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CHRONICLES OF A SLAY QUEEN

Chapter 1

"Dubai: The most sought after destination by south African slay queens!"

Lets face it, a lot of us want to be successful in life and by successful I mean drive expensive cars, live in a mansion and visit exotic places for vacations. We all wait for that big break where your life changes in a snap of a finger. How many of us joined forex trading, longrich,MMM or forever living in a bid to score some quick cash?.

Some of us bet lotto every time and hope for the best.

I had a once in a lifetime opportunity being served to me in a silver platter.

I was busy scrolling through my Instagram watching as my feed fills up with stupid pictures of girls almost wearing nothing and flaunting what their mama gave them. Stupid captions quoted in every picture. I rolled my eyes scrolling continuously as my eyes scanned the screen. I honestly don't see a point of Instagram. There is nothing else I do in there except watch as my feed gets bombarded with slay queens. Funny enough I was the one following them. Hypocrite much?

I always contemplate whether I should delete my account or not but something about the site just keeps me reeling.

I snapped out of surfing the web when I heard a soft knock on my door. At first I thought it was my landlord coming to claim what was his but upon hearing how

soft the knock was. I knew it wasn't him.

Perhaps it was my old roommate that I evicted yesterday because she was practically living off me. She was not helping with the rent and was forever eating my food. If that wasn't enough, I'd find her on top of my bed having sex with strange looking men that had a potbelly as big as the Kilimanjaro mountain perhaps mount Everest, screaming her lungs out. Mo girl was getting money from

all these men but she would rather buy clothes, make up and different iPhones when she loses the other one.

Working at a retail store was tiring, I was forever on my feet at work and I would come back hoping to rest but girl will be busy on my bed. We talked about it but she never listened.

Good riddance, if you ask me.

The knock became intense. Who could it be?. i mean it was Saturday and I had my day off plus I had no friends. I dragged my feet and went to open the door.

There stood the queen of Sheba. Amogelang, my cousin. I can't even remember the last time I saw her.. oh well it was yesterday, on Instagram. I kinda followed her and checked what she was up to once in a while. She was living the rich lifestyle. "Champagne darling" kinda lifestyle. The "i only drink Moet" kinda lifestyle. "Rich gang" kinda lifestyle.

She was the type of person you wouldn't see at downtown Jozi. Especially inside this crappy flat I stayed in.

" Are you going to let me in?, I mean this passage stinks" She said batting her fake eyelashes. I couldn't even figure out the accent she was using.

She was wearing a short tight mini dress with blue Strappy heels that matched with her blue Lipstick and her 36 inch weave that she just posted about yesterday ...truth be told, she looked stunning.

"I'm not here for your coffee or tea..Im only drinking Starbucks coffee at the moment." She said and I just ignored her and went back to my blankets.

" How does an all expenses paid trip to Dubai sounds like?" She asked excitedly.

I looked at her like she has lost her mind.

" Please leave" I said ignoring her gaze. Perhaps she thought I would be excited but I was not interested.

" Please Sindi" she begged.

" Why would I want to go there" I asked.

Deep down inside I was like, are you even asking?. I'd love to go there for absolutely no reason. Just because it's Dubai.

" This will be an opportunity to see Dubai and snap a lot of beautiful pictures to post on Instagram and Facebook or Twitter. Mo girl you will be serving these people goals.imagine all those people you went to school with who thought they were doing better than you, when they see your pictures. girl they will go gaga.I got a really great contract and it wants me to bring a beautiful girl like you..it's an escort job.nothing else. Please Sindi, my other Friend can't come because she had this allergy reaction and her face look horrible.. I want you to replace her. All you have to do is dress nicely and escort some guys to a dinner party."

She explained and I could tell she was practically begging me.

It was just escorting right..what could go wrong?

Before I could answer her, there was a loud knock on my door. That was without a doubt my landlord. I was already 2 months late with my rent and he was knocking on my door everyday. Threatening to evict me unless I can have sex with him..I mean I'd rather die.

I was fed up with him..I closed the door on his face and ignored the loud knocking and swearing that surfaced afterwards.

" Girl, I can tell that you really need money in your life" Amo said with a smirk in her face.

"Money isn't everything, you know" I said nonchalantly.

Amo stood up and looked at me like I just lost my senses. Her mouth dropped and her eyes went wide. " You will fucking know that it is everything when your ass gets kicked out of this filthy pigsty you call an apartment and you will be in the park , perking at crumbs on the ground like you are a fucking pigeon" she blurted.

" How much am I gonna get after this escorting job?" I asked avoiding the previous statement. I know she was right.

There was a smirk forming on her face" R50 000"

" What?" That was supposed to be a thought but it came out loud.

" All yours. This is the highest paying gig I have ever got" she said sitting on the bed with me.

I found myself nodding slowly. I was selling my soul to the devil. I could feel it.

She jumped up and down excitedly.

She explained that we were leaving that same night and she was going to fix a ticket and a visa for me.

Thank God I had a passport that I once used for a church trip to Zimbabwe.

I didn't even ask where she was going to get a visa, the very same day.

I left my flat with just few things. Amo insisted that I needed a new wardrobe and she got me covered. That meant she was going to pay for everything. We went to several boutiques in Sandton.

" I need a dress for my friend that stands out. Something that says " I'm above everything" she said to the store assistant when we got to one of the boutiques.

"I bet that price will be above my soul" i whispered to myself but she heard me.

" Oh don't worry your poor self dear child...I have it all covered." She said whipping out a black card.

I was flabbergasted and just followed suit as she did all the choosing.

The clothes she chose were out of my league..I mean skimpy outfits that revealed my boobs, or thighs or back or shoulders or both. They just had to reveal something.

I tried protesting but she told me I needed them for Dubai.

Our flight to Dubai was leaving at around 10:20pm. Amo's friend who I later found out was Palesa came in Shortly after we arrived. She was just another version of Amo, make up, weaves and fake eyelashes plus nails. She even had that funny accent Amo used. Her voice on the other side was irritating. I would have said her voice sounded something like a piece of chalk being dragged across a black board but It was worse than that.

Her sentences never ended without words like " wharever,Issa this ,Issa that or basically"

We were introduced and I just faked a smile, I mean mogirl didn't like me at all and it was written all over her face.

Talking of another version of Amo, here I was with the 30 inch weave, fake eyelashes, fake nails and a lot of make up that would actually melt if i spend more

than an hour in a desert. I had to admit I looked different in a good way. I didn't know I could be this pretty.

Amo insisted I wear make up even though we were traveling at night because she said the rule was to never meet more than one person without make-up.

Amo had everything figured out,

arriving at the airport terminals, checking in, finding our way to the gate, boarding the plane. I started having the Heebie jeebies after the safety demonstration and the flight attendants took their seats. It was my first time flying and I had acrophobia plus aviophobia.

Firstly the plane went on the run way till the opposite end and all the while I was feeling as if I am sitting in a bus. I was thinking this is not so bad right. But finally it took an about-turn and the speed increased exponentially. I said a little prayer. It wasn't that bad until the flight reached its cruising altitude. I felt it. My blood pressure probably dropped. Within seconds we were high, up in the sky. The view was breath-taking even though it was at night. There were few turbulences here and there as expected from what I read. But it wasn't all that bad. Maybe I didn't have aviophobia after all.

We took a non stop Emirates flight and after 8 hours we landed at the Dubai international airport. We got there in the morning. I wanted to actually pinch myself to check if I was really here.

Amo did the touch ups on our make up.

She didn't even brief me about how everything was going to get done. Amo and her friend suddenly changed their walk. It was some sort of "I have made it in life kinda walk"

They actually went to the toilet when we got here to change into some suits and heels. I guess they were briefed about the Dubai public dress code because they didn't opt for their tight dresses instead. I chose to remain in my tracksuit.

Maybe I should have just changed as well because I looked like I was a third wheel.

A Rolls Royce was waiting for us and it took us to Burj Al Arab. I mean the Burj Al Arab guys. Dubai's most iconic hotel. I was now feeling uneasy. Oh yeah and I actually meant the Rolls Royce.

