

A LIFELESS SOUL S1

BY: NOMFUNDO AYANDA NTAKA

Not everyone you love will stay, not everyone you trust will be loyal, some people only exist as examples of what to avoid. A lifeless Soul is the first book written by Nomfundo Ayanda Ntaka, it combines betrayal, hatred and pain caused by the people we love.

LETHINHLANHLA

“snap out of it Lethinhlanhla. Yazi angikwazi ungenwe yini wena, uvele undwaze nje umuntu akhulume yedwa ngathi uyahlanya.” -

Sthembiso

“ I’m sorry mom what were you saying ?” I responded

I said as I packed my school bag getting ready for school. I live in a private accommodation near campus, and I go home every weekend. I go home every Friday then go back to my place every Monday. My mom is my best friend, and her name is Sthembiso Mfeka. Its only my mom and me. I am the only child which makes me a mama’s baby.

“Go to school you’ll be late ulibele ukukhamisa.”

I laughed and hugged her and went to catch a taxi. Taxi rides are my favourite because I get to sit at the back seat and stare out the window and just imagine different scenarios. You should see me I really look stupid when I do this because I even smile to myself. I got to school and attended my lecturers. There’s this one boring module yeGIS yerr loyababa angimuzwa mina bafethu and uyazelisa enjalo.

“Nhlanhla lets go to Makhabane and buy fried chips namaGwinya I’m hungry.” -Lwandle

Lwandle Mabizela is the only friend I have from school. This girl can eat for days I tell you. Mina on the other hand ngidla kancane shame.

We got to Makhabane and Lwandle sat down which meant I had to go and place an order for the food. I did that and came back and sat next to her and we talked about random things. So, here's the thing about Makhabane they don't give out slips with numbers like they do at KFC or Macd la ksebenza uFirst come first serve so once you see the worker carrying food you have to jump up and go to her with your slip .

I collected the food which was two small fried chips and three vetkoeks (one is mine and two is for Lwandle). There was this guy behind me wearing all black: a black puma cap, black puma t-shirt and black puma sneakers.

“hawu waze wasqedela ukudla bo”-him

He's a bit taller than me if not my height. He's not the type I would go for if you asked me. I like tall guys.

“usindwe izinyawo bekmele usheshe ufike.”-me

“cela ushiye awodwa phela ama fries wena uzodla kulawa asele.”-

him

He smiled. okay he has a cute smile. I shook my head and left him there.

“yini manje uhambe uhleka nabafana ongabazi nokudla kwami ?”-

Lwandle

“hawu kahle bo , he was just asking a question.” I responded

“hhay you should’ve come here and gave me my food then go back to him and answer his questions.”-Lwandle

“eyy awudle ukudla ungyeke. (laughing) Ave uthanda ukukhuluma kodwa mnganami.”-me

“Fuseg! manje awusho why loshoti wakho elokhe ekqalaza?”
Lwandle asked

I turned around and indeed he was looking at me. He was with his friends . He smiled at me and he carried on eating.

“uzoyekelani ukungibuka? ngyabukeka phela mina.” I proudly responded

“weh hlwibi. So, tell me when are you getting a boyfriend?”-Lwandle

I rolled my eyes. She’s always on my case about this boyfriend thing and honestly, I am not interested. I ignored her and carried on eating. When we were done, we left. As we were walking the guy and his friend came to us. I was really not in the mood to have a conversation with anyone, ukubone mase usuthi ngathi ungavele uyolala. He came to me and the other one went to Lwandle.

“hey , I didn’t really get your name.”-him

“yeah angithi you were interested in my food. I am Lethinhlanhla Mfeka.”

“beautiful name, I am Lwandile Khumalo. Where are you going?”-
him

“I’m going to L block, I am attending my last lecture.”

“great I am going to T block let’s walk together.”-Lwandile

Then he started talking and honestly I don’t know when we got to T block , I totally zoned him out and I was disturbed by him when he brought me back to earth.

“ouch am I really that boring?” he asked

Okay I really felt bad. Mom always shouts at me when I do this, but I can’t help it , it just happens.

“no sorry , it’s a bad habit of mine. What were you saying?” I asked

“nothing important can I get your number?”-Lwandile

I hate giving out my number because I get bored really easily. I don’t like being called and I sometimes forget to reply to texts. But since I ignored the poor guy, I felt bad, so I gave him my number. He went away and Lwandle and I attended our lecture and went our separate ways.

Few months passed and nothing much happened. Lwandile was texting me as expected and sometimes I ignored him and sometimes I’d respond. Until this other day he sent a message .

“Lethi mfethu for the past few months I’ve been very patient with you, but I see you’re not interested. The last thing I want is to be a nuisance in your life. If you’re not interested in getting to know me then please tell me and I will let you be.”-Lwandile

“I’m sorry, I promise I’ll put effort from now on. How have you been?”

We started talking and the conversation was flowing. Lwandile is a great guy , he’s funny, smart, sweet and he listens.

Weeks later

“can I see you?”-Lwandile

“yeah sure! when?”

“I can come to you now or you can come to me.”-Lwandile

“you can come ayikho inkinga.”

“okay I’ll be there in a few.”-Lwandile

He lives at Res a few minutes from my PA. I got a text from him saying he is outside. I went to him and we hugged. God, he smelled good.

“look at you! Awusemuhle maMnguni”-him

I blushed. There’s nothing sexier than a guy who calls you by your clan name every now and then.

“thank you sir, you’re not looking bad yourself. So, what brings you here?” I asked

“hawu umuntu akasakwazi nje ukvakashela umnganakhe?”-Lwandile

“no abangani bayavakashelana kodwa wena khona into oze ngayo so what’s up?”

“okay fine, Buka these past few months with you have been amazing...”-him

Oh my god, I know where this is going but am I ready ? Yes, Lwandile has been amazing and he’s everything I would want in a boyfriend except his height but that is something I can look past. He’s right these past few weeks have been amazing, I’m always happy, I feel lighter and nje yonke into ihamba kahle.

“earth back to Letty” he snapped his fingers.

Oh god I zoned him out again. He laughed.

“so, I have to get used to this ? what should I do mase undwaza futhi? should I let you be noma kmele ngikubize?” he asked

“sorry, what you were saying?” I asked

“I would like you to be my girlfriend” he says

“yes” I said softly. He was sweating now and he looked really nervous.

“I know this might be too soon for you but honestly, I feel Wait did you say yes?” he asks

“yes, (I laughed), angithi ukhuluma kakhulu awungizwa ngisho sengvuma. I would love to be your girlfriend.”

“thank you, thank you so much sthandwa sami I promise you I’ll treat you like a princess that you are.” He said giving me a tight hug

“you can let go of me now I can’t breathe.”

“I’m sorry I just got excited. Angsasona isishimane” he said smiling

I got a call from Lwandle, we are supposed to meet up at the library and start our assignment.

“I have to go to campus now , I will talk to you later.”

“no problem Mbushuza wami”

I looked at him confused.

“Isn’t Mbushuza the name you give to short people abathe ukukhuluphala?”I asked.

Mina I’m the opposite of that. I am tall and slim.

“yes, I know but I want to call you Mbushuza” he smiled.

I let him be. We hugged and I went to campus and I found Lwandle with her boyfriend Mlu. Mlu is a cool guy, and they look really cute together.

“Aren’t you guys the cutest” I said as I sat down.

“unjani small?”-Mlu.

God I hate it when people call me small and he knows this, but he still calls me small just to irritate me. I ignored him.

“I’m joking Letty how are you?”-Mlu.

“I’m great. can you excuse us now , your girlfriend and I have a lot of work to do.”

He turned to his girl and they kissed, and he left.

“hhe kumnandi kaLove ngyabona.”-me.

“yeah but you wouldn’t know coz ushimile.”-Lwandle.

“well....”

“well, what ? haibo Nhlanhla usunomuntu yini?” she asked coming closer to me.

“yes, its Lwandile.”

“Lwandile? ushoti loya?” she asked.

“yes him. I don’t know why you’re calling him short because he’s not that short . He’s actually taller than you.”

Lwandle is short and bit bigger than me. She’s the one who should be called mbushuza.

“when you wear high heels, he will be shorter than you so yes ushoti.”-Lwandle.

“whatever”

“finally, besengilahle ithemba. I’m happy for you friend.”-her.

She gave me a cold hug and she didn’t look happy. I let her be and we started our assignment over light conversation.

“so, friend , is this thing of yours serious?” she began.

“what thing?” I asked.

“This thing of yours no shoti.”

I rolled my eyes

“His name is Lwandile, and I don’t know why you’re calling our relationship a thing. To answer your question yes, our “thing” (I did that with my hands) is serious.”

“I’m sorry. you don’t have to be defensive. Do you love him?”-Lwandle.

“it’s too early to use the L word but I do feel something for him.”

“as long as you’re happy friend.” She said.

“thank you. so, any plans for today?” I asked moving away from this topic.

It was a Friday afternoon.

“I’m spending my night with Mlu, wena?”-her.

“it’s a Friday today so I’m going home. Which reminds me I should get going.” I responded.

We stood up and we parted ways. I got in a taxi and I went home. I found mom cooking.

“sawbona sthandwa sami”

“yah Baby unjani?”-Sthembiso

“ngyaphila mntakaMah , kade sengikukhumbula.”-me.

“yeah right, you don’t even call to check up on me . if I don’t call, you just don’t bother.”-her.

“uwena osebenzayo oe mina anginamali ye airtime.” I lied.

“usekabi wena , go put your bag down and come help me.”

I walked to my room and I noticed two used glasses on the table. I went to my room and placed the bag down and went back to mom.

“aibo Sthembiso Mom Mfeka , usunomuntu yini?”-me.

“why do you ask?”

“you left the glasses on the table”

“manje what makes you think I’m seeing someone ? it could’ve been a friend.” She said smiling.

“a friend who makes you smile like that. I looked at her, hhee Mah usuqomile?”

“yey wena! I’m older than you.”-her

“is he cute? when am I meeting him? does he have kids? what does he do for a living? where does he live? how old is he?” I asked in amusement.

“ngathi ngikuthanda kangcono mawundwaza.” She threw a jab at me.

We both laughed. Lord knows how much I love this woman; I would die and kill for her. Seeing her this happy makes me happy. I actually live for her. I go to school so that I can get money and take care of her. Without her I am nothing.

“klungile mntanomuntu , as long as he makes you happy. One day I’ll meet Bab’Mfihlo.” I said.

“Bab’Mfihlo?” she asked confused.

“you’re so secretive about him, you don’t want to tell me anything, so I’ll call him bab’mfihlo”.

“you are something else. Come let’s eat”-Sthembiso

We said grace and we ate and went to bed. In the middle of the night, I received a call , I hate being woken up for no reason . I answered without looking at the caller ID.

“hhhmm”

“hawu Mbushuza I’ve been waiting for your text, you said we’ll talk later.”-Caller.

“we’ll talk tomorrow Lwandile I’m sleeping.”

“okay. I love you,”-him.

“goodnight.”-me.

Few months passed. I have to say life has been great, Lwandile and I are getting stronger each month. Mom is happy with Bab’Mfihlo , I still haven’t met him. Lwandle and I are still friends, and she doesn’t like Lwandile. Whenever I ask her what’s the problem, she just says “it’s nothing , I just don’t think he’s the one for you”. I really don’t have time for Lwandle’s drama. If he is not the one for me then that’s okay, I will learn and grow from it.

So today I’m spending the night with Lwandile. It’s my first time sleeping over, and I am really nervous. I got ready and prepared an overnight bag. He came to fetch me, and we went to his Res. We watched movies. I don’t know who’s the worst person to watch a movie with between the two us. When a movie is playing I want absolute quiet so that I could listen and concentrate properly , Lwandile on the other hand likes to talk and ask questions.

We ordered Pizza and we engaged in a Light conversation. I was looking at him as he spoke. Lwandile is a beautiful guy. he is light in

complexion but not lighter than me, he is slim but has buffed up arms, he has a beautiful smile and perfect white teeth. He has small pink juicy lips and ... “ you’re drooling babe” he said as he brought me back to earth . I snapped out of it and looked at him. I honestly don’t know what came over me.

“sorry, what were you saying?”

He came closer and stood in front of me and looked me straight into my eyes. He pulled me closer, and we were literally breathing the same air. My body was heating up because of the nerves.

“I want to kiss you. can I?”-he asked.

I nodded and he brought our lips together. We shared a long passionate kiss, and I felt his member pocking me and I shifted a bit.

“relax babe we won’t do anything if you’re not ready okay?”

I nodded

“I love you”

“I love you too” I finally said it

He looked at me with this big grin on his face that made me laugh.

“what did you say?” he asked.

“I said I love you too”

He started screaming “ yess did you hear that people? she said she loves me too”. He came to me and started spinning me around. The way he was happy you’d swear I agreed to marrying him.

“Lwandile put me down you’ll make me throw up.”

“sorry”

He put me down and kissed me again , this time it was more hungrily. His breathing changed and I realized shit was about to get real. He removed my top and his top and he laid me on the bed . Next my pants and underwear were on the floor and his hand made its way to my honey jar. He is doing all of this without breaking the kiss. He inserted his finger and started massaging my clit and a slight moan escaped my lips. He started going in circles in and out , in and out, with every pace my moans increased. He stopped and opened my legs and went on his knees and he ate me up. He had both his tongue and finger in there, and I swear I lost control and just released all my juices and he licked me clean. He got up and kissed me making me taste myself and his lips were so soft and warm I instantly got wet again.

“Lwa..nd..ile” I managed to say between the kiss.

“mbushuza wami” he responded.

“I’m ready”

“no, you’re not . you are just randy right now.” He said.

“no, I am ready”

“are you sure?” he asked again.

“yes” I responded.

I honestly don't know why Lwandile is acting fresh with me coz I know he wants this as much as I want this. You can see his boner and it's ready to pop out of that jean. He smiled and removed his pants and boxers and he got on top of me.

“condom please.”

He opened his side drawer and took out a pack of condoms, he removed one and unwrapped it and slid it on him. He repositioned himself and looked me straight in the eye.

“you're sure about this ? we can still stop.”-Lwandile.

“I'm sure” I reassured him.

“okay , it's going to hurt at first, but the pain will subside.”

He tried to enter with no success. He tried again and this time it went in. I flinched a bit..

“Babe relax I will be gentle” he said.

He slowly entered his member and he moved in and out. I've always read from novels that you experience pain when you're having sex for the first time, so I was patiently waiting for that excruciating pain. He went in and out and to my surprise it wasn't that painful, I guess

this differs and it depends on how gentle your partner is. With a few thrusts I experienced something I've never experienced before ; it was that bit of pain mixed with pleasure and to be honest I loved it. He increased his pace slamming hard into my nana and with each slam my moans increased.

"I love you babe"-him.

"I love you too"

"damn Nhlanhla you are so tight and warm"

Uyakhuluma nje mina angisekho la sengsemafini. I held on tighter to him and I wrapped my legs around him..

"No babe wait for me" he pleaded.

He thrusted harder and we both released at the same time and he collapsed on top of me , both of us panting and sweating. He looked at me.

"thank you"

"for what?" I asked.

"for saving yourself for me" he responded.

"just promise never to hurt me"

He got up and went to dispose the used condom and he came back

“Ngiyafunga koMntungwa” ,he crossed his fingers, “I would never intentionally hurt you babe.”

“thank you lover boy” I said kissing him.

“let’s go again” he said.

I popped my eyes and looked at him, he was laughing.

“aibo Lwandile awudelanga ukungijimisa?” I asked.

“do you blame me? umnandi phela babe”, he licked his lips, “and I think I’m addicted to you. Awuze phela sthandwa sami.”

“ayy Lwandile ksavutha down there”.

“let me make it feel better” he said.

Before I could say anything, his head made its way to my nana and that led to another around. We got up and went to have an innocent shower. Once we were done, he wore vest and sweatpants while I wore my underwear and his t-shirt.

“Babe what do you want to eat?”-him

“ufuna ukungiphekela yini sthandwa sami?”

“the only thing we eat here are noodles, bread and eggs. I don’t really know how to cook but I know how to cook rice” he said proudly.

“IRice kphela ? usuke uzolidla nani lelo rice?”

“angithi ukhona wena mbushuza uzongiphekela” he said getting closer and kissing me.

“hahaha ngelinye ilanga , I’m in the mood for pizza.”

“whatever princess wants, princess will get. You can set up the hubbly while I order.”-him

I finished setting up the hubbly and we had a session

“Yazi babe I don’t like what’s happening between you and Lwandle. She’s my best friend and you are my boyfriend and I want you guys to get along because you both are very important to me.”-me.

