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SCARS ARE STARS by Thembelihle Nkosi

CHAPTER 1

How do I begin? Well I guess in order for you to understand everything I got start from the beginning right? Where everything started from. My misery started at a very young age, at some point I didn't understand the things that were happening to me until the incident that happened to me and it's actually opened my eyes or should I say messed up my sanity?

I am from a big family, a third born out of 4 kids. There's my elder brother, my sister who's 4 years older than me , me and my younger brother. Balanced equation if you may say.

My parents divorced and my father left us , me and my younger brother never experienced his love, care, protection and presence on our lives. I guess it's safe to say that I hate him. At some point I blame him for a lot of things that has happened to me. I strongly believe that if maybe he was part of my life,

some of the things wouldn't have happened to me. He would have protected me like a father.

Our mother did her level best to take care of us even without our father in our lives but she looked after us. Things took the sour turn when she lost her job. I think I was doing grade 2 at that time. It hit her hard that she started being depressed, kind of neglected us. My sister who was still young at the time took over the parenting role. She cared for us more than our mother did. She made sure we were okay, bathed

eaten and helped us even with our homeworks while our mother was so stressed out trying to find a way out of the situation but then things didn't work out. We moved back to our grandmother's house in Daveyton, East Rand of Johannesburg where we lived with her.

My elder brother was staying with her (granny) full time and I must say he was not happy for us coming back because we were overcrowding the place but then we didn't have anywhere to go to.

The first few weeks things were okay, gram was understanding and supportive towards my mother. But after like a month or so, things started to change. She started throwing unkind words around to our mother or us. How we wasted food and all that.

Moving back to Daveyton meant new school, new environment and new friends right. Doing grade 2 at 8 years old I found it a bit hard to adjust to the new environment. I guess that's where my life started going wrong.

During breaks I will sit alone and watch other kids playing. I am an introvert, shy and not friendly. With what's happening at home, it's actually not easy to mingle and make friends.

Our school was a combine school, meaning the grades started from 1 to 8.

It happened that one day I was minding my business during lunchtime as usual eating from my lunch box when these 4 boys from the 8th grade came to me and demanded that I gave them my lunch. I refused because i was hungry and I didn't have breakfast that morning.

They carried me to the toilets and told me that I should give them whatever they want because they are ruling the school. They further told me that they punish people who don't follow

their instructions. Unaware of what they were saying, they lifted my skirt up and started touching my vagina.

I was confused and skeptical about what they were doing but I didn't mind because it didn't hurt. Innocent mind right? Okay this continued for days, they would take me anytime they want just to touch my vagina and let me go.

That kinda disturbed me as I started to think about it more often. I would be afraid to go out to lunch breaks because I will think about them coming to fetch me and do what they normally do. I started not focusing well at class, I will zone out in the middle of the lesson and our teacher would be so mad.

I never reported the incident because they threaten to do worse than what they were actually doing.

As if the trauma from school was not enough, one day I was taking a bath in the bedroom I am sharing with my sister and Mom when my elder brother who was 17 walked in. I kinda jumped because I wasn't expecting him to come in where I was

taking a bath. The incident at school has really made me paranoid. I was jumpy to everything.

I was no longer even comfortable to walk around with a panty in front of my mother or sister. I was no longer that happy bubble child. Most of the time I liked being in our room coloring pictures or drawing some.

My brother stood there looking at me as I hid my private parts with the vaslap.

Samkelo: I am looking for your mother have you seen her around?

Me: no. She left with Grandma.

I quickly said that hoping he was going to leave but nope he didn't.

Samkelo: why are now covering your Body? What are you hiding? Let me see!

He said taking few steps to me and I tightened the towel and he forcefully removed it. He started touching me. Just like the guys at school.

Samkelo: senikhulile Khosi sonesibumbu esingaka umncane so. (You have grown Khosi. You have such a fat pussy at a young age)

Fear kicked in and tears rolled down my face. He tried inserting his finger i jumped. He stood up. He pointed out at his pants.

Samkelo: bheka manje ungenzeni? (Look at what you have done to me)

I didn't know what to say except to keep quiet. He then left after that. Immediately I jumped out of water and ran to get on my clothes on because I felt as if he was going to come back and do more.

To be continued

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 2

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You know one thing I have learned about abuse is that sometimes it becomes a circle, like a chain. And the more you keep quiet about it, the more it keeps on happening, the pain multiples.

Being molested at school was traumatic enough for me and I never even in my wildest dreams thought that I was going to experience that at home as well, with my blood brother, whom I look up to for protection and love.

Ever since that day of him touching me inappropriately, I tried my level best to avoid him, I never gave him a chance of being alone with him. I hated him with passion but mostly I was very much afraid of him. His looks sent shivers to my spine. I think he regretted his decision because after that he never tried such and he tried to be kind to ease his guilty conscience but it was too late. Damage was done. I wasn't going to view him the same way.

My sister, Aphiwe, would ask if I am okay or what but I will just keep quiet and say I'm fine. At home they thought I was this mean moody child whereas I had a lot going through my mind.

At the age of 10, this other man from the neighborhood sent me to the shops to buy some bread for him. Returning back he tried to undress me but thank heavens someone walked in I ran away.

Now I hated every thing that has to do with that gender. I sometimes even hated my innocent little brother. I would snap or beat him up for a mere small mistake just because he was male. Again I was labelled as bitter and wicked. Let alone my grandma who favored my elder brother so much. She used to call me a witch. I had this evil eye I would use a communication because I didn't speak much.

I got to get a break at school as these boys left for high school and I started enjoying attending school.

Two years later, I was 12. I was coming from a classmate's home. She helped me with studying because I was the typical slow learner. She was smart and easy to grab information.

I remember that day we studied the whole day and around 1pm she accompanied me and left me half way. I was not that far away from home as I could actually see it from the distance.

I remember I started feeling uneasy when I felt footsteps behind me and a cigarette smell. I tried picking up my pace, they did too. I knew I was fucked when one of them blocked my way.

My books dropped on the ground and they circulated me. I am always on jeans because I no longer comfortable with dresses and skirts, I always think that someone is looking for an opportunity to hurt me.

The guys were five. in a split second one of them grabbed me by my arm to the nearest bush and forced me on the ground. Being paranoid and vulnerable that I always feel, I cried as they spoke among themselves who should go first. I remember I held this other's leg crying and begging him to not do this by my cries were in vain.

They forcefully undressed me, one holding my arms. I will never forget how gruesome, cruelty the first guy entered me. It was painful and I felt my soul leaving my body. I felt something crack and I just stopped crying. My tears became dry. The pain that came with him going in and out of me won't match the emotional pain I felt.

I felt something shift in me. Like I became a zombie. I actually didn't cry when the second, third, Fourth and fifth one took their tuns. My sanity died the moment the first one did what he did .

They continue doing their thing and I was silently praying for them to actually finish but then I passed out and waking up naked in a bush.

I got dressed and limped all the way home. The moment I walked through the door my grandma started throwing hurtful words at how irresponsible I was that I disappear the whole day with friends and be busy with chasing boys and all that.

I just kept quiet and went to the bedroom. I so badly wanted to tell her what happened

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I so badly wanted her to see the pain in my eyes, I so badly wanted her to hug me and tell me that it was going to be okay but she didn't. She added salt to the wound.

My mother was not around, her and my sister went to town, my brothers were where God knows where. I took a bath because I felt so dirty, I felt used, I could smell their saliva on me. I remember I scrubbed myself to a point of hurting myself.

After that I wore my track pants and got under the blankets and slept. My mind was spinning, everything was just happening so fast. Tears didn't stop falling. My heart was beating far and I was just numb.

Later on I was awoken up by my sister who was shaking me to wake up. I jumped because I was startled, my eyes popping out and shaking, tears dropped.

Aphiwe: Khosi, baby, it's me your sister . What's wrong?

Again I couldn't say a word. I wanted to speak and tell her what happened but then I couldn't find my voice. My throat became so dry. I decided to stop trying and keep quiet. It was better that way. I don't have to repeat myself or what happened to anyone.

My sister rushed to my mom and told her I am not talking and they all begged me to talk but I just looked at them. My grandma and brother couldn't careless. They thought this was my other act of attention seeking ways.

I lost the ability to speak for 4 years. At school I passed with level 2s the highest was 3 it was so bad. My mother took me to hospitals and doctors who told her that I have multiple mental disorders. I was diagnosed with clinical depression, anxiety disorder, post traumatic.

The one that hit my mom and sister hard was Stendhal syndrome. I would experience panic attacks, confusion and hallucinating. They did their level best to get me help.

Seeing how much it affected them i started trying to get better for their sake. I remember I was doing grade 12, preparing for trials in September. I don't have friends, I am known as this mean child. My teachers were aware of my conditions and all of them tried their level best to get me to talk but I couldn't.

I just looked at them and nod. Sometimes I would feel so irritated and storm out of their offices. My arms and tighs are full of scars that were a result of me cutting myself. I felt like the pain was being relieved out of my body by each cut.

I was preparing for exams when my sister walked into our room carrying muffins for the two of us. She was really happy. She never stopped talking to me even though I just didn't respond. She gave me the cup cake and I smiled.

Her reaction to my smile was out of this world, she was so excited. She jumped on me and hugged me.

Aphiwe: oh my God mntasekhaya I am so happy to see you smiling. It's been ages seeing it that I even forgot how beautiful your smile is.

She was really dramatic about it but it made me happy to see her this happy. It was then I realized how much this has been hurting them.

Days after that I started trying to respond to her and my mom. It was difficult no lie, I have spent so many years not speaking so it was like I was a kid learning to speak. I was stuttering a lot but by the end of that year I was speaking again.

As much as I managed to find my voice, they never really got to know what happened to me that day. Even the doctors who diagnosed me were just speculating on what could have happened but they didn't know for a fact.

I wrote my matric final exams well because I had all the support system. From teachers to other learners too. I never really bumped into the guys who raped me. I heard two were

arrested for another rape case, one was dead by being shot by police. I don't know about the other two guys.

Now I was looking forward to leave home and go to varsity.. I needed a fresh start away from home and everyone. A clean break .. so I thought..

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 3

The day for My matric results came. I was nervous and freaking out wondering how I've done. I got even more depressed when I didn't get the SMS notifying me of my results whereas all other Learners got theirs. I was convinced that I've failed.

I remember I locked myself in my room crying asking God when will I ever get a break. I mean my education is the only thing I've invested all my energy into. If I wasn't studying I was either painting or dancing as it's brings me peace, then later on I would read novels on Facebook. I follow a lot of writers , The Previous Moloi, Karabo Maake, Thembelihle Nkosi, Kedibone Ndlovu you name them.

Reading their stories actually motivated me and gave me strength and hope as to there's other people going through what I am going through.

As much as such is true, I am desperately in need of leaving this place and go to the university of Johannesburg where I am accepted to do LLB under the Auckland park campus. I studied hard to make sure my results got me in. Now since I didn't receive an SMS saying I've passed, I am pretty sure I will receive an email from UJ telling me that my application has been declined and what not.

My dream is to serve more under the criminal law. I want to defend those who couldn't defend themselves like me. I want to do both public and private law.

Just as I was busy thinking about my dream course and career, my sister banged on the door demanding that I open it. I rolled my eyes getting up so bored because I know she will be motivational and tell me that it's not the end of the world. To me it is.

I want to leave this place. I hate it with everything in me.

I opened the door and she got in looking all jolly.

Aphiwe: why are you so grumpy? Kid chin up!

Me:(throwing myself on the bed) what should I be happy about? I mean my life is over so I might as well die. All my dreams and hope I had for the bright future have just disappeared like that so there's nothing to be happy about here.

Aphiwe:(confused) what are you on about?

Me: I've failed Aphiwe! I mean my life sucks. I did try my level best to do better you know because I thought good marks will get me out of this situation but argh.

Aphiwe:I don't know what you are talking about because looking at this paper, my beautiful, gorgeous, smart amazing sister passed with flying colors. She even obtained 3 distinctions.

Me: stop lying!

Aphiwe:(handing me the paper)check your student number.

I quickly took the paper from her and scanned my eyes searching for my student number. Indeed next to my name there was 3 stars. I double checked my student number just to make sure and indeed it was mine. Me? The slow learner, the kid who have always passed with nkosi sikelela marks and always pushed , now I just passed with distinctions?
Akukholakali!

I felt my sister wiping my tears that I didn't even feel were dropping. She hugged me so tight brushing my back.

Aphiwe: I'm proud of you lil sister. After everything that you have been through, you just came out amazing. Get up

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take a bath and lets go collect your statement of results.

I jumped and took a quick bath. In few minutes we were walking to our school. I was on my jeans and matric t-shirt. Getting at school the teacher's and students clapped hands for

me and hugged me. I received a lot of hugs and kisses, not to forget the congratulations. Suddenly I felt bad that I was leaving these great people.

They have been nothing but a great support just that I was in my dark space but I saw their efforts and I truly appreciate them. One day I will come back and say thank you. It was after I've collected my results that I got to know I've scored distinctions in English, IsiZulu and History. The other subjects I scored level 5s and 6 on L. O. I hated it. I hated studying about body changes and what not. L. O and Life sciences were not my favorite.

We spent the rest of the day making arrangements. Tomorrow we are going to UJ to complete the application process and I am so happy. We made copies and got the necessary documents ready.

Later that day my mom prepared a feast, a home cooked chicken, dumplings, veggies, drinks and a cake. I was happy. Even my elder brother hugged me and congratulated me I just smiled. I don't trust him one bit and I can tell that he's trying but then if you know you know.

For once after a very long time I was happy. I went to bed with a happy heart. I couldn't wait for morning.

My alarm rang and we took a bath with my sister. She knows Jozi so it won't be difficult for us to find the way around. My sister works in one of the Italian restaurants in Joburg CBD and studies part time. She's my female version of a hustler, my role model. With her little salary she makes, she has been able to take care of us including our mom. Although mom doesn't like it says Aphiwe should invest her money on her studies. Mom is talking about opening a tarven this year in the same yard. One of the reasons I want to get away so badly.

I can't imagine the drunk men around. I hate men with passion so imagine having to deal with drunkards? I won't deal.

We took a taxi and when we get to Jozi we took another one to Auckland park. We got there around 6 am but the que was already long so we stood on the line too. By 10 we were done and I was official an UJ student. I was over the moon.

Nsfas was going to cover my accommodation, food and studying materials costs. The other bursary chose to pay for my registration. There was a light and now I was starting to see what they say about education being a key.

After two days I had a bank account and money was deposited after 3 days. I paid the registration, got few things for my room, the pillows, pots and what what. I was beyond grateful for having my sister by my side. I don't think I would have been able to manage doing this all by myself.

I was staying at res, I chose it because I think it's safer, and have restrictions. I am not sharing with anyone thank God for that because I really love my space. My brother also helped with moving like Carrying my blankets and stuff.

Now I was waiting for the orientations to kick start in February so I decided to spend the few last week's at home helping mother with setting up her tarven. I gave her and my sister someone of the money left from the bursary.

My grandmother was no longer that mean because she saw I was moving in life and in all of this I chose to shut her out, I ignored her and her hatred. She may flunt the fake smile but I will never forget the painful treatment she gave us.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 4

They say time is moving fast when you are having fun. Being home was so much fun and peaceful because I had to leave and start over. I was scared really and excited at the same time. I mean here I was , 19 years and going to live alone in the city of gold with different people and the worse species.

Overall I was positive, mostly I was super excited about my course, I couldn't wait to start it. I have already done a bit of research and checking my textbooks, it's going to be interesting. People were saying Law is difficult and it's requires a lot of studying and writing to do but I think I was the perfect candidate because those are things I love doing.

I love keeping my mind busy and occupied with things that won't make me dwell on the past. I've burried that incident way deep in my mind I don't ever want to think about it again.

All I want to do now is to live my life and look forward to it.

Helping my mom set up her tarven was super exhausting but fun. It kinda United us, her children because we were all working together. My elder brother got a job at the factory as the driver and things were going to be looking up for my family . My mom was positive that the tarven is going to bring in a lot of money so yeah.

My sister was complaining to me about her boyfriend, William that he was cheating on her and what not. Honestly, my sister is way too beautiful for that guy. Guy is ugly and navy. When I say navy I mean he is way too dark. He is from the Eastern countries I think she said he's a Congolese man or something.

Apparently he's good in bed and gave my sister lots of money that why my mother's daughter was hooked. It can pass me shame I'm good. She kept on saying I will understand better the day I will fall in love and I don't see that happening. Fall in Love? Me? No!

All I see myself doing is to study so damn hard, don't end with the degree but a PhD in law, run my successful firm like I want to be the guru the industry has ever seen. So you see, time for babies and husband is definitely not on the list and besides, I don't want kids who will grow up to experience the trauma I experienced nope because I can become a murderer, andizi.

The tarven opened and was set up one Friday the last weekend I was home, we had put up posters all over the location and people showed up. We ran a special for that weekend, you know to draw customers in. I was waitering helping my mom together with my younger brother

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Musa. My elders sibilings were at work

Music bursting up so loud , drinks being ordered time and again, this elderly man kept on flirting with me,he ws old enough to be my grandfather but there he was, being nasty.

I tried to cool myself and ignored his remarks as I kept on serving them their beers. Then when I was bringing in the

fourth round he did something that made me snap. He touched my ass more like squeezing it and I lost it.

In a split second the gundu bottle was on his head and people screamed. It was then where I saw my elder brother walking in and rushing to us, he actually defended me when those man's friends wanted to eat me alive after blood oozed out of that's man head. My mom was screaming at me asking if I am crazy, do I want to kill her business on the first day of opening.

My brother dragged me to the house where I was breathing heavily and everything just came back and I fought really hard to Reverse it. He looked at me pacing up and down trying to cool myself.

Samkelo:Khosi?

I looked at him, he had a worried look on his face and I was so damn pissed.

Samkelo: Khosi look . I know that at some point when you were young I did something to you of which I believe it's the reason why you reacted that way but my sister I'm sorry. I don't know what demon possessed me that day to react that way. You are my younger sister and I am supposed to protect you but instead I made you vulnerable and feel unsafe in your own home.

Yes I will admit that I also have issues, I once hated you guys because I believed that you got the mother's love. You got to live with mom while she ditched me here behind with grandmother. It messed me up so bad especially with gogo's influence on me by saying mom doesn't love me.

I got to realize though that you guys are innocent. I've seen you growing up and Ive seen what i did traumatized you and I pray everyday that you could forget about it and forgive me as I regret big time.

I am sorry. I hate myself every day for the fear I installed in you. I will never harm you like that I promise you. Please find it in your heart to forgive me, please. I have done and said a lot of hurtful things to you but what I want you to know is that I am your brother and I love you..

Tears flow down like a river , part of me wanted to hear him owning up to that shameful and disgusting act of his and apologize,now that's it has finally happened, I don't know how to feel. He walked to me with his arms opened.

Samkelo: come here.

I hesitated but walked slowly and got to his embrace, he brushed my back and kissed my hair and I cried out so damn much.

" What's going on here?"

My sister asked walking in on her uniform. I moved from my brother and ran to her arms.

Aphiwe:shhh. It's okay Nana. Samkelo senimenzeni ke umntana? (What have you done to her)

Samkelo didn't know what to say as I saw him swallowing hard.

Me:(wiping my tears) it's okay sis. I just had an accident, Mama's customers harrassed me by touching me on my ass.

Aphiwe: he did what? Where is he? What did Mom say about that?

Me: we left her attending to the customer, she hasn't come this side.

Aphiwe: attending the customer who harrassed you? What' the fuck!! Where is that man? Come and show me.

She dragged me by my hand and Samkelo followed us as we walked back to the tarven.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 5

My sister is way protective of me, she is one person I am confident that she got my back no matter what. I trust her with my whole life. She's the only realest person I know. However I couldn't tell her what happened to me. I wanted to , everyday, I wanted to, especially when i lost my voice. I saw the pleading look on her eyes but I just couldn't.

I kept saying that maybe one day I will be able to tell her. It will happen eventually, I have stopped trying and forcing because honestly I am not ready for the outcome of me telling her. Knowing my sister, she was going to start a whole community march looking for the people who did this to me so I didn't have any strength to go through all of that. I guess that's the reason why I never talked about it.

Going back to the tarven, I couldn't believe that the men was still there, my mother was actually entertaining them and giving

them free beers as courtesy of my behavior. My siblings were mad, livid actually. I could see it in their eyes.

I don't know how that act made me feel but I just turned and walked back to the house because I couldn't stand it. I chose to start on preparing for supper and Aphiwe joined me.

Aphiwe: I still can't believe our mother you know. How can she just take a side of that man. I mean she should have kicked her out.

I kept quiet and continued peeling the vegetables. She kept going on and on about mom and that man I lost it.

Me: can you just stop! Just stop okay?

Aphiwe:Khosi?

Me: I don't want to talk about this. Your mom doesn't want to act on it, it's fine. Let's just leave it.

Aphiwe: Khosi! Are you sure you are okay?

Me': I'm fine. Gosh I can't wait for Monday to actually leave this place!

Aphiwe gave me a concerned look but she kept quiet. We finished off cooking and she started telling me about her boyfriend, That now they have fixed things and all that. Those two and their drama. I have chosen to stop involving myself in their drama and giving my sister advice because she uses it for two minutes. When Mr Navy calls, she quickly forget about it and runs back.

If really that is love, I pray I never ever get to experience such love because wow. It's so crazy.

That night before we went to bed mom came to actually apologize and gave some lousy explanation as to how she was protecting her business. My sister didn't let it go so easily, she made sure she guiltriped our mother so bad. But it was only

facts although I was kind of feeling sorry for her I mean Aphiwe can be harsh at times.

Time for me to leave home came. I was scared and nervous. New fresh start, all alone. I made sure that I had enough of my anxiety pills because wow the nerves.

The first year went well. I passed with flying colors, I didn't disappoint my sponsors at all. Law was so much fun, especially when I had to do some practical assignments by going to the court to observe how the whole the process plays off. I went home over weekends and holidays.

My sister was frequently checking up on me and making sure I was okay. My relationship with my brother was now getting better, I was able to chill with him just the two of us without being scared although I couldn't help thinking anything can change but he really really was trying.

I mean he bought me a smartphone on my birthday that year turning 21, not just any but an iPhone and it was red in colour, I was so much in love with it. My sister bought me the Diary of a

Side Chick - Makhwapheni books, shoes, hair and I was over the moon for the books more since I loved reading and everyone was talking about this Sharon chick who was doing the things. Musa was still at school but he also got me this big teddy with his pocket money and salary he makes from the sheeben.

Well my mom, she was now the real Kasi sheeben queen. The place was forever packed, being broke was now the thing of the past. The witch called my grandma was now treating her better because she was making money again, mxm.

Two years was done and I was looking forward to my third year. The past two years have been peaceful and normal. I really didn't do anything other than going to school

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coming back and sleep or read. Sometimes when I was free I will continue doing my paintings. I completely ignored any advances from men and I didn't make any friendships either. I avoided drama at all costs. You can say my life was dull and boring but it was way peaceful that way.

My sister came to check me the other day and asked me if I don't need an apartment outside res and I told her I was doing much fine at the res. She was now a certified slay queen, her ugly man was taking good care of her. She left her job and was now studying full-time and left with one year. They were living together.

I didn't approve nor like that idea but then my sister and Mom were always on each other's throats, besides my sister is an adult, I couldn't really tell her what to do especially when it's comes to that guy.

Mid March in the third year of my course I chose to join this other dance group of students. I wanted something to keep me busy except books. I remember my first time going there. We were about 10.

I saw this other chick whom we are doing the same course with. I've spoken to her I think a couple of times. She always flashed her smile when she saw me and tried to talk to me but I've always shut her out. I have always pushed everyone who either tried to make friendship with me or relationship.

Seeing her in the dance group made me wonder if I am not overreacting by ignoring her. I mean she looks like a cool chick although she's always with guys and her style of dressing screams lesbian to me. She got it good though. With that neat dreadlocks on, you couldn't miss it.

Me: hey.

I said and she turned and gave me that smile she always had.

Her: hey. You also part of this dance crew?

Me: yep, and I saw you there so I thought I should come and greet.

Her: whuuh finally, I've been trying to get your attention with no avail.

Me: I'm sorry, you know the first two years are tough.

Her:I understand, I'm Yamkela Ndlozi, friends and family calls me Yaya.

Me:I am Makhosazana Ndlovu and I am called Khosi by those closer to me.

Yamkela: nice. So you love dancing?

Me: yep. I used to do it a lot as a kid.

Yamkela: with that fine body of yours girl, I am definitely sure that you are going to show us some crazy moves.

I laughed and she just smiled. She was another version of Aphiwe. In few minutes of knowing her nje it was like we have known each other for a long time. We were chatting up the storm and she told me that the instructor was hot.

The dance instructor joined us followed by his crew. Rumor said he was a lecturer, rugby captain then now a dance coach. What a talented man. For the first time, I found a man attractive and

fascinated. I may hate men but I won't lie, some guys are hella fine out there. Very fine. Yaya wasn't lying, this guy is hot.

Him and his friends were all , urghm okay. Hot? Well flames! I can't believe that I am finding a man attractive but hey.

He introduced himself as Songezo "Giggz" Moseou. He was xhosa and the accent matched his physical appearance.

He positioned us in a circle and lay the rules as to we were all there to learn and get to know each other better. Something about being family and all that. I was not there. I swear I wished my sister was there to pinch me and bring me to earth.

I started focusing when music played and we were told to each introduce ourselves with one dance move/style. I started freezing. They did and I was the last one. Okay before I forget, Yamkela pulled out some dope hip hop moves there that had us screaming the whole time. Even Mr Moseou self was smiling wide.

Now all eyes were on me, they were looking at me , pressure!. I put down my back pack and tied up my braids as I moved to the centre. I kept on repeating the words my sister loves to say " you can do this girl, you got it, go get them". I have nothing to loose right? Yes I haven't danced in a while, well I won't mention the few shaking I do when I'm cooking or dressing up dancing. I am talking about the real dancing in front of phambi kwabantu. But then dancing is in me, I have always been flexible so yeah, I just need to find that girl and bring her to party.