But wait, what if the chauffeur was there to pick up somebody else and not us. I mean as much as he had a board written Amo's name..I felt like it was all a mistake.

We walked in and some women dressed in uniform greeted us. A guy in his late 20's or early 30's descended from the stairs. His clothes admittedly were posh enough. He was impeccably dressed in a black Giorgio Armani suit. Before you can even ask how a poor person like me know about all these rich people things...well I used to spend a lot of my time on the net. Checking all these things incase I become rich..yes I did. You might never know when you win lotto or when Motsepe decide to take a second wife and it turns out to be you.

He greeted Amo with a smile..he actually called out her name. It meant they knew each other.

" Queen Lee, right?" He asked palesa and she nodded. Queen Lee? I had questions but kept them to myself and then he came over to me. Perhaps it was her Instagram handle.

" Hi I'm Zach. You must be Sindi. I'm glad you could make our acquaintance in such a short notice" He said with a smile

I looked up at him. Zach hmmm?well he certainly looked good enough to eat. I thought as my eyes swept up and down his lean form appreciatively.

This guy was as close to a king as you could get without actually wearing a crown .

I nodded as well. And then he said " welcome".

He said something in Arab to one of the ladies and she nodded and came to me.

She greeted and then said she was going to show me my room. It was all true. I was going to sleep at the Burj. I wanted to do the happy dance. I wanted to do vosho maybe Sarafina to thank my ancestors.

I followed suit when the lady who told me her name was Feyrouz, took my luggage to my room. She said something about feeling at home and calling when I needed something but I couldn't hear it because of the views I was seeing. I was dumbfounded.

I couldn't even take good pictures of either me or the views because my phone was just well it was just a phone.

There was a knock on the door. I went to open thinking it was Amo and Palesa but it was the girl who showed me the room. She handed me a box and I took it .

When I opened it was a brand new phone. Attached to it was a note written " noticed you could do with a new phone. Enjoy Taking awesome pictures"

Guys I felt like there was something more to all these. When Amo said an all expenses trip, I didn't put in Rolls Royce, Burj Al Arab and a new phone in the equation. There was definitely more to this.

Instead of worrying myself to sleep, I started taking as many pictures as I could. They were going to know me on my Instagram. All these people that have been sleeping on me.

I was told I could go swimming in the pool or by the beach but I had to come back for lunch. Feyrouz was the one bringing me all these messages. I went to the pool and Amogelang and Palesa where nowhere in sight. I went to the beach and it was still the same. I was growing anxious. I couldn't call or text them since I didn't even have their numbers. I decided to text Amo on Instagram asking where she was but no reply.

Guys Dubai is kinda hot though..not kinda perhaps super hot. I mean Dubai really only experiences two seasons: hot and hotter.. but hey who cares. I was out here enjoy the good life.

I decided to eat my lunch at the SkyView bar Hoping to see them but no luck. Even Zach was nowhere to be seen so I could ask him. Feyrouz just told me she had no idea.

I went to take a nap as I hardly slept in the flight last night. The heat was getting to me.

I was woken up by a knock on the door. It was Feyrouz who gave me a nicely wrapped red dress with a coat and a note. It was around 6pm.

The note read " freshen up and wear that. Feyrouz will do your make up. Be ready at half 7"

The dress was a low plunge, tight dress that was designed in such a way that you couldn't wear a bra. After freshening up and getting dress up plus make up. I went downstairs where I was told the rolls Royce was waiting for me.

I was driven to the location I had no idea where or what it was. I started feeling uneasy. What if I was going to be some part of human trafficking syndicate.. no one in my family knew I was even in Dubai. I mean Amo could be selling me to the highest bidder. I started sweating. I haven't even seen her ever since I got here.

The driver escorted me to a building that looked posh enough to my liking. Guys I used to stay in a funny smelly apartment not far from the MTN taxi rank but that didn't mean that I didn't love the good things in life. I just couldn't afford them with a zero bank balance and a job that paid me enough to buy vetkoeks and atchaar nje.

When I got to the place I was tired of the heels I was wearing. They were just uncomfortable..very sexy but uncomfortable.

I gained all the strength I could and walked normally. When I got in. A guy offered to take my coat. I wanted to refuse but it was bloody hot..Dubai is bloody hot.

I felt naked. My boobs were exposed, my shoulders, my back, my legs. It was just the whole of me exposed. Funny enough I knew very well the dress was given to me so I can just look like that, Practically naked.

When i looked around there were few girls dressed in skimpy outfits like the one I had. The difference was they look more comfortable and were sucking up to the old men that had pot bellies that doubled the Kilimanjaro mountain. These men look nasty. Where was Amo or atleast Zach. As I stood there with sweaty palms. An old man with the biggest beard I have ever seen walked up to me with a smile that annoyed me that instant.

" Oh you must shindy" he said.

" Shindy ke mmao" I replied with a smile.

"Huh?" He asked.

" I'm saying yes. I'm Sindi" the smile never left my face.

" Oh great. .you are the sexiest one. Fresh and yummy. Zach knew how to pick the best of the best to entertain me tonight" he boasted.

What? Oh no. This is how I was going to pay for all these?□

There goes the first insert guys of our lovely new story..get your friends to come n read as well. I'll post another one on Wednesday. Perhaps tomorrow if I have more readers coming through. I'm going to change the name of the page as well.

Much love!

Below is the picture of the one and only Burj Al Arab!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 2

You are an architect of your own demise

The old man was clearly pleased with himself. He put his dirty paws around my waist and I found an excuse to remove them saying I had to go to the toilet. I sat there for about 20 minutes and when I got back, he was busy chatting to another young girl who seem pleased to have him touch her wherever he wanted.

The dinner ended about 3 months later...well it felt like that to me.although it was only couple of hours.

I grabbed a few glasses of champagne while killing some time before dinner started. I met a couple of oil tycoons, CEO's of different companies, hotel owners and so forth. Walking around these people was actually kind of depressing. All they talked about was the island they just bought, yacht trips they went on and something about bonds and stocks that I never could figure out. I was just thankful for the expensive champagnes because I was actually used to drinking JC le roux. The expensive champagne actually sang some sort of rhymes going down my throat. The most annoying part was when a random old man would walk up to me and start making a conversation about where I was from and stuff. I was tired of explaining that Africa is not a country but rather a continent and there was no way

I was going to know someone from Kenya while I stayed in South Africa. As if that was not enough someone would ask if we had electricity and houses. With all the money that these people had, one would think they would use it to buy common sense.

Just when I was about to go sit in the toilet again some guy came up to me. At this stage I was annoyed.

" Hey I'm Kuznetsov. What's your name?" The guy said offering me a drink. I just took it and just held it. What if he drugged me and was planning to gangrape me all night with his friends.

"I'm Lee" I said faking a smile.

" So Lee where you from" he asked and I rolled my eyes. I was tired of this question.

"South Africa"

"Like Africa?"

" Yeah Africa, right next to the kingdom of wakanda I live in a hut made from elephants shit, I have never heard heard of wifi. I ride lions to school. I need to make sure giraffes don't eat all the grass in my garden. " I said then walked out of him. Just when I was about to get more champagne, I felt a hand touching me.

" You need to slow down on that champagne, don't you think" Zach said as he took the glass off my hand.

I didn't say anything because if I opened my mouth to say something, I would be in a flight to Johannesburg by now.

Truth is I wouldn't mind hey. I would pick a fight with anyone in this room just so I can get kicked out of this place.

But I couldn't because I was in a strict country where you get jailed for lousy things. Women face adultery charges if she is raped unless she can provide a male witness to the attack. I mean WTF right?

My case was even worse because I didn't even know who has been paying for my stay here. It could be one of this old ass men.

" You don't look like you are enjoying yourself hey" Zach said bringing me back to reality.

I smiled" I'm just a little sick"

He laughed" I know you are lying. I have been watching you for some time now and you don't seem like you are interested in entertaining my guests"

" What am I supposed to do?. Piggyback them.? Is that what you want?". I said gulping the champagne that was on the glass.

