into the house.

'Mom, King my girlfriend Kamva. Princess this is my mom and brother.'

'Nice to meet you as Makoti not a sibling.' Said idiot King

We helped to arrange the table and Kamva's mother arrived with Kenzi and we all had some drinks while waiting.

Few minutes after Terra made his way down the stairs with his hands locked with Onke's.

We all thought everything was fine with them and that Onke finally told him about the marriage punishment.

To our surprise after making a joke about it, Terra had no idea the marriage was fake as of that moment.

Terra got frustrated and wanted to know what was funny and what he found didn't go well down his throat.

As for Onke he got a really nice swing of a punch after he was forced to confess his secret after we sort of sold him out without realization.

It was really nice to have people around conversing towards one goal building a strong family and legacy.

Kamva's and mine were becoming really close, which explained why she was invited.

When our father finally showed up, it wasn't as bad as it was the first time, maybe because now we know he isn't well.

Fighting over what he did won't help the situation, we all agreed it'll be more productive to calm down, get to know him, tell him about us and build a relationship before it gets too late.

At the end of the day, if something happens to him, we will be left behind bitter and cold. All the questions we've had and still have, will be left unanswered.

So we were all in sync and willing to give the man another chance and even forgive him without any apologies.

'Hello everyone.' He said more relaxed than the 1st time.

'Hello...' We said in unity.

'I hope I am not late?' He said politely.

Well impressive

Advertisement

I thought almost out loud. I mean I am impressed.

We all headed outside where the lunch table was set, with all sorts of foods. It was nice and sunny outside, it was indeed a beautiful day.

So far everything was flowing, small talks and jokes, everybody was vibing and that was the best outcome.

After all of us were seated and still holding our glasses mom wanted us to pray, and everyone obeyed.

'Settle down guys, can we please start with a prayer before we eat?'

'Of cause.' We all needed that

'Heavenly father, we come before you with gratefulness. On this beautiful day we thank you Lord for bringing all of us together, may this day continue to be amazing. May relationships be built today and last forever, we ask all of these Lord in the mighty name of Jesus Christ Amen.'

'Amen' we said in unison.

'Thanks for that Mands. If you don't mind I'd like to say something, with your permission please.' Father said

'Go on Snr.' Mom said

'I owe this whole table an apology, and I wish I can change all that I've done but I don't and won't spoil our lunch, so as much as I'd like to explain myself i'd like to get to know everyone 1st, and please be as honest as you can be.' He said.

'I'll start, My name is Quinton, the second born of the trio. I am turning 30years next month, I own a publishing company and recently make my 1st relationship with Ms Kamva and to me that is the best thing that ever happened to me besides starting

a company. I've let the split of the 2 of you mess with my mind for a long time. I couldn't get over the fights ya'll had before your divorce, which led me to fear commitment, and play around a lot but ever since I've met her, I started to open up and let her in and I am proud. Thank you.' I said

'I am King Jr, the 1st born of the trio. I am 32years and own a law firm. I have anger issues and when I was in varsity I fell in love but due to anger and insecurities I messed that relationship up, when I started getting physical to her I decided to end things with her to protect her, I then went to UK to finish my studies where I then started my career. I've never got over my parents splitting up and I believe that is the reason I despise commitment.' King said without any need for next Terra started.

'My name is Terrence the last born of the trio. I am 22years old. I stay in UK with King, I also work for his firm as a financial advisor. I am gay and in love with my best friend. I grew up in a loving home, with 2 loving brothers and a awesome mom. I unfortunately didn't get to know my father, sometimes I considered myself lucky because King and Quinton spent fees with you and their lives were more affected than mine. Although I stayed in the closet for few years due to lack of self acceptance I got support when I finally came out, Thanks.'

After Terra, the table was silent a bit until mom started.

'Well, I am the mom of the trio. I've watched my kids battle with accepting my divorce which was very hard, and when their father moved out and never looked back it only got worse. Through everything that they came across as young boys and teenagers they had dreams and they followed them, and I am grateful to god for that.' She said

'And I am the absent father of the trio and the ex-husband of the mother...' Before he could continue the whole table started laughing.

I was glad we were all making progress, and even after introducing ourselves there was no awkwardness.

'As I was saying before I laughed at...I have something to share with all of you.' He said before taking a sip of his drink which was basically Juice.

For a moment he seemed distressed and happy at the same time.



## 25: Coming clean

While helping ourselves with lunch, King Snr decided it was time to set all of us free from wonder and suspense.

'I am the man that doesn't deserve to be called a father. I don't even deserve to be called a man. Honestly, my death will be the best thing that ever happened to those I've wronged...' Before he continued mom destructed

'Don't speak like that.' Mom said.

'I've made desperate decisions in my life and those led me into living a lonely life without my wife and kids. You know, I grew up in a household where abuse was our breakfast and dinner. I was raped at the age of 10years by the man I called a father, when I was 13years old my father burnt the house down with me and my mother in it. My mother managed to save me but she didn't make it after inhaling too much smoke. I lived on the street for a while trying to survive, nobody new how destroyed my heart and mind were, I never told anyone even my own wife. When I started growing insecure towards my wife, and my anger getting out of control I knew that all that past I bottled in was finally coming to surface and at that time I had 2 boys. I had time to get help and tell my wife my struggles but I couldn't help but she was going to leave me for being Brocken. I thought I had it, I thought I could control it but every night I'd see my mother bloodied and bruised, I could hear her screams for help

but help never came. Her love for a psycho killed her. When I started getting physical with my wife I knew I had it bad but I still refused to come clean oh get help. The only thing I was scared of, turning into the monster my father was, came flooding heavily in my life. When my wife got tired and asked for divorce I was frustrated and relieved at the same time. I loved her and my kids so much but I was getting out of control and my wife was pregnant, so me leaving her and my kids was the best thing ever than later lighting them into flames because I was psychologically unbalanced. I spent years battling it but I failed multiple times. I'd start the healing road and fail and start again. In my heart I wanted to get help so I can get back to my family but it got harder and harder. I blamed god, my father , my mother for not saving both of us when time was on her side, I blamed life and everyone around but even that didn't help me. I spent years trying and finally when I started opening up and finally letting go I found out I was dying of cancer. I swore god hated me from my mothers womb, and I started doubting if he even exists. Long story short i'd like to apologize to my family for being absent and not communicating, but I still feel like leaving when I did was the best thing I've ever done to save them the heartache and possibly death. I hope y'all find it in you to forgive me for my stupid decisions but to see you now all grown and successful, I can die in peace.' He finally finished and most of the room was in tears.

The why's we always had were finally cleared but even though they were it seems so unfair that even after trying so hard, he got such a disease that made it impossible to grow old with him.

I took a look at mom and she was five-to breaking down, and King and Terra were in tears and I didn't know what to do because even Kamva was in tears, and I was holding her.

'Come on every one I am not dead yet and whatever happened to me when I was a kid had to happen. Plus your mother did a phenomenal job raising you boys i'll forever be grateful.' Father said

'I am so relieved to finally know the reason for you being absent, and I really wish to say on behalf of all of us how sorry I am that you had to grow up with all that pain and watching your mother suffocate trying to save you. I wish to tell you that I don't blame you, although we missed you in our lives, it would have been worse if you stayed and never got to deal with your past. I really hope we build our relationship and get to know each other and most importantly find help for you.' I said trying to be the strong one.

## 26: Feelings Ignored

After my father's confession I tried my very best to ease the tension and like magic everyone started easing up and my mom's dessert did the magic.

'This was and still is my favorite dessert. I could never forget your cooking Mandz. Thank you for this.' Father said while stuffing his face.

'I knew you were going to like it, pleasure is all mine.' Mom said and an idea to mess with her just popped in my head.

'Mom, are you flirting with him in front of us?' I said with a straight face.

'Quinton, you know I can still whoop your ass even though Kamva is here right?' She said

'Mom, whooping days are over for me. So you still like him after so many years.' I asked and she just looked at me, my brothers and father and then back to me.

'You talk too much sometimes I wonder if you my child.' She said ignoring the eyes that were expecting her answer. Even father dearest seemed interested to know.

'Mom are you?' King asked

'Well, I never stopped loving him. Through it all I knew he loved me too and had a valid reason for giving up on us. There you

have it now move on puppies.' She said and honestly I wasn't surprised. She didn't even try moving on after her divorce.

'I never stopped either but I knew you'd be better off without me.' Father said looking deep in her eyes. You could feel the intensity in waves, indeed they had unfinished business.

I'd like to still look at MsK the same after 50years together. I swear I want to grow old with her and have little Que's running around.

'Why are you looking at me like that?' Kamva asked

'You know I'm in love with you right?' I asked her

'I know, otherwise you wouldn't be looking at me like that. What's wrong? Are you okay.'

'Yea I am okay, I just cannot wait till I make you officially mine.'  
I said

'Officially...?'

'You know what I mean, you crazy ex still thinks he's got a chance. He needs to know you are off the market...do you understand me!' I said growing jealous and possessive all of the sudden.

'You have absolutely nothing to worry about. I'm yours and I choose you.' She said and I couldn't help but still a kiss.

Kamva's beauty is numbing, every time I look at her I just want to confirm if she's still attracted to me.

I mean I am good looking myself but there's something that captures every guy about my person and I am afraid they need to know she's off the market.

Kamva is sweet and get along with everyone, with no bad intentions of flirting with people, she's just naturally warm and welcoming. And the hungry lions like a woman like that.

'She's mine, and mine alone.' I said thoughtfully.

'We know...Mr Christian Gray, now shut up and stop claiming her. She's not an object idiot.' Mom said and at that moment I realized I might have said those words out loud.

'I said that out loud didn't I?' I said

'Yes you did Bro. But honestly you don't have to worry coz she's smitten also. Look at how she's looking at you, like you are a pair of LV heels oh something.' Terra said and everyone busted laughing.

I never thought in a million years I'll be around a big lunch table with the people that I love including my father, eating and conversing like we were and having fun with no drama and no hard feelings.

It is amazing that even though we always wished that dad comes back we never believed it.

I thank god for this moment, I really wish we stay this way for a while.

From the far corner I could see King with mixed feelings and I knew something was bothering him.

So I suggested we go grab more drinks for the table.

'Babe, I need to speak to King for a minute. Do you mind?'

'No...not at all go on. I need to speak to mom anyway.' MsK said

I gave her a kiss before leaving

'King Bro, give me a hand in the kitchen, will you? We need more drinks.'

'Sure thing.' King said following me to the kitchen.

'I didn't think today was going to go so well.'

'Yea

## Advertisement

god is looking down on us finally. You seem worried though, what's bothering you?' I asked

'Bro I can't stop thinking about Liso I need to find her and apologize Bro, I feel like I'll never be able to move on until I make things right with her.' He said sadly

'I get you Bro, and I know someone who can help you, to find her fast.' I said knowing his mood will enlighten.

Well, mom tried to apologize to Liso on behalf of King and asked her to at least talk to King and resolve their differences after finding out the girl was still in love with him. But apparently King wasn't ready for the news Lisa had for him and until he was the girl was going to stay away.

I didn't understand what she meant but mom did.

'Who?' King asked

'Mom, she knows king and she can help you. I told him

'Mom did what?' Mom asked entering the dining room.

'Eehm...ash.' King mumbled

'King need your help to get in contact with Lisa.' I blotted it out



'Ooh finally, he grew a pair.' Mom said taking her phone out to dial up.

'What...what does that even mean?' King asked and I was laughing like an idiot.

King can be such an idiot sometimes.

'Speak to her.' Mom said giving King her phone.

'What? Now...mom come on.' He panicked.

'Would you like it to be next year?' Mom asked mocking him.

'Of cause not.'

'Then take it, its ringing.'

King took the phone just in time.

"Helo Mama"

"Hi Lisa, it's King"

It was quite for a while before she spoke again.

"Hi King, how are you?"

"I've been better, how are you?"

"I am well thanks."

"I'd like to meet with you, if you don't mind."

"I can come to your house, I have something I'd like to tell you about also."

"My house?"

"Yes, is there a problem?"

"No...not at all."

"I'll be there in 40minutes, bye for now."

After she hanged up King was still staring at the phone amazed.

'What's wrong. Did she refuse?' I asked

'No, she wants to come here.'