The song started to play, it was Prince Kaybee ft Busiswa and TNS - banomoya track. I started moving to each beat and after few minutes I was feeling it. I even forgot that I was dancing in front of people. I just owned it, there I was murdering the vosho and gwara gwara like nobody's business. When I checked around, the whole crew was following my dance moves I panicked and stopped .

Fuck Khosi! They said introduce yourself girl! I was now sweating.

Giggz: wow! What was that?! Looks like we are going to have so much fun this year. The talent in all of you guys is so amazing. Please give yourself a round of applause. I am very much impressed with what I have just seen.

Yamkela elbowed me smiling.

Yamkela:(whispering) I think you are going to be our second dance instructor.

I just smiled shaking my head. She's crazy this one. I mean Mr Moseou has his friends who are going to take over if he's not around so I am not entertaining those thoughts. I know I am good but definitely not that good. Besides this is a hobby for me. I don't want any responsibility that will attach me to it.

Mr Moseou clapped his hands to get our attention as he started showing us few moves..

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 6

The dance lessons were fire. I mean I didn't know I missed dancing so much until I was on that floor. I felt this happiness I haven't had in a long time came out. It was so much fun. Songezo was also a great teacher. He was very patient and friendly.

We left the hall with Yaya and we exchanged numbers since it's looked like we were going to be seeing each other more often. She didn't stay at res yena so she went to her car and drove out.

I got to my room and refreshed and made a light meal as I was preparing to tackle my books. Aphiwe called me and invited me to a lunch date with her this Friday. I then told her the events of today and that I've actually made a friend.

She screamed so excitedly.

Aphiwe: that's good, yuh I am so happy you are finally coming out of your shell to live girl. This is the perfect time to grow your wings and mingle. I also do need someone who will help me in looking after you so bring your friend Friday so that I can screen her if she's good for you or what.

Trust my sister to be that dramatic. I hope Yaya won't mind Jesu wami.

The following day we met up in class and we spoke so I told her about my sister's invitation and she welcomed it with both hands. Our dance lessons happened twice a week, Mondays and Wednesdays since Mr lecturer had so much on his hands to do.

Yamkela was Xhosa too, her accent was so amazing I think I will adopt it. Hahaha I am kidding. I'm a proud Zulu.

Yamkela:mntase cela undincende with articles wethu yuh yandi depressor lanto.!(Sis please help me with articles, that part depresses me)

I laughed because articles is one of the things I enjoy doing, I guess it's comes with the love of reading and writing so I agreed that I was going to help her.

We were discussing our course where she told me she will be specialising in labor law. The employees and employer relationship what what and unions. Andizi. So I chose to ask her about our instructor I don't know why but nje I found myself curious about the guy.

Yamkela:argh u Songezo u right wethu. I mean he's one of those boring dudes if you ask me, too educated, always busy and have crazy following on social media these girls throw themselves at him.

Some rumoured him to be gay because I mean not even once we heard he had a girlfriend, a kid or what. But then he's too cute to be gay. Others says he's a low-key, underground hoe. A heartbreaker of note. I mean we can never know which is which.

I laughed and decided to move on from this topic because it wasn't helping me with anything but adding up to my confusion.

Yamkela: you like him, don't you?

Yaya said after few minutes of silence.

Me: what? No! Come on I mean im just curious about the guy not that I..

Yamkela: I would not blame you if you were crushing on him I mean he's fine! Hella fine but then I would advise you to keep your feelings and emotions in check, something like a room for disappointment.

We finished up studying and I wanted to get few things for myself including toiletries and Yamkela offered to drive me to checkers nearby. She was driving a white polo GTI. The sound was good not to mention how clean it was.

During our conversation Yamkela mentioned that she was coming from the middle family, like her parents weren't poor neither rich but they afforded to give her the life she had.

We got our things and our way to pay we were playing with the trolleys. It was around 5 so it wasn't packed. In the few hours I've spent with Yamkela I've realized that she's such a free spirited person and plays a lot. I mean here we were chasing each other with the trolleys.

It was fun and games until we bumped into this other guy who was on the phone.

" Ouch, are you guys out of your mind?"

He asked so annoyed you could tell he wanted to slap the stupidity out of our faces. Guess who? None other than our hot instructor. I froze as I couldn't say a word. Yamkela was the one apologising on our behalf.

He remembered us and loosened up the frown he had on his face and told us it was okay we can go but be careful.

We went to pay and Yamkela snapped her fingers on my face.

Me: urhm.. sorry?

Yamkela: stop drooling, you will fall!

Me: mxm what are you on about?

Yamkela: you have been tongued caught since Mr Songezo walked in here. What? You want his number? I can go ask them for you I mean..

Me: Yaya don't you dare!

She laughed and we paid for our things then we went to Nandos and got the extra hot meal then we went back to res.

She helped me with offloading the things and we shared the meal over a light conversation

Yamkela:girl uke wajola? (Have you dated?

Me: nope.

Yamkela: oh God I thought as much! You are the Virgin Mary!
Don't worry though I will teach you everything you need to know about umjolo.

Okay I am convinced that this one and Aphiwe Will get along.
She finally left late and it was sad, I didn't want her to leave.
We chatted till late discussing the course
life, dancing and a lot of stuff. Why y'all never told me it's so much fun having a friend?

Friday came and I was so anxious, I didn't know if my sister was going to approve her or what. Aphiwe is a drama queen so eix.
She came to get me as she said it would be better to meet the

girl here before we all go out. Well she kept on disapproving my outfits until she got me into this short jumpsuit with heels.

She did my make up and styled my braids I looked so hot. I didn't even recognize the person I saw on the mirror. Yamkela showed up, dressed up in her skinny jeans, sneakers and a shirt.

Her dreadlocks were loose and she looked hot.

Greetings and introductions were exchanged and what did I tell you? These two hit it off from the go. My sister gave me thumbs up that she approved and I breathed a sigh of relief and we left to the car. My sister being forward ke she took the front seat and left. We were singing and dancing all our way to News Cafe.

The three of us were vibing and conversing pretty well, we took pictures. It was fun.

Just as we were planning on leaving we saw Songezo and his crew walking in. My heart guys. I swear this guy uyangiloya.

And why does it feel like he's stalking me? Okay get over yourself Missy, why would Mr Moseou stalk you?

Yaya:(smiling) the universe is speaking. Oh yes it's speaking.

She said that in a singing tone pulling up her hip hop dance moves.

Aphiwe: okay what's going on? Someone fill me up? Why all of a sudden Missy here is all quite?

Yamkela: well her crush just walked in.

Aphiwe: oh my God! My sister , Khosi has a crush ?

Yamkela: yep, okay don't be too obvious because they didn't saw us. On your left, right at the end of the table. You see those 4 guys?

Aphiwe:(lowering her shades) mhmm Lord abase fine nje! So which one is yours Khosi?

Yamkela: the one with the navy polo golf T-shirt.

Aphiwe: the arms! This one looks like he's the gym freak.

Yamkela: he plays rugby.

Aphiwe: even more perfect!

These two went on and on about Songezo and I wanted to get out of there before he could even see me. But then they said we are not leaving anytime soon so I chose to keep quiet. They ordered their tranquery drinks and I opted for a strawberry milkshake.

People started pulling in around 6 and music was good. We were over the Songezo topic and now talking about my sister's relationship and Yamkela. Around 8 it was packed and Yaya

dragged me to dance. At first I was hesitant but then I found myself dancing with her.

It was so much fun and when the song was over I went to get us drinks. I was thirsty I felt like a Powerade.

Waiting for my turn I felt this figure over me, this great scent suffocating me. My heart again did that tigi tigi sound.

" Hi can I please have my regular on ice please, double"

He spoke and I just kept quiet.

" Sorry sis did I just over take you"

He said in a calm tone and I didn't move. He moved to the front and when he realized it was me he chuckled.

Songezo:we keep on meeting like this. What's up?

Okay now I don't know what to say? Why Yaya or Aphiwe not coming to rescue me?

Songezo: please feel free, I don't bite.

Me: urhm I'm sorry I just didn't expect to see you here.

Songezo: I understand. Who are you here with?

Me: my sister and friend.

Songezo: okay MaNdlovu, have a great evening.

Me: you too sir.

He chuckled and took his drink. Why did I say sir? He's not my lecturer fuck!

I got our 3 Powerades and went back to the table. These two were no where to be found. Where could they have gone to?

I checked them in the restrooms they were not there so I went outside praying that they didn't leave me here alone. I saw Yamkela's car so I went to it.

Getting closer to it I heard sounds. I stopped, someone was moaning, like I don't know, those sounds of someone having sex. I stay at res I hear these sounds everyday and they are annoying really. Who's having sex in Yamkela's car?

I tiptoed and checked closer. Oh my God!

I was so not ready for what I just saw. Yamkela's head was on my sister's pussy and she had her legs spread apart to the windows her dress pulled up.

I ran back inside and sat down. What? I opened my drink and gulped it down immediately. I was even sweating.

Songezo: are you okay?

Songezo asked coming to our table.

Me: urhm. I'm fine. Can I trust you to drive me back to the res?

Songezo: urhm. Yeah sure. Let me inform the guys.

I don't even know where did I get those guts of asking him to drive me home but there we were walking to his car. The versatile BMW. The drive to res was filled with silence. The scene at Yaya's car traumatized me.

We arrived at the gate and I took my bag and thanked him for the ride and ran inside. I threw myself in bed and exhaled loud. What? Okay I've suspected that Yaya was lesbian but what the fuck with Aphiwe? She has a man for christ sake!

I took my phone and texted both of them that I've left since they both disappeared on me and switched off my phone. I decided to forget about them and think of how Songezo who was smelling extra great tonight.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 7

I was awoken by the loud bang on my door. Lord the person was so persistent it was annoying. I put on my gown and went to open rubbing my eyes. It was Aphiwe.

I rolled my eyes going back to bed. I switched on my phone and it was 10. Perks of the weekend but then I had lots of assignments to do that day so I gotta wake up. Aphiwe looked at me with an angry face.

Aphiwe : what's wrong with you? Why would you leave like that?

In the back of my mind I was like " look who's talking". I just rolled my eyes and ignored her.

Aphiwe: you are not too old for me to beat you up you know that?

I wanted to remain angry but the way she was sounding like my mom it was difficult so I laughed. She joined me on the bed.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry we left you alone but we thought since there was a que in getting drinks..

Me: so that You and Yaya can be nasty.

Aphiwe: oh wow. So you saw that? Is that why you left and acting like this?

Me: what was I supposed to do?

Aphiwe: gosh Khosi you are such a child yet you are crushing on guys like abo Songezo. He's going to grate your heart because u weak mntase. I blame myself for not training you. I need to tell you everything about umjolo but first, what you saw between Yaya and I is nothing, I had an inch and she helped me scratch it.

The way she said it so easily without feeling any guilty at all made me wonder If I know my sister that well.

Me: Aphiwe, Yamkela is my friend, you are going to make things awkward for me.

Aphiwe: why? Hunny, we are not dating we just played and oh gosh your friend is amazing.. the things she did..

Me: argh I don't want the details. Y'all are gross!

She laughed so loud and then she started schooling me about sex. My sister is crazy. I was laughing my lungs out. What finished me off was when she taught me bj. Like she fetched the banana and told me to practice with it. I couldn't believe I was doing that but yep there I was following her instructions.

I took a shower and we chilled together as the schooling continued.

Aphiwe: let me leave you to study kid but let me tell you something. You are beautiful my sister, I mean have you checked yourself in the mirror? I mean you take after your sister after all. I want you to stop wallowing in this self, depressing dark world you have created for yourself. Yes school is number one priority but it doesn't mean you can't have fun on the side

Go out there mntase, meet boys, have sex. Sex is so nice especially when you are doing it with the right person that you feel. Allow to get hurt and heartbroken. Don't expect too much from guys especially since it will be your first time. Forget about what these novels you read says. There's no such thing as a happily ever after and a perfect guy . This is life, and it's real. Mjolo uyanyisa.

You are way too young. Live your life now while time and age allows you to or else you will start bothering us as ugogo at the age of 30 and mina ngizoku trapha blind.

I laughed, my sister is so crazy. But then she was right. I've been too careful and scared. I need to get out from that dark place

and live. But then I don't want to rush anything, I don't want to hurt myself.

I studied until late and I chose to chat with Yaya. I acted as if I didn't see what happened between them and we focused on school work and she couldn't believe it when I told her Songezo brought me home. Bitch sent me a voice note screaming.

The following day it was Sunday so I woke up at 6:30 and cleaned my space. I was done at 7:54 and I took a shower as I wanted to start on cooking some nice Sunday lunch for myself. Then Yaya called me to open up for her.

What is she doing here now? I opened the door and she walked in dressed in a white gorgeous dress with a navy blazer. Navy Heels on and her dreadlocks tied up. She looked like a real lady. Smart and classy.

Yamkela: close your mouth flies will go in.

I was beyond shocked. I didn't think she owned any dresses and skirts let alone wearing them.

Me: I am just shocked.

Yamkela: you are way too slow. I may love male clothing but I am a girl. Anyway go change sis we are going to church.

Say what? I never set my foot in church ever since that incident. I really don't believe there's a God I mean if truly he's there why did he allowed such to happen to me?

Yaya forced me to get dressed and even picked up and outfit for me. I didn't have any Bible she told me to download it on my phone. She downloaded the Good news Bible app and we hit the road.

We went to Grace Bible Church and by the time we got there people were singing. We joined them and sang along. The service was okay, although I was just surprised to see people

praying and I kept asking myself what are they saying so long?
Yes I didn't pray. I just didn't know what to say.

We then drove to Tembisa, busy corner. It was vibey and people were pulling up. Yaya ordered for us and came back with a 6 pack of red square. Tasting it, it was nice like a juice so. The blue ice kind.

When food arrived we ate like street kids. That service was long and I was hungry. After eating we chilled and watched people dancing. Yaya said after our 6 pack finishes we are leaving because she had some work to finish.

I saw Lesego(author of diary of a side chick makhwapheni) and his friends walking in. It took everything in me not to scream. I know him because I am stalking him on Facebook and he is such a funny character. I remember I used to see his check ins in this place but I never took it serious because Argh Lesego is a comedian really but he's a great author.

I need to finish up the second book by him nje. I took my phone just to make sure if really it was him and oh gosh, he just

checked in. I squealed all excited. But then there was no way I was going to go to him and those guys he was with. I commented under his post and said I was there too.

He replied and said " come say hi mntase". I logged out of Facebook and Yaya looked at me.

Yaya:and then?

Me: I think I just saw Lesego here.

Yaya: who's Lesego?

Me:the famous Author.

I explained to her and she said we are going to greet him as she's following his blog, Chronicles of a Playa - Rhulani Chauke .

We walked to their table and we greeted.

I then told him I just commented on his post he said at least I look more Beautiful in person. I was blushing. We asked for pictures he posed for them then we left shortly after that.

Yaya dropped me off and went back to her place.

Months after that were okay. I was enjoying being 21 and my brother would check up on me here and then. Lol I remember this other time he interrogated me about glowing saying sengiyajola. I laughed so hard and told him not yet.

June came and we were preparing for exams so hard that we eased up on clubbing. I learned that Aphiwe and Yaya were still doing their nasty things behind my back, sometimes Aphiwe would sleep over at Yaya's place. I hope Aphiwe knows what she's doing. Yaya is my friend and I love her but she looks like a player.

We were done with exams and I was looking forward to our last dance sessions before I went home. I missed my baby brother so much I just wanted to spend much time with him. I am always with Aphiwe and Samkelo do pass by so yeah.

I was the first person to get into the hall. I was actually an hour early. Yaya said she was running late but coming. So I walked in with my headset on

Advertisement

I was on my leggings, my shirt around my waist and a vest on. I opened the door and it was so empty. I put my back pack at the corner and chose to dance alone.

I was jamming to Cassper Nyovest ft DJ Drama and Anatti - Ghetto.

This song on those headphones did things shame I found myself pulling up new moves. I was so focused on the beat that I didn't realize I had an audience.

I quickly removed my head phones and Songezo just stood there amused with his hands folded.

Songezo: I hope I didn't scare you?

Me: argh nah, I thought I was alone

Songezo: and I thought I was early. What are you listening to?

I gave him the headset and he put them on.

Songezo: ingoma yakudala so!(such an old song)

Me: hahaha well I love it.

Songezo: I see but you are not a hip hop dancer. I have seen you and monitored your moves, you are the vosho type.

I laughed. I don't know if he was that funny or u girl was just being girly.

Songezo: let's try this.

He connected his phone to the speakers and I walk ye phara by Dj Maphorisa ft moonchild Sanelly, KO and Zulu Mkhathini

burst out. I felt myself dancing to it and he was walking around me nodding.

Songezo: that's right. Now that's your kind see how are you feeling yourself and confident? Sure you can try other moves but try to focus more on what you are good at. Don't confuse yourself.

I nodded and we started the song from the scratch and we danced together. He was actually following my lead , it was more like I was the instructor. He was right, this was my best moment especially when doing ivosho I felt myself marn.

I can't believe that we actually exchanged more than 6 words. Guys we spoke and I wasn't scared around him!

I sat down after that and he went to his locker.

Songezo: these are the tickets to the rubgy game this Saturday. You can come with Yaya.

Me: will you be playing?

Songezo: yep.

I wanted to say something but then Miley walked in. Some white chick with a gorgeous body. I think she want Songezo but she is too obvious. She just greeted him and acted as if wasn't in the room so I kept quiet.

I put the tickets on my bag and shortly everyone pulled up we started out our warming session.

I couldn't wait for Saturday, I was so excited. The game was all I could talk about. Well Yaya was not available she went home. My sister had plans with her man so I went alone.

The game was at FNB. Uj rugby team against Wits. It was parked and the tickets i got were for the VIP section.

As I was scanning my eyes around some guy walked up to me and sat down. He looked familiar, I have seen him once or twice with Songezo.

Him: hi I am Khaya Zungu and Songezo sent me to keep you company.

Well Khaya unlike Songezo was way too talkative. He told me he was from KZN and he was also a lecturer. Oh great.

The game went on and I didn't understand a thing about what was happening but Khaya tried to explain everything and I kinda got hang of what was happening. Did I mention how hot he was ? I mean Songezo? Boy! Every time he touched that rugby ball students went crazy screaming " Giggz" . Now I understand where that nickname came from.

Well UJ won and it was a wrap. He finally came to us now dressed on his sweatpants.

Songezo: you good? Was this one treating you well?

He asked when he got to us.

Me:he was okay and very friendly. Nice game.

Khaya: nice game njani as you didn't understand a thing that was happening?.

Me: uyaphapha Khaya!

Songezo thanked him for looking out for me and Khaya left.

Songezo: I need to get home take a long warm shower and rest. Let me go drop you off. Thanks for coming.

Drop me off njani? I want to stay with you! The inner hoe screamed and I told her to chill and we walked to his car and he loaded his bags. Girls came to him screaming for pictures. I just stood there with my hands folded as I watched how calm he was.

When the picture moment was over we got in the car and I thought if I don't talk now I won't get the chance. I should live right?

Me:urhm I was thinking about how we go to your place and when you are taking a bath I can fix us something to eat..

Songezo: you sure?

I wasn't sure , I was taking a huge risk but it was a do or die situation.

Me: yes then you can drop me off later.

Songezo: okay, I don't want to inconvenience you.

No sir you are definitely not inconveniencing me. Okay these books are corrupting me now!

We drove to Newtown and walking to his flat I was texting Aphiwe the location and all. She told me not to disappoint her. The sister I have y'all!.

Okay getting in I was taken how neat and clean everything was. Like everything was in its place. He showed me where he keeps his groceries at and put on music on TV and disappeared.

I cooked with so many thoughts going on my mind. What are you doing Makhosazana!! Isibindi esingaka usithathaphi?

He finished showering and we ate chatting. It was then that he told me he was 28 but he had achieved a lot. Such dedication huh. Family back in the Eastern Cape, no child, I silently screamed at that. Girlfriend? He ignored that question and I was kinda hurt.

He washed the dishes and came back with ice cream and he brought a fleece for me as it started raining out of the blue and it was actually pouring. Rain in winter? Boloji!

We chilled at the couch and we watched the first season of Empire. It was my first time watching it and I felt in so much love with Cookie Lyon.

Her and Sharon are the same ,crazy characters and hustlers. I low key started crushing on Hakeem, he had that spoilt brat annoying character but he had that thing. By the time the series ended it was midnight. The rain was still going strong and it was cold.

Songezo offered me his bed. He had white bedding. Clean and neat. He put on new sheets and pillows. He was such a great host. His blankets were so warm. He told me that he was going to do some marking.

I found time to Snoop around although I was so damn scared that what if he walks up on me. There wasn't anything that indicated a woman lived or came there.

I gave up and I don't know how I felt asleep. When I opened my eyes it was the next day. I looked by myside and I was alone. I got up and opened the door.

A great smell was inviting me to the kitchen, there he was, dancing while making breakfast.

Songezo: oh hi princess. How was your night?

Me: okay thanks for asking, where did you sleep?

Songezo: you looked so peaceful so I crushed at the couch here.

Okay, he is one strange guy. I went back and took a shower after making his bed. We ate with him singing for me and he was such a good singer. What else does he do? He showered and dropped me off. He thanked me for the great time.

Getting to res I found Aphiwe and Yaya waiting for me. Argh these two.

They followed me up and I opened the door. They wanted Every details. I told them every thing from the stadium to his

place and they were so disappointed we didn't do anything naughty. Aphiwe: maybe he is gay.

Yamkela: or he was being a gentleman. Not all men are trash.

Aphiwe: gentleman Yani? I mean he could be gay maybe you need to look on another direction. Could explain why he has been ignoring you.

Yamkela: but he invited her to the game nje. That was his first move. All I'm saying is babes don't rush Songezo. Baby steps and see where all of this will lead to.

Me: or I should just forget about all of this. I was doing better when I did not have boys to stress about.

Aphiwe: and die single and bitter? I refuse!

I rolled my eyes and we chilled together then Yamkela left.

Aphiwe also left after an hour. I packed my bag. Tomorrow I am going home. I can't wait to see the family but mostly my brother..

To be continued....

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 8

Spending the three weeks at home was not as bad as I thought. It was actually great. I guess I was slowly getting over the excessive hate I had for men. I just chose to be careful around them.

I still didn't trust them one bit. I helped my mom around the sheeben and I preferred being behind the counter so that those thirsty horny men cannot harras me. My little brother was with me all the time.

Yaya pulled up one day and she helped around if was fun being with her. At first I was skeptical thinking that she will look down on us but she was cool even when mom dished up chicken feet girl ate until she licked her fingers. The fam liked her and I loved her even more.

We came back as holidays were over. Meaning more work, going to courts and actually preparing for the fourth year. It was hectic. However, I was looking forward to our first dance lessons after holidays.

Monday we were all bright and early at the hall chatting up the storm, holidays, courses as some were doing btech, some science oh and our group now had 30 members. Yep it was cool like that. Mostly it was girls because of Mr you know who.

Haai guys Mr Moseou came back with more sauce, like he left his beard grow this time around and it's suited him like urhm. Okay. He came with his friends, Khaya was there too. He winked at me and I just smiled .

After greetings Songezo got straight to business.

Songezo: okay guys we are back now and I am sure most of you had amazing holidays. Welcome back, I missed all of you and I am happy to see that the number is still the same.

Well this term will be a bit too much for all of us so I know that coming here will be a great stress relieving moment. Now let's dance all the fat y'all gained at home for eating all the food your parents prepared for y'all.

Okay.. let's go. Okay me and my boys are going to do this dance that's trending, the Kupe Dance. We'll show you how it goes.

Khaya switch on the music and we took steps back. The songs started like:

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight

Un, deux, trois, quatre, cinq, six, sept, huit

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Manu Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

Kupe

0 to 100

I dey go 0 to 100

Chale let me tell you something

When I jump on the drum thing

When the flow get to jumping

When the track get to pumping

It dey mess up your country

I dey mc hammer hammer

Film this on your camera camera

From London to Alabama

Hey!

Mi manu 1 like (Kupe, Kupe)

Manu 2 like (Kupe

Kupe)

Manu 3 like (Kupe, Kupe)

Manu 4 like (Kupe, Kupe)

To your ex girlfriend (Manu Kupe, Kupe)

To your ex boyfriend (Manu Kupe, Kupe)

To a hater (Kupe, Kupe)

To an enemy (Kupe, Kupe)

Tell me what was you thinking

Tell me what was you drinking

Round here I be kingpin

You no go disturb this thing

You no go mess up my energy

Your curse no dey reach me

As I stand by God (Hmm)

Mi Manu Kupe

How Songezo moved his waist and how the guys moved left us screaming altogether. It was too beautiful to watch. Khaya was a great dancer too and he was flexing a lot making it more hot.

Yamkela: yuh your man mntase!

I just laughed and we joined in as we all danced following their steps. As we were leaving I saw that white Chick going to Songezo and he wrapped his arms around her shoulders. I felt my heart sank. There goes my crush!

Khaya: I didn't know you also dance.

Me: hahaha well I love dancing.

Khaya: I could tell it's runs from your blood. The way you were murdering those moves girl.

Me: thank you.

Khaya: and she blush. You are so beautiful.

Argh bazalwane! What is this one doing! I blushed like crazy.

Khaya: if you don't mind I would like to know you better outside from the dancing academy. So.. can we go on a date, like ice cream date?

Me: sure we can just that I am busy lately course is showing me flames.

Khaya: I understand, I won't pressure you just to know this amazing lady in front of me.

We exchanged numbers and I walked out. Yamkela was waiting for me.

Yamkela: bitch bitch!

Me: yooh hai don't start please!

Yamkela: from Songezo to Khaya!

Me: me and Songezo didn't do anything and u guy uyangiziba so what must I do? Y'all said I must have fun so here I am.