“I don’t have a problem with your friend , she is the one who doesn’t like me. if I didn’t know any better, I’d say she likes me.”-him.

“oh please , you are so not her type.”

“then explain her behaviour. You can’t just hate a person for no reason. She doesn’t even know me that well.”-him.

“maybe she thinks you’re not good enough for me. she is trying to protect me.”

“ayy I don’t know. There’s a party here tomorrow. You can come with her so that she’ll see that I’m not an ass.”-him.

“I’ll let her know.”

Our food came and I received a call from Mom.

“Sthandwa senhliziyo yami”

Lwandile eyed me and I laughed

“sthandwa senhliziyo my foot. Why didn’t you tell me you’re not coming back? Usunomuntu yini ? who are you with?” -Sthembiso

Oh, shoot it’s Friday today and I was supposed to go home.

“uyazi nje ukuthi uwena kphela umuntu wami. I don’t know how I forgot to tell you oe, I’m sorry mommy. I will see you next week.” I said giggling

“okay. I was just checking on you. Sleep well sengyalala mina.”

“goodnight mommy, I love you.”-me.

“bye baby, I love you more.”-her.

We dropped the call

“you and your mom are very close”-Lwandile.

“you have no idea. she is my everything.”

“I also want to be your everything.”-him

“carry on treating me this good and you’ll be my everything. You cheat on me I’m out . I don’t do second chances.”

I was serious

“you look so cute when you are serious. Don’t worry babe, I won’t cheat on you. You are enough for me.”

I smiled, we finished our food and went to bed cuddled and slept.

“you killed her, Letty you killed her ”

“Letty, Letty wake up” He said as he shook my body

“are you okay? It seemed like you were having a bad dream.”

It's the second time I've been having this dream

“yes, I'm okay. What's the time?” I asked.

“it's 9 o'clock. Ayy bandla uyalala mata.”

I am really not a morning person. I can sleep till 12 o'clock midday.

“it's a good thing I'm showing you these signs early so that you'll know what you're getting yourself into if we ever decide to get married.”-me

“so, I'm never ever getting breakfast in bed?” he asked showing me the puppy face.

“you would at times but not every day. Is it safe for me to go to the bathroom? I want to brush my teeth.”

he has a single room at res, but he shares the kitchen and bathroom with other students.

Lwandile: “yes come”, I followed him and brushed my teeth. “I'll make you something to eat.” He said as he made his way to the kitchen.

I decided to text Lwandle and luckily, she was online.

[hey babes, what are you doing tonight?]-Me.

[I don't have anything planned why? you want to spend the night here?]-Lwandle.

[No, there's a party at Lwandile's Res and he invited you and I]-me.

[yeah sure, you know I'd never say no to a party , free meat, and booze.]-Lwandle.

Mnganami uyazithanda izinto I tell you.

[what time is it ?]-Lwandle.

Lwandile walked in carrying a plate with bread and eggs.

'babe what time is the party?' I asked.

"it's at 18:00"

I replied to Lwandle and put my phone away

"izinkwa ezingaka zizodliwa ubani?" he gave me a plate with four slices.

"kanti how many slices do you eat?"

"two"

He took the other two slices, and we ate. I offered to wash the dishes and we went to shower afterwards. We had a hubbly session and he walked me to my place.

“I’ll see you at 18:00 right?”

I nodded

“Do you want me to come get you guys?”

“no babe , Lwandle and I will be fine on our own.”

“alright I’ll see you later.” He kissed my forehead and left.

I got to my room. It is a three-sleeper room with a kitchen and bathroom. Well, I treat it as a single room since I don’t have roommates. I made notes and studied. I stopped once I was satisfied, I got up and made something to eat. I’m not really a fan of cooking , I cook like twice a week reason being is that I always have practical’s and when I return, I’m usually too tired to cook so I make noodles, study, and sleep. Lwandle came around 17:00 and she looked stunning. She was wearing a short black tight hugging dress that revealed her curves and ass and short black all-stars .

“you definitely getting all the attention tonight. How can Mlu allow you to go out looking like that?”-me.

“as if he cares.” She responded.

“what’s going on?”

“Mlu doesn’t care about me anymore, I suspect he’s cheating. He never has time for me, he always says he’s busy.”-Lwandle

“maybe he is busy, I mean exams are coming up everyone will be occupied.”

“no Mlu is cheating on me and it’s only a matter of time before I find out.”

“I’m sorry friend.”

“tonight, I want to enjoy and forget about Mlu.”-Lwandle.

“don’t do anything crazy please.” I pleaded.

“relax I won’t. what are you wearing to the party?”

“I don’t know between those two” I said as I pointed at my outfit on my bed.

It was a boyfriend ripped jean with tank top and a blue short open back hugging dress.

“you are wearing this dress”. She said as she handed me the dress.

I got ready and I looked at myself and I must say I looked beautiful. I do not have wide hips and ass like Lwandle , I got the model type of body. I have beautiful long legs, my hips and ass are proportioned with my size, but I am gifted in the boob department , my boobs are not too big. I have flawless brownish skin and I was definitely doing justice to this dress.

Around 19:00 I sent Lwandile a text asking him if the party has started. We don’t want to be the first ones there silokhu sihlezi

sibhoreka. He replied and said we should come. We got there and the place was packed with students you'd swear it was a club rather than a Res. I recognized a few students from my classes. We made our way inside and I spotted Lwandile seated with a group of guys who stopped and looked at us with their mouths open. We made our way to them and we could hear them whispering.

"I can have those legs any time of the day. And look at those twins on her chest."-guy 1.

"forget the legs look at those curves. Damn who are these girls."-guy 2.

Lwandile: "those long legs you're drooling over are mine and don't ever try to get near her I will crush you. Nami ngazikhethela la" - Lwandile said as he stood up to embrace me.

He kissed me and whispered, "why are you showing people my assets?" I rolled my eyes and he introduced us to the guys.

"Gents this is my queen Lethinlanhla, and this is Lwandle"-Lwandile.

"naze nabahle ladies."-guys.

"thank you" we responded.

"can you do me the honours of being my queen for tonight?" one guy said to Lwandle.

Everyone laughed except for him , he was serious.

“Sihle mfethu leave Lwandle alone”-Lwandile.

“awnake uQueen wakho nami nginake owami.” Sihle, He turned to Lwandle, “what do you say? do you want to be my queen?”

Sihle is tall and has bit of muscles. He has dimples and white teeth . he is cute but not as cute as Lwandile and Lwandle’s Mlu.

“yes, why not” Lwandle replied.

I looked at her not approving and she just smiled and winked. We just got here, and she already wants to wonder with strangers. They walked out together hand in hand.

“she’ll be fine. Sihle is a cool guy he’ll keep an eye on her.”-Lwandile.

“yeah but still, she shouldn’t be wondering off with this guy, she doesn’t even know him. I’ll keep an eye on her, you know how wild parties can get and I don’t want anything to happen to her.”-Me.

“Yes, madam I’ll tell Sihle to keep her around where we can see her.”-Lwandile.

“thank you.”

“but first come here.” He pulled me closer to him and smashed his lips onto mine.

“Lwandile stop it, not in front of people.”

“I want them to know you are my girl. Come let’s go to my room.”

We made our way into his room and a girl and a boy were busy kissing.

“ey ey haibo who told you to come here ? fuseg phumani! Ningijwayela kabi.”-Lwandile.

They ran out

“did you have to chase them out like that?” I asked laughing

“what are they doing in my room? anyway , did I tell you that you look stunning?”-him.

“no, you did not.” I said as I modelled for him.

“you look beautiful babe, but I’ll give you my jacket to cover up.”

“cover up for what ? NO, your jacket will ruin my outfit” I complained.

“Babe those boys are lusting over my assets. You have to cover up.”

“No Lwandile kyashisa. Futhi uzobe uhlezi nami you won’t let them get close to me.”

“fine! But if they try anything, I won’t be responsible for my actions. Come give me a kiss.”

I walked to him and wrapped my arms around him, and we kissed.

He moved his hand to my nana and he inserted his finger massaging my clit. Hell, no I wasn’t going to sleep with him while this place is

packed with people. Imagine walking around smelling of sex. I stopped him and fixed myself.

“Babe don’t do this.”-him.

“haibo Lwandile”

“look at me.” he said pointing at his member.

“not gonna happen. uMntungwa uzoxola. Let’s go to the others I want to check on Lwandle.”

“give me a few minutes I can’t go out looking like this.”

After a few minutes we made our way to the others. Lwandle was very cozy with Sihle. We went to them and sat together. Others joined us

“you two can’t keep your hands off each other. Tlof Tlof already.”-Lwandle.

Everyone laughed

“shut up Lwandle we didn’t do anything.”-me

She looked at me and sipped her drink, she was drinking Brutal fruit from the can.

“and you ? why are you so cosy with Sihle?” I asked.

“I told you ukuthi she’s my queen, if she’s not cosy with me who will she be cosy with?”-Sihle.

“mthsele wena Baby.”-Lwandle.

Baby? Lwandile and I looked at each other and he laughed

Work by Rihanna came up and Lwandle got up and started twerking for Sihle. Everyone was cheering and whistling as she bounced up and down. This girl is wild I tell you, akasabi amehlo abantu. Once the song was over, she sat on top of Sihle and went back to her drink.

“what the fuck is going on” we turned and looked at the girl who stood behind us with her friend.

“who are you and why is your fat ass on top of Sihle?” she said looking at Lwandle.

Oh, oh ish is about to get real.

“who are you calling fat?” Lwandle asked walking towards the girl.

What is Lwandle doing? here’s the thing with Lwandle she has a loudmouth, but she can’t fight. She’s very intimidating and one would think she kicks ass but dololo. Me on the other hand I can fight, I’m not one to yell and exchange words with people, you step on my toes I fight you.

The girl swallowed hard and stepped back

I laughed coz I saw what was happening. The girl is scared of Lwandle. Only if she knew ukuthi she can’t fight. But looking at this

girl I'm sure Lwandle would beat her up. She is skinny and looks like she's never fought someone in her life. But hey we can't judge a book by its cover. Look at me I'm sure people think I can't fight.

"uhlekanike wena?" the friend asked looking at me.

"girl don't start with me. If you want to go back with your teeth intact, you will shut your mouth."-Me

"Nolwazi what are you doing here?" Sihle asked looking at the girl.

"no no , you don't get to ask me questions. what was she doing on top of you?"-Nolwazi.

"Lwazi you and I broke up. what I do with other people has nothing to do with you."-Sihle.

"you will always be mine Sihle. what does she have that I don't?"-Nolwazi.

"you don't want me to answer that"-Sihle.

Everyone laughed

"he doesn't want you now leave."-Lwandle.

"aibo oe shaya lesdudla. she can't tell you what to do. Sihle is your boyfriend."-Nolwazis friend.

I could see the fear in Lwandle's face. She obviously didn't want to embarrass herself by losing to this girl.

“when you’re done with her ushaye lendlulamithi enemlenze emide”
the friend said looking at me.

Everyone made that “whooo” sound and others were laughing.

I hate it when people make fun of other people just to make them feel better about themselves. I’m not one to fight but disrespect me or my mother and I will come for you. This girl just insulted me by calling me a Giraffe. What did I do to her ?

Before she knew it I jumped on her and gave her one hot slap that sent her flying straight to the wall. She landed on the floor and looked at me shocked as she didn’t expect me to do that. Okay I probably shouldn’t have done this, but she had to learn her lesson and another part of me was doing this for my friend , what if this girl tried to fight her? she can’t fight so I had to save her by distracting everyone.

Everyone was shocked

“you have a big mouth right ? get up and fight me.”-Me

My hand was throbbing. I felt sorry for her because that slap was really hot.

“what? you can’t talk now? what were you saying about my legs?”-
Me.

I looked at her legs and oh my god she peed herself

“I told your friend not to come for me , wazenza isgora wena.” I turned and looked at Nolwazi, “you got something to say?”

She shook her head and went to her friend and picked her up and they left.

“damn Nhlanhla I didn’t know you’re this feisty.”-Sihle.

“you need to teach me how to fight.”-Lwandle.

“you can’t fight?”-Sihle.

“I can but I could do with a few lessons” She lied . she can’t fight.

Lwandile hasn’t said anything. Okay he looked pissed.

“Lwandile did you see what just happened ? never disrespect your girl ngoba nawe uzoshawa uzichamele”-Sihle.

“party is over everyone go home”-Lwandile.

“aibo mjida kwenzenjani people are still having fun.”-Sihle.

“its late people should go home.”-Lwandile.

“exactly it’s late people can’t travel this late. Let them have fun they will leave in the morning.”-Sihle.

Lwandile: “fine!”, he turned to me, “can I talk to you in my room?”

He didn’t even wait for my response, he stormed off and went to his room.

“and then?” I asked.

“ohh ohh you’re in trouble” Lwandle started singing.

“mxm. Sihle can you please look after her. Don’t give her alcohol.” - me.

“aibo how old am I kanti . ungazongijwayela kabi wena hambolungisa indaba yakho noShoti angaze azoklanda ngempama”-Lwandle.

I laughed and left them there and went to his room. He was laying on his bed facing the ceiling .

“close the door”-him.

I rolled my eyes and closed the door. Who the hell does he think he is? naye phela angimsabi. Why the hell is he acting up.

“what was that?”-him.

“what was what?” I asked confused.

“ungazongjwayela wena. yini le obuyenza?”-he shouted.

I maintained my cool. Why is he shouting?

“she was insulting me”

“so?”

“what do you mean so?”-me.

“manje if she insulted you why didn’t you insult her back?”-him.

“insulting people is not my thing. She did what she’s good at which is insulting me, and I did what I’m good at which is hitting her.”-me

“suhamba ushaya abantu manje wena?”-Lwandile.

“if a person comes for me ngzobashaya. Angibasukeli.”

“I don’t want a girlfriend who embarrasses herself by fighting people.”

“then you should tell the people not come for me.”-me.

“I don’t ever want to see you fighting people. Promise me you won’t.”-him.

“I can’t promise you that.”-me.

“indaba unenkani?” he asked.

“anginayo inkani. I just don’t want people to disrespect me . why are you so worked up about this ? I didn’t even fight her ngimshaye ngempama nje that’s all. Suze uxosha abantu . you’re such a bad host.”

Lwandile. “I don’t like girls who fight” (I rolled my eyes) “noma ungapeqa amehlo njengo undertaker I don’t care. But I have to admit you look very sexy when you’re angry.” He said licking his lips.

I’m so not in the mood to be intimate with him. I had to change the topic fast .

“isandla sami sibhlungu” I showed him my right hand

“if your hand is throbbing imagine that girl’s cheek.”

“next time she’ll know never to open her mouth makukhulunywa ngento engahlangene naye”

I removed my dress and wore his t-shirt.

LWANDILE

I watched Nhlanhla as she removed her clothes and wore my shirt. Damn but my baby is hot with her long legs , flat stomach, and big twins on her chest. I must say she looked amazing today with her open back dress that showed her tattoo. she has her mom’s face tattooed on her back shoulder, that’s how much she loves her mom. Lwandle on the other hand looked hot, I know it’s wrong of me to check out Letty’s friend, but that girl got an ass for days. I couldn’t stop but fantasize about her and the things we could do together and plus she seems wild. Oh lord what is happening to me , why am I even thinking about her.

“Lwandile!” she snapped.

“yes, sorry”-me.

“kunini ngikubiza, ucabangani uze ungangizwa nje?”-Nhlanhla.

“nothing important” I lied.

“Lwandle ! yey wena Lwandle” said a voice outside and there was commotion. Letty and I looked at each other and she wore my boxers and walked out of the room to see what’s going on.

“what’s going on here ? Lwandle who is this and why were you cuddling him?”- guy

“Mlu what do you want here? ufunani?”-Lwandle.

“don’t ask me nonsense. Why didn’t you tell me you were attending party? I had to hear from one of my friends who saw you here. Is that why you didn’t tell me ? you wanted to throw yourself at every tom dick and harry ? is that what you wanted ? how long have you known this guy njengoba usunamethela kuyena njengo shingamu. Why don’t you respect yourself?’-Mlu.

Lwandle: ‘oh, now you’re suddenly interested in me. where were you these past few weeks? whenever I wanted to see to see you or talk you were always busy. Now that I’m not on your case you suddenly have time for me. what is your problem?’-Lwandle.

“so, you’re doing all of this because you want attention?”-Mlu.

“just go, I don’t even know why you’re here.”-Lwandle.

“you know what , you’re right I don’t know why I’m here. We’re done.”-Mlu.

He stormed off pushing everyone out of his way. Lwandle started crying. Okay why is she crying now , she's the one who told the guy to leave and now she's crying. Sihle was trying to calm her down. Girls will amaze you , so she's crying for a guy while she's in the arms of another guy. WOW.