'Yes,so?'

'Something is not right Que. Why would she want to come here.'

'Mom...mom.' King called for mom.

He felt uneasy, he was sure something wasn't making sense.

'Yes, king why you screaming?'

'Lisa wants to come here.'

'Yes, so?'

'You don't think that is strange?'

'No, I asked her to come last week but she told me she'll come only when you want her to come. So there you have it.'

'Why did you want her to come here?'

'Because I knew she's the only person that can make you smile and you were stressed.'

King didn't say another word. He was grateful yet very scared also. It has been years since he last saw her and apologizing to your ex girlfriend and victim has never been an easy thing to do.

I reassured him that everything was going to be okay but he wasn't even listening due to stressing out.

We took the drinks outside and offered everyone body and although I tried to deconstruct him he was sweating miserably.

## 27: A Grandson

I sat across the table next to Kamva looking at a fidgeting King. King has mastered to hide his feelings from day one.

He never allowed people to see his true feelings.

He always master a scowl on his face that says 'keep walking, I don't have time for bullshit.'

He mastered it so well that even his own family couldn't see the pain, nightmares and horrors he was going through.

When I saw him eying a bottle of wine, I knew he was looking for an escape, something to stop the pain.

'MsK, do you mind if I go speak to King for a minute.' I asked

'No problem babe. Is everything okay?' She sensed my anxiety.

'It'll be okay love.' I said before leaving a sweet kiss on her forehead and going to seat next to King.

Everybody was busy conversing around the table but Terra and me were staring at King like horns. We all know each other too well.

We all can hide things but not from each other, it never works.

'Que, what happened she you went to the kitchen, he came back looking like a ghost.' Terra said before I could take a seat.

'His ex is coming.'

'Oh shit, eemh I think we need to get him some air if you know what I mean.'

'Yes, yea you right. Mama can we be excused for a moment?'

'Okay baby.'

'King, come on let's get some air Bro.'

'Ya, okay.'

King was good as dead, as in like ghostly, as in Walking dead.

He looked like all the burdens in the world were in his shoulders.

'T-man do you have weed Bro?' King asked

'Exactly what I was thinking about, but you know mom will kill us.' Terra said

'I need to calm down Bro before this girl arrives.' King said desperately.

'Okay, let's go to my room.' Terra said confirming he has the weed.

Terra always has weed for special cases. At this point I think King needs it to calm his nerves.

When we got to Terra's room we started rolling, we almost threw the weed out the window when Onke decided to startle us with a police knock.

We all started smoking and the more we did the more we started laughing at absolutely nothing, and we just played there on the floor like old days, chilling and talking.

'You know King all will be well. Look at me I was devastated for a whole week thinking this idiot was married

Advertisement

but he ended up choosing me. So no matter what happens out there today, be prepared to face a still angry woman who wants nothing but your sincere apology. Give it your very best.'

Terra said

'Yea that's right. Don't expect her to just forgive you just like that. Work on it. And another thing I want to know, do you still want her back?'

'Of cause I do, I never stopped loving her.' King said sadly 'I don't know what I'll do if she's in a relationship Que.' He continued

'Then we'll see who's the King.' I said

'You damn right we will, nothing will stop me now.'

'Yea...' We roared

'It's now or never.' He said

We managed to come King down, thanks to the weed.

After finishing 3 joints, we cleared the air with air freshener and just chilled afterwards talking old stories.

We were in the middle of teasing Terra about the black out day when Kamva came to call us down. Our visitors has arrived and we all looked at King to assure him, everything would be fine.

He seemed way better and ready than before.

We all made our way down after abusing Terra's body spray.

Everyone was waiting for us and in the mist of my highness I thought I saw a child.

'Que...she's got a child Bro, how can I compete with that?' King whispered

Okay, I was high but I saw the child who by the way looked exactly like King but he was too busy stressing to see that the child might be his.

We greeted Lisa and sat down except for King.

'Can we please talk privately, if you don't mind.' King said, with the charm mission on play mode.

'Okay. Jnr I'll be back in a minute baby.' Lisa replied simply.

'You promised I'll speak to him mama.!' The boy whispered  
'You will baby, but me and him need to resolve something first  
okay?' Lisa whispered back  
'Please follow me.' King said

When King and Lisa left, the entire table was looking at the  
young boy.

He was the photocopy of King.

'What would you like to eat Jnr?' Mama asked

'I'll have some juice please.' He said.

Mom poured some juice for him and asked yet another  
question, the one we all wanted to know.

'How old are you baby?' Mom asked.

'I will be turning 7years old next month.' He said

'Bingo' Defenately King's. Another surprise was his birthday  
month because King's birthday is next month too.

'Oh lovely, My son King was born in November 5th, how about  
you?' Mom asked

'Me too, November 5th. Mom said I was a miracle.' The boy  
said



'Indeed, you are my boy.' Mom said

King is going to faint. For two reasons he abused a woman who loved him, beat her up while she was pregnant and 3 lost years of bonding with his child which is what our father did to us.

This was a miracle in disguise. Mom was so happy she couldn't stop her smile, but father surprised us all when we saw tears running down his cheeks.

'What did I do to my children?' He whispered teary.

## 28: Facing the Past

King's POV

Whenever I think about the person I was becoming from high school to college, I wonder how I escaped that dark moment of my life.

It would have been easy to blame my absent father and carry on with my wrong doings but deep down I didn't want to be him. For a while I thought I inherited his bad habits, but then I knew I had a choice because psychological problems can be easily healed if caught on time.

I suffered in silence for a while with questions I didn't get a chance to ask, in fact I had no one to ask. My mom was going through the same pain I was going through but she knew how to hide, oh maybe she was strong enough to deal with all that pain she went through.

I wasn't strong enough, I needed my father so bad I slowly turned into him. I started being short tempered and angry, then from that to feeling the most uncontrollable rage, to fighting at school.

My mom never knew of all these issues due to her friend who was a principal at my school. Mr Inok, I should thank him one of

these days. He covered my ass when I didn't deserve it, he spoke to me and advised me how to deal with the anger I was slowly developing.

He knew me well, and that made things easy for him and me. He knew about the troubles we were having at home. When everybody else thought it was the stage, he knew it had to do with my father. When everybody thought I should be suspended, he said I needed something to do to keep my mind busy.

He gave me books, he made me join gym and participate on a sport team. He made sure I was busy at all times and I improved. I didn't have time to think too much I always had people around.

I had a deadline for all the books I was given and surprisingly I fell in love with books. To make sure I read the books he made me talk about each book in my English class, with him present.

He made me join the SRC Team which is where I met my ex-girlfriend Lisa who happened to be his daughter. I fell in love with her the minute I saw her but somehow she made me drop the percent I was supposed to achieve as per her father.

I couldn't tell her I had feelings for her for a while but I didn't want anybody coming close to her like that. My anger went up again because I expected her to understand the feelings I had

for her without telling her. In fact I didn't realise I was in love with her for a while, I just knew I wanted her next to me all the time, I didn't want her talking to other guys, and I hated her gay friend who had a crush on me.

When one time I almost broke her friend's nose, she couldn't take it and wanted me out of the SRC Team. I was really upset that she was siding with him over me. She thought I was homophobic, while in reality I had no care in the world about that. I just hated that she entertained him about his crush on me, while I was interested in her.

<<<<8Years ago>>>>

We sat around the classroom with the SRC Team and the Principal Mr Inok.

'Principal

Advertisement

we as a team has decided to remove King as the member due to his temper. We don't think he is setting a good example to the school. The main purpose of this group is to reach to the needs of the entire school with being bias but King lack interest in everything this is about. We will get a replacement that will be suitable.' Said Lisa speaking for the group.

'I hear you Lisa but I wonder how you guys plan to change the entire schools behaviour when you failing to deal with one person, who happens to be your team member. Tell me dears are you failing King?' The Principal asked

I sat with no interest in their decision because I knew I didn't choose the group in the first place which meant I, and them didn't have the power to remove myself.

'It is not like that at all Principal, but in this group we need people who are willing to learn and change their behaviour and King is not willing to do that.' Lisa said

'So you are telling me that if the entire school refuse to participate you'll cast them out?' The Principal asked.

'No, but a leader lead by example.' Lisa wasn't planning to back down.

'You, all of you need to prove to me that this nonsense is worth it. Make it work because King isn't going anywhere.' He said before he left the classroom with hateful eyes staring at him.

I knew my stay in the committee wasn't going to be easy, and I didn't care but there was one problem the leading lady.

Slowly I was in love with her but she didn't even give me a glance, she had 0 interest in me and that was bothering me.

I wanted to try to control my emotions just for her, I wanted to be better for her, I wanted her to own my heart only her.

'I know you like her.' I heard a voice behind me say, and I knew the owner was the gay friend of Lisa's.

'What are you talking about?' I pretend to be clueless.

'You always picking a fight with me, but I know you are not a homophobe, you just hate that I am close to her not you, you always staring at her all the time, need I say more?' He said dramatically

'Can you lower your voice, you want all of them to know?'

'If you want her to notice you, try to be the best you can be, show your heart more than your mind.' He said

'I feel like I am in a therapy session.'

'But you I am right.' He joked

'Whatever man.'

For once in a while I spoke to the guy without a thought of strangling him crossing my mind.

'Hey, you too. Do you mind joining us so we can find solutions.'  
Lisa called

I was willing to try and I was going to try.

'Okay, I want to make one thing clear to you King. No one in this group hate you, we just feel you are not interested in anything this committee is about. So I have decided to reason and do something I should have done a while ago. Each person will have duties and we all will present strategies and how to go about applying them. I hope we all understand!' She explained

'Agreed...' The group said

The game was on, operations win Miss Inok.

## **29: Facing the Past 2**

### Operations Win Lisa Over

I decided on my own I was give my all to win the girl over. I went as far as making the committee my priority, because the girl loved that committee with every bone in her body.

You'd swear she dreamt of it at night too.

She was simply committed to the group, and was working hard to make school a better place for all.

She had plans to end bullying, shaming and homophobia which was great.

After a month I was back in their good books. They trusted me, and we worked well together.

Okay, maybe winning the group over wasn't part of the deal but it was grate. I played my game nice and slow, I had them eating at the palm of my hand but through all that I forgot one important to ask Lisa out as soon as possible.

I dragged the mission too slow and too far, she ended up getting a boyfriend.



If there's one weakness King has it'll be pretending. I couldn't pretend. Shit was shit to me , and with all that temper it was a terrible combination.

Nate, the gay friend who was now my friend too knew I was a ticking bomb the minute Lisa introduced her boyfriend to us.

I felt so stupid, but I couldn't blame anyone but myself.

Every fibre of mg body started burning, I could feel sweat breaking through my thirsty pores, I could feel my bones rearranging themselves and for a second I thought I was going to transform to a huge wolf. I struggled to breath, I couldn't even hear a word they were saying, all I knew was if I didn't exit that classroom that moment there was going to be hell to be paid.

I excused myself from the group after claiming to need the restroom.

I took my bag and headed for the gate and left the school.

I discovered one thing that day Lisa was the trigger to my problem, now the question was 'is that a good or bad thing?

The thought of someone else with her brought a bitter taste in my mouth and I wasn't about to let some kant have what's mine.

When I arrived home I took one of my favorite books and started where I left off to ease the pain and the edge I was feeling to get back to school and murder someone.

I was reading just fine until my phone rang.

'Hello'

'You know you can't just run away from your problems, and don't forget you are not allowed to be angry considering you never even once asked her out. She has no idea how you feel, so you can't blame her, she's not psychic.' Nate just went on and on like a idiot he is.

'Don't you think I know that asshole?' I asked arrogantly

'Then why did you wait so long? What are you going to do now?' He asked

'Actually, I cannot wait for this damn year to end so I can head off to collage and forget about all this bull.' I said annoyed

'You don't mean that.'

'Actually I do.'

A huge part of me meant it but I wanted Lisa to be mine and Leaving her behind wasn't part of the deal I had with my heart.

I faked illness and took 2 days off. I needed to breath myself and decide whether I was breaking Lisa's relationship or letting her be.

Me and myself knew I wasn't going to let her be.

I wasn't capable of leaving her alone. She was a part of me that was missing and until I made her mine I was going to remain empty, with a hunger I cannot fill.