Yamkela: I get that but don't do something you will regret. You like Songezo going out with this Khaya guy will backfire badly. I don't trust him. This one is a certified hoe.

Me: you said the same thing about Songezo now Khaya. Yini do you have a crush on me?

Yamkela:(laughing) you are beautiful and sexy as fuck but you are not my type sweetheart. Besides I never said Songezo was a player I said rumours said he was. This one I know him. He changes girls as he changes his underwear. Never said I didn't warn you.

I ignored Yaya and we went to her place to study. Later on she dropped me off. Khaya texted and asked if he could call I said yes.

Guy called we spoke for like an hour. He was such a funny character, a charterbox . What was more interesting was that he read the novels too it was so easy to talk about characters.

Okay days passed making it weeks, Khaya and I went to that date . It was a mini picnic and it was nice. After that he stated sending me gifts, sometimes flowers or chocolates.

Around September we made things official I said yes to his proposal of asking me to be his girlfriend. I mean he has been asking me since July till then. I was completely forgetting about the crush I had for Songezo.

Now it was Khaya this and Khaya that. Not to forget how cute we were . We were a perfect match shame. Mjolo was nice. Guy was making me crazy falling for him was so easy. He was doing the right things and saying right words. Yamkela had

given up on badmouthing Khaya but she was still team Songezo.

I only saw Songezo during dance lessons. Khaya was perfect when I say perfect I mean guy even helped me with my studies. What more the girl could ask for? I was being loved right.

I remember this other day Songezo called me and told me to be careful and not get distracted by Khaya as I am going to my last year. In my mind I was like awuse bitter nje. You didn't pay attention to me and now that I was flourishing soyanginaka. I didn't even care about his cute beard and sexy moves anymore. Bengizifunela u Khaya wami.

Okay we were done with exams and I was positive that I had done well. I packed my bag and visited Khaya at his place. It wasn't my first time sleeping over at his place. I have been here more than once and he understood when I told him I wasn't ready. He never really rushed me. See? This man was heavenly sent I tell you.

Few days ago I sent him a relationship request on Facebook he accepted. It had about a thousands reactions and I never really went through all those comments because they were bitter. Some said Khaya had a wife and kids back home and I laughed. I mean Khaya is forever here, what nonsense are they on about? I ignored them.

So there we were sleeping and kissing. He deepened the kiss bringing me closed to him. Like he was squeezing my arse and getting on top of me. I started having flashbacks and I was running out of breath. I told him to stop at first he didn't hear me. I just cried pushing him away from me. The shock on his eyes when he saw my tears. He took me to his chest and brushed my back.

Khaya: baby what's wrong? I thought you were ready nje what's up?

Me: im sorry Khaya to have wasted your time but I don't think I will ever be ready for this. I don't think I will ever be normal..

Khaya: baby, talk to me. What's wrong?

I just cried. He stood up and went to get me water and came to sit down looking at me. He was so worried and right then I felt the need to tell him. I felt the need to break free as I was tired of carrying this with me. I told him. Yes, he was the first and only person I spoke to him about my rape ordeal. I didn't give him details I just told him I was raped at a young age and that affected me and my confidence alot.

I expected him to react funny but he just hugged me so tight and kissed my forehead. He apologized for bringing up bad memories and promised me that he's not going to rush me again and that when we finally get to be intimate, he was going to give me beautiful memories of sex, not the ones I had.

We went back to sleep and we cuddled so tight and I felt safe, free and happy. I felt like my tears were being wiped by this guy. The way he loved me, was just out of this world.

Five days after that were okay, we went to Gold reef city, from there he took me for shopping. I was happy. We came back home very late. That Night I felt ready, I wanted to give myself

to him. I mean I secretly bought a lingerie for him. Thanks to Aphiwe for schooling me. She's team Khaya by the way.

I left him watching TV and went to put it on. I was zipping up my coat when he walked to the bedroom.

Khaya: baby your favorite soapie is about to start..

I walked over to him and kissed him. He kissed me back with this huge grin on his face.

Khaya:(smiling holding my waist) and then, what's that for?

Me: to say thank you for being an amazing man and boyfriend.

Khaya: what else did you expect baby? I love you.

Me:that is why I feel like I should reward you for being the great boyfriend ever.

I said unbuttoning my coat. His jaw opened wide. I was hot.

Khaya: fuck baby you look so sexy and gorgeous.

Me: thank you.

I said kissing him. He kissed me back but I could feel he was holding back. Like scared to hurt me or something.

Khaya: you know you don't have to rush this right? I'm here baby, I'm not going anywhere.

Me: I know. But I want to. I want you to make me feel like a complete woman. Please take me.

Khaya: you are sure?

Me:(nodding) positive.

Khaya: I love you..

Me: I love you more..

He kissed me and right then I knew there was no going back,
we are doing this..

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 9

This moment right there I know it's one of the moment I've been waiting for ever since I opened up my heart to love a man. I never knew it was ever going to be possible, like I was ever going to love, to be loved by a man.

I mean all men ever did to me was to break and hurt me, starting from my father. Till this day, I don't know whether he's still alive or what. Even his family doesn't bother about us so we also chose to keep the distance. I am pretty sure he won't even recognize me in the streets.

When I got raped I vowed infact I swore to punish men with law and hatred but then Khaya Zungu, u Manzini, came and sweep me off my feet. He awoken things in me that I didn't know exist. Okay I'll admit the first guy who did that is Songezo but then his unavailability led me to u Khaya. Maybe it was meant to be, that I meet Khaya through Giggz I mean such things happen.

Khaya gentle laid me on the bed as his lips were on me. I helped him undress and oh thixo wami, u Zungu jnr Sprang out free like I swallowed hard. His dick wasn't that huge but medium. The banana shape. He told me to touch it and it was so hard.

I swallowed hard so afraid but he assured me that it was going to be okay. He planted kisses from my neck, my nipples, down my belly button up until he got to my pussy. He firstly licked me up and I found myself humming a song known by me. He was that good.

He circulated his tongue on my hole causing me to say things I didn't know. I felt something build up I didn't know how to behave. I kept on getting up, laying back, Calling him to stop and don't stop at once.

Khaya : let it go baby, stop fighting it.

He said while his thumb was rubbing my clit I couldn't hold on anymore I let go and God the feeling was so great I even shed tears a bit.

He got to me and kissed me. I looked away but he kissed me nonetheless.

Khaya:that was your first orgasms
there's more where that came from.

He said with this huge grin on his face. After putting on a condom he pulled me to the edge of the bed and rubbed his manhood on my clit. I tried by all means to concentrate on what him. He pushed himself in and tears rolled. I felt some pain.

Khaya:baby, baby, please open your eyes please it's me. Look at me love. I love you okay? I love you so much I want you to enjoy this okay? When that scene comes just open your eyes and look at me.

I exhaled and did as he told me and he started going slowly and the image faded away and it was replaced by the pleasure I saw on his face. I felt my body loosen up and the pain was replaced with pleasure. I started enjoying as he kept on telling me how much he loved me and his eyes never left mine.

We kept on making love and Changing positions as he guided me on some. Thanks to my sister Aphiwe for blow jobs lessons I didn't mess up instead I did an amazing job. Khaya made me come on top of him, at first it was so difficult I felt like I was dying but being a dancer and a vosho killer it's became easier.

I remembered Aphiwe's words " sex is nice with someone you feel and love"

I really didn't thought I was ever going to enjoy sex but khaya made sure I was having the best time of my life. His look and his touch was enough for me to know that this right there was the best.

The wait was really worth it. I felt like a new person, a new born. I was happy and content. I mean I enjoyed sex! Whooray!

The last week spent at his place was great. Now that I was open to sex, I craved it more often. We did it everywhere and

everyday. Lol at some point he ran out of condoms but stocked up a lot the following day.

It was way too painful as we had to separate. He drove me home and told me that he was going home in KZN the next day. I was going to miss him like crazy. Our WhatsApp group chat with Aphiwe and Yaya was hot, they told me they were going to pop up in Daveyton as they wanted every details. Such gossip lovers.

Okay December was fine. We chatted with Khaya but he was not as fast as we used to be . Sometimes he would be offline the whole day and come saying goodnight. When I asked him what the fuck he told me about network and that phela kusemakhaya Lena. Well I understood I mean I had no other reasons not to trust him right?

We got our results and like expected, we passed. My sister was about to start on her new job on the new year and I was super excited. She was graduating in April which reminds me that I should save up money so that I can spoil her. She is my rock.

We returned to school mid January for final registration. I was sad that I won't be in campus much. One of the top law firm they hired me as an Student Attorney so that means I will return to the campus for exams and other stuff.

Yamkela also got an internship but we were not on the same firm. My boss was a woman who wear six inch heels and drove a Mercedes. I saw myself in her a lot and she was such a no nonsense taker like her heels demanded respect.

February Khaya came back and I went to visit him. I had missed my man bathong it wasn't even funny. At some point I was angry at him for staying the whole January at KZN and not come back but I understood when he said he had a family emergency to take care of.

I know how Zulu's value their families and stuff so yeah. I spent a weekend with Khaya and all was good, I didn't suspect anything. He was still the best loving funny boyfriend. It was Sunday when I had to go back to my place. Oh I was now renting a bachelor apartment of which bae was helping in paying a rent.

I took his phone to take pictures with since Musa dropped mine and fixing the screen is like buying a new one. So I was busy posing for pictures and all that when I realized that his phone was on flight mode. Flight mode?

Ai I ignored it and I was done taking pictures. Now I wanted to send them on my phone, password had changed. Njani? I walked to him and he took it and sent the pictures for me. I asked him about the flight mode he said it must have pressed itself by a mistake because he doesn't remember putting it.

Well I was done so we left. On the way he passed by the garage and withdraw some cash and gave it to me. He said it was my pocket money. Okay Khaya loves spoiling me and I don't mind but he always deposited it on my account since both of us were capitec users. When I asked about it he said he had changed and was using FNB. But still.

Okay we continue dating and seeing each other all was good. He sometimes came over to my place for a sleep over it was all nice. I noticed that Everytime I wanted to go to his place he showed up at mine instead. I didn't want to dwell on it too much so I kept quiet.

Then one day while chatting he told me that I should remove our pictures on Facebook, in fact I should stop posting our pictures on Facebook. I asked him for the why? He came up with some lousy explanation about him being a lecturer and dating students. That it didn't paint a good picture of him to the department since we were doing it on public.

I mean what the fuck, where was that coming from? He was not even lecturing me but he was so adamant that it was wrong and I am putting his job in jeopardy. Well I removed the pictures heartbroken I don't want to lie even the relationship status I realized that he long untagged himself from it.

That day my head was spinning. I had lots of suspicions going through but then when you are hooked up so bad, it's not so easy to follow the signs.

There I was walking from the firm to get a taxi. I was on my black dress, stilletoes and carrying my bags. A car passed me and then reversed. I was so relieved to see it was Songezo.

I got inside and wow it's been way too long since I've seen him around. He asked me about the internship and school work. He didn't mention Khaya at all.

Curiosity got to me. I asked him how well he knows Khaya. He told me they met here through work. I asked about his background he told me Khaya is the best person to answer those questions. I gave up. I asked him if he still dance he said yes and he missed me and Yaya in the academy.

I promised him to pop by when I get a chance. That day we exchanged numbers and I went inside my flat after he dropped me off.

I took off my shoes and poured some wine and went to sit down Calling Khaya. His phone rang forever until it sent me to voicemail. I called again and this time it was picked up on the third ring by a woman.

" Hello"

The voice repeated. I had to get up and check if I really dialled the right number but yes, it was his number.

" Hello"

She said again and I hung up with my heart beating up so fast.

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 10

I stared at my phone for the whole 30 minutes hoping that Khaya was going to call me back and explained something to me but he never did. I double texted him on WhatsApp and only one tick went through. When I called back it was off. This Zungu guy was testing me!

I swear I drank half the bottle praying that what I was thinking wasn't true. The signs were there but I chose to ignore them. I mean ever since he came back from KZN he wasn't the same and I kept on finding an excuse for all of his actions.

What if he was really married and I was the Joburg mistress?oh Thixo wami! It can't be, not my Khaya. I thought of texting Yaya but she was going to tell me the truth I didn't need to hear at that moment so instead I texted my sister who comforted me by saying maybe the person who answered his phone is a colleague or something.

But then he is supposed to be home now, so how come a female colleague answered his phone? Nxx you know what? It's time to find the truth about what is happening.

I took my bag and packed clothes to wear at work tomorrow and I requested an Uber and there I was going to his flat unannounced. I haven't been there in a like a month and few weeks as he kept on coming at my place. I knocked on the door and few minutes later a man opened.

I frowned standing there. I greeted and he greeted me back in Tshivenda. I asked about Khaya he told me Khaya doesn't live there anymore like he moved out and they started renting his flat in about a month ago. I felt dizzy.

His kid came running to the door and held his leg. I turned back nearly tripping on the stairs and right then Songezo called. It was like he knew I was in some trouble.

He actually called to tell me to check my WhatsApp as he had sent me some video of us dancing but upon hearing my

distraught voice he asked me what's going on and I told him the half version.

He told me he was coming and by the time I got to the gate he was there parked waiting for me. He hugged me so tight. I was hurt but I didn't feel like crying at all. We got into his car and he drove to his place in Newtown.

Still clean as ever, by the looks of things, he was busy with some work because his PC was there and lots of books and papers.

Songezo: I hope you don't mind me bringing you here. I just thought you should not be alone while feeling like this.

He said making us coffee. When I left my flat I was tipsy but right there I was so tipsy. I realized that there was a lot I didn't know about Khaya so I decided to taste Songezo.

Me: why didn't you tell me that Khaya is married?

Songezo: and how was that my business? I tried to warn you and that was enough for me to do. All you had to do was do a background check on the person you were going to date. You are an adult Khosi.

I put down the cup of coffee and stood up to his window and folded my hands.

Me: you know I felt the changes and signs but I Ignored them.

Songezo:that is why it is easy for women to get played. You ignore visible signs. I bet you will forgive him. You will continue dating him knowing he has wives or maybe you want to be the third.

Did he say wives? I pretended not to have heard that. My God! What the hell? Wives? Not one but two! I chose to change the subject by asking him about the academy he told me it was coming alright although our space is felt. I miss dancing I should go check in some time.

He finished what he was doing and told me to be comfortable and I took a shower and wore his t-shirt and sleepers. It was big , looked like a dress as it got to my knees. Coming back he put on the Power series and lit heater for me.

He came back with bowls and it was some Noddles with meat balls.

Songezo: I didn't know I was going to have a visitor, I would have cooked nice maybe.

I thanked him for the meal and asked him if there was something he can't do because he dance, sings, play rugby cooks, smart and handsome.. he laughed and said yes, he can't bake.

After eating he washed the dishes and I was just admiring the clean hygiene around him. Hai Songezo is too neat even myself I'm not that clean shame.

Banomoya track was his ringtone. He answered and spoke about the course he's lecturing. Looked like it was a colleague calling or something because he opened his books and took forever on the phone and I watched my gorgeous Ghost doing the things on power. Hai I sex game ka Ghost fam.. yuh hai.

He returned as the first episode was over And connected the phone on his speakers and played the song, his ringtone.

Songezo: I remember the first time you joined the academy and you did your dance introduction with this song. Damn girl you danced so well I couldn't believe my eyes.

I laughed argh he was being too nice. He asked for my hand and I stood up and he told me to dance. I shook my head laughing but he was serious. So we moved the couch and we danced . Damn I haven't danced in 3 months but I still know how to. The connection I felt for him especially when we danced was still there but I didn't focus on it.

We sat down as he came back with water. I needed that. Dancing have a way of calming down a person hey. Looking at

the bottles of water, heee this guy, he's drinking water from woolies Sana not the one from the tap.

The thought of him being gay came back I mean he is way too cute, clean and cheesey, his hands. Okay vele these mellow yellow guys are suspicious he even wore earrings but they suited him no lies.

Me: Songezo are you gay?

I don't know where did I found that strength to ask him that but It just came out. His reaction was plain. He looked at me and stood up to throw the bottles away. I followed him to the kitchen and stood by the table.

Me: I'm sorry if I crossed boundaries but I am just curious to know.

He moved closer to me and I took steps back until I was stopped by the table.

Songezo: MaNdlovu, I have nothing against gay men in fact I have gay friends but for you to assume that I am gay is hurting. What did I do to give you that impression?

Well I didn't know what to say. He was too close and smelling so great. He pressed his forehead against mine and my heart yuuh guys. It did the tigi tigi sound.

Songezo:I asked you a question MaNdlovu .

When he said "MaNdlovu" ncaah nkosh I felt like I could breastfeed him. He said it so sexy and it did things on me. Out of the blue he picked me up and placed me on the table. He got between my legs and kissed me. His lips were so soft and sweet. It didn't took long for me to get wet I mean all the feels I had for him came back flooding.

His hands went under his t-shirt I was wearing and he pinched my nipples I closed my eyes licking my lips. He pulled it over my head and he took off his. Gosh that chest! Those abs!

Hallelujah!

I felt him enter me so hard I gasped. Well he was way gifted than Khaya. I felt him too deep within I screamed as I came hard just by him entering me and he gave it to me so damn good with his hand over my throat. I held on to the table for balance for my dear life.

He gave me 3 rounds in one round,if you know you know what I am talking about. We were a sweating mess when he just had his first orgasm.

Songezo: does that answer your question?

I yelled " yes sir" as he made me hold the table bending it for him. He spanked my ass.

Songezo: don't ever call me gay again..

Never ever shame! Not on my wildest dreams!

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 11

If I knew calling Songezo gay was good to come with such nice rewards I would have called him long ago, way before I allowed this polygamist played me. Hai Songezo knew his business and he was excelling as he was proving a point.

Damn I have been missing out on great staff moes! He really made sure I don't ever think about him being gay. I was worried about one thing, we didn't use condoms and the whole night we kept on getting into it.

When we finally slept, he cuddled me up so nice with his lips on my neck I slept like a baby. The following day I woke up alone in bed and took a shower preparing for work. I had just came out from the shower with the towel wrapped around my body when he walked in

He was like " are you going to leave without proper breakfast?" He asked putting down the brown paper bag and walking up to me. The next thing I was holding sheets screaming his name at the top of my voice as he gave it to me so damn good.

He told me the paper bag was my morning after pills. How thoughtful! He left me to finish up dressing and fixing his bed.

He served me up the second breakfast with a good cup of cappuccino. We ate talking about random things.

Songezo: do you have any regrets about what happened between us?

Me: no. What happened was long overdue so no I don't have any regrets.

He raised his eyebrow and smirked.

Songezo: mhm okay I won't even ask what do you mean by that. You know where to find me when you need me right? I'm just a phone call away.

I decided that I need to play my cards right this time.

Me: and what if you are not available? You are busy with your girlfriend?

Songezo:(smiling) is that your way of asking me if I have a girlfriend? Haha lawyers can be tiring. Well since you are wondering, I am not dating nor seeing anyone at the moment. I tried that shit but it didn't work out. I keep on meeting wrong people who actually don't understand me for me, who always tryna change me.

Me:what is it that you want?

Songezo:you. A woman like you. Sophisticated, goal driven, smart and beautiful. Just like you are. You know the moment I saw you I already knew I wanted you. It was worse with how

we connected with music and dancing. Unfortunately Khaya beat me to it before I could even know you better

Me: why didn't you make a move? Do you know how I was waiting for that opportunity ? Me coming here for the first time was my way of showing you that I am interested.

Songezo: unfortunately I am not that guy. I wanted to dine with you, take you out, go attend music and dance concerts with you, cook for you like I wanted to build that friendship and trust between us before I could say anything.

Khaya made me lost out in all of that? How I wish I could cut his penis.

Me: so what are we going to do?

Songezo: that decision lie solely on you. Like I said, I'm here whenever you are ready and made up your mind

Me: you won't fight for me?

Songezo: no I won't. We are adults and I believe that we all know what we want so if you want to be with me you will tell me and we will work on it. I will not hurt myself. Yes I am that fragile and I protect my heart by walking away from drama. Hence the moment I saw you vibing with my boy I kept my distance.

Me: how will I know if you won't play me just to settle the score with Khaya?

Songezo: you won't know. I guess you will have to take the risk and see how it's goes. But all I know is that given the opportunity to have you mine

I won't waste it.

We finished up the breakfast and I drank the morning after pills then he drove me to work . I had such a productive day as I was busy having sex flashbacks. I would smile alone. Even my boss complimented me that morning and said I am glowing.

Khaya was still not available bazalwane and I wasn't bothered at all. During lunch time I received a message from Songezo. He was saying he's thinking about Me and unable to concentrate on his work. Same here mister same here!

Knock off time , my girls came and picked me up as we went to my apartment. We bought wines, snacks and all as we were having a girl's night out. Thanks to the weekend! Next week it's Aphiwe's graduation, Yaya and I have planned a surprise graduation party for her.

So I told them what Khaya did to me and Yamkela not having any filter she told me that I am being served right because she warned me about him. I mean Khaya ungijwayela kabi. A whole 6 months into the relationship and he didn't feel the need to tell me he is a family man? Now he was ghosting me?

Yamkela: you should have sticked with Songezo,none of this would have happened..

Aphiwe: argh that gay man.

Me: Songezo is not gay, not at all.

Aphiwe: and how do you know?

Oh shit! I gulped my wine

Yamkela: thetha sis uthi kutheni?(Speak my dear, how do you know?)

I had no other choice but to tell them . Yamkela screamed so excitedly as she had been rooting for him from day one.

Yamkela: that's my hommie! I don't mean to brag but us Xhosa's knows the way around a vagina!

I laughed so much as Aphiwe blushed it was so cute to watch.

Aphiwe: you just need to be careful mntase. Play your cards right and don't rush things like you did with Khaya. But damn, the glow In you is so unmistakable.

Me: right now I don't know what to do guys. Yes I agree Khaya did me a number but I still have a soft spot for him hle. Guy gave me beautiful memories..

Yamkela:of course you will have some attachment to your first guy but hai girl, sometimes you need to forget what you feel and remember what you deserve

Me: I hear you. I will just weigh my options for now.

Aphiwe:(raising her glass) feba girl! Shine mntase! Febenza girl!

I laughed,who wants a sister? I am selling this one!

Me: you are such a bad influence!

Aphiwe:ai bo sis! Do you know how many dicks I tasted before I settled with the one I am with now?

Me:I don't want to know!

Aphiwe: exactly! Explore wena mntase!

We put on music and got really drunk as we tweaked and danced around. Then there was a knock on the door. I checked the time and it was 10pm. Eix maybe it's the neighbors complaining about the noise so we lowered the music and I wore my gown and went to open the door.

There stood the devil's assistant. The way he was looking all Innocent and cute hle bathong! He even had flowers with him.

Khaya: hi baby.

Me: hey stranger.

Khaya: I Know baby I have been scarce I am sorry. Work and all. But I am here now love we can spend time together, read or watch movies.

Me: that's so unfortunate because my sister and Yaya are around.

Khaya: eix and I missed you so much.

He said hugging me and kissing my neck. This guy! So we won't speak about the phone call and him ignoring me vele?

Me: I've missed you too. Let's do this. Let me go inside, park my overnight bag and we can go to your place. We'll leave these two here.

He started scratching his head and I knew I've got him. Tonight he's going to tell me the truth this one...

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 12

Studying law and the short time I've spent on the firm helped me to study a body language, the most tool we use especially in court so I decided that I am going to press, I am definitely not letting this one go.

I waited for him go to tell me some stories but he just said okay. I went inside and started packing up few things. Aphiwe and Yaya were just happy to be left alone to do their naughty things told them not on my bed though.

I walked out of the flat and Khaya was on a phone call. He hang up immediately when he saw me and faked a smile. He took my hand and we walked to his car. Driving out my flat he took another direction I didn't know. I remained calm and wondered where was this going to.

Guess what? We went to the sun1 hotel and he booked for a weekend there. I was silently laughing infact I was screaming. This guy was taking me for a ride I swear. But then I am so afraid of drama so I kept my cool until we got to the room.

Me: and then? Hotel ?

Khaya: eix babe I didn't want to tell you this but I've had a problem in my place so the landlord is fixing it. I've been crashing with friends.

The nerve! Guys Khaya was lying to me with a straight face! I felt my face burning with so much anger. If this guy can lie so easily with something so big, what else is he hiding from me?

Me: would you just cut the crap? What do you take me for?

Khaya:baby this is the truth..

Me: Khaya uzongidina! When you look at me you see a child that you can vruvray with your lies huh? I went to your place yesterday!

His eyes widened, he opened his mouth to talk but closed it without saying anything.

Khaya: I can explain.

Now his voice was so low, you would swear I was talking to a kid.

Me: I'm listening!

Khaya: I've been meaning to surprise you with this but I've moved out of that flat. I bought us a nice house and it's still work in progress but my love I wanted to surprise you.

Me: Khaya stop lying marn!

Khaya: I'm not lying baby look.

He said taking out his phone and showed me pictures of the house. It was really beautiful no lie. I asked him about the issue of him being married. He laughed and told me there's no such thing. He's not married yena and that whoever that has been feeding me those lies is jealous of us.

I guess I am that weak because I believed him, yes I believed him even when he said the person who answered his phone was his interior decorator! So we spent the weekend bonding and rekindled our romance.

As much as I loved him, I started seeing his sex game being weak compared to Songezo. Yes he did make me cum but it was not the same. Don't know if maybe it was because with Giggz we were doing it raw or that I was doubting Khaya.

Either way I had a great weekend. The girls grilled me when I came back but then matters of the heart are way too deceiving. Songezo texted me on Saturday and I didn't respond to him. I only replied his message on Monday.

He told me he was asking if we could go watch a movie sometime this week I said yes. I don't know what I was doing with friends but I told myself sengiyobona Phambili.

Tuesday came he fetched me. He was looking so damn good dressed in all black and I was on my sleeveless dress.

We drove to The Grillhouse in Rosebank. Their music was just chilled and soothing. I don't want to get to their steak. I had a great time as we spent the evening talking about work, us. He asked how was I managing and all that. I told him about Aphiwe's graduation party Saturday and he asked if he could come I said yeah sure why not.