"friend I'm sorry." Lethi said sniffing, she went to hug Lwandle.

Now why is Lethinhlanhla crying ? girls are just too damn emotional and dramatic. After their crying session ended Lwandle and Sihle went to Sihles room and Nhlanhla and I went to my room.

"babe did you see what just happened. Lwandle and Mlu were so cute together and they were so in love. They have been together for a long time."-Nhlanhla.

"Then what was your friend doing with Sihle when she knew very well she has a boyfriend."-Me

"ey kodwa noLwandle naye ayi suka."-Nhlanhla.

"wherever there's Lwandle, drama follows"

"she's not that bad hawu, she's actually a nice person"-Nhlanhla.

"yeah let's sleep I'm tired. it has been a long day" we cuddled and slept.

My morning alarm woke me up, I wake up at 5 am and exercise every day. I exercised and took a shower and still my baby was sleeping.

Lethinhlanhla is a heavy sleeper . she doesn't even hear any movements around her. Anyway, I decided to go make food for her and when I walked to the kitchen I found Lwandle making eggs. She was wearing her bra and Sihles boxers which were very tight considering she's thick and Sihles is skinny. I couldn't stop looking at her yellow legs and her butt.

"take a picture, it will last longer" she said as I was drooling over her
"good morning. where is Sihle?" I asked.

"taking a shower. Would you like some eggs?"-her.

"I actually came to make food for Nhlanhla" I responded.

"my friend loves to sleep ey, I wonder uzoshadwa ubani njengoba engazwani nje nokuvuka."-her.

"uzoshadwa imina"

"are you sure about that? njengoba usabukana nemlenze yami nje"
she asked laughing.

What is this girl saying ? I love Nhlanhla and I want to be with her forever. She's very sweet, funny, beautiful, and intelligent. Who wouldn't want to be with a person like that ?

"I'll come back once you're done."

I left her there and went to my room. Nhlanhla was up making the bed.

“you’re up’ I asked as I walked in

“yes, good morning babe. Uphumaphi?”-Nhlanhla.

“I wanted to make you food, but your friend is busy with the stove.”

“well, I’m done here, let’s go make the food together.”-her.

“no babe let’s wait for her to finish.”-me.

“aibo let’s go and plus I want to know how she’s feeling after all the drama that happened yesterday”.

We went back to the kitchen

“finally, the Mrs is up”-Lwandle.

“yeah, and why are you so comfortable in people’s kitchen? You’d swear ngathi ikwakho. Mngani awenze phela amanye amaqanda for Lwa and I mina ngzowenza iCoffee”-Nhlanhla.

“hehe so you want your friend to make food for your guy?”-Lwandle.

“yeah what’s wrong with that. it’s not just any friend, you’re my best friend and it’s not like I asked you to make food from scratch, you’re already making food. Amaqanda nokwenza ufaka epanini ukhiphe manje.”-Nhlanhla.

“don’t be too trusting Letty, people are evil out there. Bangakudlela umuntu.”-Lwandle.

She looked at me and winked. This girl is really looking for trouble. “weLwandle what are you trying to say? I’m not just asking anyone I’m asking you and I’m right here so nothing will happen. You’re never gonna snatch Lwandile away from me, he’s so not your type. Not so long ago you didn’t even like him umbiza ngoShoti and besides ngingakunyisa mfanam I’m sure you wouldn’t want to try me.”-Nhlanhla.

Lwandle swallowed hard, she was really threatened by what my baby said and the way she said it was so sexy.

“no friend you know I would never, I was just saying. how many eggs do you want?”-Lwandle.

“yeah I know mngani. One egg for me, she turned and looked at me how many eggs do you want babe”-Nhlanhla.

“two please”-me.

“two for him” she said to Lwandle.

“coming right up”-Nhlanhla.

We all ate together over a light conversation. Letty and Lwandle are really crazy. They were telling us a story about how Nhlanhla saved Lwandle from being beaten by a group of girls that wanted their money. I really don’t like this thing of Nhlanhla fighting. I don’t want a girlfriend who’s always in trouble for fighting.

“Lwandle let’s go shower and get going.”-Nhlanhla.

They left together. We washed the dishes.

“so, you and Lwandle”-me.

“yeah what about us?” Sihle asked laughing.

“what’s the story? Do you like her?”

“it’s too soon to tell, I only met the girl yesterday”-Sihle.

“did you tap?”-me.

“uthanda izindaba. I’m not telling you anything”-Sihle.

“you just answered my question.”

We went to our rooms and a few minutes later the girls were done.

“babe final exams are coming up and you know what that means right?”-Nnhlanhla.

“that I won’t be seeing you as much as I would like.”

“yes, but that doesn’t mean we won’t see each other at all”-
Nhlanhla.

“it’s okay babe we both have to study. This is our final year, and we can’t afford to mess up.”

The girls left and I decided to sleep so that I can wake up feeling fresh so I can study.

LETHINHLANHLA

Exam week approached and Lwandle decided to move in with me so that we could study together and that wasn't a problem since I didn't have roommates, but I made sure that the landlord doesn't see her because what we were doing wasn't allowed.

"I'm studying with Sihle today I'll see you at the exam hall tomorrow"-Lwandle.

"shouldn't we be studying together ? I mean the whole point of staying with me for a few days was for us to study together" I asked.

"I'll be back tomorrow."

"won't Sihle distract you ? you don't need any distractions Lwandle. You are writing tomorrow."-me.

"don't worry he won't."

She left and I continued with my studying. After a few hours I was tired and decided to video call Lwandile

"miss me already?"

"you have no idea"-me.

"come see me then"-him.

"I'll see you tomorrow after my paper"

"no problem babe. I saw your friend" -him.

“yeah she said she’ll study with Sihle”

“yeah they are studying alright” he laughed.

“what do you mean?”

“nothing babe. You worry too much about Lwandle, she’s not a kid. She knows what is right and what is wrong. Don’t mother her.”-him.

“I’m not , I’m just looking out for her”-Nhlanhla.

“I know babe and she sees that but she’s still doing the wrong things.”

“you’re probably right , uzoze athi ngiyisicefe.”

The last thing I want is to come off as a nagging friend.

“exactly, now leave her and focus on your books. I will call you before I sleep”-him.

We ended the call, and I went back to my books and studied till I fell asleep, and I was woken up by Lwandile’s call. We spoke about random things until I fell asleep again.

LWANDLE

Yesterday I decided to go to Sihle's Res , when I got there, I bumped into Lwandile. I never really hated Lwandile, I like to call him shoti, he isn't short but I said that because I know Nhlanhla doesn't like short guys so I thought she would change her mind about him. Lwandile has always been my crush but he never noticed me at school and now Nhlanhla has her and they are perfect for each other. I see the way he looks at her, you can tell he really loves her. Now I can never be with him . I don't know why I've never told Nhlanhla about this because she would never have fallen for him knowing I have a crush on him .

"hello Lwandle. what are you doing here, shouldn't you be studying?" Lwandile asked.

"I came to study with Sihle"

"okay. Goodnight and Goodluck for tomorrow"

He left and I entered Sihle's room, he was busy with his books as he was also writing tomorrow . I got in and greeted him. I don't really like Sihle like that. Him and I are just having fun and to be honest we don't really have anything in common. I got with him because I was trying to fill in the gap that Mlu left. As promised, we studied till late and went to bed.

ON CAMPUS

We wrote our paper and I really think I did well. I met up with Nhlanhla and we went to get food.

“I hope you really studied yesterday. I don’t even know why you went to Sihle in the first place.”-Nhlanhla.

“please don’t start. I have my reasons for going there, and yes, I did study and I know I passed that paper”

“I hope you’re not up to anything that will land you in trouble”-her.

Only if you knew my friend.

Lwandile came to where we seated. He greeted both of us and kissed his girlfriend (I rolled my eyes). I really have nothing against Nhlanhla, but she doesn’t deserve Lwandile. Nhlanhla is just too sweet and boring , she doesn’t have the fire in her that Lwandile needs.

“Babe are you coming over today?” he asked his girlfriend.

“yes, I have a few days before I write my next paper” she responded.

“alright then I will see you later, he turned to me, bye Lwandle”

“bye handsome” I said the handsome part to myself.

He then left

“you’re so lucky to have him” I said to Lethi.

“yeah and he is lucky to have me haibo”

“I know friend, I half smiled , but you know what I meant. Lwandile is hot and I’m sure most girls like him.”

“awu, look who’s talking. Weren’t you the one telling me he is not good for me and that he is not my type because he is short and what not?” she went on.

“that’s because I didn’t know him well, but now I can see that he makes you happy. I hope you guys will stay together and not let anything destroy what you guys have.”

“I will kill a bitch , let them try me bazowukhomba umuzi unotshwala” she laughed.

I didn’t laugh because I know she is serious. This girl can fight.

“They wouldn’t dare you friend.”

“where are you sleeping today?”

“why do you ask? angithi you’re going to Lwandile ? ufuna ngihlale ngigunquze ngedwa endlini?”

“mina bengigunquza izolo, wena ungahlulwa yini?”

“nope, in fact I’m going to Sihle right now I need to sleep.”

LWANDILE

I got to my place and decided to sleep, I wanted to be fresh since Letty was coming over. As I was about to sleep Sihle came in

“ever heard of knocking ? what if you had walked in on Letty and I getting it on?”

“learn to lock your door” the nerve he has.

“what do you want?”

“I’m rushing somewhere right now, please keep an eye of Lwandle for me. I’ll be back late.”

“Lwandle is not a kid, she can watch over herself” I said

“I know but just check on her every now and then.”-him

“sure”

He left. I slept and after a few hours I was disturbed by a knock

“Lwandle what are you doing here? Is everything okay?” I asked as she stood at the door.

Lord jesus she had a towel covering her body

“yeah, sorry to disturb you can you please give me a shower gel Sihle locked his locker”

“yeah sure”

I went to my locker to get the gel and when I turned around, she was behind me. I didn't tell her to come in.

"here"

I handed her the gel. she turned to the door and instead of going out she locked it and looked at me

"anything else? why did you lock?"

She didn't answer me, she dropped the towel revealing her thick body. Father god I'm being tempted, why are you allowing such thing to happen.

"I know you want me. I've seen the way you look at me." she says.

"Lwandle why are you doing this? Lethinlanhla is your friend"

"she is my friend, but she has what I've always wanted."

She came close to me and I swear my body heated up and Mntungwa stood up. Trust him to betray me at a time like this.

"please leave" I begged.

She came closer

"is that what you really want?" she asked.

She kissed me and I didn't kiss back. She kissed me again and this time I responded. The kiss deepened and the next minute she was on her knees and she gave me head. I found myself calling all my

ancestors as she went faster and when I was close to climaxing, she stopped . I wanted to scream

“Lwandle don’t do this” I pleaded.

She smirked and pushed me to bed, and she got on top of me, and she took me to heaven. Her ass was doing the most , both of us screaming each other’s names and before we knew it both of us exploded.

“that was amazing,”-her.

She is right. This girl is amazing , and I didn’t even do any work. I love Letty trust me, but she has never taken charge when we make love to each other. Letty is the sweet innocent girl that you would want to protect and Lwandle is this fire breeding Dragon that can’t be controlled.

My phone rang and it was Letty. Oh my god what have I done. guilt washed over me. I answered

“Nhlanhla”

“Nhlanhla? Is that how you answer your phone now?” -her

“no babe sorry”

“mmhh. I’m done here and I’m thinking of coming there”

“okay I’ll take a quick shower in the meantime”

She ended the call.

“you couldn’t even wait for me to leave the room”-Lwandle

“what was I supposed to do? she’s my girlfriend and I had to take that call.”

“you’re unbelievable. we just had sex and you disrespect me like this. We should be cuddling right now not what you’re doing”-her

Is this girl serious?

“Nhlanhla is coming, you have to go, and I need to shower-me”

“I also have to shower, let’s go together”

“NO! what if she walks in on us? what if Sihle sees us?”-me

“you weren’t thinking of Sihle when you were screaming my name few minutes ago.”

“please go”

She picked her towel and angrily stormed out. I open the windows and sprayed a little bit of perfume. I went to shower and within 5 minutes I was done. Nhlanhla came in as I was exiting the shower. Imagine if Lwandle and I took a bath together we would be in deep shit right now.

“Sthandwa sami”

“Babe” she kissed me

We walked in and I got dressed

“how was your paper?” I asked.

“it was okay” she said looking around as if searching for something

“what are looking for?” I asked panicking a little.

“nothing, it’s just that I smell Lwandle’s scent in this room”

Oh, Father god help me

“ohh her and Sihle were here earlier on, and we had a hubbly session. I sprayed my perfume because we had weed, and I didn’t want it to smell.” I had to think fast on my feet.

“why didn’t you guys call me, I would’ve loved to catch up with everyone”

“next time babe. Tomorrow I’ll set it up for you”

“alright”, she came to sit on top of me, “why did you wear your clothes coz I’ll take them off of you?”

God I hope I don’t fuck this up.

“babe don’t you want me to give you a massage? I’m sure you’ve had a long day”

“lord thank you for answering my prayers” she said looking at the ceiling. “I thought you would never ask” she said looking at me.

She took off her clothes and she was left with her black lace sexy number. I swear my mouth went dry instantly. why did I cheat on her with her friend? guilt washed over me.

“you like?” she asked turning around

“like? No babe, I love”

“let your hands do the magic”

She laid on the bed and I massaged her. She moaned with every touch and that turned me on immediately. after a few minutes she flipped us over and she was on top of me. she looked me in the eye and beamed, she has the most beautiful smile. She kissed me

“don’t you want to relax babe? aren’t you tired from staying up all night studying?” I tried by all means to turn her down

“No, I want to make love to you”

Lord I don’t have the strength for this. What if I call her by the wrong name?

“tonight, I am doing all the work”

It’s as if she read my mind

“are you sure?”

She looked at me quizzically

“what do you mean? you don’t think I have what it takes? don’t underestimate me, just because I haven’t taken lead does not mean I don’t know anything.”

“that’s not what I meant babe, I was...”

She shut me up with a kiss, it was a long fiery kiss that left me wanting for more. She led me to the chair, and she stripped me naked and went down on me. she took all of me in and gave me a hand job while she blowed, sucked and gagged. She had me screaming like a little bitch and within minutes I released inside her.

“Nhlanhla”

She ignored me and got on top of me and rode the living day lights out of me. we both released and I carried her to bed. Nhlanhla really surprised me , I didn’t think she had in her to do what she did.

“babe wow, I’m speechless . That was amazing”

“I’m a woman of many talents”-her

”let’s cuddle and sleep I’m exhausted”-her

I laid her on top of me and we slept

LETHINHLANHLA

Surprisingly I woke up first, that has never happened before. Shame he must be really tired. I got up brushed my teeth and decide to make food for him. I found Sihle and Lwandle in the kitchen. I swear those two don't sleep. I greeted and Lwandle gave me a look that I didn't understand.

“uphi uLwandile?”-Sihle

“he's still sleeping”

“you did a number on him last night. we could hear you guys all the way from our room. You made my nigga cry” he laughed.

“apologies guys, we'll keep it down next time”

“please, we couldn't sleep because of you guys”-Lwandle

“you're being dramatic now”-Sihle

“no, I'm not. They should be considerate and think of others”-
Lwandle

“hawu Siyaxolisa Lwandle. So why didn't you guys call me yesterday when you had a hubbly session?”

They looked at me

“we didn't have a session yesterday” they said in unison

“you didn't have a session in Lwandile's room?” I asked

“NO. I wasn’t here yesterday , and Lwandle was in my room”-Sihle

Okay something doesn’t add up here. Why would Lwandile lie to me? and why was Lwandle’s scent all over his room. These two better not play me because I will fuck both of them up.

“oh okay, we should have a session together”-me

“definitely” she said excitedly

“I will call you when we are ready”

I made food and left them there. Lwandile was still sleeping . I woke him up.

“vuka, walala ngathi ufile nje kwenzenjani?”

Lwandile wakes up in the wee hours of the morning and exercises, I don’t know what has gotten into him.

“I’m tired babe”

“tired from what? haibo wake up and go brush your teeth I made food.”

He brushed his teeth, and we ate

“Lwandle and Sihle will be joining us for a session in few minutes”

“why? They were here yesterday”-Lwandile

Why is this boy lying?

“I invited them. is there a problem?”

“no babe”

“I’m going to call them”

They came over and we had a light flowing conversation

“it’s been a while since we chilled together”

“you said you were with them yesterday”-me

We looked at Lwandile

“okay look , I had a session with Lwandle yesterday because Sihle wasn’t here, so he asked me to keep an eye on her”

“then why didn’t you say so”

“because I didn’t want you thinking otherwise”-Lwandile

I turned to Lwandle.. “and why did you say no when I asked you?”