I went back to school on the 3rd day with a mission to make Lisa fall in love with me.

I knew her desires and I was planning to use them to my advantage.

My plan was in motion the moment I saw her. I showed her the side of me that I didn't know was there. I cared for her, I knew what she wanted before she said it.

I killed her with kindness, I was a gentleman that surprised even myself. I brought her lunch, knew her schedule, paid attention to her interests and helped her through everything, even concerning her boyfriend.

I became a friend that her boyfriend should be, but never asked her out.

I wanted her to fall deeply in love with me and so she did.

She started texting and calling me after school just to talk, and I knew I was winning.

I was dying inside every time she told me she was going out with the guy but I couldn't show it, the funny part is that every time she told me it was like she was bagging me to stop her but I didn't, I wanted her to end things on her terms.

Although it took a while for her to come to terms with her feelings for me I knew she liked me more than a friend but I was just enjoying torturing her.

The day she told she and the snay broke up was the best day of my life.

Something I ignored was the fact that soon we'll go to our separate directions for varsity and I refused to acknowledge that me and Lisa might not have time to finally start dating.

I was going to UJ but I didn't know where she was going.

I couldn't believe how long I dragged it with Lisa

soon we were all preparing for exams and it wasn't a good time for asking her out.

I still wanted to ask her. A part of me was scared to ask her out, but I had to for my sanity.

'Lee I need to speak to you dear.' I said after our session.

'Finally... Its about damn time.' Said Nate being an idiot

'What's wrong with you?' Asked Lisa

'Oh nothing babe,I just saw something on my phone.' Nate lied

I knew he said that to me.

'This idiot is losing it. King give me a second to gather my things I'll meet you outside.' Lisa said referring to me and Nate.

Nate was indeed an idiot but a smart idiot if that make sense.

We left the classroom together and he started preaching to me like an idiot he is.

'If you miss this opportunity asshole I give up on you, you hear me? I am going to ask her to take her ex back because you are a blind idiot.' He said

'Who said her ex wants her back?'

'She told me.'

'I am going to kill him.' I said annoyed

'Why King, because you scared to ask a girl that is already head over hills for you out?' He asked

'I am not scared.'

'Yea , right I am heading home you better tell me good news tomorrow. I have to pass by the shops to get a snack I have a sleepover with Odwa. See you.' He said

'Who the hell is Odwa?' I asked

'None of your business, scared monkey.'

I guess he's dating now.

'Hey King, how about we talk over a cup of coffee at Danny's' she suggested

'Yea yes that's cool but I am not a coffee person.' I said

'I know, you can have whatever you want then I am paying.' She said

'Oh really, are you asking me on a date Lee?' I asked joking.

'Maybe.' She said laughing

There was no way I'd let this girl go, not now not ever. She was a part of me that I was missing.

I laughed when I was with her, I saw a part of me that I didn't know existed when I was with her.

I drove both of us to Danny's.

'What are you going to have?' She asked

'Fresh juice and choc chip cookies please.'

She ordered for both of us before we headed to the back of the coffee shop to take our sits.

'So what's up Mr K, what can I do for you besides buying you food.' She asked

'You can agree to be mine.' I said without thinking.

'What?' She asked

'I liked you the 1st day I was introduced to you as the leader of the SRC team, but I wasn't in the right space to ask you out. But I cannot spend another month of lies.' I confessed

'You are telling you spent almost a year without telling me how felt, and you expect me to believe that?'

'I was struggling with some personal issues Lee, I was didn't want to drag you down with me.' I said truthfully

'Are you asking me to be your girlfriend?'

'I am asking you to be my women.'

'I'll have to think about it.' She said

'Come on...!'

'You took your sweet time so let me do the same.' She said

'Okay fine, don't take too long I really need to touch those lips with mine.' I joked

'Who's stopping you.' She said flirting

'Don't start with me Lee.' I warned

'I just asking...'

Within a second I was next to her, looking straight in her eyes to see if there's a chance she was joking but I saw none. She wanted the kiss as much as I did.

And I was thrilled to deliver. I took my time savouring the moment before leaned slowly noticing that she wasn't breathing.

'Breath babe.' I whispered before capturing her plump lips with mine. I kissed her slowly and passionately. Everything around me disappeared, all I could see was her and I wanted to make sure she never forget that moment ever. I wanted it to be a perfect 1st kiss.

When I felt the hunger in her kiss, I let her go.

'No...no don't stop.' She pleaded

'You need to eat Lee.' I said

'I am not hungry King.' She said making me laugh.



'Eat 1st then you can make demands Miss I have to think about it.' I said

'You are an ass king.'

'I've been told babe.'

That was the day me and Lisa started dating and we were doing just fine through out our final year of high school.

I was doing fine until I find out her ex was still sending her gifts and she didn't tell me about it.

Wrong move considering I still had problems, secrets weren't going to cut it.

We fought more after that I had trust issues.

Months later we headed to varsity together, we both were accepted at UJ.

Lisa was my medicine, my drug and my trigger.

My insecurities made it hard for her to love me but she stayed through it all.

Her varsity days weren't so enjoyable especially when I told her I didn't trust her friends and so she stayed away from them but still the beast in me wasn't satisfied.

It went as far as seeing her talking to a guy was an offense and so she got punished for it.

She begged for me to get help but I wasn't having it.

When I started heating her, I knew I really did need help.

She was my tressure and I was bound to lose her I'd I didn't get help.

By the end of our 3rd years I transferred without telling her. I was getting out of control and I noticed she was leaving in fear but she was scared to leave, I was a monster to her but she still loved me.

When I saw a business opportunity in UK for Business Administration graduates I took it even though I wasn't yet done with my studies and luckily I got it and I left without a glance back.

I was setting the woman tat I loved for free. I knew talking to her about it will be the worst thing for me, and so I left leaving her a good bye letter.

"Dear Lee, My babe

I want to sincerely apologize to you for all the pain I've caused you.

I know I have issues but facing them had never been easy. When I started being physical I knew I've reached a point of no return. I love you so much to carry on with this toxic relationship, please take care of yourself and finish your studies.

I love you, never doubt that for a moment but we both know I am not good for you. I wish you all the best of luck.

With Love,

Your King'

### **30: Accept my sincere apologies**

#### **Present**

After offering Lee a seat, looking at her took me back. In seconds I took a ride through the memory lane.

I have never been a good partner to her and I have no idea what to apologize for and how.

Apologize for being cruel to her, being abusive or for leaving without trace?

I am not sure, if I was in her shoes I'd forgive me. I put her through hell and now I was here expecting her to forgive and forget.

'Lee...I am seating here debating if whether oh not I deserve to be looking at you, if the apology I am about to ask for, I deserve...I know what I've done to you and I don't want to get into detail we both know my wrong doings but I have 3 most important things to apologize for. 1: Failing you. 2. Abusing you emotionally and physically. 3. Leaving without an explanation, and without trace.' I took a sit on the coffee table apposite her just to look at her face her. I took her hand and continued.

'I know I don't deserve it, your forgiveness I mean. But I want you to know I loved you then and I still do, but I didn't know how to love then. I had issues then and no matter how hard I tried to ignore those issues, they kept coming back to haunt me. See I had daddy issues growing up. My father started abusing my mother to the point where divorce was the only solution for my household, I was devastated because being the 1st child I was really close to my father. I still loved him even after beating my mother to bed rest. I prayed for him to change but he got worse and after divorce he left and never looked back. When I was 14years I started feeling his absence and it wasn't good. I hoped day and night for his return but he never did. I started blaming everything and everyone around me for him leaving but deep down I knew he left for his selfish reasons. The problem started when I slowly became him, that was when I entered high school. I started fighting and doing all sort of things even drugs because I didn't want to think about it. Your father though helped me through out and that is why when I was doing Matric he suggested I join your SRC team, he wanted to save me from myself. I was grateful really, that's when I met you. I knew 1st day you'll be mine but I also knew I wasn't fit to keep you.

I am really sorry for keeping you in the dark and not being honest with you, but I want you to know I don't regret leaving, because I can't help but think if I stayed I could've maybe ended

up killing you oh both of us. Please find it in your heart to forgive me.' I confessed

'King...' She started before breaking down crying.

'Babe I am so sorry, please don't cry.' I said taking a seat next to her to wipe her tears away.

'I was 2 months pregnant when you left, I found out the day you left. You left me to deal with it alone King, I wanted to hate you so bad but I couldn't. That baby kept me going, that baby is the only reason I am alive.' She said crying hard

I felt disgusted with myself. The man I hated my entire life was exactly the reflection of myself.

He cowardly left his family

Advertisement

and I am no different. He abused his wife and I did the same to my girlfriend.

'I am not different from him Lee, I became him. I don't deserve to be a father.' I said shamefully

'King...you have a chance to rewrite your story.' She said

'I don't deserve you, I know but please tell me you are not seeing anyone because I want you back.' I said

'I never moved on, but that doesn't mean I want you back.' She said

'You don't want me babe?' I asked

'Don't call me babe King. You asking for too much forgiveness 1st and then you have to go apologize to my family and pay damages. She said

'Will you please take me as yours Lee, I'll do whatever it takes. Please be my wife.' I said without thinking but I meant every word.

'King...are you crazy?'

'Please introduce me to my boy. I swear I'll do right by you guys. There's no way I am letting you go again, never.' I said

'You crazy...you know that?'

'You always made me crazy.' I said

'Fine...let's go outside to meet him.'

When she said that, it dawned to me that I was about to meet a child I left years ago.

I really didn't deserve this chance. Lisa saw debate in my eyes.

'Lisa I have a child...I have a bloody child. What the hell am I going to say to him, that I left his mother out of stupidity, oh my god.' I started panicking

'King calm down, he knows about you, all you need to do is be honest with him and make up for the lost time.' Lisa said

I took a deep breath before following Lisa outside. Everyone started looking our way and back to the child who was deep in a conversation with my mother. Of cause my mom was smothering the poor boy. My eyes were fixed on them. It was then that I noticed the boy looked exactly like the young King. He was mine no doubt. I made my way to sit next to him.

'Hi little man.' I greeted

'Hi dad.' He replied and just those 2 words made me break down.

I couldn't say another word I just looked at him trying to hold back the tears.

'Please don't cry daddy, I forgive you.' The little boy said wiping away my tears.

I took him from the chair and squeezed him in a bone crushing hug, I held on to him so hard I didn't want to let go.



'I am so sorry baby, I didn't know. I was too broken to be able to love your mommy the right way. I left her behind to save her from me, I wasn't good for her. Please forgive me and give me a chance to prove to you and her that I healed.' I cried so hard, I never cried so hard.

When I opened my eyes the tears blinded me, but at the corner of my eyes I saw the whole table in tears including my father.

'It's okay daddy. You back now right?' He asked

'Yes, boy daddy is not going anywhere.' I said forgetting I had a business to run. That business was the last thing on my mind right now.

It is true that it is not over until god say it's over. I thought it was over, and look at god telling me it is not over yet.

Yes, I might not be deserving in the eyes of a living being, but surely god think otherwise.

I've never felt so relieved in my entire life. God is good.

## **31: Crazy isn't the word**

Que's POV

What was meant to be a reunion lunch turned into a real reunion after meeting an additional member to our family King the 3rd.

Most of all I've never felt so vulnerable looking at my older brother pouring his heart out to his child.

King has always hid his emotions, although we all knew he was broken by our father leaving he made sure none of us saw his heart leaking every day.

To finally see him break all those walls he built years ago and breaking down in front of all us, bearing his heart out, showing his true feelings was so sad yet wonderful to watch.

It has been a week since lunch day with my family.

We all have decided to take a well deserved break from business and try to sort our personal lives out.

Ever since I started my business I honestly never took a break.

Family has always been something I valued the most, but my family has always been all over. Now, though was the best time to correct our ways and rewrite our wrongs.

Terra decided that we go on a free of drama family vacay with our parents, our partners and close friends.

I was looking forward to it and I couldn't wait to have fun with my brothers and my babe of cause.

Speaking of babe, I need to call her.

I took out my phone from the pocket and dialed her number. It rang a few times before she picked up.

"Hey babe." She answered

"Hello Princess, how are you this morning dear." I asked

"Doing well love, just catching up with work, how did it go yesterday?"

She asked.