" You are feisty huh. Listen here young girl. I'm pretty sure you didn't come here for just a vacation. You should know why you came here. Aamer came to me and told me you were so cold towards him. I mean that is so unacceptable. You are here to make my clients happy, do you hear me" he blurted with a Stoic expression.

I just nodded. Tears were threatening to leave my face. I don't want to be here anymore.

" Now pull yourself together because after eating. You have to do what I brought you here for" he said without looking at me anymore. He was no longer the same friendly Zachary that I met earlier on. This was a guy who meant business. I felt scared. I felt alone. Amogelang and Palesa have forsaken me. I wanted to talk to someone and tell them how much I regretted accepting this job.

To say I was not regretting what I brought to myself would be a lie. I wanted to cry and call on my grandmother but it was too late. The food came and we had the dinner. The other girls continued sucking up to those old men while I kept quiet.

After the dinner, all the girls were taken to what looked like a dressing room. It was 6 of us. Each one of us was given an outfit. Mine was basically a lingerie.everybody seemed to get their own lingerie.

The other girls seemed too relaxed though. Some girl walked up to me.

" You seem nervous, are you ok?" She asked putting on her mascara.

" It's my first time and I didn't really know we would be doing this." I replied.

" Oh there is a first time for everything hun. Twerking ain't that difficult you know. You just go there and dance for those old man and before you know it, It's over" she said smiling

Twerking? It was all twerking. There was no sex involved? I breathed a sigh of relief. But wait I couldn't twerk. I have never done it before. Amo said it was just an escort job and nothing else.

" But if you want to make quicker cash like queen Lee and her friend then you can sleep with whoever offers you more money" she shrugged.

Queen Lee as in Palesa? I didn't ask her though. I was just glad I wouldn't be sleeping with any of those disgusting old men regardless of who offers me more money.

I later find out that the girl who was saying this to me went by the name Kenya and she knew Amo and Palesa very well. We didn't have time to catch up because after telling her I have never twerked before, She insisted on teaching me so I can be able to get more "twerking gigs" as she put it.

" One of these guys can request you to come dance for them in Italy or Russia or wherever and that means more money and a new location to put on the gram" she said.

Wow life was tough on Instagram for the slay queens mos. I thought to myself.

We were called one by one to go dance for those old men. I was the last one to be called and that meant more practising time for me. Kenya insisted that I was doing fine but I was scared that I would mess it up.

My time came and I was taken to a different room than the one we had dinner. It was dark but I could make out those old men sitting there. The light illuminated on where I was standing. The music started playing. All I could hear was My heart as it was beating faster than the music.

I stood there rooted in one place. I was frozen. I couldn't move. I wanted the ground to open and swallow me.

" Are you ok?" A voice came from the dark. It sounded like the Russian guy Kuznetsov because of the accent"

I nodded and requested a slower song.

I started dancing slowly.

I felt like a stripper. I was a stripper I mean the outfit said it all. The dancing said it all.

Here I was doing the most outrageous things for money. I needed that 50 000 but what on earth was I doing.

I danced to the best of my ability and soon it was over. When I went back to the so called dressing room, Kenya and the others were not there. I wore my coat when Zach walked in.

" That was great. The chauffeur is going to drive you back" he said then walked out. Was Zach some sort of a pimp? Those were the questions I never found an answer to.

The drive back to the hotel was sort of the longest drive ever. For some weird reason I felt dirty. I was a mess. Feyrouz was not there when I walked in, maybe I was going to cry out to her just so I could feel better.

So here I was back to my suite, before I could even open it, it was surprisingly opened. I would have thought it was the room service but it was late at night. What startled me was the strange noises that came out from the inside. My suite had stairs to the bedroom and as I walked in the noises became intense.

I was gobsmacked to find people having sex.

When i took a second look,I realized that it was Amo on top of some old man I didn't see properly and Palesa was there too. These people were having a threesome.

I had a sudden desire to find a bucket and be sick in it. It was not a good scene really.

The guy saw me first and then he had the audacity to say " you can join us if you like"

Amo and Palesa turned to face me. That's when I realized that I was in a wrong suite all together. This one had blue carpet and stuff while mine was furnished in red.

Shit, how did I even get here!

I'm grateful for the positive response I got . I'll be posting twice a week until the story gets the momentum I want then I'll start posting three times a week or more

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 3

How far are you willing to go for money.?

I asked myself that question as I slowly walked to my room. The scene I saw earlier on was disturbing. Threesome? With that old man? I'd rather die.

I said to myself as I shook my head.

I was home sick....not really sick because I missed home but I was anxious about the man that was going to be brought to me so I can sleep with him as a way to pay back all the luxurious I had in this trip ...It was bound to happen right?

On the other hand people were so blown away by the pictures I was posting on Instagram and Facebook. I mean they were just amazing. I couldn't believe it was me. Kenya advised me to take as many awesome pictures as I can and I was doing just that.

Zach was not telling me much to go on and I kinda had no one to ask or talk to. I don't know how I dozed off but I just did. What I saw earlier on was enough to make me just want to sleep.

There was a knock on my door that woke me up. I checked the time. It was 6:25am. Day 2 in Dubai and it felt like forever.

I went to open and Zach walked in. He was wearing black shorts and white tee shirt with flip-flops.

If he wasn't a jerk, I would say he was hot regardless of what he wears but he is a jerk so I won't say it.

" I hope you are enjoying your stay with us. My clients loved you so don't be surprised if I call u for a job" he said with a straight face.

" I don't think I will take it" I said but it came out as a whisper.

" What?"

" I don't think I'll take the job" I repeated and he chuckled.

" Ok, no one will force you anyways. Today you can go to the Burj Khalifa, the Dubai fountain, the desert, flyboarding, scuba diving etc. and later on go to the mall and find yourself some nice clothes to wear" he said putting down a black card.

" There is a tour guide waiting for you to freshen up.Oh and don't worry. That won't come from your payment" he said then walked out.

If all these was happening to you, wouldn't you be scared? Everything was happening so fast I was scared.

I decided to bath and go explore Dubai as much as I could so that even when I had to pay back, I would say atleast I did something I liked"

I had a great day to be honest and completely forgot about what might happen to me.

The stuff I bought in the mall was pretty much expensive and the guy who was my tour guide told me that he was told that I should shop as much as I want... and I did.

The last time I saw Amo and Palesa was the time when I walked in on them last night.

My third day in Dubai consisted of Zach walking in to tell me that my flight would be leaving at 11pm that night.

Why was he so cold? Asshole.

I spent the day taking pictures and packing and relaxing by the beach.

The more I post on social media was the more I wanted to post. It was like an addiction.

Time for me to leave came and I didn't see Amo or Palesa. I boarded the plane without seeing them. I was starting to wonder what was happening. I mean we came here together but I was leaving alone.

When I got my ticket, I was stunned to find out that I was flying first class. Guys I actually laughed in disbelief.

Three days ago I was packing clothes at a retail shop and now here I was in a first class. I mean the first class. Never in my wildest dreams did I think I would fly first class.

Yoh!

I had to act like I was used to it when I got in and the flight attendant started greeting me. But damn, I wanted to scream out loud 'mama I made it'. I behaved for two seconds because I started asking the flight attendants to take me pictures. I even wanted to take a picture in their onboard shower spa but I decided not to. I had an aunt who wouldn't believe all these unless I show her pictures. But I couldn't miss to take a picture of the sumptuous à la carte and the tasty midnight snacks. Instagram is all about posting such stuff anyways. They even had a bar. I mean I'm not used to these things. The flight back to Jozi was the smoothest ever. Money is indeed beautiful I tell you.

We landed in the morning and I actually saw Amo and Palesa when we were at O.R. Tambo international airport. I walked up to them. Phela Amo promised I was gonna go to her apartment after the trip. Zach said we would get the money when we get here so even after flying first class, I was kinda broke.

"Hey girls" I greeted.

And instead of a reply, I got funny looks. They just nodded.

Oh ok, I didn't know that we were fighting so I pushed my luggage and started walking away.

"What did you do to him" Amo asked loud enough for me to hear her and I stopped on my track.

"Huh?"