“you asked if the three of us were together not him and I”-Lwandle

She’s trying to act smart with me. if Sihle left her alone why didn’t she come back to me? why was she with Lwandile? And why didn’t she tell me?

We ended the session and they left

“never ever have a session alone with Lwandle do you hear me?”

“babe it was just an innocent session chill”

“I don’t care what it was, never do it again”

“yes babe”

“thank you”-me.

Few days passed and we were done with exams. Lwandile has been distant lately, whenever I want to see him he says he’s busy. As for Lwandle she fully moved in with Sihle and naye she’s always busy. Something didn’t sit well with me ever since the hubbly incident I just don’t trust anyone. Whenever I go to Lwandile’s Res I always inform him but today I won’t tell him uzobona ngami sengithi memfu. But first I need to know where Lwandle is, so I decided to text Sihle.

[Hey Sihle, I need your help with something are you at Res?]-me

And luckily, he was online

[no, I’m at a friend’s house what’s up?]-Sihle

[is Lwandile with you? I can’t get a hold of him]-me

[no, ask Lwandle to go check on him coz I left her at res]-Sihle

Perfect!

[alright thank you]-me

Now I have to text both of them to find out if they are together or not .

[Babe I’m bored , come and see me]-me

he is offline

[Lwandle lets go out I'm so bored]-me

Offline naye. Okay I really hope it's not what I think it is. I wore my hoodie and took my skipping rope and ran to the res.

LWANDILE

I know have been distant lately, but I don't really know how to face Nhlanhla. I don't really know why I keep on hurting her like this, but I just can't stay away from Lwandle. She keeps on throwing herself at me and I can't resist .

"thinking about Nhlanhla?" Lwandle asked rolling her eyes as she stood at the door

"how long have you been standing there?"

"long enough. I missed you"

She came close and kissed me

"close the door what if Sihle walks in"-me

"he's not here so don't worry. He will be back later"

She pushed the door with her foot and removed our clothes and I got on top of her and massaged her honey jar and she moaned.

I didn't even hear the door opening and I felt this stinging pain across my back and when I turned I saw Nhlanhla swinging the skipping rope at us .

LETHINHLANHLA

I jogged to the res praying my suspicions are wrong. I got to the kitchen and her moan filled my ears. I felt a sharp pain piercing through my heart. I walked closer and I hoped the door wasn't locked. Lwandile always forgets to lock the door, I always remind him. To my surprise it wasn't locked. I saw him on top of her and I just saw RED. I gently opened the door without alarming them and started swinging the rope .

I didn't even care where I was hitting I just swung the rope on their naked bodies

"Lwandile stop her" said Lwandle crying

She was covering her everything. I hit her leg and when she covers her legs I hit her arms or any open part of her body, so she didn't know where to hold. Lwandile tried to stop me, and I pushed him and attacked him with the rope. I got up and locked the door and put the key in my boob

"nobody is going out"

They looked at me. Lwandile was shocked while Lwandle was just crying silently. Shame her yellow self-had red marks all over her body. It's a good thing we are done with exams. imagine if she had to go in public looking like that.

"both of you get dressed you are disgusting."

"Lwandle what are you doing here?" I asked

"babe wait"-Lwandile

"is your name Lwandle?"

"No" he replied

"then shut up." I turned to Lwandle, "let me not repeat myself"

"I'm sorry Letty" she cried, "I don't know what got over me"

"ehh Lwandle no Lwandile do you think I'm stupid? did you think I wasn't going to find out about this?"

"we're sorry"

"how long has this been going on?"

"it's only the first time I swear"-Lwandle

I looked at Lwandile

"she's telling the truth babe"-him

"what happened that day you had hubbly together? and you better not lie to me"

“we only had a session Letty”-Lwandle

I walked to her and slapped the living shit out of her

“try this shit with me ever again and I will end you. uyezwa?”

“yes, I’m sorry”-Lwandle

I walked to Lwandile and I stared at him for a while. He knew I was going to do something, but he didn’t know what. I kept eye contact to distract him, and he fell for it and I kicked him in his balls, and he groaned in agony.

“what did I tell you about being alone with her? I dare the both of you to try me again.”

I opened the door

“wena” I looked at Lwandle, “phuma”

She ran out

“go shower please you have her perfume all over you”

LWANDILE

Damn I have never seen Nhlanhla this angry. She beat the living shit out of us. I shall never forget this day. 3 months passed and Lwandle and I stopped what we had. Her friendship with Nhlanhla wasn’t that great, I am still apologizing to Nhlanhla she hasn’t fully forgiven me.

we were done with school and we all passed so we were waiting for our graduation. We all moved back home, and we were all job hunting, sending our CVs everywhere .

Letty and I are still together but things are just not the same. She doesn't trust me anymore and I don't blame her. I received a text from Lwandle

[Lwandle we need to talk]-Lwandle

What is this girl up to now? We haven't seen each other in months

[what do you want Lwandle? You and I are not friends. Do you want Letty to find out about this?]-Me

[I wouldn't have texted you if it wasn't important. Where can we meet?]-Lwandle

[this better be good. let's meet at Gateway]-me

[No! we can't meet in a public area. what if Nhlanhla sees us? I don't want a repeat of the last time]-Lwandle

[fine come to my place , Letty doesn't come here often and today she is spending the day with her mother]-me

I sent her my location and she arrived after a while

She came in looking nervous, she was even sweating.

“what's wrong?”

“there is no easy way to say this but I’m just going to say it.” she took a deep breath, “Lwandile I’m 3 months pregnant”

I froze and just stared at her waiting for her to tell me she’s joking

“say something”

“how? we used protection every time we had sex.”

Yes, Lwandle and I had sex a couple of times before Letty caught us

“the first day I came to your room and asked for a shower gel, we didn’t use protection that day”-her

“but how do you know it’s mine? It could be Sihle’s”

“Sihle and I haven’t been intimate for weeks. He was never around that’s why I had the time to mess around with you and besides I’ve always used a condom with Sihle”

Wait! That night I had sex with both Letty and Lwandle without protection. Oh my god no, what if she’s also pregnant? but she hasn’t said anything , that’s a good thing right? she’s not pregnant

“so how long have you known?”

“from six weeks, I had the morning sickness, and I missed my periods”

“Why are you only telling me this now”

“I was scared and plus Nhlanhla threatened the both of us to stay away from each other”-her

“Nhlanhla is going to kill us”

How will I even explain this to her

“are you crazy ? we can’t tell her anything. What if she beats us and I end up losing this baby?”-her

God why is this happening to me? how will I keep such a secret from her?

“Lwandile I’m scared, I can’t raise this baby on my own. My parents will throw me out once they find out. I’ll have no one” she cried

“ssshh don’t cry” I embraced her, “look I know that a baby is the last thing we wanted at this point in time. I will support you, you won’t raise this baby on your own. We will get through this together”

“Letty will never forgive us, I am so scared.”-Lwandle

She started crying again. To be honest I am also scared. How will Letty forgive me now ? just when I thought we were moving forward and then this happens.

“come here” I hugged her “stop crying okay? I don’t want you to stress yourself and the baby.”

“thank you”-her

She looked me in the eye and brought her lips close to mine. I looked at her. She kissed me and I kissed her back. One thing led to another and we had sex.

LETHINHLANHLA

3 months has passed, and I moved back home with my sweetheart (Mom). Things have been amazing ; I passed all my exams and I sent out CVs to different companies so I'm just waiting for their responses. Lwandle and I are no longer close, she betrayed me, and I didn't expect that from her. I treated her as a sister and yena she does this, but at least they didn't sleep together right? Maybe we can try and fix our friendship. Lwandile and I are still together and we're talking things step by step .

"you seem happy" mom said

I was dancing and singing making breakfast

"I am happy, I'm done with school life is good"

"I see you even gained weight"-her

She's right I have gained in the past 3 months

"angithi ngiHappy and mangiHappy ngikhululekile and mangikhululekile ngyakhuluphala"

I grabbed a glass from the sink and filled it with water

“that’s true but I’m old Lethinhlanhla and I know more than you. Are you pregnant ?”-Sthembiso

“aibo Mah I’m not pregnant”

“when last did you get your periods?”

Shit NO, the glass slipped out of my hand and it shattered to pieces. it’s been months since I had my periods. It’s too soon to have a baby, Lwandile and I are not really in a good state, I don’t have job , this is the stage where I should be enjoying life. Now there’s a possibility of having a baby, a baby is a huge responsibility. What do I know about being a mother ?

“Mom no, I can’t be pregnant. I mean how?” I was now crying

“yey wena what do you mean how? don’t you know how babies are made? What were you thinking having unprotected sex? what did you think was going to happen?”-her

Unprotected sex? I’ve always used protection with Lwandile. Oh god no (I held my chest) that night I smelled Lwandle’s perfume all over his room, that’s the night we forgot to use protection. How can I be so stupid?

“I’m sorry mom” I said crying

“I won’t say I’m not disappointed in you, I expected better from you. You should be enjoying your life, travelling, and conquering the world making a name for yourself not looking after babies. What’s done is done now at least you’re done with school ; you have a degree now and you can get a job and look after your baby.”

I just cried, the last thing I ever wanted was to disappoint my mother.

“let’s eat so we can go see a doctor. That Khumalo boy is responsible for this pregnancy correct?”

I nodded

“you need to tell him , he must pay damages”

“I’ll tell him once the doctor has confirmed”

We finished eating and we went to the doctor

“Good morning”

“good morning doctor Dlamini”-us

He did the tests and indeed I was pregnant. 3 months pregnant , I don’t know how to react to this. I’m supposed to be happy right? a baby is a blessing from god . Is Lwandile ready to be a father? am I not supposed to be showing? yes my stomach is no longer flat but it’s not big either, I don’t have any morning sicknesses or anything of that sort

“Miss Mfeka you need to watch what you eat from now on , exercise and come for monthly check-ups so we could see the progress of the little one.”-Doctor

“I will do exactly that Dr , thank you.”

We left and I dropped mom at home, and I went to Lwandile’s house. I parked outside and went it in. Lwandile stays in the outside building. I went to the main house to greet his parents before I go to his room. I respect them very much that’s why I always start at the main house.

I knocked and his mother opened. she smiled and embraced me

“Lethinhlanhla dear I haven’t seen you in a while, you look so pretty and you’re glowing” his mom said

Geez!

“Hello Mah, I smiled, thank you, kodwa ngeke ngifike la kuwena.”

“oh, please stop it , (laughing) you know very well that I’m old”

Lwandiles mom likes me, she’s very kind

“You can go to his room” she gave me permission and I thanked her

“you should come visit me whenever you’re free”-her

Visit her and talk about what? I hate having awkward conversations with people, they make me feel uncomfortable.

“uzobona ngami sengifika Mah” I lied and went to Lwandile’s room

“it’s now or never” I said as I knocked and let myself in. He was surprised to see me

“babe why didn’t you tell me you were coming?” he says

“I wanted to surprise you” I say

“come sit, how are you?”

I removed my shoes and got comfortable in his bed

“I don’t know actually, how are you?” I responded

“I’m good, kwenzenjani?”

He came to sit next to me

“I’m 13 weeks pregnant”

He just hugged me and cried. heh? Why is he crying? is he happy? is he angry? I am so confused

“babe say something”

“thank you mbushuza” he smiled

“so, you’re not disappointed?”-me

“The baby is here already ,he said brushing my tummy, me being disappointed or angry won’t change anything. God blessed us with this gift, and we should embrace it. We’re going to be the best parents to the little one. Thank you, mommy bear”

“we’re in this together Papa Bear”

We kissed. Okay now that this is out of the way I feel lighter, I have all the support that I need

“13 weeks? that means we can see the scan, right? I want to see my son LJ”

“yes, I wanted you to be present during the first scan . what makes you think I’m carrying a boy?”

“ngizwa koMbulazi ukuthi umfana lo”-him

“what will your parents say?”

“Nhlanhla I am a man now, they won’t say much and besides Mom is very fond of you , I’m sure she’ll be happy. What did your mom say?”

“she’s disappointed but glad I’m done with school. Which reminds me, she said she wants to see you”

“I’m sorry babe, I know a baby is the last thing we ever wanted at this stage. We’re supposed to be looking forward to getting our dream jobs and living our best lives, but this shouldn’t stop us from reaching our goals. Sure, we might be set back a little but eventually we will get there. We will raise Lj together, everything will be fine I promise you.” -Lwandile

“and to actually think I almost lost you to Lwandle” ,I smiled and looked at him, “I love you”

he looked like he just remembered something, and he became uncomfortable

“I love you too”

“we are over that, you don’t have to be uncomfortable, I’ve forgiven the both of you. I’m just glad I got there in time or else who knows what would’ve happened.”

“can we not talk about that please”-him

“sure, and one more thing , we are not calling the baby Lj”

“we are definitely calling him LJ”-him

“you’re sick, I need to get going . I’ll set up an appointment for the scan and I’ll let you know”

“I will be looking forward to it MaMnguni”

We stood up and kissed , he deepened the kiss, and I knew where this was going.

“hhay hhay Nkosiyami Lwandile, fanele ngihambe”-me

“5 minutes that’s all I ask”-him

“no, I’ll see you tomorrow”

“ay ay Lj already suwenza umawakho angincishe” he said looking at my stomach

“walk me out”

We kissed one last time and I left. I got home and I found two cars parked outside , one belongs to Bab'Mfihlo and I don't know the other one. Moms friends never visit, we don't have family, so I really don't know who the other car belongs to. Ohh by the way I've met him a couple of times, he is a good guy. His name is Bhekikhaya Dlamini. I walked in and I could hear voices from the inside.

"Khanyisile what do you want from us? did I not leave everything to you?"-Bheki

"what about your kids Bheki? what will your family say? they will never accept her"-lady

I guess that lady is Khanyisile, Bhekis ex-wife.

"we've been divorced for 6 months now, where were you all this time? now that I'm with Sthembiso you suddenly appear."-Bheki

"Khanyisile awungiphumele emzini wami"-Sthembiso

"wena Sthembeso ngiyafunga, this is not over. Nx"-Khanyisile

She walked out and bumped into me

"awsuke endleleni yami wena"-her

Jeez what's up with this woman

I walked in greeted and went to my room. I don't want any awkwardness and besides they need to talk . So, this Khanyisile person is harassing my mom. What did she mean when she said, "this is not over"? I swear to god if she dares try to hurt my mother, I will show her what Mfeka Women are made off. I fell asleep while thinking about this Khanyisile woman.

LWANDLE

Another two months passed , I am now five months pregnant and honestly things haven't been easy for me. I found out that Nhlanhla is also pregnant with Lwandile's baby. Lucky her, she has everything going well for her. Lwandile is very supportive towards her, he treats her like an egg. What about me? I'm also carrying his baby.

I was disturbed by my father

"Lwandle it's been five months now; you don't have a job and that boyfriend of yours hasn't said anything about taking care of you and that baby"-Dad

"he is working on it dad. he will come" I lied

I have to work things out with Lwandile, he is mine and I won't let Nhlanhla take him away from me . I took out my phone and called him

“what did I say about calling me?” that’s how he answered

He doesn’t want me to call him coz I might get us into trouble with Nhlanhla. I don’t know why he’s still afraid of her, she’s pregnant like me she won’t do anything

I rolled my eyes .. “I just wanted to remind you about the appointment in an hours’ time”

“yeah sure I’ll be there. send me all the details”

He dropped the call. This will be hard, it’s like he has been brainwashed. I got ready and left the house , Lwandile will meet me at the doctor’s office

LWANDILE

I got to the Doctors office and found Lwandle already waiting for me. she looked so cute with her big belly and short self. I felt my member getting hard just by looking at her.

“stop starrng and come in, you are late.” She said annoyed

We got in and the doctor did the check-up, and everything was in order. We found out earlier that Lwandle is carrying a boy and Nhlanhla is carrying a girl. It doesn’t really matter I’ll love both my kids equally.

“would you like something to eat?”

“yes, I want something meaty Kfc chicken” she replied

We drove to kfc and headed to my place and she ate. I watched her as she ate, her skin was just flawless. She was extra yellow with a cute red nose and chubby cheeks , I found myself smiling . how the hell did I end up in this situation.

“done”

she disturbed me from my thoughts

“ususuthi?” she only had few pieces of meat

She looked down

“you shouldn’t be afraid of me. I know you are eating for two so don’t worry”

She burst into tears .

“Lwandle what’s wrong? did I say something wrong?”

“is it because I’m fat?”-her

“what are you talking about?”