Well, yesterday was a visit to Lisa's house to apologize and pay damage control for King the 3rd was born out of wedlock.

'It went well babe, Lisa's family was really considerate and the family decided today evening will be a perfect day to introduce and welcome Kay to our family officially, I hope you'll be able to

come and I miss you I'll take you to my place after if you don't mind.' I said

'That's grate babe, I'll definitely come and I miss you too. I'd love to go to your place.' She said

'Oh grate, I was starting to feeling them coming to my head.' I teased

'Quinton, are saying I am starving you?' She scolded

'No babe, I am just saying I miss my girlfriend.' I defended.

'Okay fine, I have to work check you later, love you.' She said

'Bye babe, love you too and I am going to pick you up later.'

Oh boy, I am going to hit it tonight...!

'Seriously Que why you saying it like you starved?' Terra asked

Oh damn I said that out loud.

'Man I need to release some tension and no I am not starved I just miss MsK.' I defended

'Mah Quinton is finally in love!' Terra screamed like an idiot

'I know, he even have dream about her too.' Mom said walking down the stairs.

'Yes...I am but no I don't dream about her mom come on.' I said

'Mmmh..!' They said

Terra and mom knows how to terrorize me and right about now they were doing exactly that.

<<<>>>

We had an hour and a half before Kay's ceremony started so I had to hurry to go fetch MsK.

Today has been a rather hectic day for i've been feeling extremely horny since morning.

I even tried to get myself off but couldn't carry it through, I needed a quickie so bad.

For a second I thought of my old ways, but I'd never do Kamva like that, she's been nothing but a blessing, I just had to hold on for few more hours.

It took me 15 minutes to arrive at Kamva's place  
advantages of driving a fast car, King's rented VW -R.

I was expecting to find her outside since I told her I was coming.

I took out my phone to call her.

'Hey Princess, I am outside are you ready?' I asked

'Yes babe, I am just struggling to pick my zipper up please come help me, it'll take a second.' She said calmly

'Oh okay babe, give me a second.'

I made my way to her house, i gave a soft knock before opening the door. Kamva has a really elegant house, suited for her. Only 3 colors inside white, gray and black such a beautiful combination. When I didn't see her I called out.

'Babe, I am here.' I called from the dining room.

'Bedroom babe.' She answered.

I made my way to the bedroom to find my beautiful lady in lace, all glory seated by the bed stool. wearing Lace panties and bra with a lacy white robe.

I couldn't take my eyes off her, she was looking so super sexy, dripping sauce and all, and she was all mine.

'We have few minutes right?' She asked looking straight into my eyes. I took slow steps towards her, without breaking eye contact. She was my prey and I was ready to pounce.

When I got close enough I took her hand so she could stand in front of me. I slowly let my hands wonder all over her body. I felt satisfaction when I felt her shiver under my touch.

I felt my lips dry just by looking at hers. My whole being felt like I was on fire. I took one lick to moisturize my dry lips and she did the same, still not breaking the eye contact. I could see and feel all her emotions oozing out of her and I was sure she felt the same.

I know I wanted a quickie but I wanted to savour and cherish the moment and leave nothing untouched.

I lowered my head down to her level to capture her lips, and it was like fireworks exploded, I gave my all through the kiss, I poured my heart out to her through that kiss. I made sure to explore every single part of her, all my hunger, love and passion oozed out of me to her, I could feel her shaking and shivering beneath me. My world was complete that moment. I made sweet love to her, like it was the 1st and the last time.

I felt like it was the 1st time I've ever paid so much attention to my partner during sex and it was amazing. We were both in the moment, we were in sync and I wanted to marry her right then.

For one moment I forgot about the ceremony. I forgot about my business oh family, I took my sweet time to go shower with my lady after our steaming session.

My day was made and I was greening like an idiot the entire ceremony. Luckily we make it right on time. I felt fresh, I felt energized and happy but most importantly I was smitten and loving it.

'You got some didn't you?' King asked passing by.

'Is it that obvious?' I asked

'You've been grumpy and complaining the whole day and now suddenly you smiling like an idiot.' He said

'Bro, I swear I am marrying her.' I said looking at MsK who was conversing with Lisa.

'Oh god it's worse than I thought.' King said leaving me to my marriage thoughts.

I love Kamva and she loves me so I don't see a problem. I am ready to take our relationship to the next step.

'God she's beautiful.'



## **32: Enemy within**

Although me and my family agreed to take leave to spend time together, I couldn't help but sneak out of the house to go check if everything was going well at work.

See my company is my baby, I love my family and Kamva too but they need to understand I don't trust people I employed with my company. So I make sure to check up on things every now and then, and check reports online regularly. My blood and sweat need to be taken care of.

So I made my way to my office, hoping and praying that I find something out of place so I can fire someone's ass. I pay those people too much to have them talking stories instead of work.

I left one of my friends Tim in charge, but although I know he's good at his job he can be a pain in the ass. He values status too much and think less of other people. I might come back to work the next 2 weeks and Tim terrorized all the employees to depression oh suicide.

I made my way to the elevator moving silently like a snake. I selected my floor and stood savagely in the centre of the elevator. Something told me I was about to cause drama and for once I was looking forward to it.

When the ding sound came from the elevator I made my way to my office, the entire floor was silent and that was strike one, I

pay people to come to work, the whole floor should be busy and buzzing.

I left my laptop on my desk and made my way to the boardroom to check maybe they are having a brainstorm, that I happen to not know about. Strike 2.

When I was close enough I could hear voices, one very loud which I made out to be Tim's.

Tim: Are you stupid oh what Linda...! Speak up are you stupid? All you know is sleeping around, and know nothing about your job!"

There was silence for few seconds, before Tim continued

Tim: Ya'll are getting paid too much to sit on your asses and do nothing. This was supposed to be done last week. I need this book done tomorrow morning oh none of you are getting paid.

My acting MD kept talking, no scratch that; he kept on throwing insults left right and center.

I took my eyes off him to look at the pitch on the board and I was impressed. They did exactly what I asked for and more. I

knew right away my customer was going to love the book cover my team made.

I took my eyes off the projector to my team. I know I am not a perfect person but my company is led by professionalism, dignity and care.

I cannot believe I was blind enough to believe Tim can be less crazy seating on my seat.

Linda my Graphic design team leader was in tears, I have never seen her upset before in the 5years she's worked with me. Eric, the editor looked like he was 5-to jumping Tim.

I couldn't just stand there and watch no more

Advertisement

my team was breaking down in front of me. The only person with no tears was Eric, but even though there were no tears he was boiling inside.

The funny part is that Tim was getting louder and louder. This had me wondering how long this has been going on.

Tim has always been my right hand, and I wonder if what I am witnessing today, right about now is the first time it happened.

Linda was the 1st to notice me entering the door and her tears ran wild and my heart broke.

I know my team is the most talented team you can ever ask for. They have never gave me a reason to doubt nor scold them. Tim on the other hand, I can't stand by and watch him destroy my team, because my team is the body of my company.

He turned around to face me when he head me speak, and to say he was shocked will be understatement.

'Tim I want you to go to your office, pack everything that belongs to you and leave the premises immediately before I lose my mind. You are fired and if you think you're unfairly dismissed take me to court, I'll have all these employees writes statements about what I've just witnessed...Before I could finish I was rudely interrupted

'Q-Que Bro, You weren't supposed to hear that. Can we at least talk about this?' Said Tim

'I am so disappointed that I have nothing to say to you, please leave this place immediately.' I said with no room for argument.

'To all of you, thank you I love this pitch it is exactly what I wanted with this book and more. And I want to tell you from the bottom of my heart how sorry I am about what you guys had to go through, I hope this was the 1st time and if it wasn't I regret that you guys didn't trust me enough to come talk to me.'

The emotions are like a roller coaster right now I just want to go home, and pretend I didn't witness my employees being bullied by one of the people I trusted. '

I want you guys to go home and relax you need it, I'll see you guys tomorrow maybe then we'll talk more about this. Good day.' I said before turning around and leaving the boardroom.

I felt my heart sinking down by the minute, I've never felt so powerless in my life.

I needed a double of Jameson right away. I never had to fire an employee ever since I started and I knew the day will come but I never thought it'll be this way. I felt like I lost a piece of me, and the tears my employees shared were upon me.

I really hope Tim don't fight me because I am not in the mood to destroy his reputation but if he takes me on that's exactly what I am going to do.

### **33: Under the weather**

Tera's POV

'Tee, you owe me a date you know that? You've been making excuses are you ashamed to be in public with me?' Said OK for the 100th time.

He's right when he decided to give me a chance I wanted to take him out and spoil him.

It seemed like a good thing to do and I was excited, except I thought of it more and the more I thought about it, I remembered we live in a society that is not entirely okay with homosexuality.

As much as people might say nasty things about us being gay and not accept us, it's more than that I haven't entirely accepted myself either. I love him, I always have but it is different being lovey dovy in house and in front of my family and being exposed to the world.

I need to come to terms with everything that comes with being gay before I can say I am ready to face the world and it's evilness.

Onke needed to know how I feel, I have no desire keeping him in the dark because I don't want to create unnecessary drama between us, and the problems that could've been avoided.

'You know, that's not it.' I said lowering my head shamefully.

'Then why, tell me Tee why?' He persisted

'I love you, you know that but there's something I need to tell you.' I tempted

'You don't want this, is that it.' He said jumping to conclusion

'I didn't take you as the dramatic type.!' I said looking at how frustrated he was, for no reason.

'Are you going to tell me oh not. You dumping me isn't it. Are you going to use the famous line too 'it's not you it's me?' Is that it?' He kept rambling

He was just too cute for his own good. I mean it has been 2 weeks since we started dating officially and he's already thinking break up, I mean we haven't even had our 1st fight, he's so stupid.

'I love you fool, I just told you. How the hell did you escalate this so far? You need to calm your high ass down damn!' I said looking at him getting all sweaty and stuff.

'Okay, fine talk to me.' He said

I wanted to tease him and say something nasty but I saw the look on his face he was scared, and restless.

'I wanted to tell you that I really want to take you out but I am scared of how people will treat us. I am not fully understanding the con's of being gay, so I want you to help me understand myself 1st, understand what this whole thing means and how to deal with haters 1st.' I said briefly.

'Oh my god, I thought you changed your mind...' He said taking a deep breath before he continued 'I'll be thrilled to be the one to help you conquer self acceptance, I know how hard it can be. So since you not dumping my ass let's go for a swim.' He said excited all of the sudden. How he went from cool to boiling and back to cool so fast, I have no idea.

He got me wondering why the hell would he think I was going to dump him. He is so weird, and super cute.

We changed before heading down to the pool.

'Where ya'll going?' Asked King who was playing video game with Kay .

'To the pool, mom said it's cleaned' I said



'I wanna come too Uncle Tee' said Kay. I can't resist that cuteness, but most of all I cannot believe the little o'l me is uncle Tee, so exciting.

'Come on boy.' I said

'Okay, I am coming too this weather calls for it. I'd call Que but he came back 30minutes ago looking upset and said he needed a minute.' King said

'What happened to him? Do you think he had a fight with Kamva?' I asked wondering how, because if there's one person who's always happy and smiling it's Que.

'I don't know Bro, I hope not Kamva is a good girl. He had his laptop bag like he was coming from work though.' King said

'But he's on leave so it can't be work, let's hope it's nothing he can't fix. I mean if it upsets Que it has to be serious, but let's give him a moment.' I said

'Yea, you right let's go.'

I started worrying Que isn't the 'I'm under the weather guy, so something must be up.

Me

Advertisement

being me I decided to call Kamva and ask if she has any idea what happened.

After I got off the phone with MsK I was more worried.

Kamva had no idea, and cannot get ahold of him. Something wasn't making sense, he was fine last night. And he left in the morning before I woke up and now he's upset.

'Tee, what's wrong you look distracted.' Onke asked

'I'm good man I am just thinking about Que, something must have happened in the morning, do you think I should go check up on himm' I said

'Give him some time babe, he'll cool down. You know Que can't stay upset.' Said Onke trying to distract me.

I cannot stand anything faulty coming my family's way. Especially Que, Quinton keeps everybody together, so if he's wounded we all are.

And did I just hear Mr Somebody calling me Babe.! I think I did.