"Stop acting all dumb Sindi. What did you do to him?" Amo asked again. I was lost. What was these two on about. I mean if it was about that mkhulu bae, then I knew nothing.

"Oh your cousin loves acting all innocent hey" Palesa scoffed.

Tjo people were in bad moods outchea.

"Firstly you stayed at Burj Al Arab and we stayed at Flora Al Barsha. You went shopping. You were actually touring Dubai and oh to top it up. You flew first class

when we came back. Did you sleep with him? Did you sleep with Zach?" Amo shouted.

And some people looked our way. I kept my cool though.

" Oh yeah. Wasn't this trip all about sleeping with those people to make more Money? Wasn't it what you were doing? Sorry you didn't sleep with a guy who could afford a first class ticket for you dear" I said as calmly as I could be.

And I could see that Amo was ready to jump on top of me. I honestly thought every person had the same treatment. I thought they were sleeping at the Burj as well. I mean I didn't know half of the staff that was going on but it seemed Amo knew and she was pissed off.

She had no right to take it all out on me because I was given all those things.

" I don't want you in my apartment anymore" she said and Palesa took her to the side.

" You can't say that Amo. Keep your friends close but your enemy closer. Zach did all that for a reason and you know it. What if he gives her more trips and not us. We need her right now if she impressed him that much. Don't do this" she whispered to Amo but I heard everything.

They turned back to me and Amo apologised and we Ubered to her place. She was staying in a posh flat. I didn't say much to them. I wanted a place to stay until I get my money.

It was a two bedroom apartment in a gated community. I was shown my room and after taking a shower, I took a nap. I knew staying with Amo was just going to bring drama in my life but drama was all I was willing to take than be homeless.

I was woken up by Amo around 9pm. Damn I didn't even realized I slept that long without even waking up in between.

" What is it?" I asked.

" Oh well. I was just reminding you that sleeping won't put food on the table. You need to freshen up . We going to the taboo night club" she blurted.

" What? How is clubbing going to put food on the table" I asked and she laughed.

" Who do you think pays for this apartment? And the bed that you are sleeping on Mmmm? It's the guys in the club. You will find those who are willing to date you for as long as they want and you also find those who are just up for some good time...it's all good as long as they are giving you some money. Do you think that fancy trips to Dubai comes while you are sleeping? Hello no dear child you need to dress up and be up and about for those trips to come so please get up and go bath. We will be leaving in an hour" she said then walked out.

That sounded more like glorified prostitution to me!

Chineke!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 4

Being a slay Queen is a full time job.

I had a pounding headache and all I wanted to do was sleep but moghirl was gonna throw me out of her apartment if I refused to go with them. I freshened up and within some time I was ready to go.

" Oh wow I thought Sindi was only 21 years old. I didn't realize she is an 82 years old grandma named Joyce who goes out every Friday for bingo night" Amo said sarcastically as I walked down the stairs.

I knew she was referring to my outfit. I actually wore a jean and a tee shirt with sneakers. There was nothing that said grandma in that outfit. She on the other hand wore a very short white mini skirt with a bralette. I wouldn't wear that.

" You have to change or we are going to be late" palesa said as she walked past me.

I was really hating this lifestyle. I went back and got one of the mini dresses Amo chose for me that time. They did my makeup and we took an uber.

When we got there, we had a table and we just sat.

" Are you not gonna order something?"I asked.

"With what money?" They said clearly annoyed with me.

I didn't know what the plan was. I mean I thought people come to clubs to order drinks and stuff.

" Go for the one with the blue tie. That's Thomas. He owns a couple of businesses. I don't even know how many millions he must be worth" Amo said to Palesa.

" The short one?"

" Sure, house in the midstream. A whole nine yards with a pool and stuff." Amo replied.

" Does he have a yacht though?" Kirsten asked with a giggle. " I have decided not to waste any more time dating men without yachts".

I laughed and they just looked at me like I have lost my mind.

"So this is what we are doing now? Prowling for blessers?" I asked.

" In this economy? Yes girl. This is exactly what we are doing. Get it?" Palesa said and I just rolled my eyes.

Amo shrugged" I'm not prowling but I'm not going to hold it against a guy if he happens to be loaded. You gotta secure the bag hun. Clearly you have a lot to learn" .

The night went by with those two making conversations with old men and getting them to buy drinks. I was in no mood whatsoever so I just sat on the table and watch as everything unfolds.

Some guy came and sat next to me.

" Hey sexy" he said and i ignored him. Unfortunately Amo was watching the whole thing and she gave me a " don't you dare " look.

I started entertaining the guy and laughing at every lame joke he said. He offered to buy me a drink and I just agreed. Few minutes later he came back with a bottle of Moet. This was the kind of champagne that I see slay Queens taking pictures of every chance they got.

" There is more where that came from" he boasted.

I decided to loosen up and live a little. I mean the guy had a black card. A black card bafowethu. The last time I saw a black card, I went shopping, had a Dubai tour and flew first class.

What if this guy was going to do that and more. Plus he was cute. I could see myself dating him.

I started showing genuine interest in him and he just started buying more and more champagne. In no time, the table was full of alcohol. Palesa and Amo came back to the table ka shot.

Haibo, I thought they had people buying stuff for them. They were busy giggling with the guy like their life depended on it. It was flirting on the highest grade.

But moguy had eyes on me and I was loving it. He allowed them to choose whatever alcohol they wanted. They were busy with bo ice tropez. You could swear it was Christmas. This girls knew how to drink a man dry. Some three guys came to join and they looked like they knew moguy.

His name was Siphoh. Yikes.

You can't trust any guy by the name of Siphoh in Mzansi. But he looked good and he was dressed up in expensive clothes and he smelled nice. So I was like to my ancestors" this Siphoh is different shem".

So we are busy dancing and getting drunk. I was feeling tipsy myself. The vibe was picking up and it was getting packed. Girls with the shortest shorts came in with guys that had a bigger mkhaba than that of Collen Maine. Some came in with their friends and you could tell girls were broke like us.

I saw Kenya walk in with a group of girls. She immediately came to me and greeted.

" I thought I was never gonna see you again. You look amazing" she said.

" We need to exchange numbers" I said and asked her to join us. Palesa and Amo frowned upon hearing that but who cares.

We continued dancing and drinking. Siphoh kept on buying bethuna and we kept on drinking. I made sure I didn't drink too much incase id have to go with Siphoh. But my mind was made up. I was going to give it to him.

Sipho was definitely going to be my boyfriend. He is rich plus young right? So why not.

When the party was dying down, Amo couldn't even stand on her two feet. Atleast Palesa was not that drunk.

" So my place or yours" Sipho asked and I'm thinking' let's go to yours, I wanna check out his mansion ya all'.

We decided we will go to his. Kenya left a bit earlier saying she had an interview the next day. We made sure Palesa and Amo were safe by ubering for them. I was thinking we could drop them off before going to sipho's place.

Phela I'm excited thinking what is Sipho driving. Is it a Merc or better a maserati.

After ubering for the girls. Guy called another Uber.im thinking oh well maybe his car went to service or whatever that is cars do. I didn't even see the destination because he used his phone. Is it Bryanston? Or maybe Sandhurst. So we driving to his place and I'm starting to feel horny. Perhaps it's the Moet.

I dozed off...well I mean the guy woke me up when we reached our destination. I don't know how I dozed off. I got off the car and what I saw had nothing written Sandhurst to it.

Firstly there was a bursted sewage pipe that made the street smell like shit. I knew I was in a Kasi.

So Sipho is leading the way like nothing is wrong and Im thinking what is wrong with bo Sipho ye?

We walked into the yard that didn't even have a gate. The house was a four roomed apartheid Kasi style house.

I looked at the neighbors house where I saw a spaza shop written " Alex's general dealer"

Iyo I was in Alexandra. The black card guy who bought alcohol for everyone stayed in Alex. Just when I thought it couldn't get better. He passed the four room and went at one of the back rooms. It was a shack.

At this stage I'm thinking, how the hell am I gonna ditch the guy and go back to Fourways because I had no money in me and moguy was expecting sex from me. Haowa. It wasn't going to happen shem. In a back room ? At Alex?