Khaya called and I put my phone on silent. Songezo didn't comment much on it. After eating we drove to his place. He took me to the roof top. The view of Johannesburg this side was just amazing. To actually think that I used to be afraid of heights, but there I was, at the top of the building.

He gave me his leather jacket to wear, we sat on the blanket and watched the stars

with the bottle of champagne and strawberries. He fed me some after dipping it on the champagne.

Then he stared at me, like he looked at me with those cute gorgeous eyes. I blushed. I mean the stars were lighting up the sky, the world it was beautiful.

Me: why are you looking at me like that?

Songezo: just admiring your beauty. God was definitely showing off with you.

Smiling wide he leaned over and kissed my neck. Like he sucked on it. His scent alone was enough to get me aroused like hai guy was smelling good marn. My breathings had changed.

He brushed my chin and pulled it up to his face. Our lips met. Like he didn't rush the kissing. He kissed me slowly yet so good.

He rolled me over and gently laid me down on the blanket and got on top of me kissing me.

I don't remember when we undressed each other but there he was with his head deep in my pussy eating me up so damn good. I was panting up and down. When I tried to get up he held me down by pressing my stomach.

My orgasms came so damn hard when he worked his tongue on my clit, his finger on hole and one on my ass. I felt the need to pee. I held back but he pressed harder biting my lips, I cried letting it go so hard as I vibrated.

Fuck I never came so damn hard, after that he looked me straight on my eyes like he wanted me to make sure that I didn't miss the emotions behind them cute eyes. He entered me slowly while grabbing my hair harder and I cried as he moved slower.

I mean we made love on the rooftop. Like he gave me multiple orgasms, he was definitely claiming my soul with each stroke

he was giving me. He didn't fuck me that night but made love to me.

My favorite position was when he laid me down with my stomach and gave it to me from behind while laying half on top of me. I mean his hand under my tummy, while his lips was mumbling sweet nothings on my ear and giving me slow kisses.

The last position he had me come on top of him while he seated down guiding me slowly on top of him. His grip around my waist and how he licked his lips and cursed told me I was doing a great job.

I was whipped guys, like I was in trouble. Sex with Giggz was way too amazing and I couldn't stop thinking about it.

Aphiwe's Graduation came and she cried when she discovered that we planned a whole surprise party for her. Songezo came, Khaya came too! Songezo Being the chilled person he was, he just vibed with Yamkela who was mad at me for bringing Khaya around but then I didn't think Songezo was going to show up yazi. Aphiwe's man bought her a whole range Rover guys!

In the middle of the party like it was lit, we were getting drunk when this pregnant woman showed up and started causing drama. She had a ring on her finger and thank heavens she attacked Indoda yakhe not me- Khaya! The way he was so pale! I found it funny instead of being angry I just laughed. I remember I asked her if she was the first or second wife and Khaya gave me the most shocked look as to how do I know. This one!

I left them there arguing and disappeared with Songezo..

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 13

You know the most mistake us women do mostly in relationships is hoping that a man can change even when signs are right in front of you. I knew Khaya was lying to me but someone I believed the lies he told me.

I don't know but deep down I just had this little hope that he could be right and Songezo wrong about this whole wife issue but when u girl showed up last night I knew it was game over. There's no way in hell I am going to be wife number 3 at 22 asoze!

We left the dramatic scene with Songezo and got here and did more interesting things. I don't know but I feel like I am getting addicted to sex slowly but surely and I can't help it. I opened my eyes to a beautiful sunshine that was coming through the window.

I just took a moment and admired Songezo. Gosh he was so handsome even on his sleeping mode. I perked his lips and he smiled with his eyes closed.

Me: good morning

Songezo: morning baby. Slept well?

After the things you did to me last night Mr, I slept peacefully! My phone had dozen of missed calls from Khaya. I decided I will deal with him once and for all but now I gave Songezo my undivided attention.

After the morning glory we showered together and prepared breakfast. I was wearing his rugby t-shirt and I pretended as if I didn't see him stealing pictures of me. After eating we chilled on the couch.

I was not ready to go back to my place because I knew Khaya was there waiting for me, probably to feed me more lies.

Songezo:(playing with my fingers) when are we going to address the elephant in the room?

I knew what he was talking about and honestly it was not fair what I was doing to him. I think he had been patient enough.

Me: I know. I think I've decided.

Songezo: okay?

Me: I want to try things with you Songezo but I am so afraid that you are going to hurt me. I have had my share of hurtache please don't hurt me.

Songezo: I don't promise to be perfect but I promise to never hurt you intentionally. You don't know how long I've been waiting for this.

We hugged so tight as I was sitting on top of him. He kissed my forehead and I just smiled.

Songezo: I just want to tell you something that I've been holding myself from telling you since we started screwing.

My heart started beating fast I was like "oh heee, here comes another wife back home story"

Me: okay, what is it?

Songezo: I know you will find it to believe this but I am, really, truthfully so much in love with you. Look I may appear to be a fuck boy or a player but on a serious note I am way fragile to do that. I have fallen in love with you so deep. I am that guy who is not afraid to express his feelings and to actually talk about his emotions.

In this relationship we are going to talk about everything, anything that bothers us. So please, if you feel like there is something that I should know about you, let me know now. I would love it to hear from you than from another person.

I sighed heavily as I got to realize how serious he was.

Me: there is something I need to tell you.

Songezo:okay. Feel free and take your time.

Me: I have multiple mental disorders that I am managing with meds, i am not crazy. Another thing is that I was physically violated when I was 12 years old. I was robbed of something many girls treasured. I still feel angry when I think about how I wasn't given a choice to choose who takes my pride.

Songezo:(hugged me so deep) oh Khosi. I am so sorry Nana. You went through so much. You have cried enough tears now, the ones that you are going to cry are those of joy. I am sorry. You see why I said me and you connected the first day we met? Because of our scars. People may see us dressed up and beautiful out there and assume everything is alright kanti Cha.

I also had a mental breakdown after my father gunned my mom down and siblings and shot himself. I survived because I was

not around, he would have killed me too. I grow up angry blaming myself that if only I was around

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I could have saved them as a first born but I failed them. I am this man I am today because of UMakhulu wami who took me in and taught me the real definition of ubudoda.

I shut down the bad memories through studying so damn much, I have never been too good with relationships because I didn't have time . My grandmother warned me that I will go crazy I should stop blaming myself for the past and live. It was like she knew I was going to meet you a few months later.

I am going to love you so much you will even tell me to slow down.

Now both of us were a crying mess. Too much emotions were evoked. We ended up making love and lay down there naked watching TV. Later we cooked supper. Now we were back on our mood dancing while cooking it was so much fun I don't remember when I laughed so much.

We slept early that night because Mr said we were going to church tomorrow. I tried to protest hiding behind my law studies and not having clothes to wear but he wasn't having any so I just gave up. Yaya brought me my clothes and she told me that Khaya is camping outside my flat. Imihlolo! Why was he not going to his house?

The 3 of us left to church and guy was driving playing nice gospel music. Yaya was following us with her car. He played Tasha Cobb's-Gracefully Broken song. Listening to the lyrics I was touched. I think he saw the tears that were forming on my eyes and he held my hand until we got to church.

The service was really nice. The message was about being thankful for life. I really thought deep and I managed to pray and said thank you God for keeping me alive, for protecting me until this far. Honestly I wouldn't have survived without his grace.

After church we had some lunch at the local shisanyama and I went back to my place driven by Yaya. Khaya got out from his car when he saw us. Yaya told me to call her immediately if he's

trying anything fun. I told her she should not worry I've got this. I was so tired of having men do as they please with me.

I opened my flat with Khaya busy" baby, baby " on my back. I folded my arms and watched him.

Khaya: sthandwa Sam, I know I've messed up so bad. Baby I'm sorry. Please know that doesn't change how I feel about you. I love you baby we can still make it work .

He must really be high!

Me: Khaya, listen to me as I am going to say this once. I will not be in a relationship with a married man. Worse one with two wives! I am still young and I deserve way better so please. Go be a husband and father to your wives and kids. Leave Makhosazana alone.

Khaya: baby you can't say that. Both those marriage really don't mean nor come close to what me and you have . Baby the first one I was pressured by my family and the second lady I

married her because she fell pregnant.. Khosi it's you I love please try to understand. Baby it's me..

Me: ai awukahle wena Adele Zungu! I am done I don't want to be in this relationship anymore. Thank you for the beautiful memories you have given me and for actually make me open up to dating and love again, that's the only thing I am grateful for. Other than that, me and you never met.

Khaya: Khosi..

Me: please leave!

Khaya:baby..

Me: leave Khaya!

Khaya: don't do this.

Me: I'm sorry there's no other way to this. I am not putting myself through this. We are done Khaya and I trust you to respect my decision and stay away.

Khaya: I don't agree baby we are not over. Yes I understand that you are angry at the moment but we can't be over. I will give you some space to breathe but we will be fine baby I promise, we will make this work.

Wonders shall never end! He finally left and I told my girls what happened, Yamkela told me I was not safe at all alone she was going to move in temporarily until Khaya's screws tighten up in his head. I just hope he won't do anything stupid because I am tired really.

I unpacked my stuff and got on my work. I was deep with articles when my phone rang, it was Giggz. I smiled and took my headsets as he was video calling me.

I answered and bae was relaxed on the couch looking as yummy as ever.

Songezo: I am missing you so badly..

Me: I miss you too baby..

Songezo: how am I going to sleep without you next to me tonight?

Drama!

Me:(laughing) just like you have been sleeping the past few days..

Songezo: this is pure torture.

I laughed and I told him about my break up with Khaya but didn't tell him about Khaya saying he's not accepting it. Maybe it's just grief that made him speak like that. I have messed up already I don't want the guys on each other's throats because of me.

I told him I was busy with work he let me do it. I finished up around 11 and I dragged my tired ass to bed. I had closed my eyes for a few minutes when my phone rang again and it was 00:05.

When is Songezo sleeping bethuna?

Me:(sleepy voice)baby?

Songezo: get up let's pray.

Me: are you serious?

Songezo: yes. Ever heard about the power of the midnight prayer?

I groaned and he told me to get off bed and kneeled down. What's wrong with praying while sleeping with my back?

I got up and kneeled down. I was way too sleepy but as he lead the prayer I just kept quiet, but I was moved when he prayed for us. He actually prayed for our relationship, protection, our safety as individuals and prosperity of our careers. Now my focus was back on.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 14

I slept very peaceful and happy that night I mean after the prayer we spoke with bae for about an hour and he finally let me sleep.

I woke up on a high spirit and bae topped it up with a sweet good morning message. Argh I was happy shame. I chose to kill a blue and navy outfit as we had a bail appearance to do at 10 then back to the office after.

All went well at court our client was granted bail. It was actually my first case handling it alone. I was super nervous but the confidence my boss had on me guys, was just everything. It's actually what every women needs in this cruel world. We need to support each other because we are actually alone in this..

Going back to the office I found flowers and some chocolate with a note " I know you were great in court. Congratulations

on your first case. I am proud of you, my lawyer." The card was signed S. I smiled sitting down to call him that I've received my package but he texted me that he was in class and he shall get back to me soon .

I checked my WhatsApp messages and Khaya's came flooding. Angithi I've blocked his calls. I decided to block his WhatsApp too. I saw missed calls from Yamkela so I called her with the land line.

Yamkela: yuuh wethu finally! I was about to come there!

Me:I thought you had your own key nje if this is about moving in?

Yamkela: no this is not about moving in, I will see that later when I knock off. Have you been to Facebook?

Me: argh no I've been at court the whole morning. What's up?

Yamkela: your man Sana changed his relationship status from single to in a relationship and girls are having a heart palpitations mntase! Like they are so dying to know you and u guy is serving them some more.

Me: let me check it out we'll talk.

I quickly hung up and went to his timeline. He actually changed the status yesterday shortly after we made things official just that I was ignoring my phone avoiding Khaya that I didn't get to see.

His replies got me smiling like crazy. The way he was answering people about me was just sweet. This other girl said " lucky lady". He replied and said " I'm the blessed one" hai guys why did I look into Khaya's direction? But all not lost because my man is back to me!

I just reacted with a heart and logged out. I didn't know what to comment so yeah.

" Wa smiler wedwa soyajola? Heee even flowers? Who sends you flowers? "

That was my annoying nosey elder brother who just showed up at work. I tried to hide the card but he was reading it loud.

Samkelo: who is S ye Khosi Because I didn't send you any card?

I just laughed and tried to ignore him but umuntu he was serious. Bathong! I told him it was my boyfriend

Samkelo:awuqoqe izinto zakho sihambe siyodla I lunch uzongixoxela kahle ngalo Songezo wakho. (Pick your things up and let's go to have lunch so that you can tell me more about this Songezo of yours)

Yaaay my brother was taking me out for lunch pipo! Going outside I expected to see the trucks he's driving at work but I saw a polo. It was not brand new but it was in good shape and looking good for a second car. My big brother bought a car. I

was super happy for him like I hugged him and screamed "congratulations".

He let me drive. Yes I have my learner's and thanks to his lessons, I learned to drive through the truck he's driving. We went to Nandos and he hadn't forgotten about Songezo so I told him.

Samkelo: he sounds like a good. Look Khosi you are an adult at some point it is expected of you to start dating and live your life and I am happy you have met his kind. Please treat him right.

Me: hawu bhuti, why are you not saying he should treat me right?

Samkelo: I know you girls, you will start feeling bored because he's loving you and living a clean dramatic life. Don't do that. Don't loose gold while chasing stones

Me: waze wamkhulumela boh!

Samkelo: I'm serious njalo.

We spoke about random things and he was happy when I told him about my first case alone. He high fived me.

Samkelo: you should come to Daveyton, your grandmother is crying for you.

I rolled my eyes. Because now I am working she cares? Akame lowo.

Me: cela ungiphe imali?

Samkelo:(shaking his head) Khosi you are working in one of the fanciest law firms, unendoda but still ucelana nami imali?

Me: are you seriously pimping me out right now?

That touched him he took out his wallet and gave me R400 I squeezed him on a hug and he laughed driving away.

Later on Yamkela moved in with her bags

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I was super excited even though I knew it was temporary but hey, I had my bff around it was going to be lit. Bae called . He told me he was going to the dance academy.

Songezo:I've seen your reaction to that post.

Me: hahaha that's I all I could do.

Songezo: I hope you are not mad at me for not tagging you?

Me: argh no I'm not.

Songezo: I am glad because I am protecting you Khosi. People are bitter and have issues out there. They don't want to see people genuinely in love and happy, they are always looking for reasons to bring them down and disturb their happiness by bringing unnecessary suspicions. The next thing they were

going to drag your past relationship with Khaya and throw hurtful words towards you.

I am not ashamed of you or anything like that but then I want our relationship to be private and peaceful. Keep it away far from social media as possible. They can't destroy what they don't know.

Casper Nyovest said if you love it, protect it by keeping it away from people because people are evil and cold hearted out there. They are too quick to judge and project their own fears on people they don't even know. Like they find pleasure in hurting and undermining someone while hiding behind the keyboard of their phones.

Me: I hear you babe and honestly I've learned my lesson about public relationship so I completely agree with what you are saying. You don't have to prove my love for me to anyone by posting me. I know how we feel for each other and I chose to believe in that.

Songezo: see why I love you so much? Let's talk later baby.

I hung up and Yamkela was looking at me with her cheeks blushing. She gave me wine as she sat down. She's looking stressed this one.

Me: what's up? Please don't say nothing because I know you.

Yamkela: eix okay please don't laugh.

I knew what ever she's going to say I will laugh so I agreed nje so that she can tell me what's up.

Yamkela: I think I've caught feels for Aphiwe.

I nearly choke on my wine! She did what? Helang! Aphiwe has a man ausi and she's definitely not going to leave that gold mine of hers that I can bet on!

Me: awu Chommie!

Yamkela: I know I know please don't say it.

I went to her and hugged her.

Me: it's going to be fine wena my friendship. Don't worry about it.

Days after that were fine Khaya eased up on harassing me and I could breath actually. Maybe his wife gave birth so his hands were full with the baby, either way I was happy not having him on my back!

So this other weekend I went to Daveyton and I was at the sheeben actually helping my mother out as it was packed. I nearly had an heart attack when I saw Songezo speaking with my brother at the gate. He did say he was going to come over I just didn't know he was there. Clearly Samkelo saw him first and went to him.

I stood by the window and watched them chatting. I wonder what lies my brother was feeding Songezo because wow, my

person was laughing so hard hle. I was just happy to actually see them getting along.

My mom came to stand next to me and hugged me laying her head on my shoulder.

Mavis: muhle Khosi and ngathi uyahlonipha. (He's handsome and look decent)

Me:(smiling) he makes me happy mama.

Mavis: you deserve it my baby, you have been through a lot.

The two walked inside the tarven and bae greeted my mom. I did the introductions and Mom told me I can attend my person.

We went to sit down in one of the tables at the back where we held hands.

Songezo:(kissing my hands) how are you? I have missed you so much.

Me: why do I get the feeling that you are getting addicted?

Songezo: please, don't act as if you are not.

Hahaha, he was right shame. We are too attached to each other.

Me: I've missed you too baby but I am enjoying my stay here.

Songezo: it's good that you are Bonding with family. You have an amazing family Khosi. I was just talking to your brother. Don't forget to thank God for them. I know they may not be perfect as no household is but be grateful for having them in your life. The joy of having siblings battles and all that.

I felt the pain in his voice. His father really robbed him a lot. I squeezed his hand and my brother came back with a case of

beers followed by Musa. I knew then that I was no longer needed I stood up and left them alone.

I went behind the counter and my mom came back with the empty bottles.

Mavis: and what are you doing here?

Me: working of cause.

Mavis: this child! Go inside and prepare something to eat for this boy. You see Samkelo is giving him alcohol soon they will be craving meat. Ai don't act as if I didn't teach you these things. Don't disappoint me!

I wanted to ask when and where did you teach me vele but I was going to get a huge slap so I complained silently going to the house.

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 15

My life was at a very peaceful pace like everything was going fine and peaceful. Songezo was boyfriending me so damn good like I had no troubles or whatever. Khaya kept his distance but he called every chance he got, I saw his missed calls on the block list.

My family was very fond of Songezo, even my grandmother like she welcomed him and gave us her blessings. They loved him more because he introduced me to church and God. I mean now I was always looking forward to Sundays and I understood the power of prayer.

I had spoken with his granny over the phone a couple of times she couldn't wait to see me and what was left was for the June holidays then we visit the Eastern Cape. Lol social media was still going crazy and so adamant in finding out who Songezo was dating. Funny enough he showed affection to me on public.

I remember this other time I took his phone to take pictures and his wallpaper was my picture of me sleeping. So beautiful. When I asked for a password I was told to type in my name. I thought he was joking but I typed my full name and his phone unlocked. Ai allow me to brag guys, Khaya was good but never this good.

I mean I was even starting to gain weight like the happiness was too much for me not that I am complaining though. I went through his Twitter, Facebook and Instagram DM's. Girls are thirsty out there. Some would straight up send him nudes nje without greetings. I couldn't believe that he ignored all of these hotties for me . Like some were his types nje in so many ways, some rich and older but he CHOSE ME!

That actually helped me and also made me to vow to never take what I have with him for granted because girls out there would kill for this opportunity. There's this picture he posted on Instagram that caused traffic. It was me laying on his chest on the couch. Like how he wrapped his hands around my waist with his lips on my hair was so cute.

Picture was taken by Yamkela and it was so beautiful. People commented saying why is he not showing my face am I ugly blah blah but he ignored them. Okusalayo they know there's a woman in his life

ukuthi who, that was not their business.

Around mid May winter had started, Songezo and I were coming out of this coffee shop giggling and laughing at something when we saw Khaya who dropped dead in front of us. The shock in his eyes.

Songezo just cleared his throat and held my hand tight as Khaya walked to us slowly. My heart was beating up so fast. I am so afraid of drama guys.

Khaya: so this is what have been going on huh? He is the reason why you won't give us a chance? Niggah you have been screwing my girl? How long have this been going on? Huh? Talk to me!

He said pushing Songezo on his chest and my bae just chuckled calm as ever.

Songezo: Don't do this. This is not the time or place my guy.

Khaya: we are doing this right here! I seriously can't believe this! Khosi, to actually think that I thought you were innocent! Out of all the people you could have replaced me with you chose Him? Him Khosi? Is this some sort of a revenge or what?

I didn't know what to say as people who were passing by were starting to notice the commotion. Songezo reached out to his pockets and gave me his car keys.

Songezo: go wait for me in the car baby and let me handle this and talk to Khaya man to man.

I wanted to protest but then I chose to listen to him, I heard Khaya chuckling in disbelief as he mimicked Songezo's voice ' baby' wow!

I got to the car and locked myself in but I kept watching them through the mirror. Songezo had his hands on his coat and

Khaya was busy pointing at him. He was mad. Songezo moved closer to him and he was taller than him. He held Khaya's arm and twisted it behind him, I saw his face change with pain as Songezo said whatever he was whispering to him then let him go.

After that Songezo fixed Khaya's shirt and walked to the car I faced the front. He looked pissed. He got in and started the car and we drove to his place in silence. The moment we got into his flat he attacked me with a kiss and my clothes went flying.

He placed me on the couch where he ate my pussy until I came so hard and he stood up kissing me. He helped me put back my clothes on and cuddled with me.

Songezo: I love you so much.

Me: I love you too. I'm sorry about earlier.

Songezo: don't worry about it. Khaya won't bother you. Not as long as I live.

Honestly I was scared but I chose to trust my man.

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 16

Khaya was now blowing up my phone with his notifications. He was using this other number I didn't know to call me names, he said I acted all innocent with him while deep within I was such a ratchet hoe.

That I pretended to be afraid of dicks whereas all I wanted to do was hopping from one to another.

What pained me was when he said he wasn't surprised by my behavior after all such was expected from me as I am a rape victim.

I mean that cut deep, how can he stoop so low? He called me all sorts of painful names. I blocked the number too and I didn't want to tell Songezo because after the mall saga I don't know what he can do to him.

I tried to ask him what he said to Khaya and he said that was between them as men and I should not worry about it so I let it go. Few days later Khaya stopped sending me messages and I thanked God for that.

Guy was married for Christ sake to two wives even but he had the nerve of harrasing me and my peace. I mean he didn't see his fault in all of this. I was the one who was wrong.

So there I was trying to distract all of this drama by doing some work. Songezo was busy downstairs preparing an exam. I took a break and went to Instagram. He had uploaded a selfie of him. Fire! To think he's all mine.

Bitches with their thirsty throats now threw themselves on the comments section. This other one commented and said " are you sure you don't want me to come over or nudes?" Bathong!

I went downstairs shouting his name.

Songezo: I'm here baby.

He responded looking busy and I stood in front of him with pouted lips, jealousy had me by throats guys. He smirked and put away his laptop and stood up.

Songezo: what's up?

I showed him the comments and he cracked up. Hahaha he found it all funny.

Songezo: argh babe ignore these people. They re just crazy.

Me: ah ah. I think it's high time we draw some boundaries.

Songezo:(smiling) how do you suggest we do that?

Me: you tell them that you have a girlfriend that you love and they should stop dm'ng you.

Songezo: (laughing) you will be making them worse babe!

I pressed him and he laughed saying I was crazy but he went live on his Instagram. He had this amused look the whole time. He told me that he was going to make me pay for making him do this.

Songezo: hey guys. Urhm I hope all of you are doing great.. yeah well I'm good just work work. Anyways guys I have something to tell you.

Urhm y'all know I have a girlfriend right and that I love her so much? So with all due respect can y'all ease up with the DMS and nasty comments? You are getting me in trouble with my girl and I don't like it..

She is the love of my life and I am going to marry her.

He kept on talking and I wasn't interested anymore, I mean the important part was addressed so I was happy. Girls were not happy, they were commenting with broken hearts and tears

emojis I laughed hard. Guys told him he was whipped. Others asked him if he was safe ,am I pointing a gun on him to make him do this and he just laughed the whole time.

Lol they went on as saying " just blink if you are not safe Songezo, we will make a plan to come rescue you" imagine!

After that he looked at me with that look that naughty look I knew what was coming so I ran back to the bedroom but it wasn't long because he caught up with me on the passage and we kissed. He pressed me against the wall and kissed me so damn good.

I decided to surprise him as I worked on his belt and jeans quickly and dropped on my knees to give him a mind blowing blow job. He groaned grabbing my hair a bit rough.

We lay down on bed playing with each other's fingers after that steamy session we had. He started touching my stomach.

Songezo: someone is gaining weight.

Me: ungiphethe kahle u Dali.

Songezo: well it's only the beginning ma'am.

He said rolling me over and I was under him..

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 17

Things were going too well in my life I was starting to get a little bit worried that what's if something goes wrong? I mean Songezo and I were practically living together because we couldn't stay away from each other. Like I would spend two nights at my place and then he would show up or I would go to his place.

We had become best friends and I was too comfortable around him, we shared every detail. As happy as we were we also did have some arguments but we always managed to solve them. He was one person who believed in solving a problem from the go.

Overall I was happy, school was okay, I wrote my June exams and at work I was getting more stronger cases under a huge supervision though like what more could a girl ask for.

I remember this one Friday morning we were preparing for work where I asked Songezo to zip me my navy jumpsuit as it was giving me headache. We were discussing plans for the weekend as I was supposed to be with the ladies and catch up. I am always with the guy I hardly see them and I've missed them. My man was having withdrawal symptoms already.

Me: I think I need to start joining you in the gym babe. Half of my clothes are not fitting me now.

Songezo: you don't need no gym but a new wardrobe I think.

I loved the sound of that because it meant shopping with his credit card of cause.

Me: so what are you going to be doing when I'm gone?

Songezo: argh I don't know. Fistos invited me to his birthday party but then I'm so skeptical about going there. I will think of a reason to decline and chill at home watching TV.