“it’s because I’m fat isn’t it? that’s why you love her more than me. what did I ever do to you Lwandle? I didn’t ask to be pregnant, why are you neglecting your child? You don’t even bond with your baby , you’re always hiding us . what does she have that I don’t ? she has everything while I have nothing . she has a supportive mother and baby daddy. What about me? I have an annoying father who is

always on my case about not having a job, he's always asking about the father of my baby"-her

"stop crying, you're not alone. I will support you"

She is right , I have been neglecting her but what can I do ? Nhlanhla is my girlfriend I have to be there for her and on the other hand Lwandle is also carrying my baby . God how will I do this

"you keep on saying that yet when I call to tell you something related to the baby you shout and get angry, and you say I'll get you into trouble with your "beloved" girlfriend"

"I am sorry" that's all I could say

"please take me home"-her

"we're still talking"-me

"I have to go home, you know how my father is"

"okay let's go"

We left and found her father seated outside. I am in deep shit.

"he's going to want to see you"

His father stood up and came towards the car. Lwandle's father is those strict Zulu men that take tradition seriously. He knocked on the window and I rolled it down.

"yah Mfana, phuma sikhulume"-her dad

“Sawubona Baba” I stretched my hand for a handshake

He just looked at it and ignored me. Lord take me now.

“what’s your plan with the baby?”

“I will support the baby sir”

“and my daughter?”

What about your daughter? The baby is my only responsibility not uLwandle.

“I will support the both of them”-me

“you have to marry her, you have damaged her.” he says, “No one will want to marry her with that baby”

Hhey uthini uMadala? Marriage? NO!

“Ngisazo khuluma noLwandle Baba”

“Lwandle valelisa ungene endlini” He left after saying that and I let out my breath

“sorry about that, he is very strict”-Lwandle

“it’s fine. You better go inside before he comes back to get you”

She leaned for a kiss and left

Lwandile wenzani? This will not end well . I have to tell my parents

I said to myself and I drove home. I found both of them having tea . trust old folks to drink tea in this heat.

“bantu abadala”

“Lwandile”-Mom

Here goes nothing

“Mom and Dad I did something terrible, it wasn't my intension”

“khuluma mfana wenzeni”-Dad

“ngimithise abangani” I said looking down

“wenzeni?”-Dad

Mom clapped her hands and stood up

“hhay , hhay Lwandile. ubungenwe yini ngempela? abangani?

udlalelani ngezingane zabantu?”-Her

“bekungayena inhloso Ma, bekwiphutha”

“yeLwandile, iphutha ukunyathela umuntu, noma ukuwisa inkomishi.

ukumithisa abantu ababili akulona iphutha. What were you thinking sleeping with friends? Without a condom nokwenza?”-her

“you have to do right by those girls.”-Dad

Dad is the calmest

“who are those girls? yeLwandile udlalelani ngaleyangane yaka

Mfeka? Do you even Love her?”-Mom

“I do Love her mom. It's Nhlanhla and her friend Lwandle”-me

She clapped her hands

“hhay ungehlule Lwandile. Does Nhlanhla know about this?”-her

I looked down and said nothing .

“izokushiya lengane and I won't blame her. uzozondla ngani

lezingane since you don't have a job?”-mom

“I received a call yesterday saying I have to be present for an

interview next week so I'm hoping I'll get the job”

“and if you don't get the job?”-Dad

“kusho khona ukuthi umithisele thina. angithi uyabusa uLwandile,

upipiliyasha uhambe emithisa umhlaba wonke lo”-Mom

Trust old people to be dramatic. Two girls nje and sekumhlaba

wonke

“ngiyaxolisa”

“awusuke phambi kwami ngingaze ngikubhunyela ngalelitiye”-Mom

I left them there and went to my room. Letty went for an interview

today. I called her to check how it went

“ndodana yolahleko”-her

I laughed, trust her to say such. I've only been gone for few hours

“dramatic much”

“where were you?”-her

“I was sleeping”

“yeah right, try again. Where were you”-her

“I’m serious babe, I cleaned the garden and slept”

God I hope she drops this

“okay. I miss you”-her

“want me to come see you?”-me

“yes, and please bring me hot wings and milkshake”

“hhay Nhlanhla you can’t be eating hot wings, you’re pregnant”

“don’t come here if you don’t have my wings”

She dropped the call. That’s the one thing I don’t enjoy about this pregnancy, her moods. You say one thing and she’s offended. I took a shower and went to get her wings and Milkshake. I didn’t even get to ask her about the interview.

LETHINHLANHLA

Lwandile arrived in the afternoon

“Mom I’ll be back now now ngisaya kuLwandile emnyango”

“sekvele kufike amadoda nje azokbona. Umuzi wami lo Lethinhlanhla musa ukwenza umathanda”-her

Awu and then?

“akuwona amadoda, uLwandile Ma”

“uLwandile uwumfazi na ngoba uwumuntu weslisa. Awsaceli nokcela uyangitshena”-her

Father god !

“Mom can I please go see Lwandile for a few minutes”

“hamba”-she said

“thank you”

I left her there

“mbushuza yami and Mini Me” he said brushing my stomach

“hey babe. How are you”

We kissed

“I’m alright , here’s your food” he handed me the packet, “you bit my head earlier before I could even ask about your interview.”

“thank you, Eyy babe I’d like to think the interview went well, but I wouldn’t be surprised if they don’t hire me. look at me I am pregnant, and I’ll give birth in few months and I’ll have to take a maternity leave ngisanda kuqashwa nje.” I replied.

“if you possess all the qualities they require then your condition shouldn’t be a problem. You’ll be a valuable asset to that company, and you won’t be pregnant forever , you’ll give birth and go back to work. By law, a company can’t deny you employment because you are pregnant.”-Lwandile

“but in my field I’ll be doing a lot of walking around on different sites and I don’t think that’s safe for me. I easily get tired and all”

“we’ll have to wait and see babe. I have been called for a job interview next week”-him

“ahh babe that’s good news, things are finely looking good for us and..”

I got disturbed as my baby kicked for the first time. I took his hand and placed it on my stomach, and she kicked again

“somebody is excited for daddy. I’m definitely getting this job even my princess approves” he said excitedly

We had a scan done and I am carrying a baby girl

“this job is yours babe nakanjani. Ngabe bayakurobha”-me

“I haven’t even gone for the interview and you’re already talking about ukurojwa”

“ngyazi mina, uNkulunkulu sevumile”

“you know I love you right?” he asks

“and I love you too”

“don’t ever forget that and thank you for everything”

“you’re scaring me”-me

“don’t be. I just wanted to remind you ukuthi you are loved”

His phone rang and he answered

“I have to go babe, mom wants me to take her somewhere”

“no problem , sengfuna ukyolala vese I am tired”

“when are you spending the night with me?”-him

“you’ll come and fetch me when you really miss me”

“but I always miss you babe”

“when you really really really miss me”-me

“okay I will tell you”

“okay bye”

I went back inside and watched cartoon until I fell asleep. A few days passed and it was the day before Lwandile’s interview, he came to fetch me since I was spending the night with him.

“are you prepared for tomorrow?” I asked

“yes babe”

“give me your clothes so I can iron them for you because I won’t wake up in the morning”

“I don’t know what I’ll wear babe”

“I asked you if you are prepared and you said yes. What do you mean you don’t know what to wear?”

“I am half prepared babe”-him

I rolled my eyes and went to his clothes

“half prepared my foot” I mumbled as I went through his clothes

“I heard that”

I ignored him and took out his Oakridge formal brown slim fit Chino pants and a white shirt and brown Fresien formal shoe.

“what would I be without you?”-him

“ask yourself that question”

I ironed his clothes, and we went to bed since it was already late, and he had to wake up fresh for the interview.

LWANDILE

The interview went well if I must say, there were about five of us present. They said if we don't get a response within the next two weeks then we did not get the job. I got back home and found my baby reading a book

“hey, you're back. How did it go?”

“it went well, I would like to believe I left an impression, and I should be hearing from them within the next two weeks.”

“let's go out and eat , my treat.”-her

“well, you know I could never say no to free food”

“you’ll pay me back once you get that job , there is nothing for mahala here”

“I knew it was too good to be true, come let’s go”

“wait let me change first”

“why? you’re beautiful”

“you think?” she asked blushing

“no, I know”

She really looked beautiful, she was wearing a summer dress and sandals. She has the cutest tiny feet ever and she always makes sure I compliment them. Her baby bump was visible, and she looked perfect.

“okay let’s go”

We left and drove to Spur

“good afternoon Sir and Madam may I take your order”-waiter

“I’ll have Lazy Aged Steak with medium Fanta Orange”

The waiter couldn’t keep her eyes off me, and Letty noticed her. Oh boy I hope she won’t attack this girl

“when you’re done undressing him with your eyes I will have a T-bone and Buffalo wings with large chips and coke”-Letty

She took the orders and left feeling embarrassed. (laughing) what was she thinking staring at me while I'm with someone.

"eh Lwandile am I invisible? Which would be very strange considering this huge bump" she asked pointing at her stomach

"no babe, what makes you say that?"

"did you see that girl? she didn't even look at me, she was busy daydreaming about you as if I'm not here. You were even entertaining her"

"how did I entertain her?"

"well, you didn't reprimand her, did you?"-her

"hhey babe, please don't start"

"I haven't lost my touch, just because I'm pregnant does not mean I don't know how to kick ass. Bitches better try me."

"babe please let it go, it's really not that deep"

"I wouldn't even be surprised if she brings the wrong food, I doubt she heard anything we said."-her

"she wouldn't dare"

"for her own sake, I hope so"

Our food came and ate over light conversation. Letty finished her food within a second and she was looking at me

“kwenzenjani manje?” -me

“your steak looks delicious”

I laughed, so she finished her food and now she wants mine. I decided to tease her a little

“it really is” -me

“can I taste?”

“No babe” -me

“just a small piece” she begged

“you can order your own”

“yeah but it will take long” she was teary

Is she seriously going to cry over food ?

“okay mina” I handed her the plate for her to take a piece

Did she not finish the whole plate?

“I just want a small piece”

I said mimicking her

“sorry babe, it’s not me it’s the mini you inside me. excuse me I have to use the ladies. order waffles with a lot of ice cream in the meantime”

She just had two plates of food, where will the dessert go?

“uhh okay”-me

“uhh what? you think I eat too much?”

“no not at all babe”

“good, tell that bitch if she stares at you again, I’ll use the butter knife to cut her open” she smiled after saying that and left

Just then I received a phone call from Lwandle

“Lwandle”

“please come, I need a doctor”

“what’s wrong?”

“I have sharp pains on my lower abdomen. please come” she was crying

“okay I’m on my way”

We dropped the call and Letty appeared. God help me.

“babe I’m sorry but I have to rush home, mom is not okay”

“what happened?”

“I don’t know, dad just called me and told me to come home”

“okay let’s go”-her

“No babe, you need to rest”

“okay, I hope everything is okay”-her

“I will make it up to you”

I settled the bill, I wasn't going to let her pay and we left. I dropped her home and took Lwandle to the doctor.

“it's just normal pains that most pregnant women go through, I prescribed medication for her she should be fine”

“thank you doctor”-me

We got the medication and left

“thank you for dropping everything for me”-Lwandle

“don't mention it, it's my responsibility to look after you and my child”

I drove her to her house, and I went home

LETHINHLANHLA

I am now 7 months pregnant, and I am enjoying my pregnancy . things between Lwandile and I are no longer the same. He got the job he applied for and he got himself an apartment. Lately he just never has time for me, he says it's because of work but I don't believe him. whenever we are together, he would receive phone calls claiming its work then he would rush out and leave me there. I'd like to believe only doctors receive phone calls at night only when there is an emergency and Lwandile is no doctor he is a CA so why

would they call him at night? I just let these things slide since I am heavily pregnant, I can't be chasing after Lwandile and fighting people, for his sake I hope he is not cheating

It was during the day and I decided to go to the mall to get vitamins . I went to clicks and got all the necessities I needed and as I made my way to the till I bumped into this girl and our things fell on the floor. I picked everything up without looking at her .

"I'm so sorry I didn't see you"

As I looked, I couldn't believe my eyes, it was Lwandle and she's pregnant just like me. who would've thought both of us pregnant at the same time? If things didn't turn out the way they did, we would be celebrating our pregnancy together. Our kids would be friends . it was this moment that I realized ukuthi I miss her, I really do but she betrayed me.

"congratulations"-me

"thank you"

I left her there and went to pay. So Lwandle is pregnant with Sihle's baby, I wonder if they are still together. She looks beautiful. I drove home and found Mam Thenjiwe cleaning (she is our house help)

"sawbona Ma"

"sawbona sisi unjani?"-Thenji

“Ngiyaphila Mah ngabe ukhona uMA?”

“no Sisi usaphumile”

“okay, ngisayocambalala usuyohamba kahle”

I went to sleep and after a few hours I was woken up by noise in the kitchen. it sounded as if people were fighting, and I heard a glass break and I quickly ran to the kitchen and found mom and Khanyisile (Bab Mfihlos ex-wife) fighting .

“I told you this wasn’t over”-Khanyisile

What is she doing in this house and she has the nerve of fighting my mom? I reached the final stair and as I appeared she pushed my mom and her head banged hard against the wall. Khanyisile looked shocked, I guess she didn’t mean to push her that hard. Mom fell on the floor and blood came out of her head. I swear to god I felt my heart closing and my vision was blur for a second and I regained my vision and charged towards Khanyisile and she saw me and ran towards the door. As I was running, I slipped on water where the glass broke, and I landed on my bum and I felt a sharp pain on my abdomen and when I looked down I was bleeding. Khanyi looked at me and ran out the house.

It was that moment that I knew everything was over, I felt my soul leaving my body. I managed to crawl to mom, and I shook her, but she wasn’t moving. I knew what that means but I didn’t want to

believe it, I had no tears in me. I couldn't cry, I couldn't scream, I couldn't do anything. I felt pain not in my stomach but in my heart. I crawled to moms' bag and I called the ambulance.

I sat next to my mothers' lifeless body and I watched both our blood on the floor

"Khanyi you made me an orphan, you decided to play god and took my only family. You took my mother and baby away from me. I swear on my life , Khanyi you will pay for this . you should've turned around and killed me too the moment you saw me on the floor." I said to myself

I knew Lwandile's number, so I called him, but he didn't answer

After a while the ambulance came, and we were rushed to the hospital. The doctors confirmed what I already knew , my mother and daughter were gone. I was admitted and given a sedative so I could sleep.

I woke up in the hospital bed in the morning and the events of yesterday came flooding . I really have no one now. I have no one to go home too . my mother left me; I don't have a job I don't have anything.

It was just a few months ago I had everything , my mother, Lwandile and my baby and now I have nothing. The doctor walked in

"Miss Mfeka how are you feeling"-him

Well, that's a stupid question. What does he expect me to say? that I'm over the moon? I feel like crap. no actually I don't feel anything, I am emotionless .

silence

"I would like to recommend counselling to help you deal with this trauma. Talking to a professional will help"-him

The only thing that will help is seeing that old witch begging me not to kill her

"I am okay Doctor"

"please think about it, it will really help"-him

"I will think about it. When can I go home?"

"I will fetch the papers for you to sign and the police would like to question you"

"thank you, you can let them in"

Two officers came in

"good morning mam , I am officer Smith, and I am here for your statement."-Officer 1

"I don't really know what happened. I was coming from the mall and I went straight to bed, few hours after I heard a glass break, and I ran to the kitchen only to find my mother lifeless on the floor . I saw a

shadow running out the house and I tried to run after him/her, but I slipped and fell on the floor”

“did you see who it was?”

“no officer the persons face was covered”

“is that all?”

“yes officer”

“here is my card, if you remember anything please let me know”

They left and the Doctor gave me my discharge papers and within minutes I was discharged . I went to the house, it’s no longer a home for me since it holds painful memories. I took a bucket and a mop, and I mopped the floor and after I took a shower and sleeping tablets and I went to my rooms and I slept.

LWANDLE

I was really surprised to see Letty, and I didn’t expect her to congratulate me. I thought she hated me, but I see that she is past that. I was so glad she didn’t ask me who the father of the baby is because I wouldn’t have known whether to lie or tell her the truth. I don’t know how long will Lwandile put up with this lie. I am tired of his games.

Things between Lwandile and I have been great, ever since he got his job, he has been spending a lot of time with me. whenever I call him, he comes to me. we're are not dating but every now and then I go to his place and sleep over. I went to the counter and paid for items and ubered to Lwandile's house.