So I'm thinking of what my next plan would be as we walk in. There is a crate by the corner with a very old TV on top of it. You know, the one with the big bum?

His clothes didn't have a wardrobe, instead there were hung on the shack's roof. They were not the only thing hung in that room. There was bread hung by a wire on the roof too.

He could see I had questions.

And he said" oh I do that to prevent rats from eating my food".

I didn't know whether to laugh or cry guys. It was beyond me. At this stage my alcohol level was on 0. I went sober and that moet was out of my system.

Oh and the bed was a single bed, put on bricks.

I'm now busy praying to God to come and save me. Let there be a tsunami or cyclone Dineo dear God.

He undressed in front of me and got in the bed. I mean the blanket was brown. I don't know whether it was the colour or because it was dirty.

I just stood there thinking how the hell did I get here?

"Babes are you coming" he asked again and I nodded.

" I think my periods just started" I said faking cramps.

" Oh I have condoms babe and I can always wash the blankets tomorrow. I don't really mind blood" he said.

Iyo this was not going to work. I fell on my knees and started crying out loud. Shouting " I want my mommy"

Mind you this was 3am in the morning.

I prayed it was going to work.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 5

Bo slay queen Bo reng mo ngwaneng?

"Why o Rasa?" Siphon jumped out of the bed and came to me.

"Its getting worse" I whispered

"Mara stop making noise. What will the neighbors say. I mean" Before he could finish the sentence. The door was kicked in. It flew and almost hit my head but thank God I dunked.

The door really flew.

"I will kill you Siphon. You useless piece of junk" a deep voice emerged behind the fallen doorway. Ok thats not what the guy said. He spoke in Zulu "ngizokubulala Siphon. Uyisiyoyoyo, isidwedwe nje esingazi lutho. U Dom yezwa"

It was evidence the owner of the voice was exasperated.

I failed to see what the guy was wearing because usually that's what I see when I meet any human being. Instead all I saw was an AK-47. The guy was waving the gun as he spoke.

This couldn't get any worse. What have I put myself in?

One thing you should be scared of in South Africa is a Zulu man and his gun. They are not afraid to use it.

"I'm sorry.i.i.i.i.i" Siphon stuttered as he saw the mad man with the gun. Iyo there was no hope. I thought he was gonna stand up for himself but instead it was the opposite. We were going to die.

"I was sleeping so peacefully, woke up to go to the toilet and something told me to check my phone. Surprises , surprises .. R36000 has been deducted from your account. 3 am and my money is being deducted. You are busy feeding my money to all these whores" the guy with the gun is saying all these busy waving the gun at my face.

I swear I was so close to peeing on my self. That short dress wasn't even helping the situation.

"I want my money back or you are dead meat, with this sfebe of yours" the guy continued. Things were getting serious and it looked like I was going to die for

people's sins. I didn't even enjoy that R36000 alone. Amo and Palesa needs to come and account. Aowa being a slay queen was not going well for me honestly.

The guy held us hostage for about 3 hours. Threatening to kill us if Siphos fails to pay back the money. From what I deduced, they were brothers and the guy was a taxi boss. I was convinced the guy was going to kill us. Siphos was a domkop who had no plan whatsoever to pay back the money. I was so tempted to tell them about my Dubai funds from zach but I kept quiet. I worked so hard for that money..lol even though all I did was twerk.

Siphos mentioned something to his brother that made him decide he was going to let us go. I didn't want to hear what it was because the moment he said I can go. I grabbed my phone and my heels and ran for my life.

It was around 6am in the morning when he let me go.

I actually ran past three streets and when I was sure that I was a bit far from that house. I stopped to catch my breath.

My phone beeped and a message came in, it was from Amo.

It reads" Sindi where are you..I have been calling you. Please call me. It's urgent.

Before I could even reply another came in

" Sindi this is serious please get hold of me"

I was starting to think that perhaps somebody died.

I called her back immediately. There were a lot of missed calls from her and Palesa.

" What's going on." I asked when she answered my call.

" You are still asking me that? Sindi do you want this or what?"

Trust Amo to be dramatic. She made it sound like I had a job or something and I was going to lose it.

Before I could even answer she told me about a meeting at Bryanston. She told me she was going to send the address. I asked her to Uber for me back to our apartment so I could bath and change but I was told there was no time for that so she was going to Uber for me to Bryanston instead.

I Wanted to protest but trust me I had no energy left within me. I just sent her the location and waited for Uber to come pick me up. My Phone was about to die and all I wanted to do was to sleep.

The Uber took me to the said location and I looked like I have been hit by a train. my hair was a mess, I wasn't even wearing my shoes. I had them on my hands. I got in and the whole place was brimming with slay queens.

Fake hair, make up, skimpy outfits and all.

They all looked at me like I was lost or something.

Kenya came up To me..thank heaven. I wanted the ground to open up and swallow me.

Amo ran up to me before Kenya could even greet.

" What the fuck is this? Lady Lee can't see you like this. She will think you are not serious about this. What were you doing even?" Amo said pulling me to the side.

Amo is funny, she forgot she was calling ice tropez after another because of me. She forgot that she actually told me to not let Siphos go because he could be our meal ticket.

" Come with me. I have got make up in my bag and a brush. Let me fix you up" I followed Kenya to the restroom where she helped me with make up and brushing my hair. It was better but I felt dirty.

When I walked out, the woman who I think is lady Lee was there with Zach. She was dressed in a suit. A white one with a bralette inside. Her weave was blonde. The make up was not too much. This woman was capable of making you feel like you are a potato when compared to her.

" Good day ladies. We have another escorting gig tonight. As you can see Zach has clients that he wants you to escort to a dinner party tonight. So please look your best Because if you don't meet the expectations, I'll send you home. I also see new faces so welcome ladies and please see me after for a briefing" she said then Excused her self. Yoh this woman was everything I wish I could be. There was just something about her.

Zach didn't leave though because most girls started making conversations with him. You could see they were ready to give themselves to him if all he did was ask.

" I saw you walk in looking like you have been hit by a truck"

I turned around to see the person who said that. It was Zach.

" Oh well we had a crazy night last night. She met some guy and they left together. I bet they were having sex the whole night" Palesa replied on my behalf.

" No doubt , fun was had" Zach said still looking at me.

I didn't say anything.

" Most definitely.Sipho looked like he had energy for days. If they didn't use a condom I'm pretty sure she is pregnant" Palesa continued.

" That's enough. Are we done here? Because I'd really use some sleep now" I said leaving them.

So I was almost at the entrance when commotion started. I thought some of these ladies were just laughing out loud but when I turned to see what was happening I saw that they were actually fighting. I stopped on my tracks to see what was really happening.

Somebody was screaming 'why did you sleep with my man. Give me my hair' or something along those lines.

When I looked closely I saw that Amo was involved. She was the one being asked to give back the hair and being accused of sleeping with somebody's man. Lol this was actually funny to watch.

They were seriously fighting for hair..

It hasn't even been a month joining these people but my life had really turned into a soap opera ☐!

Video of my slay queens fighting will be posted shortly

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 6

You are alive but are you living?

I didn't wait to see how the war unfolded . I got a lift from some chick who stayed in the same apartments we were staying in.

I got home and took a long shower. When I was busy making some breakfast, Palesa ,Amo and Kenya walked in. Nobody dared to say a thing about what happened earlier on.

" Kenya will be staying with us Sindi. She will share the room with you" Amo said and went upstairs with Palesa.

" What was that all about back there" I asked Kenya.

" Well Portia found out that Amo was sleeping with her boyfriend so all hell broke loose and she wanted the hair she borrowed"

" I thought it was her hair" I said surprised.

" Girl not everything is as it seems with us. We borrow hair. Clothes. You have to go to all length to get the perfect shot for Instagram. Be it climb a rooftop, hug a transformer or hop into the next airport bus to take a photo at the departure terminals and hop back to your bed immediately" Kenya said as she took a sip of the coffee I made for her.

" Yoh" that was all I said.