Me: hai bo baby why?

Songezo: Khaya will be there and you know I hate drama, him being the person he is, he might provoke me.

Me: just ignore him if he starts any trouble. Baby you also do need to get out and hang with friends. The next thing these people are going to say ngikudlisile.

He smiled and kissed my forehead.

Songezo: if u mama wasendlini is giving me visa then I will go. Thank you baby, you are the best.

Me: no funny business though.

Songezo: you know your man andithi..

Me: ewe and I love him so much.

We left each other on a high happy spirit. The day was short, you know winter. In no time my sister's showed up and we started cooking. We decided to have a home cooked meal just so that we can bond over the cooking.

Songezo called me before he left the flat and I told him to go have fun.

We bonded with the girls and Aphiwe told us that her boyfriend is speaking of marriage. I saw my friend drinking up like a fish. Shame, why is she not shooting her shot and die once? This one will stop the wedding why ngisole?

We woke up so damn late on Saturday morning and hangover was having us by titties. I found missed calls from Songezo and when I called him his phone was off. Shame my person, maybe hangover is showing him flames too, so I let him rest.

We cleaned my place and swore to not touch alcohol today but who we were fooling? Checking Songezo's last seen was Friday night shortly after he told me that he is leaving the house ever

since he haven't been online. That was weird because Songezo always texts me.

The girls told me to let the guy breath bathong. Okay I started getting worried when Sunday evening I couldn't get him. I started wondering what if Khaya did something to him like my head was spinning.

Monday morning I woke up late and my boss wanted me at work as in like yesterday. I hurried up and arrived. She had waited for me at her office with some slay queen that had a long weave and this other middle aged woman.

I greeted and sat down as I could see something was going on here. My boss filled me up that this girl her name was Lindi, she had been raped over the weekend her perpetrator got arrested same day. So her mom wanted he to handle the case.

We went to our office with the girl where I took her statement something was not adding up to what she was saying. I am a rape victim, I know the emotions and trauma that comes with

rape. This girl was lying. I nearly had an heart attack when she told me who raped her.

Songezo.

I swear the air stopped moving and I leaned back on my chair trying to process what she was saying. I looked at her busy sniffing and wiping her fake tears. I wanted to jump into her and strangle her because she was plain lying. Not that I was defending Songezo because he was my partner but she was lying!

What topped my curiosity was when she said " please help Me sisi Khosi, I mean as a rape victim yourself I am sure you know how it's feels like being violated and not having power to control it" how does she knows about my rape ordeal because even close people to me don't know about it?

I got up and took my things and left her in the office. I bumped into my boss at the door and she asked me where was I going I told her I need to see Songezo. She tried to tell me how it was against the protocol but I wasn't having it.

I was pacing up and down at the police station waiting for Songezo. He walked in. My man looked so drained and pale in few hours of being here. His face lit up when he saw me. I went to hug him and the warden said no touching.

Me: how are you holding up?

Songezo: argh forget about that baby please I need you to know that I didn't do it. I did not touch that girl I don't know what's happening here but someone is having it so bad baby please you know I would not do something like that.

He was speaking non stop and his voice breaking in between I had to hold his hands.

Me: I believe you.

Songezo: you do?

Me: yes I do. I need you to tell me everything that happened in that party, I mean be honest so that I can be able to help you.

He narrated how lit the party was. That around the woo hours of the morning he left like it was 1 am. The girl in question came to him and asked for a lift. Being the gentleman he is he gave the girl the lift but when they got to her place there was no one.

Girl cried and begged to crush at his place and leave the following day as it was nearby. He was so against this and tried to call me but my phone rang unanswered and he made a mental note to call me again as soon as he got home.

He offered her the couch and went to sleep only to wake up in the middle of the night with the girl sucking up his dick. He jumped and pushed her away and that's when he kicked her out of his place.

After that he went back to sleep because he was so sleepy only to be awoken up by cops few minutes later saying he raped the girl and kicked her out. Apparently the girl was now sobbing

and had bruises and he was shocked because she left the apartment okay nje.

Me : this is bad, someone is trying to mess up your reputation and you know what's funny, she said as a rape victim, I should be able to help her out because I understand the trauma that comes with it.

Songezo: how does she know about that?

Me: my question exactly. How was Khaya at that party?

Songezo:we ignored each other but I would catch him staring at me from time to time.

Me: I am going to get you out of here. I will ask Yamkela's firm if they can defend you while I continue defend the girl. Khaya set you up. He is settling up the score. Besides you, he's the only person that knows my rape ordeal and the coincidence is unmistakable. He knew I was going to flip if you were involved

in rapping someone. Pity he didn't do his research or planned this well.

Songezo: so how are you going to defend the girl knowing she's lying?

Me: leave that to me. I will make her crack in court. She will think I am defending her whereas I am actually exposing her for who she is. With Yaya on your corner, she will crack.

Songezo: yoooh enkosi babe I was going crazy because even my lawyer is acting up . He says he is in Durban and can only be back Friday. I can't spend the week here.

Me: your bail hearing is Wednesday and we shall see how that goes. Let me go and prepare. Please hold on.

I left him and I called Yamkela and Aphiwe. I briefed them on what happened as the news was all over now. "Songezo the rapist." The look when they discovered that I was raped especially Aphiwe.

Me:guys please don't give me that pity look okay? This is the reason why I never talked about it. I hate this. I have dealt with it and I am fine. Now I need to deal with the matter at hand.

Aphiwe: (wiping her tears) I am sorry mntase. I can't believe I once rooted for that devil called Khaya. How does one get to be so evil mara yeeh?

Me: I don't know but all I know is that we need to beat him up at his own game. I want this slay queen arrested. Does she know how many people who get raped daily and don't get justice then she lie about something this big?

I was fuming dear Lord I pray this get to court, I want to rip her apart that her boyfriend or friend Khaya doesn't know what hits them. After that we will hit them with a huge law suit, I want Songezo to take Khaya to cleaners, and see how he's going to maintain his polygamy marriage.

They will pay for the damage on Songezo's name big time.I want him the next time he hears the name Khosi, he will know to never mess around it.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 18

Yamkela and I worked so damn hard to get proof of what actually happened that day. Songezo was granted bail and we pushed for the quick court appearance.

I asked all relevant questions without raising alarm on the girl. To actually think she agreed on ruining someone's future for a mere R25 000 payment. We went to get their Bank details like we were planning on leaving no stone unturned.

This was going to be the most historic day. Songezo spent most of his days at Aphiwe's place because the press was all over his place and he couldn't come to my place as it was going to jeopardize the case but I saw him time to time. He was depressed.

Finally the day came. It was packed kuvalwe ngomuntu emnyango. My boss was there with this other guy who was assisting me.

The case was read and laid for the judge by the magistrate, Lindi's statement was also read. I looked at her, she was so good at faking this one unfortunately she never got the acting role in the television Industry.

The judge asked how Songezo was pleading and Yaya stood up and said no guilty. The noise in court but the judge called everyone to order it eased down.

I stood up and went to stand in the box next to Lindi, I was wearing a navy pencil skirt, white shirt and heels. I saw Khaya among people who were attending the case and he winked at me. I nearly puked.

Me: please tell the court what happened on the night this incident happened.

She stood up and swore under the oath that she was telling the truth. After she was done I walked slowly and now the court was quite.

Me: who invited you to the party?

Lindi: a friend.

Me: where was this " friend" when you left with Mr Moseou?

Lindi: he had already left.

Me: " he"?

Lindi:(swallowing) yes.

Me: didn't you say that you saw the event on Facebook and you and this other girl invited yourself in?

Lindi: I said that but I might have made a mistake with the gender.

I smiled.

Me: after you got to the police station and opened your case, what happened?

Lindi: we went to get Songezo and I was driven home.

Me: no further questions my Lord.

I sat down. This girl was not that good after all. The judge gave Yamkela a chance.

Yamkela: thank you for the opportunity your worship.

Lindiwe, how old are you?

Lindi: 20

Yamkela: still young. Please tell this court about your family back ground and the relationship you have with your mom.

Lindi: my mom is my world, she doesn't have much but she makes sure with the little that she has we are sorted

Yamkela: such a strong woman , imbokodo.

I wanted to laugh, I saw Songezo looking down I knew he was hiding his laughter too. Yamkela is crazy.

Lindi: she is the best.

Yamkela:so how did she reacted to the news of you being raped?

Lindi: she was devastated like any mother would be when her child get molested.

Yamkela: Lindiwe you said you were bleeding?

Lindi: yes

Yamkela: was there any rape kit done on you?

Nyaaa! Dololo answer.

Yamkela:do I need to repeat my question or the problem is the English? Translators please repeat the question in a language that she will understand.

Lindi: no there wasn't any rape kit done on me.

Yamkela: mmmm. You said Songezo beated you up and teared your clothes right? Oh wait

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you even said you were bleeding through the nose?

Lindi: yes

Yamkela: such a horrible act! Your worship I would like to present an evidence of Miss Lindiwe Zondi leaving my client's apartment. This is the footage of her clearly showing how she looked like when she left Songezo's place.

Evidence was allowed and the DVD was put on. I stole a moment to check on Khaya and saw him wiping his forehead with a handkerchief. The video played. Songezo appeared pushing her out of his door and the girl was in a good state. She got dressed and walked out in high heels, no teard clothes or any bruises.

Yamkela: your worship I will not go on and on about this wasting the state resources. This girl is lying! Her and her "friend" clearly framed my client, they planned this!

The house went high on noise again and I just chilled there as everyone expected me to object Yamkela. No ways! Go on girl grill her!

Yamkela: I would like to present bank statements of both the victim and her mother which indicates that they received a payment of R30k in total to plan this week before. Also I would like to present the phone call records of the day and time the claimed accident was said supposed to have happened.

Evidence was passed to the judge. I got up.

Me: your worship, it's actually pains me to see that there are women who still lie about such heavy sensitive cases these days where gender based violence against women and children is high.

My client came to me crying, begged me to represent her and I took the case hoping to set an example about men who are famous and in high position, who think that they can do as they pleases with women . It's disappoint me to realize that all my time spent on this case was a waste.

Even a 10 year old child can tell that miss Zondi is lying. Her story doesn't make sense, onw minute she saw the event on Facebook, the next minute she came with with a friend.

I will leave the law to take its course on this matter and I would also like the officers who handled this case be investigated. How do they go on arresting someone without evidence, rape kit that connects him to the accusations? Why was Songezo's semen not taken to be compared with the one found in her?

Also I want this court to send out a strong message to people who are actually thinking of pulling such a stunt again that you don't play like that. This girl lied under oath of which alone is a criminal offence.

Someone out there is being abused and scared to come out because they are afraid the justice system will fail them. Then those who get law on their sides misuse it. I want the judge to give a harsh punishment to everyone who was involved in this .

Thank you your worship.

I sat down and took out my handkerchief and pretended I was wiping my face while I actually wiped my tears. Emotions were evoked but I had to keep my cool and not ruin the case.

Judge: Anything you have to say for yourself Ms Zondi?

Lindi:(crying with hiccups) I'm sorry. Songezo I'm sorry. I was blinded by money and I was promised a huge t.v gig if I managed to get you sentenced. I'm sorry I went ahead with the plan because of how you rejected me when I came to your DMS. In my mind I concluded that you deserved it because you are full of your self and I was told you are abusing your girlfriend, that I am actually doing her a favor.

Say what? Wow Khaya is sick!

The noise that followed after that people chanting the girl must be burned for lying. I looked for Khaya he was no where to be seen.

The court room took a 30 minutes recess and the girl's mother came to me.

Her: how could you embarrass my daughter like that! You were supposed to defend her!

I wanted to answer her but my boss intervened.

My boss: for you to approach my firm to represent this low life you call a daughter on such lies is a huge disrespect! Well done Makhosazana for not going into this about winning but for exposing these leaches.

I smiled and winked at her. The court went back and the magistrate with no doubt found Songezo not guilty and was released. The woman and her daughter were to pay a fine for wasting the court resources or face jail time. The girl were to appear in court soon to face her punishment.

Whistles went crazy and ululating like it was such a scene. Songezo came to me when we were outside and hugged me so

damn tight. His face was wet from the crying and I wiped his eyes. Camera lights were going on like crazy.

Songezo: I don't know what to say, this feels like a dream. It's finally over. I thought this was going to be a drag.

Me: it's not over my darling. We need to sue Khaya for defamation of character.

Songezo: I don't care about that psycho in fact I curse the day I got to know him. All I want to do now is focus on us and restoring my image.

Me: it will be fine baby although I would have been happy if you took him to cleaners.

Songezo: karma will deal with him don't worry.

We left with Aphiwe's range Rover to this other restaurant to celebrate. The look my man gave me was full of love and appreciation. I couldn't wait to get home and let him show me

as he kept on whispering on my ear that he can't wait to say thank you in style.

I stood up going to the ladies as the wine was really kicking in and I was feeling tipsy.

I was washing my hands when I saw a figure behind me. I quickly turned and it was Khaya.

Me: what the fuck are you doing in ladies restrooms?

Khaya: you are proud of yourself neh? You think you have won this round? Like you are the bulldozer now huh.

Me: Khaya! You are already treading on ice don't do anything that will make matters worse.

Khaya:(chuckling) let's see who's going to defend you like you were defending him in court.

I tried to run but he grabbed me by my arm and put this other cloth on my mouth and nose. It was smelling funny and I was starting to feel dizzy then it was lights out for me..

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 19

I opened my eyes after feeling a heavy headache, my head was pounding like crazy, looking around the room that I was into, I realized that I didn't know this place.

I remembered what happened yesterday, Khaya abducted me from the restaurant after the court case! I tried to get up but then I was tied up. Like I was tied on a bed. Fuck!

It's look like it's in the morning, meaning I've been sleeping ever since? What could it be that Khaya used to drug me bathong for this long? I am here wondering what could be Songezo going through and thinking right now at my disappearance, my sister yena? Like are they aware that I am missing mara?

Off cause I mean I left the table going to the bathroom, everything of mine is left behind, looking at myself right now, I am wearing track pants. Khaya's!

The door opens and he walks in carrying a food paper bag. He looks cleaned up and smart. Handsome as he is, I hate his sight right now. His appearance disgust me.

Khaya: oh good morning Princess, glad that you are up, I was starting to get worried. I've brought you food, breakfast

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just like how you love it.

Me: I don't want your food Khaya I want to be out be out of here! Why did you bring me here? Do you know the trouble you are inviting for yourself mara?

My nerves and anxieties were shooting high, i started screaming for help. Khaya seemed to be not bothered at all as he went to sit down on this other chair and kept on looking on his watch.

Khaya: you can scream all you want sweetheart, here no one will hear you so I would save my energy if I were you.

I had to think fast and be smart about it. I didnt know how crazy this man was.

Me: why are you doing this?

Khaya: I really don't want to hurt you babe, I just want us to talk, I want us to have an us moment without the interferences of Songezo. I want us to bond and have time together to rekindle and remember what we used to have.

I love you Khosi, I am prepared to leave everything, I mean absolutely everything. You are the first person I really have fallen in love with. I want to be with you so bad sthandwa Sami. Yes I am sorry for lying to you about my Marital status. I was waiting for us to be water tight so that I can tell you.

Me : Khaya, it really doesn't matter what you say now or do. I don't want to be with you. I have moved on and it's fine just leave me alone.

Khaya: moved on with my boy? Baby come on, don't do this..

Me: do you really love me or just hurt that I moved on with Songezo? Is this what all of this is?

He looked down, I have hit the nerve, he's just hating on losing to him I mean what the hell. He couldn't love me right and now Songezo was doing correction for him , he was acting up? Men and their stupid egos.

Khaya: I am going to untie one hand for you so that you can eat. I need to go I have a 9 am lecture. I will leave you here so that you can think about everything hopefully when I come back you would have made better decisions.

Me: I don't want your food!

Khaya: oh darling it's your favorite..

He said unwrapping it with a smile and the smile of it hit me in a wrong way I just threw up on his shoes. He looked at me shocked and pissed. I swear u didn't mean to do that .

Khaya: what the fuck Khosi! Why does it look like you are trying to push my buttons? You definitely want to make me angry neh?

I looked down trying to be calm as possible.

Khaya:(sighs) it's fine we'll clean the mess after. Now try to eat for strength.

He tried to feed me and again it's came all out. At least this time he moved away. He looked at me and frowned.

Khaya: Khosi, are you pregnant?

Me: what?

Khaya: this is your favorite breakfast and you throwing it all up?
You are glowing, you are yellow, you have gained weight!

Khosi you slept with Songezo raw yet with me you always
insisted with condoms. Khosi did you ever loved me nje wena!
Khuluma marn!

I looked down trying to remember when last did I had my
periods and thinking of the possibilities of what this fool was
saying being true..oh dear Lord.

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 20

The whole day I have been trying find a way to escape here and I have been screaming my lungs out but nothing. Bastard untied me and told me to clean my mess and eat when I am ready.

I don't like the way he left earlier, what if he comes back later and do the worst? I need to think and think faster. I will not allow Khaya to keep me here any longer. I need to go out and return to my life.

It's only been hours but hey, being deprived your freedom sucks, now I really do understand how those people from prison actually feels. Seeing the sun comes through the window and not able to go outside sucks.

This room that Khaya has locked me inside to is very small, at the corner there's a door leading to the bathroom inside and a

bath. Who created this place? The windows have are way too small and have metal fence like I can't do anything.

I have thought of the possibilities of me being pregnant, if it's true then Songezo will be so much happy, I mean guy desires Family, craves the feeling of being part of it , now imagine having his, he will be over the moon.

Babies are definitely not Part of my schedule right now but then if indeed I am pregnant, I will love and protect this child even if it's means me dying in the process doing that I will. I should have gotten under the pill because Songezo love sex, okay I think I do too so I cant really put the blame only on him.

Looking at the big wall watch

it's now 3pm. I have been biting my nails and pacing up and down. I can feel my anxiety kicking in but then I need to be sane to survive this or Khaya will overcome me.

I am seated on this bed rocking myself when the door opens. I jump up going to the door and tries fighting Khaya but he

pushed me back and I fell hard. Actually it was painful didn't know he can be that rough. He was carrying bags.

Khaya: your stubbornness will be the death of me I swear! Why are you like this?

I kept quiet rubbing my back that's sore.

Khaya: I brought you clothes including toiletries seemingly this is going to be your new place for a couple of weeks until I find a way of moving you out of here.

Me: you are letting me go back?

Khaya: go back where? To Songezo? Ngamane ngife. If I can't have you then he won't have you either.

Okay this is worse than I thought.

Me: what if I leave him? What if I start over with someone else?

Khaya: you won't leave him, you love him so don't try to be smart with me. This ain't court room.

Me: then why are you keeping me here because I won't love you either

Khaya: we will see about that. You once loved me so it's possible for you to love me again. Especially in a new country.

Say what? No no no!

Khaya: here , this is water. Drink up.

He said handing me the bottled still water. I drank it because I have been thirsty. He was busy unpacking the things he says he bought them for me. Among them I saw three pregnant tests.

Shit! That's the reason why he says I should drink this water. He gives me a the food he bought. I need to eat for strength so I push myself to eat and he just stands there.

Khaya: mara uyabona ngiyakunakekela? I mean here I am feeding you delicious food and taking care of you. I don't want you to feel as if this is a kidnap situation but I want you to feel like a break from the world and everyone, especially Songezo. (Chuckling) he is running mad trying to look for you. He checked all the CCTV footage of that dumb restaurant but because I am smarter than him, he is not going find anything.

I want him to feel the pain of loosing something you value and love so dearly. And I haven't done anything, usazozwa.

He takes out his phone and starts taking pictures of me. I don't even try to fight him because it's useless. After I was done with eating he tells me to take the test. I try to protest but the look he gives me is deadly so I go to the bathroom.

While in there an idea pops up. He didn't get in with me although he wanted to so I just dipped the tests in the toilet water and came out.

Khaya:(snatching them away from me) now let's wait and see.

He put them in the bed and we wait for the 5 minutes that feels like forever. Finally he checks them. All 5 of them are negative. He looks disappointed yet relived.

Me: I told you I wasn't pregnant just that nginenyongo.

Khaya: I see I am sorry baby I thought the worse. Maybe I should get you laxatives to clean your stomach because you are going to die.

Me: it's fine I would rather drink warm water and take it out through my mouth than laxatives.

Khaya: what ever works for you.

Now go take a bath. I have something I want you to rock.

Me: I bathed earlier.

Khaya: bath again.

He sits on the toilet seat as I took the slowest bath ever. To say I am nervous would be an understatement.

We leave the bathroom and he takes out a lingerie.

Khaya: put that on baby. Strip for Daddy.

His dick print is visible and my heart is beating so damn fast because I know what's going to happen next and I will rather die than to allow being raped again.

I wore his stupid lingerie and he whistles touching me making my skin to shiver to each of his disgusting touch. He licks my neck from my back, I feel his dick poking my ass and I swallow hard.

Khaya: I want to remind you what you have been missing baby..
He says dropping off his pants and pushes me to the bed.

My eyes are so teary right now and I am running out of ideas on how I am going to escape this. He undress and left naked. He pushes me to lay on my back as he starts to kiss me , I don't kiss him back as he shoves his tongue on my mouth by force.

He moves to my earlobes busy touching me all over. His finger goes to my Vijay and I flinch when he Insert it. My tears don't move him. He is so heavy trying to get him off me is mission impossible.

Khaya: baby just relax so that you can enjoy this. I promise I won't hurt you.

He says while biting my nipples that are way too sensitive. I turn to look at the other side when he tries to kiss me and it was then when I saw his phone. I move my hand slowly and reach for it.

I take it and ease up on fighting him. He kisses me going down on my belly button and I try to unlock it and it's needs his finger print. Damn.

I think of a way to get him put his thumb and I put the phone on my bra where he have been touching me with his fingers and it's opens.

I keep my cool and continue begging him to stop but he's now trying to undress me and we are fighting. I put the phone under the pillow after dialing Songezo and make sure I scream his name at the top of my voice telling him to stop.

I bite his arm and that makes him angry he gives me a hot slap I feel dizzy instantly. He stood up and drag me by force to the edge of the bed and opens my legs. I am a crying mess now as I can see what's going to happen. His phone rings.

He stops and look for it until he takes it under the pillow.

Khaya: Songezo is calling me. How did my phone got under this pillow?

He asked me and I just wiped my tears sobbing. He scrolled down his phone and his face changed.

Khaya: there's a call that went out few minutes ago, the call record is 3 minutes. Makhosazana what have you done?

I am going to kill you!

His phone rang and he answers and put it on the loud speaker.

Songezo: run! Run very fast and far! While running make sure I don't ever find you because you are dead! I hope your insurance policies are updated because your wives are about to become widows! This time you have gone too far.

Khaya hangs up and charged to me and I jumped snatching the keys from the table. He tries getting them but then I use the sharp cow horn key holder to stab him on his shoulder.

He groans holding where I've stabbed him and I run to the door. Trying to unlock it with my hands shaking is a mission as these keys are too many.

He grabs me from behind with his arms on my neck strangling me and dragging me back to the bed. He takes the ropes and tie me down while giving me slaps and I use my last power to kick him between his legs so hard he groans going to the corner with his hand holding on his manhood.

Now I've stopped crying as I have realized that it's either I fight or I let him win and that's not the option.

Using my teeth to untie the ropes around my hands as fast as I could while he is busy groaning to the pain. His phone rang, it's Songezo, I answer it with my toe. And I scream.

Songezo: baby stay put, don't hang up we need the location .
Distract him or something I am coming to get you.

Khaya:(getting up) ai voetsek marn!

I kicked the phone under bed so that he doesn't get to it and he
limps coming to me.

What do I do now?

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 21

PG 18 LV

I was cornered, at the back of my mind I kept on reminding myself that I will not be a victim again. It happened once I was young, out numbered and ambushed. Now with this one, I would rather die. I don't want to go back to that old dark place I was into.

I don't want to go back to the traumatic experience that led me not to speak for year. I actually can't believe that the same men who actually made me believe and have hope in this gender is the same guy showing me that they are actually ain't shit!

Even if he did love me like he claims, he has no right to do what he's doing now! What the hell, so I should continue date him by force Because he loves me? After all guy is a married man not

to one but two wives! Two! He should be changing nappies and burping his kids now but no , here he is. Trying to oppress me.

He grabbed me by my hand and I slapped him so hard that I felt my hand hurting, damn is he that hard? In his fight he was trying to get me down and I knew if he succeed by doing that I am done. So my whole fight was to refuse getting down no matter what happens.

We wrestled so hard until I managed to push his so hard I felt his head hitting a wall. I heard him saying " Aarh" in a scream like he was in pain. I searched for the keys and they were closer to him.

Fuck! Snatching them, he kicked me on my leg and I fell on the ground. He got up and walked up to me.

Khaya: you think you are smart aren't you? I didn't want it to get to this but you leave me with no choice Khosi. I can't let you live. But before I kill you I need to have one last fun with you. Just once.

Stop fighting it and let me in because you are going to die anyways.

He said trying to force my legs apart and I was trying by all means not to allow that happen even though it earned me slaps on my thighs a few times but that I could survive rape Yona, not again.

I heard voices, part of those voices I heard Aphiwe's. Hope came back. They were screaming for me. Khaya got off me with his eyes popped out.

" Khosi! Khosi"

My voice was a horse now, I couldn't scream. Khaya rushed to his pants and came out with a gun. Oh my goodness! I said a slowly silent prayer.

Khaya: let's see how are they going to get in here! Let's just see. In fact, how about I give your little boyfriend a show huh? Yes let's give him a show.

Now I had no strength left in me to fight, tears were pouring like crazy, I guess seeing the gun made my knees weak. He tied my hands up and opened the door. The burglary was still locked.

Aphiwe and Yamkela rushed to the door screaming and begging for him to stop. He was now naked, the vest he was wearing was torn apart and covered in blood.

Aphiwe: please don't do this please don't do this!

Khaya: I'm going to give y'all live porn!