I should be feeling guilty for sleeping with Lwandile after the drama that happened back at res, but I don't feel anything. I love Lwandile as much as Nhlanhla does and I will fight for him. I am no longer scared of Letty , I mean we are both pregnant what's the worst she can do.

I got to the house and Lwandile wasn't back from work, so I decided to cook and sleep. Later on, he came back, and we ate , he received a phone call from an unknown number

"answer it , it could be important"

"nothing is important more than you and my baby"-him

"what if it's Letty?"

"why would she call me with an unknown number?. The person will leave a message let us eat"

I let him be and we continued with our food and we later went to bed.

LWANDILE

I forgot to call Letty yesterday. Things between us haven't been the same. Whenever I'm with her Lwandle calls and complains about having pains, it's like she keeps tabs on me and only calls when I'm with Nhlanhla. I know that she suspects that I am cheating or maybe that I don't care about her but that's not the case, I love Letty but whenever we are together, we always fight. I wouldn't really say I am in love with Lwandle, but I do feel something for her, whenever we are together, we don't fight .

Anyways things at work have been great, I got a promotion at work which means I will be able to look after my kids. which reminds me I have to go see Letty later on today. I just arrived at the office

"Good morning Mr Khumalo"-Natasha

Natasha is our receptionist

"good morning Natasha, do I have any messages?"

"yes, these came in earlier on today"

She handed me two notes and I went to the office. I don't have an office as yet, I share with a colleague his name is Thamisanqa.

"heita" I said as I walked in

"Khumalo" he nodded

We get along with Thami, he is chilled person who takes his work seriously.

I got busy with tax fillings. Once I start working, I don't like to be disturbed because I don't want to take my work home. Work stays at work and when I am at home I like to relax. At 15:00 pm I attended a meeting with Mr Mthembu, he needed financial advice for his business. Later I went home

LETHINHLANHLA

I woke up from my nap and I still had no messages from Lwandile. I lost our baby and the only thing I need right now is his support. Today I am going to his place to find out what's going on.

I freshened up and wore sweatpants and one of Lwandile's top and morning shoes. I looked at myself in the mirror and I did not recognize the person who was Infront of me. I drove to his place . my mom's car is now my car. I parked and went in, he has a lovely apartment, but he doesn't have a fence and a gate as yet, so it was easily accessible. I knocked and after a few minutes he opened the door and was shocked to see me.

Nobody said anything. I don't know whether he was shocked to see that I no longer had a bump, or he was shocked to see the emotionless cold me or if he was scared because he is hiding something or someone from me.

“babe who is that?” said the girl in the background. That was Lwandle. So, these two are back to their old ways. These two really take me for a fool. so, I am out here all alone dealing with this pain and yena He is busy with her.

“Nhlanhla what are you doing here”-Lwandile

“is that really the first thing you’re going to ask?” I asked

“what happened? why didn’t you call me? did you give birth early? shouldn’t you be at the hospital?”

“can I come in?”-me

“I don’t think that’s a good idea”-him

“I won’t do anything to your bitch” I pushed him out of the way, and I let myself in

“Lwandle Mabizela” I said coldly with a straight face

She became uncomfortable. hey, I would be scared too if I was her, I look really scary.

“Both of you sit down”

“I will leave you to ta..”-Lwandle

I stopped her

“sit your fat ass down”

They sat down

“what is going on? don’t you dare lie to me”

“I am Pregnant with Lwandile’s baby” she said

I felt a sharp pain piecing in my heart

“how far are you?”

“7 months”-her

“how is that possible, that day I walked in on you, you didn’t sleep together”

“we slept together the night you smelled her perfume in my room”-
Lwandile

“the night you said you had hubbly only?”

“Yes”-Lwandle

“so, both of you lied to me after I asked you to tell the truth”

“we are sorry”-Lwandle

“you live together now? Were you planning on hiding this forever?
you thought I wasn’t going to find out that you got both of us
pregnant?”

“no, we don’t live together. I am really sorry babe”-Lwandile

“yesterday I called you with my mom’s phone, where were you?”

“I didn’t know it was your moms number babe”-Lwandile

“where were you?”

I kept my eyes on both of them this entire time

“I was here”-he finally says

“Lwandle where were you?”

“I was here”-Lwandle

“you were together. both of you tell me, what should I do to the both of you?”

“Letty I’m pregnant please don’t do anything stupid”-Lwandle

“stupid?” I asked

“I meant don’t do anything drastic” she says

“why shouldn’t I do anything drastic? Both of you take me for a fool angithi? you screwed me once and I forgave you and now you are repeating the same thing”

“Babe you can’t hit a pregnant woman you will go to jail and lose everything”-Lwandile

“what is everything?”

“They will take your baby away from you and you won’t see your mom”-Lwandle

I looked at her

“is that so?”

“yes babe”-Lwandile

I turned to Lwandile

“had you picked up the phone you would know that my mother was killed yesterday, and I lost “our” baby”

They both looked at me shocked

“so, you see I have nothing to lose?”

“what do you mean you lost our baby” -him

“when I saw my mom laying on the floor I slipped and fell, and I lost the baby”

Lwandle started crying

“Lwandle you are making noise. Why are you crying?”

“babe I am so sorry” -Lwandile

He had tears in his eyes. He stood up and came towards me and right then Lwandle screamed in pain.

“Lwandile my baby” she held her stomach

Ah uLwandile wakhona stopped halfway and ran to her. I won't lie that hurt a lot. I wouldn't even be surprised if Lwandle was faking this.

“babe what is wrong”

Babe? Hhe chisa Lwandile, he was calling me babe few seconds ago and now Lwandle is babe. I looked at them as they were holding each other. Yerr isiyoyo uLwandile.

“ahh my baby” she was crying

“Letty call the ambulance”-him

The nerve! Call the ambulance? Is this guy serious ? who called the ambulance for me when I needed one? I just told him I lost my baby, and he is telling to call an ambulance for his bitch? Why is he so insensitive? am I not human? do I not have feelings? Doesn't he think I'm hurting

“Lwandle can you walk? I need us to walk to the car”

She nodded and he helped her walk towards the door. Lwandle stood before me and winked at me as they walked out. I smiled in disbelief, so she is really faking it and this idiot Lwandile won't even believe me when I tell him. Lwandle is really obsessed with Lwandile, who in their right mind would rejoice with someone else's loss? that's really crazy and cruel. They left me here and drove off. So, this is really it , how can I compete with Lwandle? She has a baby for him, and I have nothing. He will always jump when Lwandle calls, she will use the baby to get what she wants. I am really done; they can have each other.

I went to my car and drove home. On my way I listened to “BEFORE”
by Sjava and I sang along :

“Kanti yin’eyenz’ukuthi umuntu aqamb’amanga

Sibadala masingaka, hay ungazodlala

Mas’uthol’omunye’ongcono k’nam kumel’

Ungitshela

Thando lwami please ngicel’ungbuyisele

Ngeke ngize ngvume

Udlale ngemizwa yami

Ngeke ngize ngivume

Ngothando lwami

Ngeke ngize ngivume

Uchithe isikhathi sami

Baning’abafuna lothando

(Before) Bewungek’ ukhulume ngami

Ngale ndlel’okhulumayo ngayo

(Before) Before bewungihlonipha

(Before) Bewuhlal’ ungitshena njal’

Ukuth’uyangthand

Kodwa manje

Sengiya'celela

Kodwa manje angisatshelwa

Sengiya'celela"

I got home and drank sleeping pills and slept. That was my life from now on , I don't eat I just drink pills and sleep.

LWANDILE

I drove to the hospital and they rushed her in. I sat at the waiting area and thought about everything . Letty just lost her mother and our baby, I left her in my house when she needed my support . what kind of a person am I? but what was I supposed to do? let both my babies die? Letty will never forgive me for this, and I won't blame her. Today I saw something I have never seen before; I saw the emptiness in her heart and eyes. She was emotionless, the Letty I know would have flipped when she found out about Lwandle and I , she didn't move, she wasn't shocked , she wasn't angry she was just blank.

The doctor came towards me

"how is she doctor?" I asked concerned.

"she is okay, I don't see anything wrong with her" he replied

“can I see her?”

“follow me”

We went to the ward

“are you okay”-Me

“yes, I am sorry Lwandile”-Lwandle

“sorry for what?”

“there was nothing wrong with me, I did that so she wouldn't do anything to us. you saw how angry she was”-her

“Lwandle are you kidding me?”

She kept quiet

“how can you be so cruel? she lost her mother for god's sake! She has no one and you're here acting like a child. What is wrong with you? Would you be happy if you were in her shoes and she did the same thing that you did?”

“I am sorry , I was just looking out for us”-her

“no Lwandle you are selfish. I lost my baby too and I am also hurting. How do you think she feels? She lost the only family that she has. I can't even look at you right now. Take this money and call yourself a cab and go to your house”

I left her there and went to Nhlanhla's house. I parked outside and remained in the car and I let the tears out. I have failed her; I failed our baby. I don't see her getting out of this , it would've been better if she only lost the baby because her mother would've comforted her. She lost a part of her ; her mother was her everything and to top it off I betrayed her yet again. I see it in her she has given up ; she has no life left in her. I see it in her that she hasn't accepted this, she hadn't shed a single tear for the loss of her mother or baby, who does that? She's hurting herself by doing this. I should've been there for her, I should be the shoulder she cries on , I should be comforting her but what am I doing ? I'm busy screwing her friend. How can I celebrate the birth of my baby when I lost the other? God, please help me; I really don't know what to do.

I left the car and went to knock

"Letty open up I know you're in there"-me

.....

Narrated

While Lwandile was knocking Letty was seated inside drinking her fifth bottle of wine. She could hear everything that was happening.

"Baby please open up"-Lwandile

He knocked and knocked and decided to leave

Lethi got up and went to wash her face in the bathroom , she looked at herself in the mirror and didn't even recognize the person she was seeing in the mirror . she chuckled

“What went wrong? Just a few months back I was happy, I had it all . I graduated, I had a baby on the way , I should be working and living my best life with my mom and loving partner. now I lost it all within a blink of an eye. What did I do wrong? Why is all of this happening to me? now I have nobody.”-Lethinhlanhla

she slapped her face

“snap out of it Letty, there's no time to feel sorry for yourself now. you have to hold a funeral for your mother, and I have a bitch that needs to be visited.” She spoke to herself

AT A BAR

After Lwandile left Lethi's house he went to a near bar to drink away his problems

“Keep the drinks coming” he said to the bartender while gulping down Vodka like there was no tomorrow.

“wife problems huh?” a lady asked

Silence

“alcohol won’t solve anything. It might make you forget your worries for a while, but they’ll still be there. Drinking here might actually make your problems ten times worse, you’ll hook up with somebody and regret it later. It would be best to just buy the alcohol and go drink at your place. You should go home and talk to your wife or whoever. Communication is key”-lady

“why are you her?”-Lwandile

“I am doing my job, saving people like you from making the biggest mistake of their lives”-Lady

“on a normal day I would’ve told you to fuck off”-Lwandile

“Go home!” She got up and left.

AT THE HOSPITAL

Lwandle was discharged and she tried calling Lwandile countless times with no avail. She called the cab and went home and Lwandile wasn’t there.

“she’s with Lethinhlanhla I just know it. What does that girl have against Lwandile? I am carrying his heir, but he is busy running after her. I swear to god I’m not letting him go, now that she has nothing tying her to Lwandile I will fight for him.”

She went to bed and then in the middle of the night Lwandile walked in drunk and stumbling everywhere.

“eh Lwandile where are you coming from? do you know how worried I was? why are you stressing me? do you want me to lose the baby as well? Will that make you happy?”-Lwandle

“you and the baby are okay right? I am here with you, what more do you want from me? geez woman stop nagging me and go to sleep.”- Lwandile

With that said he took off his shoes and slept on the couch leaving Lwandle hurt by what he said.

LETHINHLANHLA

So today is the day I finally say goodbye to my mother. I decided not to have a funeral, my mother's wish was to be cremated to avoid all the unnecessary costs and fancy things that people do. Today people treat funerals as if it is a wedding or party, they go to these extreme measures just to keep the society happy instead of having a discrete respectful funeral.

Moms colleagues came during the week to give their condolences, to be honest I don't want anybody to attend the cremation because it's always been my mom and I and since I don't know any family members I'm happy and no one will be coming here to claim my mom's things.

I drove to the venue and I held the ceremony on my own. I read a bible verse and I sang my heart out, I have a beautiful voice . I sang my mom's favourite song : "HAMBA NOJESU" , I sang until my throat dried up and for the first time a tear escaped my eye, but I quickly wiped it off , now is not the time to be weak . I will avenge her death and my time to cry my eyeballs out will come.

After the singing they took her to where they cremate people, and they started their process...

Mfeka,

Mguni wasolwandle,

Mzimela,

Jiji, Mbizeni,

Ntaka, Sheleza,

Lwandle aluwelwa luwelwa'zinkonjane ngoba zona zindiza phezulu,

Nzungane!

Hamba kahle Thembalami

lyobonana ngelizayo sthandwa sami

I collected her ashes and drove home. I placed the vase in her room, and I collected a small amount of ashes and put it in my necklace . I had it specifically designed for me to put her ashes so that I'll be closer to her everywhere I go.

I named my unborn baby Siphosami because she was my gift from god. I may not know the reason why god decided to take her away from me, but I believe there's a reason for it and who am I to question his doings. Everything in life happens for a reason.

I kneeled down and I prayed to God ...

“dear Lord please forgive me for what I am about to do. I know my mother would have never agreed to this, but it is something that I need to do. I will wait and accept each punishment that may come my way . I cannot rest while that women who killed my mother is wondering happy around the street. Killing her will not bring back my mother nor baby but killing her will help sooth and satisfy my soul. She can haunt me for the remaining days of my life I don't care , I have no life left in me , I am already miserable so there's absolutely nothing that anyone can do to make me feel worse than I already am feeling. Please forgive me but I have to do this and move on with my life.”

Earlier on the week I had followed this Khanyi woman, and I know where she lives. She lives with her 8-year-old daughter. I've monitored her movement and she always goes home at 17:00 after work. She has no security which makes things very easy for me. I contacted a guy who sells guns, and I was told to collect it today.

I wore my black leggings and a black hoodie and running shoes to look like I was taking an afternoon jog. On my way out I bumped to Lwandile at the door...

"hey"-him

"Hi"

Silence

"look if you don't have anything to say I'd like to leave I'm rushing somewhere"-me

"Lethi I am so sorry for all the pain I caused you , I am sorry I wasn't here for you when you needed me the most. I am sorry from the bottom of my heart and I know that there is no amount of sorries that can ever make you forgive me, but I really am from deep down my heart. I want to be here for you please don't shut me out , even if you don't want to be with me I would like to be your friend whom you can open up too and cry too. I promise I will always be here for you."-Lwandile

As I was about to say something his phone rang , he looked at it and declined the call. It rang again and he declined the call.

“don’t ignore her it might be important”-me

“I’ll call her later I’m still talking to you”

“look...” His phone rang again disturbing me

“would you just answer the damn phone!”-me

He answered

“yes, Lwandile speaking”-him

He listened

“what? which hospital?”-him

.....

“okay I’ll be right there” He ended the call and I looked at him

“that was the hospital .. uhm they say Lwandle is in labor” he couldn’t even look at me in the eye

....

“I am sorry Lethi, but I have to go”-him

“cool and congratulations. Just do me one favour don’t ever set your foot here okay?”-Me

“Lethi please” he begged

“they are waiting for you”

He looked at me and left

“ I will always be there for you” my foot. yazi amadoda! I said imitating him

I locked the house and drove to this guy’s place. I go there collected the gun and left. I bought a Glock 17 semi-automatic pistol I opted for the smallest handgun. I made sure I don’t leave any fingerprints on the gun ; I don’t want anything linking back to me. I took a cab to Khanyis place, but I jumped off a few blocks from her place and I jogged to her house. I wore my gloves and I jumped over the fence and I went to the main door and picked the lock and luckily there was no one at the kitchen I tiptoed and spotted her watching tv. I looked around for something she might try to hurt me with and there was nothing except the tv remote. I carefully put my backpack down and I removed my handgun and put the silencer on. I sneaked on her unexpectedly and I pointed the gun at her

“KHANYI KHANYI KHANYI”-Me

she looked at me shocked

“taa daa” I smiled and looked at her. “Do you remember me?”

She wanted to scream but I stopped her

“dare scream and I blow your head off ”

She shut her mouth

“I asked you a question. Do you remember me?”

“ye..yess ..i ..i remember you” she responded shaking

“good! Remember I told you to come back and finish me off, but you never did”

“I am sorry please forgive me” she pleaded

“forgiveness is for you and God, do not involve me.”