"Amo likes living a lie my dear. She checks in places she is not at. She borrows clothes. She had some blesser who got her this apartment but hell broke loose when he took her to his house and she took pictures and posted them. The wife found out and it was a msss. She begged me to come stay with you guys because apparently she can't manage to pay this place anymore alone and she doesn't want to downgrade"

Before I could even give my 2cent opinion I heard somebody shout.

" Oh thank you Jesus" Amo shouted as she descended from the stairs.

" What is it" Kenya asked

" I got my R50 000. I'm going to show Portia. She thinks I can't afford my own Peruvian hair. She has another thing coming" Amo said as she reached for the door.

Kenya checked her phone too and the money was in as well. When I checked mine, there was no message.nil.zilch.

I refreshed my phone but still nothing.

" Did you get yours too" Kenya asked excitedly.

" Um not yet. Maybe its the bank I'm using. Perhaps it will report later. " I said pouring myself some juice.

Was Zach tryna teach me a lesson or something. Was it because of what Palesa told him?. All of a sudden my mood was down. I already had plans for that money.

Palesa came running from God knows where " my money is in guys. Oh my God I'm getting a new phone and new hair. I need new outfits" she said as she took her bag and ran out of the apartment excitedly.

" Did you do something to Zach" Kenya asked and I just shrugged.

We sat there for like 30 minutes and the whole time Kenya kept on logging in my bank app to check if the money was in there.

" I'll give you 15 000 rands if he decided not to pay you. It will help with some stuff you need" she said as she hugged me.

My phone beeped and we all jumped for the phone. She got it first and read it out loud" Capitec: money in +R100 000 into savings account..... wait what?"

"What?" I asked as well.

" What" Kenya and I turned to find Amo standing by the door shocked.

Wasn't she at a salon buying hair or something?

" Are you sure it's R100k. Lemme see that" she said taking my phone from Kenya.

" How come you got this much" she asked with an accusing look.

" I guess that doesn't need you" Kenya said taking my phone back and giving it to me.

We went to our room and left Amo standing there looking like she saw a ghost.

" I bet my R50k that Zach likes you" Kenya said as she locked the door.

" Let's not talk about that please" i looked at the message once more. Maybe there was a mistake and he was going to reverse it. Hours later it was still there.

We were now preparing for the dinner party or whatever was going on.

Palesa and Amogelang were in a bad mood. I guess it was because of the money I got. Kenya told me not to pay attention to them.

We got dressed up and did our make up and we were ready to go. We got a message from lady Lee that we should be a bit early. Around 6 we were leaving.

When we got there, lady Lee asked to have a word with me.

" I didn't get to welcome you this morning. When I came back, I heard you left" she said as she hugged me.

" I had an emergency" I lied.

"Anyways welcome to the family. I hope you will stick around. You are a beautiful girl" she said and I just smiled.

The dinner party wasn't different from the one I attended in Dubai. Lots of old guys and young girls graced the room. it was some sort of charity event.

"Loosen up. Have some drinks" Kenya said to me when the music started playing.

I loosened up and started having a drink or two. I spotted Zach and went up to him. Infact he was checking me out.

" Hi Zach. I believed you made a Mistake when you paid the dubai payment"

" Did I give you less..I mean I can add whatever is short" he said with a smile.

" No it was more"

He laughed." Not many can come and tell me that. Anyways don't you want some fresh air"

I really needed the fresh air so I nodded and he led the way. We got into the lift and he pressed the 7th floor. I was thinking we going outside for the fresh air. I kept quiet though. He opened what I believe was his room.

" There is a balcony this side. Plus it's away from the noise"

I followed suit.

" Ok let me cut the crap. This has nothing to do with the fresh air. You are a beautiful girl Sindi and ever since I saw you I couldn't forget you." he said walking up to me.

He wrapped his arms around my waist and hurled me against his chest.

My heart started beating faster. Before I could even catch my breath, his mouth descended on mine and we kissed.

I lost control of my senses as this was happening. Every rational thought fled my mind. my body flared with heat, my vjay spoke French.

A moan escaped me as Zach traced the outline of my lips with his tongue, coaxing me to open up to him. His arms tightened around me pulling me even closer until I could feel the evidence of his desire for me pressing against my thighs. My knees turned to jelly and I sagged against him, surrendering to the desire that raged between us. He slowly put me in his bed as he kissed me slowly.

He broke the kiss and I whimpered in protest . lips parted and begging for more.

" Are you sure you want this?" Zach's voice was thick with desire and without a second thought, I nodded.

Getting my dress off was simple because he just tore the whole thing apart and what surfaced after is history.

Morning.

I was woken up by my phone ringing. It was Amo. I decided to switch the whole thing off. Besides me laid a figure that was completely naked. Sexy I have to say.

" Oh you are an early riser hey" he said s he got up to go to the toilet. He didn't even see the need to cover up or something.

When he got back he wore his boxer and sat next to me.

I on the other hand felt weird. I was all kind of emotions. I felt like crying.

" Look Sindi. How much money would you want to pretend that this never happened ?" he spoke nonchalantly.

Shame and hurt tightened around my heart. I foolishly let myself believe that Zach had been nice to me because he wanted me but the Bastard just wanted to sleep with me like most chicks he slept with.

" Keep your Fucking money. I don't need it" I said as I took my dress to wear it but it was just torn apart.

He scoffed " if you told me you were a virgin. I wouldn't have slept with you. I mean I thought you were like the rest of them. Fuck. You should have just said it" he kicked one of the chair.

Well truth is I have been acting like a badass while deep down I knew I was far from all that.

I don't know what I was expecting but I was hurt.

Deeply hurt!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 7

The morning after...

We sometimes do things we desperately wish we could undo. Im not saying I regretted losing my virginity. Nah

It was long overdue. I just regretted doing it with someone who didn't even give a rat's ass about how I was feeling.

Zach called someone to get me a dress and it was delivered in no time. I didn't see the need to bath because I wanted to get as far away from him as I could.

"A driver is waiting downstairs who is going to take you home" he said then got into a shower. I took my purse and went to the lift.

The driver took me back to where I stayed. I didn't want to talk to anyone and was hoping Kenya wouldn't be around. She wasn't.

I changed into my PJs and got into the blankets. I couldn't believe I was feeling sorry for myself while just two nights back I was willing to give myself to a random guy like Sipho. Perhaps I was hurt because of how Zach acted after the whole thing. Last night after we were done, he was being supportive realising that I was a virgin. He was sweet and very kind. We actually cuddled but this morning he was willing to pay me off like I was some sort of a prostitute.

I was woken up by Kenya around midday.

" Sorry for waking you up but I figured out that you must be hungry"

" I'm not hungry" I said covering myself with the blanket.

" What's wrong. You don't seem ok"

" I slept with Zach last night" I blurted out.

"Wow really? Tell me all the juicy details" she said excitedly sitting next to me.

" He asked me how much I wanted so i can pretend like it never happend"

"Ouch"

" I lost my virginity to him" I said tears escaping my eyes.

Don't cry" she hugged me.

" I just feel like shit. The least he could do was give me his empathy."

" Zach isn't really that kinda guy. He can be an ass when he wants to. Give him time. Perhaps he will call" she hugged me.

" How well do you know him.?" I just realized I knew nothing about the guy I slept with.

" Go take a shower first, eat something then I'll tell you."

Perhaps Kenya just wanted me to eat and she ,like me knew nothing abt Zach. I went to freshen up.

After freshening up I went to the living room and ate the food that Kenya prepared for me. She didn't want me to go back to bed

"Tell me." I was dying to know more about this heartless human being.

"Zach is 28 and the only child to Mr Castellanos. An oil tycoon who also owns a chain of hotels. He was born in Greece but I heard his mother was born in South

Africa hence he is forever here. Believe me when I say this guy is rich. He is stinking rich and very generous when it comes to money. A lot of girls have been trying their luck with Zach however he never really paid attention to them. Which is why it was so evident that he liked you. Everybody questioned why you slept at the Burj and flew first class. Amo told everyone who cared to listen how you manipulated him into paying for those stuff."