He said limping to me and dragging me in the the middle of the room and put the gun on my mouth. He told me if I dare try something he's going to shoot.

He spread my legs apart and spat on my vagina. He was busy stroking his manhood up and down and slapping my thighs with it. Yamkela was trying to break the burglary door and in my mind I was asking myself where is Songezo.

I got an answer fast when he jumped on to him from the ceiling and pushed Khaya from me just as he was about to penetrate me. The gun was in between them and they were now fighting for it.

For a naked man , Khaya surely fought.

I tried to get up although I was feeling abdominal pains. I managed to untie myself and took the keys and gave them to Yaya who opened because my hands were shaking.

They attacked me with a hug together same time and I was having hiccups. In my mind I'm like grab the gun and shoot Khaya and I was late.

The gun sound went off we all fell on the floor covering our ears.

Songezo and Khaya lay on the ground with pool of blood between them.

I felt like I was dreaming, the building was spinning.

I screamed with my hoarse voice

" Songezooooooooooooooooo"

Yamkela found her strength and got up going to check what happened. Aphiwe was hugging and holding me tight.

This is not happening.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 22

I swear my heart was about to come out of my mouth. I didn't want to face the reality or possibility that Songezo could have been shot or worse either two of them were dead!

Police sirens were heard coming to the scene together with Ambulance, Yaya called them when they got here and hopefully my Songezo was still okay.

I crawled to him after Yaya said he was alive just been shot on his arm. I slapped him on his face waking him up, I think he was traumatized by that gun sound going off. Yooh I nearly lost my hearing sight phela.

Khaya was shot on his stomach and he was coughing blood, I so wish he doesn't die, he must pay for his sins but then if he dies it's means minus one problem for women in this world. The

bullet went from Songezo's arm to his stomach as they were wrestling for the gun.

Cops showed up with guns and ordered us to raise our hands and stay put . The paramedics attended both gentlemen and my sisters helped me getting dressed. I didn't even realize that I was still on that stupid lingerie.

After explaining what happened they said I should also go to the hospital for a check up since my face was swollen and just to make sure. I didn't ride with Songezo and Khaya though because those two were long gone.

At the hospital the doctors were irritating me with their endless questions and stupid tests and honestly all I wanted to do was to get the hell out of there and go be with my man but then it wasn't going to happen. Not especially when tests came back saying I was indeed pregnant.

I had mixed emotions about this but deep down I was grateful my baby survived. The doctors said they were going to keep me overnight just to monitor me since I said I was experiencing

pains. To say I was angry, my throat had a huge lump from being angry because I wanted to go home so badly.

My family came later and mom cried so much. After that we had a mini prayer and they left saying all shall be well. Samkelo was standing so far and he looked very much annoyed. I had nightmares that night I even dream of Khaya rapping me. I woke up sweating so bad. I kneeled down and prayed immediately when I realized it was a dream.

I heard that Khaya was going to survive and he was now breathing through the matchines. Songezo was discharged after his wound was bandaged.

I was kept two nights in the hospital for monitoring and my sisters were annoying feeding me all sorts of nice food and I was really getting worried about Songezo, they told me that he was depressed and in not a good state.

That he had been locking himself at the flat and switched off his phone. I quickly remembered that Songezo had a condition and

this incident might have triggered it. I need to get out of here. I need to go home to my man. He needs me.

I also heard good news on my side that Khaya was found dead ukuthi njani the doctors still don't know because he was out of life support and breathing on his own a day before. (I later found out that Samkelo suffocated him with a pillow case until he died, I'm still going to address that with him)

After pleading so much with the doctor to let me go, he finally gave in but told me I should check in at the hospital everyday and told me endless things to look out for and I nodded even though my mind was really not there. Nigga I want to go home!

Finally we drove out of the hospital and mom wanted me home but I told them I need to see Songezo. They dropped me off and asked if I was going to be alright I said yes. I nearly slapped them when they were busy telling me to call and what not. Yes I have been in danger but they are really suffocating me and I needed to breath.

Aphiwe brought me my handbag that had my phone and keys to both apartments so I used my keys and opened Songezo flat.

Music was on high volume and the song that was on repeat was Heart attack by Trey songs..

Woop, turn the lights on

Oh woah, oh woah

We share something so common, but still so rare

And I'm in awe, never been here before

So high, we're still climbing, even here inside these walls

Breaking each others hearts and we don't care 'cause we're so

In too deep, can't think about giving it up

But I never knew love, would feel like a heart attack

It's killing me, swear I never cried so much

'Cause I never knew love would hurt this fucking bad

The worst pain that I ever had

Oh woah, never knew love, oh woah

Would hurt this fucking bad

The worst pain that I ever had
All the times when I know I should be smiling
Seem to be the time that I frown the most
Can't believe that we're still surviving
'Cause I'm slowly breaking down even when I hold you close
And if I lose you, I'm afraid I would lose who
Who I gave my love to
That's the reason I stay around
Even though I fell way
In too deep, can't think about giving it up
But I never knew love, would feel like a heart attack
It's killing me, swear I never cried so much
'Cause I never knew love would hurt this fucking bad
The worst pain that I ever had
Oh woah
Advertisement
never knew love, oh woah
Would hurt this fucking bad

The worst pain that I ever had
And it hurts 'cause I wanna leave
And you wanna leave, but the love keeps us together
And if I lose you, I'm afraid I would lose who, who I gave my
love to
That's the reason I stay around, even though I fell way
In too deep, can't think about giving it up
But I never knew love, would feel like a heart attack
It's killing me, swear I never cried so much
'Cause I never knew love would hurt this fucking bad
The worst pain that I ever had
Oh woah, never knew love, oh woah
Would hurt this fucking bad
The worst pain that I ever had..

I ran to the bedroom and he wasn't there. His gadgets were on the bed and my pictures were on a slideshow in his laptop. I ran to the bathroom and I heard water running from the shower. I stripped my clothes and got in. Ouch! He was sitting on a cold shower.

I switched the taps to warm water and kneeled down in front of him.

Me: (touching his hand) baby. Look at me. Songezo, baby.

He kept on avoiding my contact and the pain on his eyes was unmistakable. His eyes were red.

Me:baby please look at me.

Songezo: I can't.

Me: please..

Songezo: how do I look at you after I've failed to protect you? Khosi I've failed you. Yet again I've failed to protect my loved ones. I am such a failure. I don't even deserves you.

Me: stop saying that. You are not a failure, you saved me.

Songezo: I was too late wasn't I? That fool already had his way with you and Khosi I don't even know how to look at you because I keep on thinking about the trauma you might have gone through as he brought back those bad memories baby I am so sorry.

Me: okay I understand you feel guilty and you feel like it was somehow your responsibility to protect me but Songezo, none of us was prepared for what happened. No one knew or thought Khaya was going to pull such stunt right after the court verdict. Don't ever blame yourself because you didn't know.

I am not blaming you at all in an actual fact I am just grateful that you showed up in time. You saved me from being raped again and for that you are my superhero.

Songezo: what do you mean?

Me: Khaya didn't rape me but if you didn't show up when you did he was about to.

Songezo: he didn't rape you?

Me: no he didn't. Now chin up and stop blaming yourself. You saved me.

Songezo: (hugging me so tight) oh my God. Thank you Father. I don't know what to say except returning all the glory and gratitude to you. Indeed you are watching over us.

Me: Amen. I have good news. I hope they are going to cheer you up a bit.

Songezo: you being here alive and knowing that fool didn't touch you is good news enough for me but you can tell me.

Me: okay, so you Mr Moseou sir, you are going to be a father.

Songezo:(smirking) don't play like that.

Me:(smiling) I am not playing. I am pregnant.

Songezo: MaNdlovu, you mean..?

Me: yes dummy, you made me pregnant!

Songezo:(giggling) she still have her sense of humor! I suspected but then I didn't want my head bitten off so I kept quiet. So I scored?

Me: to be honest babies was not part of my plans but now that this one is here, I am going to make sure she is the most love baby.

Songezo: she?

Me: yes she, a mini me.

Songezo: soze! That one in there is another rugby captain.

We kept on debating about this and we got out of the shower and went to the bedroom where we cuddled on bed.

Songezo: thank you for loving me and for this beautiful gift you are carrying inside of you. I so can't wait to meet him or her.

Me: I should be the one to thank you for loving me with my baggage and not judging me .

Songezo:how are you feeling though?

Me: I am alright, I am fine.

Songezo: baby, you went through something huge and horrible, you can't be fine. Talk to me.

Me: (sighs) honestly I am a bit shaken about what happened but I am happy he's dead. I won't have to look over my shoulder but I would have loved to visit him In prison with my stiletos and see him on that orange uniform.

Now how are you feeling?

Songezo: scared. I am so scared to loose you Khosi. I am scared because I don't know if I am going to be able to let you out of my sight after this. I might come off so possessive and always on your back because I am scared I feel like you are not safe at all.

Me:(kissing his chin) we will be alright. This too shall pass.

Songezo: you are one strong bravey young woman I've met. You know that?

Me: I refuse allowing situations drives me nuts again. I refuse being a victim and being pitted on. I don't want to go back to that state Songezo. It's not nice.

Songezo: how about we find someone to talk to.?

Me:no, I've done enough of shrinks and hospital I don't want that either.

Songezo:okay not a shrink shrink but how about our pastor maybe? Some emotional and spiritual guidance might help us.

I thought for a second.

Me:okay that could work. We can try that.

Songezo:(kissing my forehead) thank you..

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 23

The counseling sessions with The pastor and his wife were doing us good I won't lie. Slowly but surely I was feeling this huge load being lifted off my shoulder and peace was being restored. Indeed God was working wonders and Songezo was so attached to me.

He was trying not to be too much but shame, I could tell when he was uncomfortable of me being out of his sight. I mean the way he was so over protective ngakhona, he convinced my family to side with him in moving in with him. Like everyone was on his side and agreed with a huge yes to moving in with him.

It wasn't that bad though I mean guy cooked, cleaned and do almost everything while me on the other side, chilled and watched TV or studied.

It's been a week since the whole saga and I heard Khaya is being buried this week, hope he goes straight to hell. I hate him with passion. Ever since the incident we haven't had sex with Songezo and I seriously miss his touch bathong.

I miss seeing his facial expressions when he is coming and those touchy touchy moves on me. I think he is still scared to touch me like that, maybe he thinks I am still traumatized. Well I was for a few days but hey, the body wants what it wants.

Our pastor advised us to write letters individual to our young self. Like I was asked to write a letter to the 12 year old Khosi who was brutally raped. Tell her to forgive herself and remind her how all of that wasn't her fault, that she needs to forgive and let go of everything. How she is an amazing human being and deserves all the good things life have to offer. That she's not less humane because of what happened.

I have written about 4 pages and each time I am writing with each tear dropping I felt better and I felt as if I was breaking free from everything. Tonight we are going to burn those letters together, a sign of burning away the pain and bad memories. I can't wait.

Songezo have gone back to work today

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first time showing up after the court case and my disappearance I hope he's going to cope. He had been texting me every now and then ke checking if I am okay.

There was a knock on the door and since I was making some snack in the kitchen I just opened. It was Samkelo. He was carrying a spur takeaway paper bag I felt hungry instantly.

Samkelo: you just open the door without checking who's at the door, Khosi bazokuntshontsha futhi yazi.

I rolled my eyes and dished up for us. I'm sure Songezo sent him.

Me : you and Songezo are overacting and dramatic. Y'all gonna let me breath. I'm not going to live my life in fear of what may go wrong please stop depressing me.

Samkelo: we are just trying to look out for you Khosi, you have been through a lot and you are still too young.

Me: I am fine and I truly appreciate it guys but you seriously need to ease up a bit.

Samkelo: okay just make sure our numbers are on speed dial.

Me: off cause. Why did you kill Khaya?

Samkelo: for hurting you obviously. Who the hell did he think that he was to touch my sister and get away with it? I actually did the world a whole lot of favor.

Me:(shaking my head) you committed murder Samkelo and how you are so cool about it worries me.

Samkelo: and akuthi ndiki. I could do it again any day.

Me: wow, please promise me that you will let the law take its course next time?

Samkelo: I won't promise that and there won't be next time .

I decided to let it go because I wasn't winning this conversation. We chilled until he left later just few minutes before Songezo could get home.

I decided to cook today and give him a break. He walked in and found me in the middle of the cooking. He hugged me and kissed my lips.

Me: how was your day?

Songezo: argh challenging but it was okay, I missed being in class.

Me:that's good, my brother was here, you just missed him.

Songezo: aw that's nice.

Me: don't act as if you don't know. You probably sent him to come over.

Songezo: is that such a bad thing?

Me: y'all should stop baby sitting me I'm not a child!

I realized by his raised eyebrow that I have snapped. I sighed.

Me: im sorry I didn't mean to lash out it's just that all of this is too much. Give me guys a break , I don't want to live my life in fear please stop overcrowding me niyangihlanyisa.

Songezo: I understand baby I am sorry. I guess what happened shook me but I will try to ease up a bit.

Me: thank you, that's what I am asking for.

He took his shirt off and we finished off the cooking. We ate and joked around. Around 8 pm we burned the letters and prayed after that.

I was now sitting on his lap on the couch and he was touching my stomach. I was sending signals that I wanted him so badly. With my lips on his neck and running my hands all over his body I felt the reaction out of my touch. I smiled.

Songezo: is it safe for us to do it? We won't harm the baby?

Me:no we won't. In fact the baby needs your sperms to grow and be healthy.

Y'all should have seen the smirk and huge grin on his face.

Songezo: you should have let me know this early!

With that my man took full control and kissed me. Now that's my Songs I've been missing, not the depressed one.

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 24

Opening up my eyes and being reminded how blessed I am by seeing this man next to me is one of the things I will forever cherish and thank God for. My person loves me, like he fills my heart up with nothing but pure joy I do not have any doubt that I am loved, right even.

Last night was really amazing, from breaking free from the chains of pains that were surrounding us to letting it go and finally topped it up with great love making. Thinking of love making neh, Songs is one talented man. He makes me enjoy all departments of having sexy and yeah marn I am overjoyed.

I kissed his pouted lips and I saw this smirk on his face even with his eyes closed. I brushed his eyebrows busy kissing his face. He groaned getting his head under the blankets.

Me: hai baby vuka. Please wake up I miss you.

Songezo:yooh Khosi, what time is it?

I checked the watch , lol it was 6 :15.

Me: still early.

Songezo: (pulling me to him and turning me around so that he can cuddle with me from the back) sleep baby please.

I wanted to give him more trouble until I remembered that he haven't had good sleep in a while so I should let him be. But then he should get up. At 8:30 he will be going to the university. I also can't wait to go back to work next week. One last assignment to submit then I'm done will see with the final exams and I shall be done with the course. Hai it's been a year shame.

I was busy thinking about what are we going to do since it's Friday meaning weekend hello when I felt Songezo's hand

cupping my breasts and running it all the way to my stomach. He touched my stomach, more like brushing it.

I felt his hard erected dick poking my ass and his warm breathing against my neck as he was squeezing and brushing my ass. The way I was so wet. Fuck is this normal? His hand found it's way on my vagina as he rubbed my swollen clit.

Songezo:(whispering) fuck baby you are so wet.. just like how I love it.

I didn't respond to him as I was so concentrating on what his fingers were doing to me moaning lightly. He turned me around and smashed his lips on mine. We kissed each other with him getting me on top of him.

Me:are we not sleeping?

Songezo: nope, you woke me up for this, so take it away ma'am.

He had this stupid grin on his face and I positioned myself on his dick and my nails duck deeper on his chest when his dick slides all the way in. He grabbed my ass spanking me lightly with his eyes half opened..

Songezo: fuck baby.

I started moving my waist grinding him, sideways, to the front. He kept on saying " oh yes baby, taken this dick, it's yours" I remembered Aphiwe's tip. She said when you are on top, always write the word coconut with your waist. I did just that and he groaned pressing me harder to him and I knew I was doing an excellent job.

I started tweaking and he got up still inside of me and turned me around laying me down on my stomach and he took me from behind.

He love this position and fuck he makes me come so good with it. I was holding on to the pillow as I enjoyed him deep inside me ,his lips on my ear

nibbling, biting and whispering sweet nothings.

He put his hand under my tummy and rubbed my clit with his dick in and I lost it as I felt orgasms building up. I cried his name and he went deeper, faster with his hand gripping hard on my hair.

Me:(moaning) Songezo...

Songezo: yes baby..

He pumped me harder I screamed.

Me: oh my God! I love you.

Songezo:I love you too..fuck I love you so much Khosi..

With that we both came together and fuck. What a great feeling it was.

He cuddled with me and we dozed off. We were woken up by his alarm at 8 am. We took a shower ,when he was getting dressed I prepared breakfast for him.

He showed up looking dapper on a navy formal pants, black shirt. He put his navy blazer on the chair and ate the breakfast

Me: why dark colours babe?

Songezo:argh, the university is holding up a memorial service for Khaya since he's going to be buried this Sunday.

Me: oh okay.

Songezo: when are we going to see uMakhulu? She's been on my neck ever since.

Me: whenever you ready baby, we can go.

Songezo: okay then madam pack our bags, after work we will go there. We are spending our weekend ebhayi.

Me:(smiling) that was such a short notice but okay.

Songezo:(kissing my lips) that's my baby. Let me bounce baby, I will see you later and i hope you are going to have a great day, don't overwork yourself. My baby needs to rest.

I rolled my eyes he laughed and took his things leaving. I cleared the table washing the dishes and went to catch up on Indians movies and by the time I felt hungry, it was 12. Yooh! Songezo will be home around 2pm and I haven't even started packing yet.

I went to park our things and I was half way done when I heard a knock. I went to open and there stood a woman with a doek on. She looked familiar, do I know her? Her eyes were puffy red and she had a blanket over her shoulders.

Me: hi, can I help you?

Her: you don't remember me do you?

Me: no I don't. Why should I know you?

Her: because you were busy with my husband!

Me: sorry?

Her: I'm not here to fight I just wanted to figure out and actually see you close and personal, like I wanted to understand what is it that you have that drove my husband to do all what he did with you . You are not the first girl he cheated with but then with you it was like he was possessed. Even when he put on a relationship status on Facebook with you, something he has never done with either of us. He loved you and it was annoying...

Me: I am sorry about the death of your husband and that it has left you as a widow so young but please leave. Before my boyfriend finds you here because he won't like it.

She wanted to say more but then held back and blinked.

Her: okay sis. I pray that the death of my husband haunts you with that yellow boyfriend of yours for the rest of your lives. May you know no peace, may his blood cry for vengeance..

Me: back to sender! In the name of Jesus it shall never happen! I was starting to feel sorry for you kanti you are also crazy ! Nxx husband se gaat!

I closed the door on her face and did some breathing exercises.

I took out water and drank them. I decided to make lunch to keep my mind occupied. No Wonder Khaya was this crazy, he married lunatics nxx.

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 25

Honestly this thing of women blaming other women when they discover that their partners are cheating is annoying and so old school. I mean girl your man approached and probably lied about his marital status, I don't have ancestors I wouldn't have guess if he's right or not from one way.

So just like you, I fell for his charm and was led on, your job is to deal with your trash when you discover that he broke the trust and vows between you two with HIM not harrasing people who got nothing to do with it.

The reason men get away with, lies and fidelity it's because you fear them and attack each other, another issue , it's the women dating and staying knowing guy has commitments and hope that they will leave their long time partners,when they don't that's where most of you get depressed to a point of being witches because you want to tame them with muthi after sex have failed.

Ain't judging, just passing my opinion. I know that I was also once naive and believed Khaya even after the signs were there that he was married but when I got the proof that he was indeed married I took a decision and left. Even if Songezo were to cheat today I will definitely leave today because I don't believe in this nonsense that relationships should be tested with cheating.

Cheating is a disrespect to your image, health and mental state, ukuthi how you continue staying and celebrate years with someone who's giving you sleepless nights still blaffes me. My health and peace of mind comes first, if it's means Changing men ten times until I meet the faithful one then hell yeah. I would rather be a proud hoe than be a loyal bitter depressed wife or girlfriend.

But then again, we are not there akere? I am just fired up by Khaya's wife behavior towards me. Instead of sitting down on the mattress and mourn her husband, she galavant the streets to talk nonsense as if I encouraged her husband's madness. That house is definitely a Madea's house, all of them are crazy I'm sure the kids too.

Songezo finally comes back and right on time after I've finished making the lunch. My mood brightens up immediately when I see him

he just bring that light, hope and happiness in my life. I battle about telling him about the stunt that crazy wife pulled or keep quite.

Songezo: what's on your mind?

Me: argh it's nothing, just thinking about this journey we are about to take. I am nervous.

Songezo: we are lying to each other now?

Me:(sighs) okay I am not lying about the nerves about meeting your family but then something happened earlier.

Songezo: what happened?

Me: please promise me that you won't overact?

Songezo: I think you should start talking because I am panicking already.

Me: okay so Khaya's wife came here to see me. Actually to blame me for her husband's death.

Songezo: which wife?

Me: I don't know I didn't even ask but I think it's the one who came at the party that day because she looked familiar

Songezo: oh the second wife, the one residing here in Gauteng. What did she say?

I told him what that woman said.

Songezo: (shaking his head in disbelief) first it was Khaya harrasing us now his wives, when is this ever going to stop?

Lowo nje futhi uyaphapha because she forced the marriage down Khaya's throat after the pregnancy.

Me: who would force an elderly man to marry someone?

Songezo: baby awuyazi I drama eyenzeka when this girl was pregnant. The family was involved like Khaya's career was threatened and on top of that they told him he won't ever see the child like it was crazy. Guy was pushed in the corner so he paid lobolo for her.

Me: iyoo! Anyway I am done packing our bags so we can change and hit the road.

We washed the dishes and took our bags and drove out.

The journey was fun, we would stop in the middle of no where just to have sex and take pictures . We arrived late around 8 so because of the stops and goes we were doing on the way.

Okay he's from the farms , like his parents were staying at town but her granny stays ezilalini where a neighbor is 10 minutes away and there's about 10 house. It's so peaceful.

Songezo build a beautiful, neat clean house for his grandma. It was stylish made me wonder how is she managing to keep it clean then I saw this other girl. She was 19, Songezo's niece and too forward if you ask me but then as umakoti I had to smile and pretend I was fine.

After the introductions were done and grandmother welcomed me with warm hands and hugged me kissing my hand. I felt loved.

We were at the kitchen with Busi the girl doing dishes where she asked me a question I didn't expect, like she asked me what am I doing with her uncle after I've been dating Khaya. I looked at this little rat in shock. She told me she was following my relationship with Khaya and we were goals, she even saved some pictures of me and Khaya so now she's shocked to me with her uncle.

Me:listen her little girl, ukuthi who I dated in the past got nothing to do with you do you hear me? I don't even care if you like me or not, after all I'm not here for you!

She laughed so loud clapping her hands.

Busi: I just wonder if u Makhulu would know the kind of girl that you are will she still be singing praises about you because ai sifile wuwe sis. Every now and then umakoti ka Songezo who is a lawyer this and that. I am always criticized being a hoe but wena , you are the worse of them all. Jumping around friends! Phela u Khaya and Songezo were close, he even came with him here the other day.

Songezo:Busi.

He called her and Busi dropped the plate she was carrying, Songezo was at the door listening to everything she was saying.

Busi: malume.

Songezo: what gives you the right to talk to my girlfriend like that? Is she your age mate?

Busi: I was just playing with her uncle. Right girl? You know how us girls are moes.

She said trying to touch my hair and I moved back folding my arms and giving her the most annoyed look ever.

Songezo:(taking his belt off) what is it that I hear that you bring men into this house? With my grandma present? Who taught you this disrespect? And when Makhulu talks you out of that behavior you have the nerve to talk back?

Why are you this ungrateful? My cousin and her husband kicked you out because you seduced her husband and I welcomed you with warm hands because I believed you could change and that people deserves second chances.

I am trying by all means to give you a life that most girls don't have but still you have the nerve to do this?

Busi:(rounding the table) uncle I can explain please it was a mistake I swear!

Looking at Songezo I knew this girl was going to get a beating of her life. I didn't know whether to stop Songezo from hitting her or let him discipline her the best way he knows how? I was caught between the two of them..

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 26

Ever been a visitor in a place and then the family fights and you just stand there not knowing what to do or say? That was me. This girl is very disrespectful true but then I don't want it to look like we are ganging up on her or something.

Me:baby..

Songezo: Khosi u Makhulu uthe andimbizele wena. (My granny asked for you)

He said that with his eyes fixed on the girl and she was pleading me with her eyes not to go but then the granny Called me I left going to the living room.

Gogo: let Songezo discipline this child. If she doesn't get reprimandation she won't learn.

I didn't know what to say so I kept quiet and she asked me questions about my family and all those things. Busi screamed crying and worse the kitchen doors were locked I could feel the belt while here.

Gogo: Songezo told me the good news, that I will be a great grandmother.

I smiled touching my stomach.

Me: ewe gogo, we are expecting.

Gogo: what are they saying at home about this?

Me: they are very supportive since they love Songezo so much.

Gogo: I see. Just because your family or me accepts this relationship doesn't mean what's going is right. Songezo should do right by you and the child by paying damages. Another thing,

I would advise you to stop staying with Songezo until he goes to your family and ask for your hand in marriage. This thing of degrading yourself and value is not great.

What will motivate Songezo to marry you if he's getting all the wife's benefits for free? I am not saying this in a wrong way but since you are here, I take you as my daughter and it's my duty to look out after you as I've spoken to Songezo about this.

Me: I hear you grandmother and your words are really wise. Songezo did say about paying the damages so that the child can be a Moseou.

Gogo:(shaking her head) staying in Johannesburg is ruining my grandson. Him paying damages is a form of apologising to your family for making you pregnant, and to acknowledge his responsibility.

For that child to carry his surname he have to pay dowry.

Me: I hear you gogo. I don't want Songezo to feel as if he is pressured to marry me because of this child.

Gogo:(smiling) my grandson loves you and marriage is part of his plans.

Songezo walked in sat down after he was done panelbeating the girl.