'Did you just call me babe?' I asked smiling like a maniac.

Onke thought about it for a second before he responded with a blunt Nope, even popping the p.

'Nope....I don't know what you talking about.' He said before jumping in the pool obviously avoiding the talk.

'Onke...come back here...!' I screamed for him after him.

'O-ooh... Uncle OK is in trouble daddy.' Kay said laughing

'Ooh yes he is.' King said laughing with Kay.

I took a moment to look at both of them.

I've never, in my entire life seen King as happy as he is ever since he got back with Lisa and was introduced to Kay.

He looks, speaks and walk different. He's more happier and more approachable than before.

God really do answer prayers, my prayer was always to reunite my family, and right when I was about to give up god showed us his mercy we reunited with dad, we talk on the phone everyday, and he visits as much as he can.

He agreed to start Chemotherapy. We decided to get him a stay home nurse to look after him, and make sure he takes his meds, and eat healthy and he actually looks more alive and happier.

Mom is doing good, with her bestie MsC, Kamva's mom. I don't know how they became such close friends but they even look alike now like actual sisters.

Kamva and Quinton will definitely be getting married soon because they just can't get enough of each other, and me and

my dark chocolate man are doing fine not close to getting married but slowly but surely we'll be there in time.

I am the happiest man alive.

'Tee...Tee what the hell man why you smiling like that.' I heard King say.

'I love you Bro, I love you Lil man, and I love you babe.' I said pointing them, while still smiling.

They didn't respond to me, they just stared like idiots.

'He's losing it.' King said

'I think so too.' The idiot that is my boyfriend said.

'Come on...I love you guys.' I said again

'Love you too Uncle Tee.' Kay said

And the other two was still looking at me weirdly.

'Okay fine I was just thinking about how far we've come. I would hardly see King laugh so freely months ago. Quinton hated even the thought of being in a relationship, and I uncle Tee stayed in the closet for years, and I never thought the day when I'd see my dad would come. God is good yea?'

'All the time Bro, he's good all the flippin' time.' Said King when he finally got me.

Finally the Langa's can live life to the fullest.

'And since you are still dry, please go fetch some drinks for us uncle Tee.' King said

'Okay, whisky, tequila oh beers?' I asked

'Beers and juice for Kay.' King said

'Yes sir.'

I headed to the kitchen, and the temptation to go wake Quinton up grew worse as I got closer to the house.

He needs to chill with us, so he'll stop worrying, and so I headed to his room.

## **34: Love Heals Wounds**

Que's POV

After leaving work I headed straight home. I wanted to see MsK but she was working and I didn't want to bother her.

I didn't realize how boiling I was until I was speeding down the traffic with no care in the world. The way I gripped the steering wheel you'd swear I was taking all that rage and anger into it.

I could feel the anger escalating faster than I expected.

I felt pain, disappointment and anger.

The look on those people's faces told me whatever happened in that boardroom wasn't the 1st time it happened.

How could I not see, they were unhappy and bullied. How could I give someone so undeserving more power to drag my people and my company down the drain?

I had no doubt in my mind, Tim was plotting against me in my own company.

I really do hope he fights me, I will crush him like a flippin' cockroach.

Honestly, I haven't felt this angered in a long time. I get upset but not a serious kind.

I don't really remember how I got home, I just know I packed my car outside the garage and remained seated for a while trying to come down.

Nothing was working, no breathing nor distraction thoughts could help me I needed a stiff drink and lie down.

I got out of the car and headed to the house, which reminds me I haven't been to my house in a while.

I opened the front door and just when I thought I escaped the prying eyes, King appeared from nowhere.

'Hey Bro, where have you been?' King greeted

'Hey, I was out I needed some air.' I said hurriedly making my way to my bedroom.

'Are you okay Que?' King asked

'Yes...yea, I just need a moment. Check you later.' I said while climbing the steps.

When I was finally in my room I locked it, threw my bag on the couch and headed to my bar fridge.

I started with the beer and took a full swing. I felt it wash down all the worries.

I don't know how much I drank but I woke up to a police knock on my door.

And whoever it was they were not planning to stop, so I had to drag my sorry ass to the door.

And obviously it was my little brother who looked like he just saw a ghost.

'Tee what's up, why you knocking like that, are you trying to break my door.' I asked

'I've been knocking for 2 hours, what wrong with you? You can't scare me like that.' He said exaggerating as usual.

'How am I scaring you Tee?' I asked

'You weren't answering, so I thought of all the terrible things that could have happened.' He said

'Like what?' I asked again

'Like drunk and high, and passing out, and falling off the balcony you know?' He said making me laugh

'You're an idiot you know that?' I said

'As long as you smiling, I am fine I don't care about your insults. I wanted you to join us for a swim and drinks by the pool and I am not taking a no for an answer, so shake your flat ass to your closet and change I'll wait.' He rambled

I thought about it for a moment and actually swimming will do me good.



'Okay...anyway where's mom?' I asked heading to the closet to take shorts and a towel.

'She's out with MsC...Ooh that reminds me, you are in trouble Kamva has been trying to reach you.' He answered.

'Oooh shit.' Is all I said.

I forgot about my Princess. I really hate how affected I was about this whole Tim thing. Kamva is my boo, I can't be forgetting about her because of stupid people.

I have to call her, soon and apologize.

'Let me call her I'll be down in a minute.' I told Tee

'Sorry Bro I am not leaving you here.' He said being an ass

'OK fine asshole.' I fired shots

After changing to my shorts, I took my towel and phone.

I dialed Kamva's number with caution.

After a few rings, she picked up and started firing shots right away.

"You better be dead Quinton, because if you are not

I am going to come there and kill you. Even if you are dead I am going to raise you from the dead just to kill you with my bare

hands." I could hear heavy breathing after that interesting revelation.

"Babe...You know I love you right?" I said defeated

"Don't pull that card with me Quinton."

"You calling me Quinton, babe you never use my 1st name."

"Because I am mad Quinton, people don't use pet names when they are angry."

"I am so sorry babe, I will tell you everything."

"You better bring your behind down and start talking then."

I was indeed in too deep.

"Eehh...You are here?' I asked worried. I wasn't ready to explain now.

"Yes...now come down, don't just stand there."

I made my way to her, taking steps 1 by 1 with great caution. In that moment I remembered I did nothing wrong, I just had to explain myself that's all.

When I finally reached the end of the steps I noticed my brothers standing by the door looking like rats waiting for action.

To pull this one I had to pull my famous puppy face, and so I did.

I hanged up the phone and slowly but cautiously took tiny steps to my Queen. I kept eye contact with her, made sure my puppy face was accompanied by bedroom eyes.

I took her left hand and brought it to my lips, when I was done I placed it softly over my shaulder, I then did the same with the right one and she didn't object. Without breaking my eye contact with her I placed both my hands on her waist and brought her even close to me and held her tight in mg arms.

In that moment I figured it out, that is all I needed to calm myself down. I still had to explain what happened but at least I was no longer nervous about anything.

'My African Goddess, your mystery man will never intentionally do anything to upset you. I want you to understand that you are one of the reasons I look forward to waking up everyday. Hurting you is hurting me...' I released her from hold and held both her hands still trying to explain what went down. I continued

'What really happened is after speaking to you in the morning I felt the urge to go check up the office and so I did. I wasn't planning to stay long and I didn't but I found broke my heart more than anything that ever broke me. I found my employees

in tears being bullied by someone I put in to act as me. I stood there and listened to him calling them names, disgusting names and threatening to fire them, I had to do something I've been lucky enough to avoid, firing one of my team for being an ass and from the look of things it wasn't the 1st time he's done that. I felt really bad for not noticing my team was suffering and being abused. I mean my team is too small to miss anything, but I did so I really couldn't think straight. I thought of coming to you but I remembered you had a very important meeting. I apologize my love.' I finished my speech which made me a little emotional.

'Oooh...I would have left everything for you. I am really sorry you had to witness that but good thing you did, because whoever the perpetrator is would've done something worse if not caught. I am glad you came home though.' She said hugging me again.

'You guys are just so ncooooooh.' Terra said making us turn around to look at them, we actually forgot they were there. And knowing them I know they were expecting us to fight, but boooo to them, I found myself a real woman, imbokodo on its finest.

'You guys are so nosey!' I said

'Sorry Bro we were hoping for some action, actually we made a bet that I lost. Anyways I am really sorry about what happened

to your company, who's the idiot I bet its that weird Tim guy, he's the only abnormal person there.' Terra continued

'Of cause it's him.' I responded

'You should have called me to come teach him a lesson before firing him. People like that need to learn a lesson, I bet he was planning to steal your company right under your nose.' Said King, sounding really annoyed.

'I just thought he wasn't worth it Bro, and my team wouldn't trust me if I kept him after that. I just wanted him gone.' I said

'I get it Bro I am really sorry about that, come on guys let's go have some drinks and please join us MsK.' King suggested

'Of cause.' Kamva said while placing a soft kiss on my cheek and I was reminded again how lucky I am to have her.

We headed outside to enjoy the sun and the pool. And being next to the woman that I love made everything seems easy and bearable.

### **35: Que's feeling vibey**

After a while chilling and drinking with my girlfriend and brothers, she decided to join Terra for a swim. After failing to convince her to stay next to me, I gave her my boxer briefs and tank top so she can be comfortable.

I watched her float in the water making the pool spackle. She swam gracefully drawing my attention only to her. I couldn't take my eyes off her as she continued swimming skilfully like she was dancing in the water.

I shifted uncomfortably from the edge of the pool realising the effect of watching her. My shorts became too tight and uncomfortable from my live experience. I had to shift to hide my problem before any of my brothers saw and made fun of me.

I tried to take my eyes off her to ease my aching boner but failed miserable after she came out of the water to go take her drink from Terra who was now seated on the edge of the pool just opposite my direction. Her wet body and clothes made it super hard to shift my eyes, she looked too yummy for her own good.

The boxer brief was now wet and hugged her nicely showing her juicy booty out for me to see and drool for, and when I saw

her hard nipples I was finished. Without thinking, I threw myself in the water and made my way to her.

She was too busy talking to Terra to see me coming, anyway her back was facing me. I came right behind her and hugged her to me tightly. She was stunned and froze for a second before she realized it was me. She relaxed after a moment and leaned to my touch.

‘Hey babe, wanna join me?’ she said before she threw her head on my shoulder and I didn’t even acknowledge her words, I was seriously in the zone.

I squeezed her tighter to me and she instantly realised what was going on. I leaned to her neck and left a soft kiss and inhaled her scent that was breath takingly delicious and then whispered to her ‘Babe’

Kamva turned carefully to face me, she wanted to bust laughing until she saw my face and realised just how much she affected me from my face.

She threw her arms around my neck and smiled adorably to me.

‘Babe...your timing is really bad.’ She said dropping her eyes to the little guy who was pocking her.

‘It’s not my fault you look so yummy.’ I said not able to hide my nasty side.

'Your brothers are here.' She said feeling embarrassed

'I don't care, and he don't care. Babe if you don't want me to take you right here and right now, let's get out of this pool now.' I said meaning every word.

'You wouldn't...' she didn't get to finish her sentence before I captured her lips gracefully savouring the moment. She was ready to protest when I bit down her lower lip demanding her to open up.

Her protest wishes vanished instantly and she kissed me back just as hungry as I was.

'Quinton, you horny bastard, get a room!' Terra screamed like the idiot he is but I was too busy to acknowledge his protest.

Kamva broke the kiss for a second. 'Okay, fine let's get out of the pool before you embarrass both of us.' Kamva said dragging me out of the pool, literally. Lucky for my nasty self Kay was sleeping and so was King.

'Take your nasty boyfriend away Kamva and make sure you keep it down we have kids.' Terra continued, in a mission to make me feel bad. Unfortunately

my mind was too far gone to give a rat ass about any bullshit, I wanted my girlfriend and I wanted her that instant with oh without prying eyes.



Before we enter the main door I turned to face me and lifted her up bridal style. I don't know where I got the energy from but I climbed the stairs in one go. I kicked the door open and putting her on a fluffy carpet before taking her wet clothes off. I took my time looking at my Princess's naked glory.

In that moment I remembered it has been long since I fed my dominant side and right now seemed to be the perfect time.

'Babe... do you mind playing with me.' I asked my voice low and deep.