" You mean to say bewitched.. I already heard the rumours"

Amo really did tell these chicks that I probably bewitched Zach in order to fly first class and all that. Well Amo has always been like this if something wasn't going her way.

" Yeah that. I was just trying to make it sound better."

Our conversation was cut short when Palesa entered.

" Why did you keep quiet when I entered. Im pretty sure you were gossiping about me. Did you see my Instagram? I have reached 30 000 followers " Palesa showed us her Instagram.

"That's not even an achievement" Kenya scoffed

" Oh you are suffering from a disease called jealousy. Please get well soon" Palesa took her phone and walked up stairs.

I spent the whole week moping around like a heartbroken teenager. I was definitely heartbroken. The Greek dude didn't care to check up on me. I never heard from him again.

Anyways Allow me to re-introduce myself. My name is Sindi. short for my masindi. I grew up in Soweto with my grandmother. My dad died a year after i was born in a mining accident while my mom died when I was just 10 because of HIV and AIDS. I tell you such because my grandmother never ceased to tell me how she died and how horrible the HIV virus is. She would forever preach how sex with different men was going to be the end of me like my mom. I guess that was one of the main reason I remained a virgin until I was 22.

I have tried being in relationships but most guys would leave when they realised that I wasn't going to sleep with them.

There came a time when I felt like I was ready to have sex. I wasn't planning to die a virgin or wait for marriage that might never come.

The thing is last night I don't remember whether Zach used a condom or not. I could be moping around while I have been infected with HIV and probably pregnant.

Kenya walked in with a plastic from pharmacy. She suggested that she would go buy a pregnancy test and HIV rapid test. Zach on the other hand left the country to go attend one of his businesses.

No.. he didn't really send me a message to tell me all these. I didn't even have his numbers. Kenya found out from Lady Lee.

I woke up and did all the tests. I just had to find out either way. HIV test was negative and so was the pregnancy.

"Don't you think it's too early to tell if im Pregnant or not and the HIV thing has a window period and all." I said staring at the test kit.

" No man. A week is good enough to tell if you are pregnant plus you don't even remember whether he used a condom or not. Im pretty sure he did. A rich guy like him wouldn't risk having kids out of wedlock in fear of being trapped in a nasty maintainance case " she said discarding the stuff in a dustbin.

" You are pregnant?" Amo asked as she walked in.

" What happened to knocking Amo" Kenya rolled her eyes.

" This is my cousin and I have every right to know what's happening with her. All she has been doing is sleep the whole week mos."

"No she is not pregnant" Kenya smiled.

" Was it Sipho?" Amo asked

" No it was Zach" I blurted

She laughed" you are ambitious yazi".

Realising that nobody laughed ,she stopped laughing" are you serious, did you guys have sex without using a condom?. I'm pretty sure you forced him to take it

off so you can try and trap him with a baby...Awww Bo Sindi Morena" she laughed again.

" You can leave if that's all you came for" Kenya said.

" Ohhh no wonder you were moping around. He probably doesn't want anything to do with you. Awww shame couzy... welcome to the real world. Hauw

Get up ,there are still a lot of rich men to trap outchea. I bet you didn't know that Zach is engaged to one of the hottest women in the world.a supermodel who comes from a rich family my dear."

" Ok that's enough" Kenya pushed her out.

Amo stopped walking" Ok.. I wanted to tell you that lady Lee said Zach is celebrating his 28th birthday tonight. We are all invited. Well if Sindi is not ready to face him after the humiliation. She can stay. I believe the girlfriend will be there .Asta la vista." She closed the door behind her

" Is it true?" I asked

"I heard the rumours of the supermodel girlfriend. They are engaged or something. I didn't want to tell you that because you were still nursing a broken heart But you my darling is gonna get up and look your best and attend that party"

" Ok cool" I nodded.

" I thought you were just going to say you are not going but yes let's do this. I love the spirit".

The party was starting at 8 and we got there just in time. It was full of young guys in their twenties and early thirties. Unlike the dinner parties I have attended full of mkhulu baes.

Most of these young guys came with their partners. I bet these were his friends and relatives.Zachary came in a little late with what I believed was his fiance. She was the kind of person you would notice across the room or wherever for that matter. I knew that face from somewhere. She had green eyes, they were so green that they light up the room when she smiled her face was nothing less than perfect with thick lips that I wasn't sure whether they were real or fake but either way, there was no denying moghirl is a supermodel. I just realized I followed the chick from Instagram. I rolled my eyes upon that realization. I was going to unfollow her. That was definitely jealousy talking.

As I stood there analysing the poor girl, I felt a hand touch me.

" I must say you look stunning" some blonde white dude said to me and I faked a smile.

" Thanks"

"Would you like to dance?" Realising that white people can't even dance to save their lives,I turned down the offer. If u can't do vosho with me then we can't dance. I was ghetto like that

" We could go grab a drink. And thanks for saying no. I can't even dance" we both laughed.

We got the drinks and continued talking about where he was from and he started telling me he was Zach's cousin.

" I had my doubts about having his party in South Africa but he was so adamant and it was the best decision ever. I mean look at you. Where was I gonna find such a good looking human being like you in Greece"

I blushed.

" I saw you come in with your friends and I was like damn. I think I found the one"

" Hello guys" Zach interrupted.

" Oh hi Zach" I smiled.....ok i faked the smile.

" I was just telling this lovely lady here that I'm taking her with when I go back to Greece"

" It's not gonna happen cuz" he said then grabbed my arm.

" Can I have a word with u" he spoke these words while he was already dragging me halfway the room.

" You hurting me damnit!" I cried out and we took the lift to what looked like an office. He locked the door.

" What do you even call the thing you are doing, flirting with every available dick there is"

I laughed" what are you on about?"

" Did you see yourself with Tadd out there. Ya all looked like you were ready to blow job each other."

" If this is what you called me for then I'm sorry but I need to get back to others. Why are you even looking at what I'm doing. Focus on your own bruh." I turned to leave and he grabbed me and brought me back to him.

" Who are you calling bruh" cupping my chin, Zach raised my lips to his, taking my mouth in a soul shattering kiss.

The kiss quickly spiralled out of control. I moaned as Zack's hands gripped my hips tugging the hem of my dress to my thighs. Well I was wearing a slit dress so it was easy for his hands to reach my thighs. His hands stroking my smooth bare skin with such expertise stoking the fires of lust within me till I feared I would spontaneously explode with need. My own fingers frantically reached for the buttons of his shirt. Unbuttoning it till I could touch his hot, firm abs. He took out his belt and pants in the process.

I cried out as his fingers slipped past the panty I wore..oh wait I wasn't wearing any. Zach bent me on the huge table , and in one swift hard thrust, he entered me, hands on my breasts pulling my body into him and the world soared out of control. I cried out and realized that perhaps somebody could hear us. Zach didn't seem to care as he took me to heights of pleasure again and again..

What on earth was I putting myself in

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 8

Give people what they want

We both sat down panting after the love making session we just had. Who am I kidding, It wasn't even love making. It was more like a hardcore sex.

Zachary's phone rang and he picked it up.

" What?" He said annoyed.

I didn't hear what the other person said on the other hand but he just got up and get dressed. I just fixed my hair and my dress.

" Let's go. They are waiting for me downstairs" he led the way.

I wasn't even done with my own hair. It was a bit disheveled from all the pulling he was doing earlier on.

When we got downstairs, Zach's cousin was saying a speech or something along those lines.

Everybody turned to look at us when we walked in. People had questions all over their faces. I was embarrassed. I mean my hair was a mess and probably my dress wasn't in a good state either. I felt like people suspected that we were having sex.

Zach didn't tuck in properly. His jacket was kinda hiding it but you could see.

" Oh the man of the moment. We have been looking everywhere for you. We even thought of calling the police since you were not answering our calls" Tadd said.

" It's my birthday man. I'm allowed to disappear" Zach walked up to the podium.

I walked out. I needed fresh air.

" Vele vele you not even ashamed of what you are doing" I could hear that was Amo even though I was looking the other way.