Songezo: what are my girls saying? I hope you are not gossiping about me.

Me: not at all my love. Let me make us some tea.

I stood up and went to the kitchen. I plugged the kettle and looked at her and she was sobbing at the stoep. I sat down next to her. Silence passed us.

Me: I'm sorry.

She kept quiet and I touched her shoulder she flinched.

Me: I'm sorry Busi. If I knew me being with your uncle would cause this maybe I wouldn't have come here.

Busi: it's not you sis Khosi. I am also sorry for saying all the bad things to you.

Me: it's okay I didn't put it to heart. I don't mean to be nosey but Busi, you look like a smart child, why are you doing this? I mean why would you be disrespectful to your grandma?

Busi:it's a long story..

Me: I've got time..

Busi:(wiping her tears) everyone believe that I am this reckless rebel evil child where actually all I am doing and yearning for is love, being protected and cared for. Well I lost all my respect and started doing these things when my mom chose her man over me. On top of it all

she lied to the family and said I seduced her husband. No one bothered to investigate whether those claims were true or not. I was convicted.

Me: what happened Busi?

Busi:(sniffing) my stepfather, Mom's husband, started rapping me when I was 15. He will have his way with me every time my mom was not around. I think my mom knew and kept quiet and all of that was proven when she walked on her husband on top of me while I was 17.

Instead of attacking her husband, she took his side without hearing mine. Khosi that man has made me do two abortions. After that he convinced my mom that I've been making advances at him.

I couldn't date in high school because he would threaten every boyfriend I tried any relationship. One day sis Khosi he slept with me together with his friend. They had a threesome with me.

Me: Busi!

Busi: my mother is living large, a slay queen married to a Nigerian drug Lord. She will do anything to protect that lifestyle including turning on me.

All of this things I've been , I have been trying to get attention from them.

I hugged her so tight. Women and children are suffering out there. It's pains me to the core when I hear or read about rape cases . It's even worse when women do this. I mean who does that to her own flesh and blood.

Me:(kissing her hair) I am sorry. Would you believe me if I told you I was also raped?

Busi:(looking at me shocked)how did you survive and moved past from it?

Me: it was never easy. I lost my voice to speak for four years. You see Khaya, he kidnapped me few days ago and almost did the same thing again. Songezo saved me.

Busi:wow, you are so strong.

Me: I don't have a choice. Did you tell anyone about this in the family?

Busi: nope, they would not believe me . I have always been crucified.

Me: you can still open the case against this man Busi and I will defend you in court.

Busi:(shaking her head) you don't want to go against that man sis Khosi. He is dangerous.

Me: and the law is more dangerous. We can take him down for many crimes he's committing and committed.

Busi: give me time to think about it please.

Me: you know where to find me when you are ready and I suggest you speak to your uncle or grandma about this. I know it's not easy, also I was never able to open up to them. But at the end of the day you have to do it.

Busi: I am using drugs to cope...

Me: Busi..

Busi: it's hard sis Khosi. Sleeping with these men I am trying to hide the pain and justify that I am already dirty so what's the point.

Life neh. This right there reminded me why I studied law.

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 27

I completely forgot about the tea that I was making for u Makhulu and Songezo as I was busy listening to Busi. Her story touched me so deep I don't if it was the fact that her mom was involved in it like I was heart broken.

I found myself being scared for the little cargo I am carrying, one thing I know for a fact is that no one will do that to my child and get away with it. I swear I will be arrested for gruesome murder struu God.

After talking to Busi I went to the bedroom and Songezo was taking a shower so I changed the bedding and got inside the blankets. I searched the guy on social media and I could tell from the pictures that he was such a trash human being. He was living large, always posing on flashy cars, watches, houses, sneakers and iPhones. Soon all of that will end dog.

To top it all, he didn't even wore a ring! Not even one picture of his wife. Yeah neh! But then maybe he was just keeping it from people like Songezo does but ai khona, Songezo it's known he has a woman as he posts me but don't show my face with this one, nothing to show he is married.

Songezo came back and I logged out from Instagram. I lay on his chest and inhale the fresh shower scent from him.

Songezo: you okay?

Me:yeah I'm fine. Just got distracted by something.

Songezo: want to talk about it?

Me:argh no. Tell me, how's your relationship with Busi's mom?

Songezo:argh, one of those. She's that cousin we only get to see during funerals or gatherings nakhona if she wants to come. If she does come she will stand far wearing shades and long

shoes. Okay shes older than me and she used to be a great person before she met that loser she's married to.

Me: she's your uncle's daughter?

Songezo: yes and my uncle really didn't do a good job raising her. Reason I'm saying this it's how she just jumped to this guy and married him off in such a short space of time they have known each other. Because guy had money and bought her a car in 3 weeks of dating my cousin said you know what, I'm there!

Me: wow. Who is Busi's father?

Songezo:we don't even know. Apparently my cousin had a one night stand with this other married guy in jozi and fell pregnant with her. I sometimes think Busi took after her mom shame.

Me: I see. Songezo I need to tell you something, Busi is a troubled child.

Songezo:akho troubled child apha. Usile qha lamntana.

Me: Please listen to me. I get that you were annoyed about how she spoke to me and the things she does around but please, looking at her I see someone vulnerable and crying for attention.

Songezo:what do you mean babe? Did she say something to you?

Me:speak to that child Songezo and get her help before it's way too late. One day y'all will wake up to her dead.

Songezo: baby you are scaring me. Please if you know there's something going on please tell me. I won't be able to forgive myself if anything were to happen and knowing I could have prevented it and I didn't.

I sighed, I know right now I am breaking up the trust Busi have on me but one has to give. She needs help, and fast! I tell

Songezo what she told me and he listens attentively. His face changes immediately.

Me: so that's the reason why she's like this.

Songezo:(brushing his face) yooh nkosiyami , please do forgive us Lord for our mistakes as we forgive those do us the same way. I don't know what to say.

Me: just reach out to her

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assure her that you love her and try to find a way to get her tell you what is bothering her without bringing this up. Songezo I trust you to not go attack your cousin about this.

We need to do this the right way, if we go after them, we need to do it with absolutely discreet, they should never see us coming and they should go down for a very long time.

Songezo: please don't tell me that you are going to go after this guy, Khosi you are pregnant.

Me: yes and not disabled! Songezo, I cannot, I will not look away from this matter I am sorry while he continues doing this to other girls. Who knows how many people have he raped in his life? Your cousin could also be abused nje.

Songezo: I hear you but then you can't solve anyone's troubles.

Me: I have never solve anyone's troubles yet you are discouraging me. Songezo when I took this law course I knew the dangers that comes with it. These were the kinds of people I vowed to protect women and children from. I am definitely going after this guy and there's nothing you will say or do that will stop me.

If you don't want to get on my nerves, better stand back and be supportive than this.

Songezo: baby calm down. I'm sorry I didn't mean to provoke your emotions or anything like that. You know I've got your back and support you. I am just worried about your safety.

Me: then watch my back until it's done because if we don't act on it who will?

Songezo: I have got you baby, now and always.

He kissed my forehead and I exhaled.

Me: I feel like coming here was God's plan and purpose to actually remind me of his purpose and will in my life. I know that I won't save every girl out there but at least I will die trying. No woman or girl child deserves to go through this.

Songezo: you remember you once told me that you aspire to be the most big untouchable shot lawyer South Africa ever had? I think this is a start. Bumpy and dangerous but then, it is what is. My job is to make sure that you are safe all the time.

Me: thank you baby, I will call my bosses first thing tomorrow morning so that they can get investigators cracking on this case. Hence I'm saying this won't be rushed . He should go down for

all his crimes and in order to do so, we need to bring down his whole squad he's working with . I'm pretty sure there's some corrupt government people in his payroll, he will go down with them.

Songezo: and you should know that once you have cracked this case, your name will be up there and everyone will be talking about you, want to come near you, some to work with you and some to destroy you. Are you ready for that?

Me:(sighs) life's too short, it's now or never.

He kissed my hair and embraced me on his chest.

To be continued...

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 28

The following day was Saturday. I woke with Songezo not next to me and I rubbed my eyes sitting up. Yesterday we slept very late discussing indaba ka Busi.

I know there's a lot to do but then as much as I want to do this part of me is scared.

I have read and heard stories of how such situations normally end and I shall pray that mine doesn't become the worst case scenario even though I know that by doing this, I am going to provoke a whole lot of people but hey, one has to give.

This means I will be spending much time this side with the team. Because that's another thing people don't know, being a lawyer doesn't only mean you always have to be at court representing a client. Part of it is getting all facts right of which is investigation and not always lawyers are always on the good side of the law hence some represent these dogs and those are

the ones that get paid even more. I chose to be the one in the good side of the law, to serve justice to the injustice.

After speaking with my bosses for about an hour, they sound very excited about this as they explain that they have tried to nail this guy in court but he always walked away since he have top Dawgs in his pockets. Like the firm I am under has never won any case against this man. This is going to be difficult but then I guess it's a good thing that it's going to be challenging.

I got up and made the bed, after showering I went to the kitchen and the old lady was still sleeping. It was still early though, around 7 of which makes me wonder where is Songezo. I start on preparing for breakfast and he walk in all sweaty with Busi. They were from jogging.

Busi greets and take the bottle of water and drink up.

Songezo: good morning baby.

Me: morning. I was about to send for the search party.

Songezo: haha I'm sorry I needed to clear some air. This looks delicious. Let me take a bath and come back.

He kissed me and left. Busi walked closer.

Me: you also exercise.

Busi:only when and if Uncle is home. If not I sit in front of TV and staff my face.

Me: you are just like me. Me and the gym aren't good friends shame.

Busi: I just want to say thank you for last night. For listening and actually give me a chance to tell my side of the story. You didn't take what everyone is saying.

Me: I really do believe that you are a good kid just that you were betrayed. I would also say don't allow that situation to destroy you, rise above it and shine.

Busi: also uncle apologized for hitting me this morning although I truly believe that I deserved it. I was unnecessarily rude and mean to you and I'm sorry. You are actually the sweetest person ever. No wonder these guys are obsessive over you.. to tell you a secret, I think my uncle is too.

I just laugh shaking my head.

Me: you talk too much and I'm your big sister. In fact, malumekazi wakho.

Busi: psss shame you are not that old. You are 23 I am 19 so please.

Me: Okusalayo...

Busi: for real though, having you around is a blessing. I mean my uncle and I had that heart to heart conversation where he told me that he loved me and Wish me the best in life and that I should always know that he's there for me in everything.

Me: ncooh that's so sweet. It's actually a great start..

Busi: yeah hey

I didn't know I would feel this light after talking about it to you. I mean each and every day I smoke twice a day. In the morning and before I go to bed. Depends on how rough my day is. Sometimes I smoke more than twice a day.

Me: what?

Busi: I smoke before sleeping to stop myself from thinking about my miserable life, I know ukuthi after few blunt I would just pass out and sleep. In the morning I smoke to cope with the day, last night and this morning I didn't smoke.

Me: are you not at school? Like University or something?

Busi: I am, studying fashion design and I am doing pretty well if you ask me.

Me: wow, maybe you should design my graduation dress.

Busi:(excitedly) for real?

Me: (laughing) yes for real. It has to stand out give that va vavoom.

Busi:jonga neh, consider it done! All you have to do is tell me all the details then mna I will source I materials and start.

Me: you love this neh?

Busi: ewe sis kakhulu, I think it's the only thing that keeps me sane. Ask my uncle to show you a blazer I made for him earlier this year.

Me: oh wow, you also have a reference. This is good. Maybe one day we will work together..

Busi:njani na sis? I law ne design zihlanganaphi?

Me: I also paint and dance .

Busi: uyaxoka! You and Uncle are a vibe moes? That time I have two left feet mntakabawo ku bad. Songezo has given up on teaching me.

I crack up so much because she has a good body for dancing.

Me: uzoba right nono

Busi: let me leave you finish up I will join you soon.

Me: okay baby.

She leave the kitchen and Songezo walks in shortly with his face covered in a mask and hugs me from behind his erected dick visible .

Me:(whispering) Songezo.. your granny can walk on us anytime

Songezo: u Makhulu akakho apha I drove her early before I went for jogging, she's attending a funeral.

Me: okay what about your niece

He just took my hand and we went to the bedroom, he locked the door and didn't give me a chance to talk as he attacked me with the mind blowing kiss sending all kinds of shievers to my spine.

He didn't undress me, he pinne me against the door and pulled my dress up, shifted my underwear aside and I felt him entering me so damn hard.

Me: oh Songezo.

To be continued

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 29

The visit to Songezo's family produced positive results. I mean Busi and I became close, we chatted almost everyday and she told me that some days aren't the same. One day she would smoke but it wasn't as bad as it was like before and I didn't want to rush the process of her healing, one thing about these things is that they take time.

You don't have to rush the process or else the person will relapse again and kuzoba inkinga. Investigations were under way and carried out with the most discreet way you can think of but then it was obvious we are dealing with the master mind, the kingpin.

He had his ship tight, no one was ready to crack or talk. What we had was good but then it won't be sending him down for a long time and I don't want him alone, I want him with everyone involved in this.

My graduation came and pass, I was stunning on the dress Busi designed for me and thank God my pregnancy wasn't showing at all. Now we are approaching the 4th month of pregnancy I could see the little bump. I talk to my Angel each and every day.

Aphiwe's boyfriend proposed and he was sending delegations over the weekend. I remember how Yamkela gulped the champagne down when Aphiwe told us that she's getting married flashing her huge ring that she said costed R35k. Shame this is bad for my friend but then I warned them. They said they could handle it and now look.

The delegations came and pass all was good. Guy was showing off, my family asked for R50k but he paid R100k.

Talk about overspending, I am pretty sure their wedding is going to be one of the best.

On my side, Songezo raised the marriage topic since his granny spoke about it but I told him we shouldn't be pressured and rushed to this. We need to do things on our way and pace. He agreed and understood. This investigation is taking a lot from me, mostly my time so I won't be able to plan a wedding while

chasing the most dangerous drug Lord in the game. And I don't want to take Aphiwe's shine or be like I am competing with her.

Busi finally cracked the ice on Songezo and told him about her rape ordeal, I told them not to tell the Gran for now because she might insult Busi's mother who will know we are onto her husband and warn him. We need to catch him off guard, unaware.

I was on my office when my bosses walked in. The person running the day to day activities in the firm was the madam, the one I said she was my role model, the husband is one of the best and gurus and he's working outside South Africa with the Hawks , FBI and Partnered with Scorpions. Bradley Adams, the founder and major shareholder of the firm.

Seeing the two of them walking in kinda scared me but then I remained calm. My boss, Lorraine, didn't want to ask help from her husband because she thought we could handle this but now that we have realized how tough it is to crack this guy's territory, we need big sharks and up the ladder

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that's were Bradley came in.

He told us that we need to get Busi's mother. She is the one who is going to help us bring this guy down because he's abusing her. Bradley told us that Busi's mother is a slay queen, probably have never been to prison. So if we threaten her about that and give her the tough side life yase prison she will crack and start singing.

I asked Bradley if that won't be suspicious because the moment this guy knows we have arrested his wife he will send in big lawyers to take her out. Bradley said we should make it look like the woman has gone out for shopping as she does and arrest her at the airport, we are actually going to frame her for her husband's crimes.

All Along this guy will think wifey is overseas while she's actually behind bars getting grilled until she cracks, she will amke a deal of not going to prison by agreeing to help us bring her husband down.

It's possible but I am afraid what if something goes wrong we are dead. I mean what if she goes out and tell her husband the truth? But then Bradley knows what he's doing and he keeps on motivating me to reach the stars.

Bradley: before we close this discussion we wanted to show you something we discovered. We want you to know this first hand before it's get out there.

Me: what is it?

Lorraine gave me a file she has been carrying. I opened it. My eyes landed on my sister Aphiwe, my heart started beating faster. Then her fiance William.

As I was paging, I saw pictures of Williams and this guy we are investigating. I shake my head in disbelief, this might be some kind of joke. Isn't William a legit business man? In other pictures, my sister is with the two of them like chilled and having a good time. I felt tears forming.

Lorraine: we understand that this is difficult and hard but Khosi,
We pray and hope that you haven't discussed this case with
your sister because her fiance is friends with him.

Me:(wiping my tears) no I haven't. She once asked why I am
this scarce I told her work but never gave details.

Bradley: keep it that way because we suspect that she is
involved somehow.

Me: no my sister is not involved nor working with those evil
men!

I was fuming! Aphiwe might be lot of things but she won't
commit crime

Lorraine: have you seen women dating these guys how
unpredictable they are? Take for example Busi's mother, she
turned against her own flesh and blood. We are doing a
background check on your sister and if she's innocent, she will

spared out of this but if not, I'm sorry she will go down with all of them.

This was not happening! I remember when I was doing my first year my sister changed to be this slay queen, she even quit her waitress job. On her graduation the guy bought her Range Rover, her lobolo was doubled, I am just mentioning the few things that has happened. I don't want to go to the fancy and expensive trips she has gone to. The flashy weaves and clothes.

Me:what is my sister's Fiancee do?

Bradley: money laundering, drugs and human trafficking.

I couldn't hold on the tears anymore. How am I going to deal with this? I see this as a disaster because Aphiwe will hate me for sending her man to jail. And what if she's involved somehow?

Me:(rubbing my eyes) guys tell me that you are joking?

Lorraine: it's all in there. In that file you are carrying. You can take your time and read it. You will also be shocked that he was recently arrested at Cape Town two months back and guess who bailed him out? Your sister.

I remember the Cape Town trip, I had plans with Aphiwe but when I called her to meet, she told me she was at Cape Town with her boyfriend. I remember I was shocked as to how because we had planned for our day before but she just brushed it off by saying something came up.

Me:(sniffs) my heart is heavy and painful right now at the possibilities that my sister could be doing something dodgy with this guy.

Bradley: never ever confirm to know people, blood or not.

Me: as hard as this may be. If my sister is indeed involved in her Fiancee's shenanigans, I want her to pay for her sins and be punished. I will not stand against the law to take its course.

She should learn the hard and difficult lesson that nothing comes easier in this life. She can't be living large at the expense of other women's pains and suffering. I pray that she doesn't know anything about this because I will seriously disown her.

How do you continue dating someone who sells girls to be sex slaves? I hope we are wrong...

They both looked at each other and me with Bradley tapping my shoulder to calm down.

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 30

You know about innocent until proven guilty? But then have you ever heard about no smoke without fire? Yes those were the two possibilities I put Aphiwe under. Part of me was desperately hoping that she is so innocent in all of this, like maybe her man lied to her about his arrest and being the loyal woman she is to her man, she bailed him out.

Just like I did with Songezo, I stood by his side because I knew he didn't so it. So I am also giving my sister the benefit of the doubt. I am going to try and find out from her side. I dont want to read Bradley's file for now until I know for sure what's happening.

I knocked off earlier and went to the flat. I packed an overnight bag and went straight to their house. Driving in was a struggle as security was asking me endless questions and I was surprised because last time sister told them to open up for me any day and time I come but now I was being scrutinized.

I parked Songezo's car and got out. He gave it to me to use it since he bought another car not so long ago. I walked to the front door and knocked. Knocking for about 5 minutes with no one opening and both their cars are around makes me wonder. And I know for sure that they have been made aware of my presence by the security.

After a good 30 minutes she opened. Looking all sweaty and , I don't know guilty? She gave me one of the weakest smiles I've ever seen ever since we grew up and I knew something was up. Walking to the lounge with my eyes wondering around I saw two shadows disappearing to the other room. I tried to follow with my eyes she grabbed my hand to the kitchen and poured me juice.

I didn't want to raise more suspicions but something was definitely going on here. The way she was sweating was not right. What were they doing?

Aphiwe: what a lovely surprise to see you. Why didn't you say you were coming?

Me: I'm sorry I didn't mean to invade your space just that my head is not functioning well. Songezo and I are fighting so I needed space.

Aphiwe: oh my God! I'm sorry what's happening?

Me: I don't know how to say this but I think he's cheating on me sis.

I had to come up with a strong lie so that she can allow me to spend a night there because I needed to know what was going on.

Aphiwe:are you sure? No that guy loves you!

Me: I am not sure okay I may be overacting to this whole thing but I just needed to be out of the house for tonight to get a clear mind.

Aphiwe: it's okay bunny I understand. Well let me go pack an overnight bag and we can go check in on one of guest houses.

Check in? What's wrong with her house?

Me: oh?

Aphiwe:argh Yes, my fiancée is hosting a party with his guys later on so I don't want us to be on their way or for them to distract us. You can chill I will be back.

She disappeared leaving me and my eyes wandering around. I can never get used to this house. It's so fucken beautiful and the furniture screams money. But then the thought of it coming out from innocent women being sold made my blood shiver.

I heard them arguing and I tip toed trying to eavesdrop. Aphiwe was defending herself saying she didn't know I was coming and the guy replied annoyed and said " handle it, you know how important Tonight is".

Handle what? Whats happening tonight? I went back to the living room and played with my fingers. Shortly Aphiwe came with him. Today he wasn't navy in complexion but grey. So scary.

He greeted me and told me that he was sorry to hear about my problems with Songezo but I can't spend the night there. I just said okay and he gave Aphiwe a card and we left.

Driving to the guest house I was making light conversation trying to source out information without her realising but her answers were not satisfactory. She kept on giving me more suspicions and I was slowly being convinced that she is involved in what ever they are doing.

We checked in and she ordered lots of food and we chilled together.

Me: you know now that I have calmed down I actually think that you are right, I must have overacted.

Aphiwe: you see? Songezo loves you

Me: William does too. You are so lucky to have him. I mean he's rich and take a good care of you.

Aphiwe: yeah well it is what it is.

Me: you know this other girl we are working with, she is dating this other guy who is involved in a crime we call white crime. She's living the life.

Aphiwe: (laughing) securing the bags.

I tried to keep my cool, I don't have to blow off my cover.

Me: I am just worried at how this will affect her., I mean we all know how these stories end.

Aphiwe: not all the time. When backs are well covered and the deals happen far away you really don't have to worry about most things.

I wanted to ask how she knows that but then. So I just smiled. Her phone rang and she went out to answer. I mean wow!

I saw the card William gave her and took a picture of it.

She came back and got dressed.

Me: and then?

Aphiwe: urhm I'm sorry I need to go.

Me: Aphiwe. We just for here an hour ago and you are leaving?

Aphiwe:yes hunny. Urm you can call Songezo to come over or .

Me: it's fine I will sleep alone.

Aphiwe: I'm sorry I will make it up to you okay? Love you, I will send someone to bring your car.

She took her things and ran out. I shook my head and sent the picture of that card to Bradley. I called Songezo and we spoke over the phone. He is my confidant but then I can't tell him this over the phone and I won't tell him actually until arrests have been made.

FEW WEEKS LATER

Bradley was putting his plan on motion to arrest Mrs Jacobs at the airport, drugs were going to be planted on her bags. I have studied the file they gave me about Aphiwe and They came back with the background report they were doing on her.

She was involved!

Apparently she has an undercover agency of models and selling weaves , her job is to get these beautiful girls signed into her

agency and then her husband brings in the clients. I mean it was my first time finding out about that agency and she tried to hide who was owning it by naming it by her second name that wasn't on her ID. I was stunned

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after how she experienced what rape did to me and she goes and do that?

Ever since that day at the hotel, we haven't met, she kept on saying she's busy and to be honest I also do not want to see her.. I have told Songezo about it because I felt like this thing was weighing me down so much I needed someone to talk to.

He was there for me as I expected him to be and never left my side. He was just shocked at how money changed people. He prayed for me more than I prayed for myself. One day I caught him praying alone and he was praying for my safety in all of this.

As for Yaya, she was the only person I could trust, even though that' was the case, I never shared deep details of the case with

her. I couldn't tell her about Aphiwe after all she loves her. I don't want her running to Aphiwe ayozincengela ngegama lami.

Mrs Jacobs was arrested and everything went according to Bradley plans. We left her with the most cruel female inmates and checked her after a week. She looked like a hobo. I'm sure someone outside wouldn't recognize her in that state.

Bradley and I paid her a visit. I was on my navy formal pants, black stilletos, and white shirt while Brad was on a whole all black attire.

Bradley told her what we wanted from her that we actually not looking for her here but her husband. She told us to go to the nearest hell and burn. I tried the emotional blackmail using her daughter but she couldn't careless.

Me:(getting up) take her back. We are done here.

Mrs Jacobs: no no you can't take me back there! After all you are framing me!

Me:(standing in front of her) can you prove it?

She kept quiet.

Me: I thought as much!

Mrs Jacobs: please don't do this to me. Those women beat me up and some rape me.

Me:(smiling) maybe that's good. Finally you can get to feel how's like to be vulnerable and actually get go to experience the feeling of people taking power from you. Feel the pain of being betrayed by those who are supposed to be helping you.

Mrs Jacobs: please don't do this! Those people are gruesome, they made me lick their ass!

I wanted to laugh at how she was breaking but we had her where we wanted her to be.

Bradley: well I want to help you but then If you don't cooperate there's nothing I'm going to do other than agreeing with my learned colleague over here.

And must we remind you that the drugs we found can send you to prison for about, 15-20 year? I can imagine that if you can't handle a week. How's a month, year going to be?

She was cracking, she was too soft and Bradley was right.

Me: Bradley let's go, she won't say anything. Urhm prepare for court tomorrow, unfortunately your cards are frozen so you won't be able to hire any lawyer. Your husband? I heard he was out of the country so I guess you are on your own. For better for worse right?

Bradley picked his files and we walked to the door..

Bradley:. Did you tell her that her husband is on a vacation with her friend?

Me: oh no I didn't! Wait let me show you.

We showed her old pictures. This guy is two timing her with her friend. She cried even more.

Mrs Jacobs: I will talk, please I will tell you everything you need to know but please promise me that you will protect me or I won't say anything.

Me: you are not in any position to make any demands here. Give us what we want and it will be to us if it's worth the protection you are talking about!

Bradley looked at me smiling and we waited on her.