'You mean...play, play?' she asked getting my point

'Yea...please.'

'Okay fine but take it easy okay?'

'Of cause Princess. Do you remember the rules?'

'Yes...Sir'

'Good girl, what's your safe words?'

'Black for stop, Gold for slow down sir'

'On your back Princess, your legs on either side of my shoulders.' I said as I finished drying her body.

'I want your eyes on me through out, do you understand Princess?' I asked

'Yes, sir.'

I adjusted her on my shoulders and pleased the living life out of her. I took my sweet time, exploring her precious delight and driving her crazy in the process. As her body started shaking I knew she was reaching her breaking point. Her cried was like music to my ears.

'Please...' she begged, I didn't know what she was begging for but I had an idea I just wasn't ready to give in.

'Black black...' she said startling me and I stopped

'Are you okay Princess?' I asked

'No sir'

'What's wrong?'

'I want you in me now'

'You know the rules Princess.' A part of me was upset she stopped me, the old me would have punished her but as I looked at her still shaking body I felt nothing but love for her. And so I obliged and gave her exactly what she wanted.

'Your eyes on me Princess.' I said when she couldn't keep her eyes open let alone look at me.

There's nothing as fulfilling as pleasuring the one you love.  
There's nothing as satisfyingly beautiful as making love to the one you adore.

It makes up to all the years I've spent discouraged and in denial. I've never been so happy. I made sweet love to my girlfriend, sweet, sweet love. I poured my heart into it, I added passion, I was a man in love and wasn't afraid to admit it.

'Que...Babe are you okay.' I heard Kamva asking.

'I've never been better Princess.' I answered

'Babe, you have tears in your eyes how do you expect me to believe you are okay.'

Ladies and gentleman Quinton is officially whipped and crying during sex. Well done Que, well done.

'Oooh shit.'

### **36: Thoughtful**

Me and Kamva went on and on like rabbits yesterday. I was a black stallion; she was the white one. I felt like a teenager again. We ended up not eating super with the family and I asked Tee to bring us food in my room. My mom protested but Tee covered for us. When I woke up in the morning I knew she'll be exhausted.

I made my way to the kitchen to grab breakfast for her before she woke up. And mom was fixing breakfast for everybody as usual. Humming to the music that was playing on radio.

'Hi mommy, I missed you yesterday.' I said going in for a hug.

'Lies...You didn't miss me. You refused to come eat with us.'  
She said rejecting me.

'I am sorry mom; I wasn't in the right state of mind. Did you miss me?' I lied, maybe it wasn't a lie I wasn't in the right state of mind. I was super honified, if that is the word.

'Ooh I am sorry baby, Terra told me about what happened at work, how you feeling now?' she said, and I was like, well played Terra.

'I am okay Mah, it took a couple of drinks and some exercise but I am okay now.' I said emphasising the exercise part.

‘Exercise haaa?’ she said with a knowing look. ‘It’s good you went there though, who knows what would have happened if you didn’t.’ she continued

‘I know, that is what kills me. What if my employees have been harassed and insulted right under my nose and I was too busy to notice or care? Maybe they think I don’t care. I don’t even want to think about this right now. Can I please have food for Kamva.’ I said dismissing the topic.

‘I’ll take it you took all that anger on her.’ She said

‘No Mah, it’s not like that, she did help though. Which reminds me I want to ask her to marry me, I was hoping to wait until our family vacay next week but I feel like I cannot wait.’ I said while opening the fridge to pour myself some juice.

She didn’t say a word, so I tried again. ‘So I was wondering if you can get everyone to have lunch at my place today, I asked Pam to prepare and I’ll be off to go fetch the ring in about an hour. I want everyone to look cute. I want dad to be there, and don’t forget Lisa and Kenzie’s back from school too. So are you going to help me my dearest Queen.’ I blabbed

When I turned to face mom, I froze. She had tears in her eyes, and there’s nothing I despise like tears.

‘Mom come on, what’s wrong? You know I am allergic to tears.’ I said while holding her to me.

'It is all well baby, these are tears of joy.' Mom said and got destructed when Terra and King came in dragging themselves. The first thing they noticed was that mom was in tears.

'Mom...Oh leave it to Quinton to make mom cry.' My idiotic young brother said.

'Mom, you okay? What's wrong?' King asked

'Quinton...' mom didn't get to finish, Terra cut her.

'I knew it, what did you do Que.' He said making all of us roll our eyes.

'He's getting married.' Mom said and the idiots looked at me like I grew a 3rd eye oh something.

'He's what?' Terra screamed like an idiot he is.

'Ooh wow, I never thought I'd see the day.' King said

'You and me both.' mom said.

'So why is it that you guys thought I will not get married like other mature man in love.' I asked offended.

'Maybe it's because you made it clear you didn't believe in love, and you were sleeping around like a man hoe.' Terra said making mom and King to bust laughing

'Oh wow, thank you guys for the vote of confidence.' I said

'I am really happy for you baby; we are just surprised that's all. The Quinton we knew months ago hated even the idea of being in love, and now he wants to get married, God is good.' Mom said

'All the time.' King and Terra said in unison

'Wow... you guys are killing my vibe, I am leaving.'

'I am really happy for you Bro.' King said giving me a bro hug.

'You know after all the walls we built around our hearts for so many years, they are finally crumbling down, all it took was to open up, and boy we refused to open up. I have never been so proud of myself and my family. There was a time when I thought god has forsaken us but look at us now!' King said making all of us smile.

'Indeed... I love you boys, come here.' Mom said and we all went for a group hug

'GranMa...?' we heard a tiny voice

'Yes baby...!' mom said

'What about me?' Kay said from the kitchen door making us all laugh

'Come on baby, you know you are more important than them.' Mom said trying to make the small boy giggle.

'Boy... you have your own mother, this one is mine, okay.' King said messing with Kay

I took a moment to look at my family. We were indeed highly favoured, and that reminded me that we haven't sang together in a while. Like the radio had my thoughts they played my fav and so I started singing.

"You're bigger than the universe  
You're bigger than the sun and the stars  
You're bigger than the things, oh  
That can tear me apart"

I knew my mom wasn't going to ask questions, but just get in and sing. What surprised us all though was Kay, instead of mom, Kay took the second verse beautifully.



“

## Advertisement

122); font-family: Roboto, HelveticaNeue, Arial, sans-serif; font-size: 18px; white-space: pre-line;">For I know great in all the earth

For I know great in all the earth, earth You're bigger"

We all wanted to laugh at King's face, he was stunned and couldn't hide it. He's the worst singer in the family, so to have his child sing like that he was just floored.

“ You're bigger than the problems I've faced  
You're bigger than the disaster that I've seen  
You're bigger, you're so much bigger Jesus  
Than what this life may bring, oh Lord, yeah”

Mom and Terra took the chorus, and like old times we sang along beautifully. We even forgot that Kamva was sleeping. We

made so much noise, I was in the zone to even remember breakfast.

When we were all tied up in chains, singing is all we did. We forgot every pain, every sorrow and every heartache when we were singing. It is surprising that none of us still go to church.

<<<<>>>>

When I got back upstairs Kamva was up, and showered and my room was cleaned and neat. I wasn't surprised she was up after all the noise we were making downstairs, but I was surprised she did so much when she was supposed to be resting.

She was lying in bed wearing my shirt looking all yummy like a snack. I started feeling hungry, the snack was too inviting to ignore. She was reading one of my books, by Steve Harvey Act like something, think like something else. Well, one of my hook ups gave me the book.

I stood by the door watching her like was my prey, well maybe she was at this very moment.

'Like what you see?' she asked without even turning to look at me.

‘Very much Princess.’ I said with no intention of hiding my growing boner.

‘Can you stop acting thirsty and feed me Sir, the smell of that food isn’t helping my growling stomach.’ She said

‘How about we eat after, I mean...’ I didn’t get to finish, she turned to look at me with the eye that says ‘Are you crazy.

‘Unbelievable’ she said putting the book down and approaching me. One thing I knew for sure after she realised my boner situation she couldn’t deny me even if she wanted to.

My girlfriend can’t deny my puppy face, and my boner always turns her on. She took the tray filled with food. Mom made toast, bacon, eggs, and sausages. I filled enough for both of us.

She left me standing there and went to put the tray on the coffee table next to the couch. She then turned around and came back to me, she gave me the kiss on the cheek.

‘Thanks babe, even though I know you didn’t make it come let’s eat.’ She said taking my hand and leading me to the couch, before we reached the couch I span her around and quickly lifted her up, her arms on my neck and her legs around my waist she didn’t get time to protest as I attacked her neck and lips.

The minute I heard her sounds, moans and cries I knew I was a gonner. It was like music to my ears, wine to my dry pipes and pleasure traveling through my vains.

What I intended to be a quick, ended up being love making. The intense hunger for both of us could only be filled by wet kisses, passionate touches and one hella love making session.

I am not a moaner but I swear I heard myself once oh twice making embarrassing sounds, but I didn't care and neither did she.

I was sure of one thing after that I was in love and the feeling I was feeling was pour and genuine I wouldn't trade it for the world.

I've finally found my muse, my other half.

### **37: Que's is crawling out of the market**

As i looked at the beautiful diamond ring on the other side of the glass, I felt tears leaving my eyes.

It was meant for the goddess that was to become my wife.

All my life, I've always had a hole in my heart, I felt hungry for something I didn't know. I craved and craved for a drug that couldn't be found for years until that fateful day I met my African Princess, the beauty of Africa close yet so far away.

I couldn't believe my eyes when I first got the response from her, I thought I was being punked.

'Sir, are you okay?' Asked the shop assistant

I took a moment to think before I could answer, wondering why she'd ask.

'I am very much okay thank you ma'am' I said without taking my eyes off the ring.

'This one is perfect for my Goddess.This ring reminds me exactly of how she makes me feel. I'll have it please.' I said still mesmerized.

'It is breathtaking indeed, and very expensive.' She said

'I care not about it's price my dear, I just cannot wait to see it on her. Please arrange it, I believe I am running out of time.' I said

'Of cause sir, how would you like to pay for it?'

'Emmh...here is my credit card, Thank you.'

After a few minutes I was on the road, driving down the beautiful streets of Sandton.

I've arranged a little something to make the proposal something she wouldn't refuse.

Something that will remind her of where it all began.

Pam, my house keeper arranged the food, setup and and music.

At my place I have a movie room, where I want it all to begin.

And the second part of the day will be lunch with my fiancé and our family.

But if she reject my proposal none of them are eating my food, I really hope it doesn't come to that though.

My heart isn't ready for that kind of embarrassment.

Terra the liar of the family will lie his way into bringing MsK to my place.

Mom is coming with King, Kay and Lisa. Dad is coming with his nurse. I hear they already in the house. Kenzi is coming with Ms Cherry.

Every single one of my family will be there and I couldn't be Happier.

I made it to my house in 20minutes. I had exactly an hour to get ready.

Ohhh I didn't realize how I missed my house until I smelt it. The aromas you can only get at Que's.

Pam is my God sent. Since I am not around as much anymore ever since my brothers came to town, she comes once a week to check the house, clean and make sure it smells lovely.

I made it to the kitchen where I knew she'll be.

'Hello, my dear ooh how I missed you.' I said giving Pam a kiss on the cheek. Pam is almost my mom's age. She's beautiful and kind, and she and mom get on very well together. I am sure Ms Cherry will love her too. And her cooking is to die for.

'Hey, baby. I missed you too.'

'Mmh all that cooking is making me hungry.' I told her.

'No no get out of here and go get ready before everyone gets here. And your dad is resting in the TV room with his nurse. She's really nice I like that they get each other so well.'

'Yes she's really good with him. Let me go say Hi, and get ready, and thank you for this I know it was short notice but you came through.'

I said to the lovely lady.

'You are very much welcome my dear. Now go and get ready.'

I made my way to the movie room to find my dad laughing his ass off watching cartoons. Alvin and the chipmunks, if that is even cartoon.

'Old man, what are you doing in my house.' I said standing by the door.

'Boy... Come watch with me.' He said still laughing.

'Hey dad, how are you feeling. Hey ms Mary.' I greeted them.'