“what do you want? please I will give you everything”

“really?”-me

“yes, please anything, I will give you money, I will give you my house I will give you anything please. I have a daughter sleeping please don't do this. just walk away and I won't report you.”

I laughed so hard

“I should walk away you won't report me? hahaha you think I'm scared of going to jail? Oh, wow I imitated her “I have a daughter who's sleeping” ... you know what I want since you said I should name anything? I want to watch my daughter sleep, the same daughter you took away from me, I want my mother back .. can you bring them both back ?” I asked

She just cried and that angered me even more

“you’re crying? I never got the opportunity to cry for my mother and daughter. I couldn’t cry because crying is a waste of time, time that I needed to track you down and kill you. so, save us both from those useless tears of yours.”

I went over and tied her tightly to a chair

“I have questions and I demand answers, understood?”

She didn’t respond

“I hate repeating myself and when I talk you will respond”

“yes” she cried

“what were you doing at my Mom’s house?”

“please I’m sorry”-her

I shot her pinky toe and she screamed

“what did I say to you? You scream again and I’ll shoot you. Answer my question! I will not ask you again.”

“I came to your house to warn your Mom to stay away from Bhekikhaya”

“why? what business do you have with him? Aren’t you divorced?”-
me

“we are divorced but I still love him” she said sniffing

“okay my mom is dead, are you back together with him?”

“No”-her

“why not? my mother is no longer a threat in your life why aren’t you with the love of your life?”-me

“he doesn’t want to be with me”

“and when did you realize that?”

“since the divorce”

“so, then why were you after my mother because this guy of yours never wanted you. You killed her for nothing are you happy now?”

“I am sorry”-her

“your Sorries don’t do shit to me, they don’t even move me a little. So, save it.”-me

I went to the kitchen and fetched two bottles of wine. I opened it for her

I helped her drink, and I took out a pen and paper

“here I want you to write what you did to my mom and I , confess everything and apologize”-me

“what? Are you making me write a suicide note?” she asked with her eyes popped out.

“would you look at that, you’re not dumb after all. start writing I don’t have all day”

She wrote everything I told her

“good, now I think it’s time the little princess joined us”

“no please, don’t involve her in this she didn’t do anything”-her

“my baby was innocent as well. Isn’t it sad that the children always suffer for the mistakes committed by their parents? Life is just not fair. Besides you should be thanking me you know”-me

“thank you for what?”

“look at it this way, If I let her live, she’ll turn out like me. when she is older, she’ll want to avenge your death like how I’m avenging my Mom’s death. You turned me into this. Do you want your daughter to be like me? exactly I thought so too. So, I am saving her from all the depression and shit this would cause.”-me

“Drink up”

she finished the one bottle, and I went to my bag and took out the bottle of poison. It doesn’t cause any harm once you drink it you’ll just fall asleep and die peacefully. I went to fetch juice and I poured it in a glass, and I went back to her.

“take this bottle and pour a little in the juice”

“no please no. God what have I done?” she cried

“It’s up to you, do you want her to suffer, or do you want her to die peacefully ? Hehehe you’re asking God what you did? Let me tell you. You allowed a dick to control you. There are so many guys out there, if a guy doesn’t want you, you let him be and move on. You chose a dick over your life. Pour this in the juice before I shoot you.” - me

She did as told. Good, I went up to her daughter and I came down with her. A tear escaped from my eye lord knows I never wanted to do this.

“give her the juice” -me

“No please”

“Mama” -girl

Hearing her say that broke my heart , this Woman robbed me of the opportunity to be called Mama.

“I shall not repeat myself”

She gave her the juice and the girl drank

“I am sorry Baby girl but it’s your mother’s greed that led us to this point. Greet my mother in heaven for me and tell her I love her.” I said to the little girl

With that said she fell asleep and that was the last of her

“you are evil, god will punish you. You killed my daughter” she went on

“I shall be waiting for my punishment . killed her how? you gave her the juice, you killed your own daughter”

“you need help, you are a danger to everyone”-

I slapped her

“shut the fuck up, you created this monster. You destroyed me and took everything away from, don’t tell me shit about how I need help. Now I have to wrap this up I told you I don’t have all day.”-me

I stood up took my gun (with the silencer on) “I will find my punishment waiting for me in heaven and I will gladly accept it with both hands. Now it’s time I play god with your life, you should thank me because I am reuniting you with your maker. Great him for me and tell him I will see him soon.”

With that said I went closer to her and I pulled the trigger and I watched her take her last breath .

“Good riddance”

I placed the gun on her hand to make it look like she shot herself and I untied her and packed all my things and checked everywhere to see if I didn't leave anything that will lead it back to me. I checked outside to see if there were any people around , I got out and locked the gate and threw the key inside the kitchen counter and I jogged to where the uber dropped me off and I requested another that took me home. I took off the clothes and gloves and I burnt them in the backyard then I went to take a shower.

LWANDILE

After the phone call I left Lethi and I rushed to the hospital, just as I try to fix things with her Lwandle shows up and ruins everything. I swear if this is one of her tricks again, I will lose it. I got to the hospital and indeed she was in labor, after an hour she gave birth to a beautiful bouncing baby boy.

“I am a father”

“yes, baby we did it”-Lwandle

“thank you for this wonderful gift babe. You made me a man today.

This is the happiest day of my life”

“I am happy when you are happy. We need to name him”-her

“what about Simphiwe?”

“No, his name should have “Lwa” in it , just like you and I babe. How about Malwande “Lwande” for short.”-her

“Malwande Khumalo, I Love it.”

Just then both our parents came in. They were so happy to see their grandchild.

“have you named him?”-Lwandle’s dad

“Yebo Baba, uMalwande Khumalo”-Lwandle

“Khumalo? I don’t remember receiving any money for damages. How can he be a Khumalo?”-her dad

“I arranged a meeting with my family Baba, and I will pay. We wanted the baby to be delivered first then we would continue with payments.”-me

“Klungile Khumalo”-her dad

“He looks so much like you Lwandile”-my mom

“usebenzile Mfana, usuyindoda manje and indoda ibeka umndeni wayo ngaphezu kwayonkinto.”-dad

“ngizokwenze njalo Baba”-me

Lwandle was discharged after and we all left. I was holding Lwande as I was seated on the couch and I couldn't help but think about my princess , how she would've looked like, what did Lethi name her. A tear escaped my eye as the thought of Lethi finding out about Lwande hit me. She will be crushed, I've really lost her now she won't give me another chance now that I have a baby with her best friend. When did things turn out like this? Why did I allow my greed to take over? Had I not slept with Lwandle none of this would have happened, we would be happy..

I was disturbed by mother

"he's beautiful, isn't he?"-mom

Lwandile: Yes, he is

"I can't believe I'll be a grandmother of two beautiful babies. Hehehe MaZondi will be jealous when I take my grandkids to church. I can already see the shock that will wash over her." She said excitedly

Oh, shit I didn't tell them about Lethi's Miscarriage

"Mom seat down I have something to tell you."

"Yini Lwandile?"

"Lethi lost the baby"

"HHAYI HHAYI Lwandile yini le ongitshena yona? Into yanini lena?"

"like a week back"

“a week back Lwandile and you’re only telling me about this now?
Oh, nkosi yami I can imagine the pain she’s going through, you have to be there for her.”

“eish Mah there’s more.”

“what happened. Don’t tell me you broke up with her after losing her baby.”

“she broke up with me actually”

“what did you do?”-mom

“she called me the day she lost the baby, and I didn’t pick up the call as I was busy with something and ...”

She cut me off

“Busy with something? What was so important than the mother of your unborn child? you were busy inside Lwandle’s thighs isn’t?”

“Mom let me finish ... as I was saying I didn’t pick up her call and a few days back she came to tell me what happened, and she found Lwandle here. She told me that she lost both her mother and baby at the same time”

She burst out into tears

“ibhadi lini kodwa leli ? continue”

“as she was telling me the story Lwandle started crying saying she’s experiencing pain in her abdomen, so I rushed her to the hospital, and I left Lethi standing there.”

A slap landed on my face

“hhe Lwandile how can you be so heartless? did I teach you to be heartless? Tell me don’t you love Lethi anymore? The child came here to tell you about what happened, and you left her there and ran out neSfebe? Why didn’t you call me and tell me to go with Lwandle to the Hospital? or for me to stay with Lethi? Hhe Mfana what is wrong with you? Ikudlisile lentombazane? how can you be so insensitive ? That girl had no one , she lost her mother, and she came to you to comfort her and what did you do? Did you attend the Funeral?”-her

“No, she didn’t tell me about the funeral”-me

“did you ask her?”

.....

“Nkosi thethelela” she had her hands in her head, “I’m so disappointed I can’t even look at you. Get ready and take me to her house, I’m going to tell your father.”

“but mom I’m looking after the baby”

“hhey wena anginamsebenzi ngalokho. The baby has a mother, wake her up and tell her to look after Lwande. Boy I wasn't asking you, I am telling you that you are taking me there. I will not repeat myself.” she left

NARRATED

After showering Lethinhlanhla decided to take a walk to the nearest bar to drink her sorrows away. She felt too suffocated in the house, all the events that had happened within one month came rushing to her and it was all too much for her to handle. She knew killing Khanyi wouldn't bring back her loved ones but tracking and plotting against her was the only thing she was looking forward to or rather the only thing that kept her going but now that she is dead, she doesn't have anything to look forward too.

She got dressed in the simplest outfit a jean , takkies , t-shirt and a hoodie , she had no energy to dress up and look beautiful and pretend as if everything was going well when she was slowly dying inside, she had no life in her , just a lifeless soul.

As she was exiting the house Lwandile, and his mom showed up almost missing her ..

“ohh Nhlanhla my child, I am so sorry for what has happened. Lwandile told me everything, please forgive us my child.” She kneeled on the ground and cried

She cried because she saw the state Nhlanhla was in, she even lost weight. She didn't see the tall fully figured bubbly Lethinhlanhla that she knows. She saw that she has really given up and it looked like she hasn't eaten for days. But if you really looked deep her beauty was still visible beneath the pain she wore on her face.

“Mama please get up, you did nothing wrong to me.”-Nhlanhla

“Lwandile has brought so much shame to our family, I don't know what is wrong with him. I did not raise him to be a womanizer that he is now, I never taught him to be this insensitive and heartless. Instead of being with you and supporting you in these tough times he tossed you away like a used diaper. Please mntanami cela usixolele sthandwa sami. I should've been there with you supporting you , you shouldn't have been alone in all of this. You are still a child my baby and God would really punish me if I let you go through this alone. I am here for you, whenever you need me please don't hasitate to call me even if its 2am in the morning my baby.”-

Lwandile's mom

“ngiyabonga Mah, ngizowenza njalo.”-Nhlanhla

“thank you sthandwa sami, I see you are going somewhere so let me not keep you waiting” she turned to Lwandile, “and then wena? You just going to stand there like a statue and not say anything?”

Lwandile wasn't really prepared to meet Nhlanhla so he didn't know what to say .

“uhhmm Lwandle delivered a baby boy today”-Lwandile

He immediately regretted saying those words

“The nerve this guy has” , Nhlanhla thought to herself

shocked by what Lwandile just said” “hhhay Lwandile ungehlule” His mom clapped her hands

“Thank you for coming Mah, and yes, I am heading somewhere around.” Lethi answered totally ignoring Lwandile

With that said they went to their different directions. As Letty was walking, she saw a Man pulling a pregnant lady out of the house and tossed her on the floor, the lady held her stomach and the man charged at her with the aim of kicking her. She ran to stop the man as the thought of the lady miscarrying rushed to her, and she knew how painfully that is.

“what is wrong with you , can't you see she's pregnant. Whatever it is that happened between you two can be resolved in a different way.”-Nhlanhla

“and wena sfebe? Who are you to tell me how to handle my woman?”-Man

‘Sfebe unyoko’-Lethi

There’s nothing she hates more than a man who hits defenceless women.

“Sisi are you okay?” Lethi asked the lady that was on the floor crying

“hheyi wena what did you say?” He went closer to her “Who are you to disrespect me? I will fuck you up little girl” he grabbed her by her hoodie pulling her close to him

“Manqoba muyeke” the lady cried , “oh nkosi yami”

Meanwhile Nkosinathi and Nkosiphendule were driving near the place where this is taking place. They were on a phone call and it was connected to the Bluetooth:

“you two idiots better not fuck this up. I am trusting you , do not let me down.”-Caller

“don’t worry bafo we got this.”-Nkosinathi

“how far are you? I need a file from the office , I told”-Caller

They stopped listening as they saw the man holding Letty by her clothes and the pregnant lady on the ground . Letty kicked the guy between his legs, and he fell on the ground, she got on top of him

and threw her tiny fists countless times and the guy was fighting back

“we’ll call you back” Nathi cut the call and they rushed to stop the fight.

“hhe you think you can take me on?”-Manqoba

He managed to get Letty off him, and he slapped her, and she fell on the ground. She quickly gained balance and pulled his legs and he landed hard on his bum and she retaliated by landing her hand across his face (yourl know her famous slap that made the girl pee herself back when they were at school)

Nkosinathi grabbed Letty and Nkosiphendule held the guy

“ehh ndoda didn’t your mother teach you never to lay a hand on a woman?”-Nkosiphendule to Manqoba

“are you okay?”-Nkosinathi to Lethi

“let go of me” she said annoyed

“I’ll let go of you but promise not to kick his ass”-Nathi

“I don’t take orders from anyone”-Lethi

“then I’ll hold on to you”-Nathi

“fine I won’t touch him”-Lethi

He let her go

“what happened here?”-Nkosiphendule

“I don’t know, I was walking, and I saw this idiot dragging the lady out of the house. Please take her to the hospital so she can get checked out since you guys have a car, and the ambulance will take way too long to get here.”-Lethi

“no, I am okay thank you”-Lady

“let go of me man”-Manqoba

“I swear if you try anything funny ngizokunyathela unye.”-Nkosi

“Sisi what happened? Do you want to lay charges?”-Lethi

“no, no I won’t lay any charges”-Lady

“don’t be afraid we can help you get him arrested”-Lethi

“I’ve tried but they always let him out then he comes back and beats me up.”-Lady

“is he abusing you?”-Nathi

....

“you know there’s nothing I hate more than a man mishandling a woman. Why don’t you pick someone your own size? We’ll today you’ve met your match. Uyindoda angithi? Then you’ll have no problem fighting me” Nathi to Manqoba

“Mfethu this is between my lady and I ; you have no business in this.”-Manqoba

“you made it my business when you started hitting women.”-Nathi

He landed a punch that sent Manqoba straight to the ground and he passed out .

“are you sure you don’t want to go to the hospital?” Nkosi to the lady

“yes , I am sure” she answered

She wanted to go and check if everything is okay but looking at these guys, she saw they were rich, and they probably would’ve taken her to a private hospital which she can’t afford.

“what will you do to him? He’ll probably wake up and hurt her.”-Lethi

“don’t worry about him, he won’t be troubling anyone after I am done with him.”-Nathi

“cool. Sisi what is your name?”-Lethi

“Nokukhanya”

“give me your number so I can check on you later.”-Lethi

She gave her the number

“thanks. I have to go now, I trust you will take care of that idiot”-

Lethi

“don’t worry about him”-Nathi

Letty went to the Guys Car and took a picture of the number plate

“what are you doing?” Nathi asked confused

“I don’t know you guys and I’m about to leave her in your hands. If I call her and she doesn’t pick up I’ll come for you.”-Lethi

Nathi , Nokukhanya and Nkosiphendule laughed but Letty didn’t. She was serious

“we won’t do anything to her”-Nkosi

“then your got nothing to worry about”-Lethi

“I am Nkosinathi, and this is my brother Nkosiphendule. See we aren’t strangers now, what’s your name?”

“you talk too much.” She said to Nathi , “Nokukhanya I’ll check on you later and you better pick up.”

She left them standing there and continued with her walk.

Nkosinathi was impressed, Letty has this don't fuck with me look. Her eyes are dark and cold, she doesn't smile but she has a welcoming aura. He could tell something changed her, something deep is going on in her life that's why she has built this wall around her and doesn't let anyone in. She kind of reminded him of his elder brother Nkosenhle the only difference is that Nkosenhle has this aura that makes people nervous whenever he's present. He liked how Letty is able to defend herself, that's exactly what his brother needs he thought to himself. It was a pity that he didn't get her name, but she knew it wasn't the last of her.

Letty entered the Pub, and she bumped into someone as she was stepping in and the man was on a call stepping out

"ouch" she said as she touched her shoulder, but the guy didn't notice he just walked out, and they didn't see each other's faces

"Nx Fool!" she said as she searched for a table.