Mrs Jacobs: (sniffing) okay.

Bradley:(pulling his chair) that was not so difficult at all...

I stood by the window as Bradley made her swear her names on the tape.

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 31

Busi's mother sang. Like she dished up all the details of who her husband met for drugs, and other dealings. She gave names of even the government officials including police. William's name came popping up in so many stories and I was getting worried that Aphiwe might go down for long time for this.

After all the recording Bradley told her that we are going to verify this information before we could release her going back to her husband, of which was not going to happen of course. She is as guilty for witnessing such crime and not reporting it. We moved her to private cell.

These guys were surely destroying young girls lives and to actually think that there are women like Aphiwe and Busi's mother who help them with this makes me sick.

I got home and found Songezo busy with marking. I threw my bags on the couch and took off my shoes going to him. I hugged him from behind snuggling on to his neck kissing him.

Songezo:(smiling) someone missed me.

Me:so much. Please make love to me.

He closed his PC and paid full attention to me and we made love like crazy. We haven't had time to fuck like we have always done as this case have been taking lot of my time.

We ended up at the kitchen cooking after so many rounds . I needed the strength. We chilled on the couch where his hands were on my stomach.

Songezo: how are you doing?

Me: I don't know how I am feeling Songezo. Today was so emotional and mentally draining for me.

Songezo: talk to me.

Me:(wiping my tears) you know the more I try to block these thoughts about my sister's involvement In such cruelty, it's like each and every day I am proven how much I don't know her.

Songezo: don't you think that maybe she was forced into doing this?

Me: I doubt, Aphiwe knows exactly what she is doing. She always have been a lover of things but I never thought it would lead her to this.

Songezo: I hear you babe but I think its best to check all the possibilities of this issue. Maybe try to help her out.

Me: the way out for her it's if and when she comes out and confess her crimes and that of her man. Then the court may be lenient but she's definitely going down.

Songezo': kanti emhlabeni kunjani? I'm sorry babe. I can't imagine to think how difficult this is. How your family going to feel when this is all out.

Me: I don't even want to go there. Like I wish I could just disappear.

That night we spent it making love and chatting. The following day was Saturday so I planned on doing nothing with my man, just took a break from the case. They were going update me if there was anything urgent I needed to know.

Around 2pm, Aphiwe drove in. Songezo gave us space busy whispering that I should try and talk to her about this. The vibes were so awkward between us, it was like we were strangers.

Aphiwe:I am here to actually tell you that Will and I are getting married this Wednesday.

I popped my eyes out shocked. As in like 3 days away?

Me: isn't that too soon? What about the preparation and why during the week?

Aphiwe: preparations aren't that much since we will be having about 50 guests and the wedding planner is good at working on short notice. We want it during the week because we don't want too many guests.

Me: it's not like you and your husband won't afford it moes.

Aphiwe: unfortunately it's going to happen so I need to take you measurements for the dress.

Me: Aphiwe are you okay? What's going on? What's the rush? Is this guy abusing you or forcing you to do things you don't like?

Aphiwe: what? Things like what? What are you on about?

Me. Nothing, I just need to know if you are okay, fine and safe.

Aphiwe: Khosi , I am fine, Happy. Couldn't be more happier. William is taking good care of me. You know after the wedding he promised me that he was going to buy me a house in the Woodlands estates.

Me: you know you can still walk away and talk to me about anything right? I want to be there for you just like you were there for me.

Aphiwe: Khosi, are you okay? What's on with these weird conversation? Are we taking the measurements or what?

I sighed and she took them. We were done after sometime and my phone rang, it was Bradley. I asked to be excused and went to the bedroom.

Me: Bradley

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now is not a good time.

Bradley: I won't be long then, I needed to tell you that we just got information that Jacobs and his friend William's are expecting a huge drug shipment that will be swop with girls on Wednesday evening.

Wednesday? The same Wednesday Aphiwe is getting married on?

Me: did you say Wednesday?

Bradley: yes, I thought I should prepare you, we are bursting them Wednesday because they are using this wedding to cover up the main deal that's happening. It's going to be messy because we bringing all the forces and the press.

I felt dizzy instantly. This was messed up. I hung up and went back to find Aphiwe reading the file that contains her information. I didn't panick much because I removed the pages that contained deep and juicy details like her running the agency and others.

Aphiwe: I was looking for a pen to write the measurements because mine jammed when I found this on the drawer. Khosi what the hell is this? You are investigating us now?

Me: Aphiwe I'm tired of going back and forth with you about this. Now that you know, I need you to tell me why are you doing this? How could you be so heartless?

Aphiwe: you have no right to stand there and judge me Khosi! Not after everything I've done for you. Khosi, all my life I have been bending backwards for you. I took care of you, when Mom didn't have time for you, I was there making sure that you and Musa were alright.

Me: now you are using the emotional blackmail card and is not fair! It's not an excuse to be this heartless!

Aphiwe: what's not fair is you standing there and tell me how I am supposed to live my life! Khosi, not all of us fancy of working hard until we die with nothing to show off. Some of us want to live soft and enjoy the luxury life brings. I refuse to die in poverty in the name of love like you do. Maybe it's fine for

you to just live the average life but as for mina, I am destined for the finer things in life.

No matter the cost I will live that life because I know poverty and I'm not going back there.

Me: luxury at another women's expenses? Aphiwe you know what I went through, I expected you to understand this better than anyone! You are educated with a degree, why not use it for greater good? It's not even like we were that poor, we never went to bed on empty stomachs!

Aphiwe: I will pretend as if I didn't see this. We will never discuss this. You are going to shut your mouth up Khosi! You are going to cover my back like I've always covered yours!

Monday I need you at the bridal shop, bright and early.

She picked up her car keys and left.

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 32

"Blood make you related but loyalty makes you family"

I remember this quote from Vin Diesel in the fast and furious movie. Indeed he wasn't lying. Some of the people we are related with will do you so bad and you will end up questioning yourself if really really are you related to them or jwang.

My sister has completely changed and it pained me a lot. She was no longer that girl who used to carry me on her back, who used to make food and play with my hair creating different hairstyles.

I don't want to blame her fiancée although I do think that he has the influence to the person she's become but Aphiwe is an adult, we can't really blame other people for her own stupid choices. She knows exactly what she is doing and she is not afraid nor ashamed about it.

I mean I expected some kind of remorse or some lousy explanation, I mean something just to convince me that she's not doing this willingly but nah, she is so determined in living a lavish lifestyle at another women's expenses.

God and my family will forgive me, Bradley and the crew should dala what they must and I will be standing with them at this. I am no way promoting or covering crime and the suppression of women and children. I just need to warn Songezo so that he can know when shit the fan.

I am actually scared and nervous about Wednesday, this thing is definitely going to change a whole lot of things. My sister will hate me , probably my family too including the public but at the end of the day we will be saving other girl's lives that are going to be transported that day.

Telling Songezo was a huge mistake, he told me I wasn't safe because Aphiwe was going to tell her husband about this. I told him Aphiwe is not that naive or stupid and besides what she saw is nothing hectic to get her panicking.

Songezo didn't like this one bit but he kept quiet because he knows better than to argue with me. Monday came and I was dragging my feet about going to the bridal shop for dress fitting knowing there won't be any wedding to take place.

Bradley updated me on Mrs Jacobs and her husband, they discovered a drug lab that he's using in Cape town for generation of the drugs, not only that. A shrine

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guys a whole fucken shrine where some of the women's body parts goes to.

Now I don't have any remorse or regret, Aphiwe deserves everything that's going to happen. The teams are going to be divided into three, one will go to the drug lab and shut it down, the other one will go to Eastern Cape, to Jacobs house.

Then the last team will be at the wedding and I want to be part of that team, I want to look Aphiwe in the eyes when they cuff her on her wedding dress, I want her to continue telling me

that she's destined for a fine and soft life when she get arrested.

I arrived at the shop and she was there with this other girl I didn't know, she introduced her as her friend. She was so fake, long eyelashes, lace long weave, heels you name it. She looked like a doll.

Well we started the process and honestly I was bored. Even Aphiwe scolded me when I gave this fake Barbie a piece of my mind. She told me to chin up and act like I am enjoying being there. I actually can't believe that she's forcing me into this. Like she's really thinking that I will turn a blind eye to what her and that ugly man of hers are doing?

I would rather die than to let that happen.

Finally we were done we left the shop with dresses and shoes that costed about R100k. We then went for cake tasting and decor after that we were done and I thanked God because I was so tired of their fake American accent.

It caused me a morning sickness during the day I swear.

I was driving to the flat playing some soft soul music when I realized that there was a white Maserati car following me. I say

it was following me Because from the robots and when I turned it kept on being on my back. I accelerated it also picked up a speed.

Fuck! This wasn't happening. And I took a very quiet road because I was running away from the Monday afternoon traffic.

It passed me with a huge speed and turned to come block my way. Fuck what's this?

I was sweating dialing Songezo when this guy knocked on my window with a gun. I dropped the phone under my seat since my hands were shaky. He told me to open the window. I slowly did and it was William!

He was smoking his cigar, he threw it away and looked at me with the most dangerous look ever.

William: come out of the car and follow me!

He ordered and I remained still. He clicked his tongue annoyed and grabbed me out roughly by his hand.

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 33

Ever faced a situation that makes you say "only if" but then you realize that it may be too late for that? I knew me going after these guys were dangerous but I really don't know why I never took precautions to ensure my safety.

Even when Songezo told me how unsafe I was I just brushed it off. In my mind I thought we had everything covered and that these guys are not aware that we are investigating them but then that's just bull. I gambled with my life too much and now, I can accept anything that's about to happen to me.

When William pulled me out of the car by force, another car pulled up and they started firing shots and he ran away to his car. They didn't bother chasing him but they came to me and helped me get up. The way I was so nervous, I didn't even want to trust these ones.

What if they are being sent by another gang to get me first?

Me: get away from me!

I screamed when this one touched my arm. He raised his hand and took out his badge.

Him: we are hired to look after you and guard you after your boyfriend complained about how unsafe the firm is putting your life at risk. Bradley asked us to guard you and make sure no one is aware of it.

I sighed a huge sigh of relief upon that realisation. I so owe Songezo a lot. I mean the miles he goes to just to make sure that I am safe and protected is out of this world

Me: thank you guys. Why did you let him go?

Him: his time is coming, now let's go home and we will be watching over you, family and boyfriend until all of this is done.

I nodded and got on the passenger seat as he drove away. I couldn't stop thinking about my family, what if William will now go after them? Coming to think of it, do they even know that the wedding is this Wednesday? Anyway I don't care and I am not going to get myself involved anymore.

We got home and Songezo was worried, I attacked him with a hug when tears rolled down. Can this case be over already? I am tired!

Songezo: you really want to give me a heart attack aren't you?

Me:(wiping my tears) I am sorry. I've been careless..

Songezo: damn right you were! I hope you are not mad at me for calling Brad to organize a back up for you.

Me: no, I'm not, actually I am grateful you did because if you didn't we would be talking about something else.

I still don't know what was William going to do to me.

Songezo: I don't want to loose you Khosi, we have been through a lot , we don't deserve this drama.

Me: please hold on a little bit longer, we are closer to the finishing line then we are going to get our lives back.

Songezo:(chuckling) you don't get it do you?

Me': what?

Songezo: there's nothing that's going to be Normal after this. Instead it's going to get worse. Your name will be all over the place in a good and bad way.

I thought about it and he was right since there will be press! Oh Lord.

Songezo:(pulling my chin up) don't worry about it, I'm with you through everything. Just promise me you will be safe and stop being naive please.

Me:(smiling) I promise. Thank you for having my back..

Songezo: I don't have a choice now do I?

Me: no you don't.

He smirked and picked me up placing me to the table, he got between my legs and kissed me.

Songezo: I missed my girls..

Me: so you finally agree that we are having a girl?

Songezo: anything to make you happy, wining an argument as a man is women abuse.

I laughed so loud at that but my laughter was quickly replaced by a moan when he inserted his finger on my pussy.

SCARS ARE STARS

INSERT 33

REMOVED

He rubbed his hand on my pussy while going in and out of need slowly, his lips on mine, giving me those puppy bedroom eyes. I felt orgasms building up nje by his look.

Songezo:(pulling and biting my lip)I love you.

Me: I love you too baby..

Songezo: damn you are so wet!

He said shifting my underwear aside and he pushed himself in and I gasped biting his neck. That's how I sometimes suppress my moans. He moved away and pushed himself in and out slowly.

I was biting my lips holding on his neck so damn hard..

Songezo: (whispering) I love it when you scream. Don't hold it in.

I just blushed and he started fucking me harder and I could tell his intentions were to make me scream and boy did I not scream? Daddy S was hitting it right and I was losing the count at how many times I came.

He pulled me down from the table and sat on chair

he made me sat on top of him, guiding his dick inside of me, moaning and clinging hard on his neck when it's made it's way in.

He spanked my ass a bit harder.

Songezo: come on Baby, give it to me!

Say no more dzadzy!

I gave him my best performance like I was riding him like a porn star. I couldn't believe myself either like I was possessed I swear. Aphiwe would be proud, argh konje that one. I quickly delete her from my thoughts.

Songezo: marry me.

He said during the tlof tlof and I slowed down looking at him. He kissed me and repeated his words..

Me: Songezo..

Songezo: please. Be my wife.

He said pressing me on his dick and fucking I found myself moaning and meeting him half way..

Songezo:(rubbing my clit with his finger while his dick deep inside me) please..

I couldn't hold on as this orgasms were building in too much that I felt like I was going to explode and he was also not giving me a chance to think..

Me: yes yes yes yes yes yes yes I will marry you!

That was me screaming my lungs out and we both came together and I was vibrating, laying on his chest, his hands on my waist, he was all sweaty, I felt his dick twitching inside me.

Fuck that was good.

Wait, so I am engaged?

I looked at him and he smirked. He kissed my lips pulling them.

Songezo: my fiancée.

Me: you tricked me! You used sex for me to agree. So sneaky!

Songezo:(laughing) vumile vumile! So you want to tell me that you are changing your mind?

Me: well maybe I won't if I could see a ring on my finger.

Songezo: okay.

We cleaned up after that and he came sneaking behind me as I was cooking tickling me. Gosh I hate that.

Me: I am going to stop cooking and uzozibona udlani!

He took My hand and slid the ring on. Ncooh, it was so beautiful, just like I've always wanted my ring to be, simple and neat. I kissed him and was distracted by my phone ringing. It was Bradley.

Me: Brad.

Bradley: are you okay?

Me: I'm fine, thanks for sending your guys in time.

Bradley: I also apologise for not thinking about this sooner but we thank God your boyfriend suggested it before things got messy.

Me: yeah hey.

Bradley: I am calling you to inform you that apparently the wedding have been moved to Tomorrow, William is suspecting a foul play so they are getting married tomorrow and all the dealings are happening tomorrow.

Me: what? So Aphiwe is getting married without her family?

Bradley: No, without you and Samkelo. Apparently she had made arrangements to fetch your mom, grandma and Musa. They are at her house as we speak.

Me: Wow!

Bradley: you need to brace yourself, be at the office as early as possible for the briefing.

Me: okay, thanks for letting me know.

He hung up and Songezo looked at me. There goes my perfect night!

To be continued.

SCARS ARE STARTS

SEASON FINALE

CHAPTER 34

You know with everything that's going on in our country, in the world, women and children being killed and raped, abused in all forms of abuse by the other gender, I am really grateful for the 2% of good guys that are left. It's actually them that give us hope to this love thing, to actually see other guys as humans because of their good deeds to us.

After the phone call with Brad, Songezo put his foot down and told me that I am not going there. He told me that I have done my part at exposing these vultures and that lot of women and girl children were going to get their justice including his niece.

I didn't sleep that night, I really thought about what is it that I really want? To be the world's best hero or to have a peaceful life? After all, it's not like I won't be able to help others low key,

I was just not ready for the spotlight, especially while i am pregnant. The stress were too much sometimes I am wondering how is my baby surviving that long.

I sent Bradley an email apologising and telling him that I am not going to be part of the team that's going to arrest Aphiwe, after all she's still my sister. Unfortunately we don't get to chose family right? Yeah well.

Songezo was happy for my decision and decided to work from home that day , he thought I was going to leave maybe and go to the wedding. As much as I know that the wedding was going to be a disaster, it's hurt me to know that Aphiwe sidelined me and Samkelo. What have we done to her?

As for my grandmother and mother, I am not surprised about those two, they love money so much. Ever since Aphiwe dated that William guy, mom has been kissing her arse. I learned later that even the money to open the Shebeen came from him. I wouldn't be surprised if she was also involved in this Aphiwe scam of recruiting girls to sell them off.

The time was really moving slowly that I ended up passing out but I set an alarm for the lunchtime news because I didn't want to miss this. Bradley sent more guys to look after us and understood why I didn't want to be part of this because it could get messy.

Around 12:55 my alarm rang and I got up and washed my face. We sat in front of the TV with Songezo and watched. It was the trending news as I've expected! Aphiwe was arrested on her wedding gown. The video showed how Bradley walked in with the scorpions guys and the guests who were part of the business screamed " oh shit"!

It was messy, you know how aggressive these guys are when they get bursted. William is navy by colour but he changed to pale when the cops ,HAWKS and SWART team turned everything upside down and drugs were discovered.

On the other side, drug lab was shut down, bodies of human beings were found

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the traditional witch doctor was arrested, Jacobs house was turned upside down and they found lots of money hidden under the kitchen sink.

On William's house, they found 5 girls who were drugged, cuffed and their mouth sealed with a tape. Aphiwe couldn't even face the cameras. She was brave inside the hall but when she walked out cuffed and realized the whole press was there she fainted.

My face was wet from all the crying. My phone started ringing non stop, my mother, Samkelo and Yaya. I answered Samkelo first who Expressed his shock and told me he was going to come over after he had knocked off.

The next person I answered was Yaya. She was beyond shocked and asked me if I knew I said I discovered recently.

Bradley speaking to the press he thanked me for bringing this to them and to actually get them to bring down Mr Jacobs and his friends because he have been chasing after him for a very

long time. All their accounts were frozen and their belongings seized by the state.

As they were on police vans going to different Police cells, the Media showed trucks driving up at their houses to tow the cars away, the houses were put on sale immediately. I saw Aphiwe's car being taken with it's ribbons on as it was going to be used as transportation.

The reason why they seized up their belongings it's because none of them were paying tax yet they lived large. So all of their belongings were to be sold and cover up those debts.

Social media was buzzing. I ended up switching off my phone because they had started a hashtag thanking me and asking me to come forward since Bradley didn't mention my name.

Later that day my mother and grandmother came to our place looking like they were lost, apparently my mom's shebeen was shut down too, she used it to clean up William's dirty money. Imagine! Mavis and money laundering!

I was heartbroken to discover that my younger brother was somehow involved in this scam I don't know how but his case wasn't that bad. I want him to stay In prison for 6 months then I will take him out. I know that these witches (mom and Aphiwe) lured him in so I will spare him but he have to know and learn the hard way.

Mavis: please help your sister out hle my baby, Aphiwe can't be locked up. She doesn't deserve this. Please my love.

I rolled my eyes and kept on scrolling the TV channels looking for something to watch.

Granny: so ukhohlakele ngaleyondlela vele that you are going to let Aphiwe rot in prison? After everything that she had done for you? Are you that jealous of her?

I quickly dropped the remote and stood up, Songezo held my hand. This woman always sidelined me as she had her favorite grandchildren but not anymore!

Me: jealous? Jealous of what life? The one that landed her in prison?

Mavis: calm down sis my mother is just stressed. Please help your sister out, I know you are smart and you are going to find a way out of this.. please nunu.

Me: I am not doing such thing! The only person I'm going to get out of the mess y'all created is Musa, as for Aphiwe, she can rot in hell for all I care!

Granny:(clapping hands) ngakubona umncane kuthi unenhliziyo embi!

Me:in fact y'all can go now, just get out!

Songezo: baby..

Me: no Songezo abahambe labantu! I don't want to see them here!

Mavis: where are we going to go to because our house is no longer safe since they shut the tarven down the community is angry at us?

Me: ngingena kuphi mina? When you were busy doing dodgy deals with that monster did you think of these consequences?

Mavis: please think of my mom..

Me:(chuckling bitter) the same woman who have been hating me for no reason? No ways! Hambani!

I started screaming and shouting they stood up granny busy acting as if she was having a heart attack. My heart was heavy, all of this was too much. I started hearing voices, I scratched my head and removed the weave throwing it down.

Songezo:baby calm down please.

He gave me water to drink and they tasted horrible. Right then the worst happened. A sharp pain hit me hard on my womb.

I screamed crying going down as it kept on increasing. Songezo carried me to the car and one of the guys drove to the hospital. I didn't see the way because of the pains I was feeling. I was crying the whole way and I was rushed in doctors attending to me.

Hours later. I was laying there distraught, staring into the space like a zombie. I was feeling numb, I just didn't know what to do or say. Songezo was weeping on the floor in the corner with his hands on his head.

My face was dry from all the crying. My baby girl didn't make it. She couldn't handle the strain my body was under anymore.

Samkelo walked in running and tried to hug me but I flinched from the pain of the operation and he moved away apologising.

Samkelo:I'm coming with more bad news, our grandmother also died. They tried to go back to house and community chanted " witch witch" the next thing she was holding her chest and gone.

My grandmother and I didn't see eye to eye but I never wished her dead. I didn't want her to die like this.

I didn't have any other different tears to show for this new added pain.

Songezo helped me sit up and brushed my back when Samkelo held my hand.

To be continued..

SCARS ARE STARS

CHAPTER 35

THE FINALE

(2 years later)

Phew, a lot happened in the two years. The pain of losing my daughter and Grandma on the same day was too much for me that I went back to that dark place.

She may not have known it and probably won't since she's no more, but I loved her, I genuinely did. I really wished I could have good stories to share about her like other girls who were close with their grannies but unfortunately I didn't.

It didn't help because my mother, kept on blaming me for her death, she kept on saying I killed her mother. Like that is what hurt me a lot, she never really took time to say sorry for losing my baby or comforted me.

It was worse when Aphiwe got convicted to 25 years in prison, her husband to 50 years, Jacobs got life imprisonment while his wife got 5 years, she got the best deal for actually helping us burst them.

A lot of victims came out during the trial of this case. Unfortunately it didn't drag because they had no lawyers, all the evidence was there in black and white so they all admitted for being guilty.

My relationship with Songezo took a strain, we started fighting a lot over small issues, what I later realized was that he was suffering from our daughter's passing but he put on a brave face for me. I was too selfish to realize that as I dealt with the grief the wrong way.

I shutted him out and put on all my energy to being the best lawyer whereas I was being a bad girlfriend. The case really did changed my life because I was always up and about with Bradley solving these big cases. I hardly had time for him or sex. We did when I wanted to.

It kicked in that what I was doing was wrong when Bradley tried to kiss me. I moved away and he apologized. We were drunk from the wine we were drinking after celebrating another victory.

That night I drove home in the wee hours of the morning and I woke Songezo up. We spoke about everything and I lay myself on the ground and apologized. He didn't forgive me immediately but he gave us a chance and I am happy to tell you that we got married six months later.

Busi? Well she got an internship and is now working with one of the well known fashion designers in South Africa. Guess who she is dating? Yamkela my bestie and rock.

Their relationship is beautiful and they are showing it off it's so nice.

Along the way Songezo's grandmother brought our family together and we fixed things when Musa came out from Prison. We are not close but we talk and do things as family.

My career? After getting married I chose to go solo. I started my own firm. It was difficult I won't lie but Lorraine was holding my hand and showing me up the ropes. I thank God that nothing ever happened between me and her husband, she has been so good to me.

God wiped our tears with twins

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a boy and a girl. I was super scared to go down the pregnancy route again but it happened unexpectedly and I took it really easier until I delivered my babies.

Life is not perfect but it's those imperfections that makes the life we live.

To God be the glory.

-----THE END-----

Allow me to take this opportunity to thank you all my beautiful readers for partaking in this journey with me. I remember how some were against me indirectly for telling this story but I thank God for the strength to push through.

This idea of telling this story came when I was writing INDODA, I remember insert 53 shook many of you and I opened up a platform where I asked you to tell me what was bothering you.

Guys the response from that question shook me. I was never ready to hear your confessions of what y'all go through. I remember I cried the whole day unable to write after reading your comments, I bought 60 minutes and called my pastor who once told me that I have a gift of healing and that one day I am going to write a book that's going to heal a lot of people. He further said that I will be invited in seminars and people will book sessions just to talk to me.

I laughed it off because he said that last year around May. So I called him and briefed him on what was happening. He laughed at me and I remember I said "mfundisi uhleka kanjani into ejule so?" he said to me "it's time" I asked time for what? He said time to use your gift.

He said don't rush it and also don't run away from it, it's in you. He shocked me by saying that he is a fan of my work, I laughed and said he must stop joking then he told me about the other books I wrote long ago, The Gift and Thandeka The pastor's

wife. He said the preaching I did to those two books shocked him. He told me that I was not aware of what I was doing when I wrote those inserts but already God was using me.

Guys I was scared I don't want to lie. The next person I called was my mom who said she was praying for me in everything. For everything to reveal itself in due time.

Then I received this inbox from this lady who said she can't comment on public and asked for my number. We spoke on WhatsApp where she did voice notes telling me this story.

She would record about 10 minutes VNs that left me in tears the whole time. I was stunned at how successful she had turned out to be after everything she had been through.

That's where the idea of Scars are stars story came from. I thought that if I can get motivated, how many other people can be motivated out there with this story? Especially people who are going through the same thing? I agreed to her plea of writing it.

It was not easy because emotions would be high but I am glad I've been able to narrate it the best way I know how. Of course I had to change few things so that people close to her won't connect dots.

She is a wife, a mother, sister, friend, boss and imbokodo to many through her nonprofit organizations she run with her husband and friends.

Thank you so many ladies for trusting me with this story, you could have picked anyone else to tell it but you chose me and for that I thank you.

.....**The End**.....

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