'I am doing well son, Mary takes care of me. But forget about me I want to congratulate you on the journey you are taking. I am so very proud of you son. I really wish you the best of luck.'  
Dad said

'I appreciate it dad, this means a lot. And seeing my family here to support me is all that I need. Anyways, how are the meds treating you?'



'Honestly, I am well but they make me feel weak sometimes. But I am hoping for the best.'

'Yes, well let me set up here before I go get ready.'

We were all hoping for the best with dad, otherwise according to the Dr's he's supposed to be dead by now. I am really glad he's going to witness this though.

I loaded the video that I made for the big question on my stereo. And when I was satisfied I left to take a quick shower and dress up.

I wanted to look extra today, and I knew exactly what I fitted best for the day. A nice fitting shoe, white Armani shirt and nice smart casual pants, and one of those nice fitting Muslim hats. Well, I don't know what they call them but I like them.

Today was going to be a wonderful day and I knew it. I cannot wait to see my Princess crawling out of the market to being my Queen.

I checked the mirror one more time, making sure I looked my very best and booy was I the most handsome. Hell yea.

I made sure to put one of my most expensive perfumes, not only look the best but smell the best too.

I took the ring and before I could leave my phone rang.

I wondered if I stayed too long when I saw Pam's name as the caller.

'Hey darling

Advertisement

did I take too long?' I answered

'Not really, but surprisingly everyone is here, and MsK, Terrance and Onke are at the gate. So I hope you ready I offered everybody something to drink and the snacks are in the TV room.'

'Oooh you are the best, I am on my way down. And by the way you joining us for the movie.'

'Of course I am, I don't want to miss anything.'

I made my way down still laughing at NY crazy house keeper.

We were going to start with a short movie Kamva's favorite but because of time we won't watch the whole movie in between there will be distraction Que with his mysterious emails.

'It's show time.' I said making it downstairs in time when Terra, OK and MsK arrived.

'Welcome to my crib suckers. Hey Princess I missed you. Close your mouth Terra.' I greeted joking as usual so Missy won't tell I am freaking out.

'Hey, you look sexy. Are you sure we here for movies and lunch?' She asked while Leaving a trail of kisses on my lips.

'Yes and we'll have a shoot after, Terra didn't tell you?' I lied but not really we can take the photos.

'Ooh I forgot that part. Now let's go I need a bloody drink where's my lover.' Terra said

'Right here.!' Said Onke

'Not you, fool.'

'Hey darling, here is your lover.' Said Pam opening her arms for Tee.

'When these two starts you don't want to be here. Pam you better not let him anywhere near the food. And OK there goes your baby.' I said making everyone laugh.

Pam offered us drinks before we made our way down to the movie room.

My heart was now beating so bloody hard I thought it was going to come out.

After exchanging hugs greeting everybody we all settled down for a movie Jason Statham's Transporter.

This happens to be my favorite too by the way and I chose it because today will be the last time I tolerate Kamva's crush on the short man.

After about 30minutes into the movie the 1st email appeared and I just pretended like I saw nothing when she turned to look at me in the dark.

It reads:

***"Dear My African Goddess,***

***Where do I begin... My life was a mess before you. I never saw a reason to be a good guy, but now that is all I want to be only for you. My past cannot be erased but a clean slate is all I am asking for to start over with you.***

***With Love,***

***Your Mystery Guy"***

After that the movie carried on, and everybody watching kept their straight faces and carried on like nothing happened.

Kamva looked around to make sure if anyone was as curious as she was about what just happened.

When she didn't notice any change on the crowd she gave up and went back to watching the movie.

After 15minutes watching and MsK almost relaxed again, another email popped.

***"My Dear Princess,***

***My life gave me fruitfulness the day you agreed to go out with me.***

***I was so overjoyed for once I didn't think about making more money oh my sour life but you.***

***You were and still are the Lil sunshine my life lacked for years.***

***Oooh how I love you, isn't possible for a human being.***

***With love,***

***Your Mystery Guy"***

The movie yet again started like nothing happened, but MsK wasn't having it.

'Babe, what is going on? She asked

'Your crush is falling in love with his package.' I said

'Babe...' I didn't let her to finish. I gave her a kiss and told her she was missing the movie.

'Babe, you going to miss the best part. Keep watching.' I said and so she did even though she wasn't satisfied with my answer.

After a few minutes another email popped and I didn't even need to look at her to see how frustrated she was.

***"My Dear Princess,***

***Nothing will make me happier than growing old with you.***

***Nothing will give me more Joy than you taking my surname and being the mother of kids.***

***Nothing will give me more pleasure than waking up next to you every morning.***

***For Mine you are.***

***With Love,***

***Your Mystery Guy"***

The movie started again and this time she didn't say a word, she kept her eyes glued to the screen.

Gugu....Gugu...Gugu

I could hear my heart thumping so loud, I wanted to run for it.

It was almost time, and I was 2 seconds away from fainting.

I took the ring out before the last email, and before Pam turned the lights on and readied myself.

The last email was recorded, with my voice in the background.

When the lights came alive and I was on my knees, she was stirring constantly on the screen:

***"My Dear Princess,***

***Will You Do Me The Most Tremendous honor of Being My Beautiful Wife.***

***Please Marry Me Princess.***

***With Love,***

***Your Fiance Quinton"***

The whole room was now looking at Kamva, for her answer.

I was growing impatient with every second that passed. She slowly took her eyes off the screen to look at me, and I saw tears in her eyes and my heart broke.

There's nothing I despise more than tears.

I took her hand and apologized.

'Baby, I am sorry. Please stop crying.' I said standing up to get back to my sit.

'Hey...who said get up.' She said making me smile. My heart smiled seeing her smile.

'Nothing will make me more happier than being your wife, my mystery man.' She said making the room erupt in joyful noise.

'Baby is that a yes....'

'Yes, fool.'



As I slides the ring on her finger, I couldn't help but thank God for leading my other half my way, when I needed her the most.

Congratulations were in order and I was overjoyed.

We made our way to the lunch table after a few shots, Tee's idea not mine.

We had thee most delicious lunch and I couldn't take my eyes off my fiancé.

'I love you babe.' I said out of the blue.

'I love you even more, boo.'

Que's was sliding off the market ya'll. Que's getting married.

### **38: The bags are ready**

It has been a few week since our engagement party, and I have been a happy man.

I believe I am highly favored. I am to marry a beautiful, most intelligent woman out there. That woman was specially designed for Que.

She's the whole package and the half.

And with her family's permission I asked her mother if she can move in with me, since we are now engaged but she made it clear that i have to pay lobola first before we can move in together.

And I was happy to oblige. 2 days ago my family went to the Langa's for lobola negotiations and I was thrilled to finally connect our families together, it didn't matter the price, and to finally be handed my wife traditionally.

But today everyone is getting ready we are all leaving to Thailand for a family vacation.

The entire family seem to be planning a surprise to spill on our vacay. And I am looking forward to having nothing but fun in Thailand with my fiance and my family. King has finally decided to sell his company in UK and bought something similar in Mzansi. Basically, the reason why he left home is sorted now, he has a family and he's planning to finally give Lisa that Ring

she deserves, and he bought a house and I helped of cause.  
Nobody knows but me and him.

Onke and Tman are doing great, they considering getting a surrogate to bear them kids. They are idiots because mama won't allow that, they are not official and they don't have a place of their own. Not that they can't afford it but they are taking things slow.

Mama is glowing I think she's finally accepting she's not married anymore.

Dad is doing okay, but I feel like he's acting strong for us, while honestly he's suffering.

I am thankful to god for the chance he gave my family, but I thank him more for giving me a taste of how it feels like to love, and be loved.

Talking about being loved

Advertisement

I haven't seen my other half in a minute.

I'll poke her, because I know how.

***Dear Queen K***

***I haven't seen my African goddess in a second and I miss her.***

***Please come to your man tuuu please.***

***With Love,***

***Your Fiancee***

Miss K will be officially be moving in with me after the vacation. I cannot wait to wake up to her every morning. My mom wasn't happy with the fact that I was returning to my own crib, I mean it has been nice living together but hey I missed my place.

We'll visit as much as possible and she can do the same anytime.

It's going to be lonely for her though when King move in to his new place with his family, mom is going to be happy but not with all of us leaving home.

At least she's got her last born. That one isn't planning on moving out anytime soon.

While busy thinking about my family I got a reply from the missing person that is my wife to be.

***Dear Hubbilicious***

***Please be advised that your other half is downstairs making you food, I hope you done packing. Food is ready bring your yummy self down.***

***With love,***

***Your Queen***

Okay, now I remember she asked me to finish packing while she goes to the kitchen to fix something to eat, since I was complaining about hunger.

But I was busy blousing that the pack thing slept my mind.

I mean why didn't Pam do the packing like she usually does. Now I am in trouble.

I made my way down the stairs, thinking of a lie I can use to get out of this situation.

'Why, is your face like that?' Kamva asked when she saw me coming down.

'Emmh...nothing just that I was busy with some business call and couldn't finish packing but I'll sort it out baby don't worry.' I said lying in her face.

Well, sometimes you are forced to lie, I mean she's going to kill me if I tell her the truth.

'Quinton...'

Okay ladies and gents she didn't buy it.

'Come on babe, it's just a few.'

'Why, you lying?'

'Askies babe.'

'Come and eat, you can't even lie to save yourself.'

'I am not a liar babe.'

'Then why are you even trying. Come give me some sugar.'

I went to give my fiance some sugar and we ate while conversing about our trip. We were all excited no doubt.

### **39: The head has fallen**

It was 10am in the morning in our vacation cabin. The entire house was already buzzing the excitement evident.

It took me a while to realize I was alone in my bed, so my fiancée left me by myself...sad.

I couldn't help the smile on my face though. It has been a really good year.

Last night was nothing but fun, and after witnessing a wedding between a couple by the beach a very stupid King thought it was a good idea to ask Lisa to take his hand and let the very confused bishop marry them.

We were all stunned and so a very in love young lady couldn't refuse. King had rings but it was for asking Lisa to marry him but not like how it turned out.

It was like one of those white people kinda love where they just decide why not.

At least there was a theme, we were all wearing white. Not intended for the wedding but everything sort of fell into place.

My parents recovered after a few minutes and were happy although they knew they were going to get it for doing the wedding without Lisa's parents.

We made fun of the event after but King couldn't care less and surprisingly Lisa too.

Everybody got drunk after that except for my father but he had fun too.

We went to sleep in the early mornings and I am surprised everyone is up already.

I advised King to invite Lisa's dad over to join us and apologize for disrespecting his family and so he did, and surprisingly he agreed to come.

I really don't wish to be him.

I made my way to our N-suit to take a well deserved shower to ease my aching bones before going down for breakfast.

I took my sweet time just enjoying the spray dropping down warm drizzles.

I felt happy and at peace for some reasons. I wasn't sure why but I didn't question it. I hummed to one of my favorite songs by Ed Sheeren - I'm gonna love you, if that's even the name of the song.

I finally came out still humming to the song and my fiancée was seating on our bed with my fresh clothes smiling.



'Someone's happy.' She commented

'Good morning beautiful, how are you doing today. Come dance with me.' I said ignoring her protests.

I started swinging her around beautifully while now singing the lyrics of the song.

**"I'm gonna love you, like I'm gonna lose you, I'm gonna hold you like I'm saying goodbye eeee"**

'Babe, I love this but everyone is waiting for us at breakfast, come on get dressed.' She said leaving my arms, breaking my heart.

'You breaking my heart love.' I said

'Come on baby, I want to feed you after that liquor yesterday.'

'Okay fine let's go.'

We made our way down the stairs to the dining room where everyone sat waiting while conversing.

'Uuuuh look who decided to grace us with his presence.' Said Terra being an ass as usual.

'Good morning to you too Brother.' I said sarcastically.

I greeted everyone before taking my seat.

We had a beautiful breakfast while revisiting what King did.

'King...got a big pair of balls I'm telling...' Terra started before Mom whacked him hard on his head.

'Come on Mah what was that for?' He asked

'Are you sure you don't know?' I asked him.

'Fine...but I am too old for this abuse. I mean there's my man here Mom come on cut a brother some slack.' The idiot said making the entire table erupt in laughter forgetting about King and his encounter.

We spent some time talking when it was finally decided that we have a pool party to celebrate King and Lisa's engagement/wedding we don't know what it is yet.