Outside, the guy who bumped into Letty

"yeah, where are you? I've been waiting for an hour now."-him

"Bafo you won't believe what just happened. I think I found your soulmate"-Caller

"Nkosinathi I don't have time for games. Come to the pub now you'll find me in my office"-him

“Nkosenhle I am telling you , that girl is perfect for...”-Nathi

Nkosenhle cut the call. He doesn't like it when his brothers meddle in his personal life. He walked back in and went to his office and watched the cameras as they showed everyone in the pub . That's how he checks on everyone instead of going to sit with everyone he locks himself up in the office and observes . He noticed the person who covered themselves with the hoody hat . He channelled his focus on this person as they looked shady, he thought maybe it was one those thugs who came to take chances. He zoomed the camera and this person appeared on the full screen. A waiter went to the person and they lowered the hoodie hat, and it was a female (Letty) she faked smiled to waiter and place her order . He zoomed back as it was visible that the lady was no danger.

Meanwhile in the lounge Letty ordered a glass of Vodka and they brought it . She placed it Infront of her and contemplated with herself. She only came to get sloshed and drink her problems away “just drink this and enjoy a little” she spoke to herself

As she was debating with herself a WhatsApp notification from Lwandle came through and it was a picture of her baby and Lwandile with the caption “Daddy's heir”

“Lwandle is testing me.”-Lethi

The baby looked like Lwandile, her heart broke into a million pieces as she pictured how her princess would've looked like . She took the glass and looked at it , a part of her wanted to drink it and another part told her not too.

“you are better than this, if you drink, you'll let alcohol consume you and that is not who you are. You cannot let oLwandle turn you into an alcoholic, that is what they want for you to fail so they could laugh.” She contemplated with herself

She called a waiter and asked for juice

Meanwhile Nkosenhle was watching all of this, he was quite amused as he saw this lady talking to herself. He watched as the waiter gave her juice and she gulped it all down. He wondered what happened to this girl , maybe she's a recovering alcoholic he thought to himself. The was just Something about this girl .

He switched off his computer as his brothers walked in .

“where the fuck have you been? You were supposed to be here an hour ago”-Nkosenhle

Nkosiphendule narrated the story to him

“Bafo that girl is you, trust me on this one”-Nathi

“I told you to stop hooking me up with bitches. I will never ever get involved in a serious relationship with anyone.”-Nkosenhle

Ever since his fiancé died Nkosenhle lost faith in love. He believes that everyone has only 1 soulmate in their lifetime and that you can never fall in love twice . Since his soulmate is no longer alive there is no one that can have his heart.

Now he just calls girls over whenever he wants to smash, and they leave when he is done

LETHINHLANHLA

I drank my juice, and I studied the area, I wasn't really sure why I came to this place to begin with, but I guess this is better than being locked up in the house with painful memories. People here look so happy and free, some are dancing like no one's watching, others are on dates. This might just be my new thing, instead of being on my own I'll go to different places and admire people at least this will keep me occupied until I figure out a plan on what I'll do with my life.

One thing I hate about places like these is that whenever you're seated on your own people see it as an opportunity to talk to you.

Like this guy who just walked up to me

"hi"-him

...

"is this seat taken?"-him

Argh can he just go away, another thing I hate is being asked stupid questions. How can the seat be taken if I am on my own? One thing you should know about me is that I am a direct person, I get straight to the point instead of beating around the bush.

“No”-me

“May I sit?”

This entire time I focused on my drink , I finally looked up to him straight in the eye and he cringed a bit. I get that a lot lately , whenever I make eye contact with someone, they feel some type of way. I like it actually in this way no one will mess with me, I don't want any friendships nor relationships.

“will you go away if I say No?”-No

“uhm yes, I guess, I am not here to trouble you.”-him

“you may not sit”-me

He sat down totally dismissing what I just said

“My name is Eric” he began

“why did you ask me if you may sit if you were going to sit anyway?”

“I was being a gentleman”-him

...

“I didn't get your name” he says

“and you won’t”

“then I’ll just give you one”

I looked at him

“what? I won’t talk to “anonymous” so I will give you a name that I’ll refer to you as.”-him

I waited

“you don’t talk much hey?” he asked , “I’ll name you Nokuthula”

I chuckled

“do you want to know why I chose that name?”-him

“No, but you’ll tell me anyway”

“correct! Well, I chose Nokuthula because of what I am seeing, you don’t say much but your eyes tell the entire story. Many people would mistake your eyes and think you are mean or scary but that’s not the case and you know it. You are not a mean person at all , circumstances forced you to be this person. Your eyes are full of sadness and anger Nokuthula and that is not right. You are hurting deep inside, but you choose to bottle everything inside, you need to speak and let it out. Cry if you have to , open to someone. it may not be a family member or friend, speak to a professional or even a stranger. All this anger you are holding will only prevent you from archiving your dreams . let me tell you this Thula, anger will only

consume you , it will take away your happiness and you'll be left with misery. That first step to getting help is to admit that you need help and from there everything will work itself out.”

He took out something from his wallet, left it on the table then he stood behind me and gave me a pat on my shoulder and he whispered...

“Sleep on it, I might just be the friend you need right now. Take care” he walked away

What just happened? I need to get out of here. I called for the waiter paid for my drink and I got up to leave and I noticed a piece of paper that Eric left on the table, I was a bit reluctant on taking it, but I took it either way and shoved it in my back pocket without looking at it and left.

His words kept ringing in my head, who am I angry at? I killed Khanyi coz I believed that all of this was her fault. Am I happy now that she is dead? Well yes, a part of me is but the other part died with her, how do you move on with life knowing you took another life? Will I ever recover from this? What's my purpose on earth? Do I even want to be here? What about Lwandle and Lwandile? Am I angry at them for contributing to my miserable life? Do I want revenge on them ? All these questions kept ringing in my head, and I didn't even notice I had reached my house, but I wasn't surprised This pub isn't far from my home.

I got in and took a bottle of wine and went to Moms room, ever since the incident I've been sleeping in her room. I sat Infront of her portrait and I stared at it. I remembered I promised to check on Nokukhanya (the girl from earlier on) I dialled her number and she picked up when I was about to drop it

“unknown hello”-Khanyo

Is this how people answer their phones now?

“Hey Khanyo, it's the girl from earlier on who promised to check if you're okay.”

She shifted a bit like she was getting up. I looked at the time and it was around 20:00 , I probably woke her up.

“Thank you Sisi I am okay”

“those two guys didn't give you any trouble?”-me

“No, they were very good to me”

“alright then , sleep well”

“wait, I didn't get your name”-her

“Nhlanhla”-me

“thank you Nhlanhla!”

“don't mention it. Bye!”

We dropped the call.

I opened the wine and drank from the bottle as I scrolled through my WhatsApp and I landed on Lwandile's status, it was a picture of his family. They looked so happy. Tears just rolled down my eyes, and for the first time since Mama died, I cried.

Mama why? why did you leave me so soon. You promised me you'll never leave me, please come back, and fetch me. I don't want to be here, you knew very well you were all that I had . I don't have any direction, I have no support system , I have no family , I have no job and soon I will run out of money. Mama, please come take me with you , this pain is too much. Each day is difficult than the other , where did I go wrong ? why is god punishing me like this? Why did he take the both of you from me? What did I do to Lwandile for him to treat me like this? Where did I go wrong with Lwandle? Her and were tight then all of sudden she changed. How long will I have to endure this pain?

NARRATED

Early around 4 am in the morning After consuming two bottles of wine and crying her eyeballs out Lethi headed to her room and took out a sealed pack of razors , she went back to her mom's room..

“Mama forgive me, I know that this is the easy way out and I am coward, but I am left with no choice. Who am I living for? Who has

my back? Who do I cry and ask advice from? Mama, please come get me”

With that said she started cutting her wrists , her arms and thighs and the sight of blood somehow made her smile..

Meanwhile Thenji (the house help) was on her way to Lethi’s house, she hadn’t checked on her in a while since she is no longer working for her. She decided to check on Lethi before going to work, she jumped off at her stop and went in the yard.

“lengane ayikhiyile umnyango”

“Lethinhlanhla! Awuvalile ngani umnyango? Uzothini makungena otsotsi” she shouted

“Nhlanhla! Iphi lengane” she asked herself

She went up to her room, but she wasn’t there , she checked her in the bathroom, and she wasn’t there. She decided to check her mother’s bedroom and found her laying on the floor facing down

“awu kodwa mntana kaSthembiso ulaleleni phansi. Usudakwa utshwala uze ulale phansi. Lethi wake up!”

...

“hey wena vuka” she shook her a little with her leg

....

Thenji got worried now as to why she wasn't moving nor saying anything. She bent down and turned her around and she saw the blood and screamed

“awu kodwa nkulunkulu ingenwe yini lengane”

“ngisizeni bo call an Ambulance” she ran outside screaming

The neighbours came running

“what happened?”-Neighbour 1

“call an ambulance!”-Thenji

“The Ambulance will take too long , help me carry her to my car and I'll drive her to the hospital”-Neighbour 2

They carried her to the car and rushed to the hospital leaving Thenji behind as she had to go to work. The Neighbour was driving like a maniac on the road, passing every single robot. They rushed her inside the hospital and the nurses attended her fast.

“Take her to the operating room and someone notify Doctor Ndlovu now! (looking at neighbours) please go fill in her details at the front desk, the doctor will notify you as soon as he is finished.”-Nurse

They rushed her to the operation room

“Baba do you think she will be okay?”-Neighbour 1

“I don't know Nkosikazi , we did our part and now we leave it to god.”-Neighbour 2

“This child has suffered.”-Neighbour 1

“The lord will make a way. We should go home and rest now Nkosikazi, look at us we are in our pyjamas. We will come back and check on her later”-the husband said

With that said they left. Meanwhile in the operation room Dr Ndlovu arrived

“what are we working on” he asked as he was putting on his gloves and getting his operation kit ready

“suicide attempt, significant Laceration on her wrists and thighs and her pulse is very weak”-Nurse

The Doctor and Nurses worked on Lethi close to 4 hours , they gave her stiches and bandaged her wrists and thighs, and was taken to ICU where the doctor will monitor her progress...

LWANDLE

My baby is a month old now and he is literally my life. Lwandile has changed, he is never home and when I ask him about it he just says, “ I got caught up at work babe. Like right now it is 21:15 he was supposed to be here around 18:00. I decided to call him, and he picked up on the 3rd ring

“I am entering the gate, I’m here” He dropped the call and entered after a few minutes

“eh Lwandile awungitshene , sewabuya ngabo 21:00 manje wena layndlini when your shifts ends at 16:00? where were you?”

“Hello to you too Lwandle, I had a hectic day thank you for asking. How was your day?”

“I will ask you one last time, Lwandile where are you coming from?”

“office”

“you are back with Lethi aren’t you ? you went back to that useless girl who can’t keep a baby in her womb”

“I will not entertain your nonsense”

He went to shower and got into bed and slept. That’s how we live now, Lwandile goes to work in the morning and comes back late and goes to bed. He doesn’t even eat at home anymore

“I am talking to you, when last did you spend time with your son ? with your family ? is Lethi more important than your family?” I asked as I pulled off his bed cover

“if you know what’s good for you, you will let go of that bed cover” he said that looking straight at me and I immediately let go of the cover, “Lethi and I are done! isn’t that what you wanted? Now why are you bringing her up every time you get a chance? you are starting

to annoy me now Lwandle. Let this be the last time or else you will leave my son and go back to your father's house." he covered himself and slept.

I went to shower with a heavy heart. I did everything right, I eliminated Lethi and gave Lwandile a son which I thought was going to reunite us and bring us closer than we were, but the opposite is happening. Ever since Lwandile got that Job he changed, I will make it my mission to find out what is going on. If Lwandile is cheating I will fight for him just as I did with Lethi.

NARRATED

At the hospital

"it has been two days now and she hasn't woken up. I don't understand because she was supposed to wake up a few hours after her surgery"-Nurse

"she hasn't woken up because she doesn't want to wake up. The medication on its own won't work if she is not willing to fight. Her body is responding to the medication and now it's up to her to fight. How is it that nobody has come to check on how she is doing? Having visitors and hearing friends and family may help speed up her recovery. Where is her file that I asked you to bring?"-Dr Ndlovu

“there is no file, the people that brought her did not write down her details.”-Nurse

“Please go and prepare for my next operation while I check her bandages”-Dr

The nurse left. The Doctor stayed and looked at Lethi, he remembered their encounter when Lethi was saving Nokukhanya by fighting that drunk guy . He couldn't help but wonder what caused her to do this because she seemed like a strong girl. They say the strongest people are the ones who are troubled the most, they suppress their emotions by acting tough but deep down they are crying for help. There was something about Lethi that Nathi liked , he thought Lethi would be the perfect spouse for his big brother Nkosenhle.

.....

In a video conference

“How is she? Is she okay?”-lady

“Yes, she is fine physically but emotionally she isn't coping.”-Eric

(You remember Eric, right? The guy at the Pub who met Lethi and called her Nokthula ? yes that one)

“she needs to be trained. Once people find out about her they will all try to attack her to get to me. I can’t have a soft marshmallow weak daughter, she needs to be able to fight and fend for herself.”-Man

“She is going through a lot, give her a break! She needs me. Now that Sthembiso is gone you know what will happen right? I have to be there for her.” Said the lady crying

“You know you can’t do that right? You can’t just show up out of nowhere and say “hey Lethi, I am your mother”. She just lost the only Mother she has ever known , the only family she had.”-Eric

“Eric is right, it’s not yet time.”-Man

“Fine! Keep an eye on her.”-lady

“okay”-Eric

NKOSENHLE

I am Nkosenhle Ndlovu, the eldest son of Thanduxolo and Thembisile Ndlovu. I have two younger siblings Nkosinathi and Nkosiphendule . I have a daughter Lisakhanya, her mother (My fiancé) died after giving birth. I own a lot of legal and not so legal businesses across the country and abroad.

It's been a while now since I've seen that lady who used to come here and order juice and just scan the area looking at people. At first, I thought it was cute but as the days went by, I realized there was more to it. Maybe she was avoiding her family, so she decide to spend her days seated here doing nothing , but doesn't she go to school or work ? . I don't even know why I'm interested this much on this girl, I don't even know her name and besides I no longer do this dating shit.

"Penny for your thought" Nkosinathi disturbed me as he entered the room

"It's nothing. What are you doing here?"

"I should be asking you that same question. You've been spending a lot of time in this Pub, when do you attend to your other businesses?" -Nathi

"Don't ask me nonsense! This is also my business isn't it? so is it wrong for me to check on how things are running?" -me

“No, but we have managers who manage this place for you. I don’t understand why you’re always here.”-Nathi

“so, you came here all the way from where you came from to tell me how I should manage my businesses? Do I tell you what to do at that hospital of yours? Don’t you have dying patients that needs to be revived instead of wasting my time?”

“speaking of patients, your wife was brought in yesterday.”

“Uthini?”-me

“ungizwe kahle. Your future wife was brought in yesterday, I shouldn’t be discussing my patients with you, but I’ll tell you since she’ll be family soon. She tried to Commit suicide.”-him

“I honestly don’t know what is wrong with you. I don’t know whether you take drugs, or you inhale too much of the medication you give out that it ends up going to your head. The woman I loved or will ever love died 2 years ago and I will never ever love anyone the same. So, you better listen well because I will say this once , the only person I love right now is my daughter so stop hooking me up with people.”-me

“You can’t remain a bachelor for the rest of your life”

“says another bachelor, instead of hooking me up why don’t you marry her yourself since you love her so much.”

“No Bafo this one is for you, mark my words. Mina sengimtholile umaqonda wami I know it’s early, but I feel like she is the one.”-him

“who is she?”

“Nokukhanya, remember that girl I told you about?”

“The one you saved the other day?”-me

“yes, the one who was saved by your wife.”

“Her cherry must be made of gold for you to think of marriage this early in a relationship.”

“That’s the thing Bafo! I haven’t even popped the cherry, yet she is all I think about.”-him

“usheshe usitshele Bafo sithungise.”

“all in due time Bafo. anyway, back to business, are we still on for our mission today?”-Nathi

“yes, gather everyone at the warehouse later on today and I will address everyone.”

“Yes! Boss”-him

“where is your brother?”

“probably creating trouble for us wherever he is”

“that boy will never change”-me

"listen let me leave you and go see my lady, and wena go to the hospital and check on your wife. I'll move her to one of our rooms on the upper floor."

"Leave my office!"-me

"fine ngyahamba" he laughed and left

I wonder who's this lady that is making Nkosinathi behave like a mad man and what is so special about her that he'd think she is the one for me.

>>>>>>>>Season 2<<<<<<<<<<<<<<