All hell broke loose when a cab dropped Lisa's father just outside our cabin.

I literally saw sweat breaking down King's forehead.

'Are you okay Bro?' I asked him

'Que...what did I just do? I mean she's his only child, I just ambushed her.' He said finally thinking about what had happened.

'Bro, you can always have a big wedding, just tell him you guys are engaged.' I told him.

'That can work.'

'You guys are funny' Lisa commented

I forgot she was there.

'Dude he's your father

Advertisement

fathers don't play nice with their daughters.' King reasoned

'Fair enough, let's go with engaged then.' She said.

'Everyone listen King and Lisa are just engaged okay okay, now let's welcome our guest.' I said ignoring their stunned faces.

My mom and dad took it upon themselves to go welcome Lisa's father and apologize for the sudden invite.

They did mention they were not aware that King had engagement plans upon his sleeves and the the man had no problem but was happy for her daughter.

'King is a good man and I couldn't be more happier to give my daughter to him. I know he'll take a good care of him.' He said smoothly.

'Thank you so very much for understanding and I indeed have no doubt King will treat Lisa like a Princess.' My dad said

'I do want to ask though, I had a rumor you wanted to take this one on a date, what happened?' Dad asked catching the poor Principal and all of us by surprise.

I hope he's not playing jealous after all these years.

'Well...I did try but her heart was too broken to hand it to another soul.' The principal responded sweetly

'That's on me. Care to try again?' My father said carrying on like mom wasn't there.

She was too stunned to say anything, her mouth was literally hanging.

'Mom, flies might build houses in there if you don't close that mouth.' Terra said, leave it to Terra to say something in that situation.

'Nancy...would you please allow me to take you on a date, please.' The principal tried again.

'This is sooo strange.' King said looking at Lisa.

'I know right!' I said, but deep down I wanted mom to finally move on with fear this time.

'Go mama...!' Terra again did his usual, this time OK whacked him to shut up.

'I'd love to.' Mom said

And the minute he said that the entire room irrupted in joyful noise.

'Whooooow...I didn't know you guys wanted me to date so bad.' Mom said laughing.

'Well...honestly it has been a while mom, and you deserve this happiness.' I said giving her a kiss.

What more can we ask for, our family is finally in a happy place.

While preparing for the pool party dad decided to say his goodbyes claiming to go for a nap and for us to wake him up when everything was done.

None of us was ready to find him cold, he was just happy and smiling about an hour ago.

None of us could believe he was gone. The blood in my veins stopped for a minute, I couldn't feel anything.

We just met in less than a year, we were fine.

Death is not proud.

## **40: Diary of the old man's silent prayer**

“I always knew god was grate but I never thought for a second that I was deserving of his mercy. I messed my life and my family’s life because of the past that was never erased nor dealt with.

As I fumbled through the darkest days of my life I heard myself calling upon his name, because all I did was mess everything I touched. I left a family that meant the world to me and wondered the world. When I couldn’t handle it, I tried to build a new one, but although I tried to lie to myself I knew nothing will ever replace what I left behind.

When I finally got something I’d say I deserved a sickness hardly curable, I said silently that it was the punishment that was long overdue. Weak man like me deserve to suffer alone, in pain. I left a woman with 3 kids to raise, my ego was too big to humble myself, apologize and seek for help.

I spent months knowing I was dying. Instead of going to apologise and plea for forgiveness I kept the sickness a secret because deep down I knew I deserved dying alone like a dog.

That negative energy couldn’t stop me from hoping at least they come to my funeral because I couldn’t bare the hate my kids might have for me. I couldn’t face it while alive.

I thank the day Nancy found out about my sickness because if it wasn't for that I wouldn't have had the chance to meet my children one more time before my days were over.

I swear I didn't know what to say to my ex-wife and the kids, who were not kids anymore.

I felt ashamed meeting them, I wished death upon me, I wanted them to hate me more, I saw the fire in their eyes. It was blazing uncontrollably, while unasked questions burnt through their lips.

I was proud of how it was going to end. I could see they hated not knowing what went wrong more than hating me. Seeing them was more than enough for me, I could die peacefully.

It took me few days to realize that I was given a chance to make things right with my children before my final days which were not far off.

I prayed over telling them the real truth about what led to my breakdown. My past was too powerful to be ignored or left behind without properly dealing with it.

I was broken, and no matter how hard I tried to ignore the awful nightmares, the constant sharp pains, the sudden jealous tendencies, seeing things that weren't there, I was a mess.

It started small and escalated drastically to something I couldn't handle, and my pride couldn't allow me to seek for help. I

convinced myself I was going to be fine but I wasn't and deep down I knew I was far too gone.

By grace I found help even though at first I refused it, that is what gave me courage to come clean to my ex-wife and kids. It felt so good to finally tell them the reason why I went feral.

It was such a relief. I knew even if they weren't going to forgive me but at least they'd know the truth which I know sets you free. Even telling them I had few months to live was a battle but it felt good to let them know

Advertisement

and the support I got was amazing, I didn't deserve it.

God extended my days just so I can get to know my children and spend time with them. I felt weak, and I knew I wasn't going to last long but I kept going just so I can have more time with them. I was grateful, I was blessed and I couldn't thank the lord enough.

When I found out I had a grandson I was so excited, I always wanted a grandson and he looked so much like me, maybe because the father looks like me. My first born King Jnr, I hope he finds it in his heart to forgive me for leaving.

And The singer in the family Quinton, Mr smart mouth got engaged. I was super excited. I really thought I ruined my children. I was really happy to know that even after what I did



they forgave me and themselves, and learned to love the right way.

My last born, oh dear god I know I am going to burn in hell for leaving him so young but I wasn't fit to raise him and his brothers. I was going to destroy them if I stayed. It thrilled my heart to know he finally accepted who he is and followed his heart, and found his long lost love.

I am so proud of them. I wish I can open my heart to them so they can see how proud I am. They made it without a father figure and took care of their mother. Many would have fallen off the wagon.

I felt tears when my older son took a responsibility to made his baby mama his wife. I felt like I didn't entirely fail them.

The love I have for my family is bigger than the universe. I would welcome my death with a peaceful mind now, my children have each other's backs and their mother would be well taken care off.

God I thank you, I bless your name and glorify it forever and ever amen.

A Letter to my children

“Dear King Jnr, Quinton and Terra

I lack words to express how proud I am of you guys. I don't have enough time to tell you guys a story but take this from a dying man:

Love your partners with all your might, tell the truth nothing but the truth, because lies led me to my grave. Before you get married, and build a future make sure there are no stones left unturned.

Show your partner everyday even through fights that you love her and you sorry. Pride let me to a miserable life don't repeat my mistakes.

I love you guys with every fibre in my body, even when I wasn't there I still loved you and wished you only the best.

I know I didn't have much time with ya'll but I am grateful for the little I had, I didn't deserve it.

Take a good care of your mother, treat her like a Queen she is. Please tell her I never meant to hurt her the way I did. I wish she slowly learn to open her heart to someone else and love again.

Take care my warriors, I love you to the moon and right back.”

## **Chapter 41: Rest in power old man**

Family and friends gathered at our house for the funeral of our father. The support we received was amazing.

All my employees were present and even my former employees including my former right hand man Tim. I watched him march towards me.

He came to greet me and send his condolences I couldn't believe it. Being the type of person he is I expected him to act crazy and take me to court oh had me killed.

As he was approaching me, I searched in vain for any sign of bull shit but found none. He seemed strangely calm, clean and polite.

'Greetings Quinton... (he said shaking my hand) I am really sorry for your loss, I hope you and your family find strength in this difficult time to hold and comfort each other and find a way to move on and let the old man rest. I would also like to apologise to you the company and all the employees of Q's for turning on them and acting like a spoil brat. I know the timing might be strange but I've wanted to apologise to everyone but thought it'll be best if I gave everyone sometime. If you'll have me I'd like to stay for the rest of the service.'

'Hello...I really appreciate you coming, please have a seat. We'll talk after the service.' I said smiling down at him.

I really liked the person I was looking at. The man in front of me didn't have any sign of drinking nor using drugs even for fun. He was clean and revived.

While showing him a seat I was called on stage for a family performance. Even though it was hard for us to deal with dad's passing but we all decided to thank the lord for the time we had with him. For years it was only a wish but god came through. We all decided to sing him a song he liked very much when we were young.

We all took a stage and sang our souls away, the more we sang the more I felt myself letting go. I was letting go of all the anger I had for my father, letting go of him and wishing him safe travels to the heavens.

### ***You raised me up***

“When I am down, and, oh, my soul, so weary

When troubles come, and my heart burdened be

Then, I am still and wait here in the silence

Until you come and sit awhile with me

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains

You raise me up to walk on stormy seas

I am strong when I am on your shoulders

You raise me up to more than I can be..."

When R-Kelly's you raise me up came to an end everyone was standing and singing along.

It was indeed a beautiful service, by the end of it everybody rather had a smile on their faces instead of sadness.

As we made our way to the cemetery to lay the old man to rest, I looked around me at my family.

They held sadness in their eyes but I could see the sence of hope also.

We all took turns to say our good byes.

When it was my turn, I took Kamva's hand with mine and took a few steps close to the grave;

'Till we meet again old man, I love you and will miss you dearly. Rest now.'

We payed our respect and waited on the side for everyone to finish up.

'It was a beautiful service, Thank you guys.' Mom said while we were making our way back from the grave yard.

'Indeed...!' we said in unison.

I really hope dad knows I forgave him, and that I love him.

'Till we meet again old man' King said one more time,

I could see he was still about the same thing we were all worried about if the old man knew we forgave him

Advertisement

and held no grudge against him.

We all lived in vain until he showed up, yes we were angry at him, we wanted answers and we got them.

Although he had no time left we asked god for a chance to get to know him before he took him away for good and he granted us that wish.

We had time with him on his last days and that we appreciate and are grateful for.

'I love you guys with all of me, I want you to know that.' I said stopping them.

'Group hug.' The idiot of the family said, we all laughed at him but obliged, embracing in a hug filled with warmth, love, hope and gratitude.

'I love you babies, it's because of you I now have 1 more son, and 2 beautiful daughters and a grand baby. I am....' Mom's speech was interrupted when MsK suddenly said '

2 grand baies' and then she pretend like she didn't just say something that changed the entire mood.

'Noooo...!' Mommy said approaching her like a prey.

'Yesssss...!' Kamva said looking at her like they were having a silent communication.

'Oh praise the lord...!' Mom said giving kamva a tight squeeze.

I on the other hand was dumbfounded.

'What the hell is going on.' I said rather to myself.

'Ooh Quinton, even I caught that. Wake up daddy and smell the baby.' Terra said.

'You not making any sence bro.'

'Baby...!' Kamva said now all her attention to me and so did everyone else's.

'We're having a baby. I am 12weeks pregnant.' She said looking worried for some reasons.

'We are...we having a baby.' I said looking at her stomach. I then looked at everyone.

'Que's having a baby!?' I said more like a question than a statement.

'Yes, idiot you are.' Said Terra

It was then that the tank of shame broke loose, my emotions were overwhelming I never thought the will come, I never even imagined due to all that happened when I was growing up I was afraid if I ever became a dad, i'll be a horrible one.

'Ma, I am going to be a dad' I said with tears running down my face I didn't care.

' Yes, baby.'

'I am going to be the best dad.' I said unable to control my tears.

I took Kamva in arms and smothered her with kisses.

'I love you baby, thank you for this precious gift.'

By the time I recovered everybody was in tears, oh yes ya'll Que never cries and his tears are contagious.

'Ooh this idiot is making all of us cry instead of celebrating.'

Leave it to Terra to break a moment, and just like that we were all laughing and congratulations were in order. Que's going to be a dad ya'll.

Oh to god be the glory...dad you're going to be a grandpa again.



Life has me glorifying the goodness of the lord right now.

'I love you my mystery guy. Thank you for finding me.' MsK said while we were cuddled in the limo on our way home.

'I adore you my African goddess, thank you for accepting me as I am.'

.....**The End**.....

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site please keep visiting <https://novelsguru.com/> for supporting me and also don't forget to share it with your friends.

Dear Friends please download these books direct from <https://novelsguru.com/> bookmark this site for latest African books, and also supporting me Thanks.

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

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

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