" Zach is using you. At the end of the day he is just gonna go back to his hot fiance and it will be like you never existed. He would never take you anywhere. That Dubai trip will be all you will ever enjoy. Trust me" she continued.

" What is your problem Amo. Do you want him?"

" My problem is you should be ashamed that you are Fucking a married man. You are my cousin and I'm concerned"

I laughed. " Why are you trying to act holy with me while all you have been doing is fuck married men for money. Who I sleep with is none of your business. Get over your self"

" I never fucked them upstairs while their fiance was just few rooms away. That's disgusting"

" You are talking too much Amo. You forget very well that Zach made your dream come true when he took you outside the country. All you have been doing was

pretend you have been out and about while in reality it was a lie. This very same Zach that I'm fucking may choose to take you somewhere and I can sabotage it. So watch your mouth" I walked out of her and left her standing there.

I don't know what the deal was with her but perhaps she wanted Zach.

I went back to the party and now people were busy Dancing.

Zach came up to me." Can we talk?"

" Yeah sure"

" Don't you want to go to Santorini with me" he asked?

" As in Greece?"

" Yeah we are flying tonight"

I wanted to ask about the visa and stuff but it seemed like he got it all figured out.

" Ok cool"

" Go get your passport and pack a little luggage"

I nodded and left. There was a driver waiting for me. I went back to the apartment and packed the few things I thought I would need. Santorini was one of the places that was on my bucket list. I went back and found Zach waiting for me. I didn't understand how he was living the party without even saying goodbye. I couldn't even tell Kenya where I was going because she was nowhere in sight. Instead I sent her a message saying I went to Santorini.

We got to the airport and found Tadd waiting for us. Where was Zach's fiance?

No questions asked, no lies told right.

The flight to Greece was quite long but I guess it was worth it. The place was everything I have ever imagined. The first thing I did when I got to our hotel was to take a pic for the gram. Give people what they want right?

Comments started flooding in.....' girl be serious'.....Somebody commented ' this can't be real, i saw her at Jozi yesterday'.. ' some people love dreaming' that was Palesa. Kenya commented that I should have fun.

Fun was exactly what I was planning to have.

" I hope you are going to enjoy your stay here" Zach said as he got out of the shower. I just smiled.

Well between him and I, it felt like we were more of business associates more than anything. He still sounded the same as the Guy who welcomed me to Dubai.

I was worried really.

The hotel was amazing. I spent the day lazing around while Zach was busy with his work. I later found out that it was one of the hotel owned by his father.

" I would have loved to show you around. Perhaps take you to dinner but i have a lot of work that I need to do. However I have assigned a tour guide for you who will be your chauffeur and sort of a body guardP. If you want to go out tonight, feel free to let him know. Here is the number. I have a business dinner that I really need to attend. See you later" he kissed me on the forehead and took his laptop bag and left.

He left me alone in that huge hotel room. I don't know whether I expected him to play lovey Dovey with me. I mean all he did was ask me to come to Greece with him. It was a vacation for me and probably not for him.

I spent the whole night chatting with Kenya telling her how amazing Greece was. I didn't mention that Zach left me to go to a so called meeting. Although she asked why I was busy chatting with her instead of spending time with Zach.

I just told her he was busy with work stuff.

I chatted till I fell asleep. I woke up in the morning to found out that Zach didn't come back last night. I just felt disappointed that he didn't even text to let me know.

Just after finishing taking a bath, I heard the door open. Zach walked in. He was in his shorts and a tee shirt.

" Morning beautiful" he said giving me a kiss. I didn't even know how to feel about this. I mean umuntu is just coming out of nowhere jolly and in a good mood.

" Mmmm you look yummy in the towel" he said unwrapping it. It actually fell. I can tell he wanted sex"

Well maybe it was all clear that he was just using me for his desires while giving me the luxurious life to make myself feel better than the rest of those girls I left behind. □

Have a lovely weekend.

Let's meet Monday.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 9

Secure the bag....

Have you ever been in the middle of sucking a dick and you find yourself wondering how every choice you made in your life led to this moment where you now have a penis in your mouth?

"Is everything okay?" Zach asked probably because he saw that I have stopped what I was doing.

" Yes everything is fine" I said then continued doing what I was busy with, sucking his dick. Deep down inside me I'm like ' no , nothing is fine'.

I had a lot to say to him but found myself scared to even utter a word.

After we were done having sex, he started getting dressed. I thought we were going to cuddle a bit but he didn't seem to have that in his mind.

" Do you plan to just have sex with me until you get tired of me" I asked. I mentally slapped myself because that's not how I was supposed to ask that question. Was I even supposed to ask that question?

" What?" He asked.

" I mean do you even know my name?"

He chuckled " seriously?".

" Do you?" I asked with confidence this time around.

" Of course I do" he said then shook his head laughing. I gave him the ' tell me what my name is ' look.

" You are masindi...where is this all coming from? You don't trust me? Is that what you were thinking about earlier on?.ah Sindi. Relax you are in good hands" he spoke then smiled.

I just faked a smile. Perhaps I was not even supposed to ask those silly questions. He would probably think I'm clingy and would probably never call me for any other trip.

" We gonna have some breakfast and i'm gonna show you around" he said. My weekend in Santorini was overall not bad. Besides acting like a love struck teenager, I had a great time.

He booked me a first class ticket back home alone because he said he had to remain to do some business stuff. I wasn't so sure where he was based most of the time.

When I got to the apartment, I found all the girls around. Kenya was excited to see me, the other two were just grumpy.

"□Ungabhuda uthi nasi iSlay Queen ngendlela ase Style(n) ngayo uChommy wam. Ungade ucinge uyayincumela imali, uzombamba, kanti kungaphela leParty uyahamba, engawinwanga.□"

Kenya was busy singing prince kaybee ft busiswa_ banomoya and dancing vosho. I just laughed.

" Mara nia Rasa mos" Amo said clearly annoyed.

" I hope the move from that dump you call an apartment to a luxury R12 000 pm apartment didn't cause you to have a mental breakdown." Amo said to me. Hau where was that even coming from?

Kenya grabbed a knife" sorry what?".

Palesa held her hand to take it. I just laughed shaking my head. Upon seeing the knife, Amo ran to the stairs.

" Not at all Amo. I have even figured how to push a person out of the window from the fourth floor. Would you like me to demonstrate?" I replied.

" Yes girl. Push her" Kenya shouted.

" This is not downtown Jozi. Ya all are making noise" she continued.

"Moghirl...you raised the standard. 90 percent of these girls I know apha boast about weekends in Durban and cape town. Wena you are showing us levels. You drink latte at the Burj Al Arab and cappuccino at Santorini. Ngithi every girl would like to be you right now. Can you please put me in your bag next holiday?. "

Kenya said ignoring Amo.

" I don't want to be her" Palesa rolled her eyes.

" Oho the two of you ninomoya we jealousy...uthi huuuu!. Come Wena chomi yam and tell me all about the Greek Gods. Is there more Greek Gods like Zachary". She took my luggage as we walked up the stairs.

I told her about how beautiful it was and showed her the pics. She was clearly impressed. I even told her about what Zach did and what I asked him.

" Yoh Sindi. Kanti are you looking for marriage or a good time? Zach is engaged to be married. Never forget that. Song of Solomon chapter 8 verse 4 says " daughters of Johannesburg, I charge you : do not arouse or awaken love until it so desires."

I laughed" Does that verse even exist?"

" Of course it does...well I removed Jerusalem and put Johannesburg but please listen to the wise man Solomon. Don't awaken love. Wait for it or you will get hurt. The mere fact that he chose you to have some fun time with is a blessing, let me tell you. All those girls you see in lady Lee agency would die to be in your space right now. Not because Zach is good looking and stuff but because he is monied and he is not scared to spend on you. We go to clubs almost every day trying to find just that one guy who has cash for days. We are outchea trying to secure the bag...the one who will do stuff for you. Wouldn't you choose to sleep with one man who does everything for you than sleeping with different men for moet and holidays in Durban just so your Instagram can stay relevant?. You have been

blessed manje and stop asking those silly questions ' what are we right now?...he he you are using me'. Girl you are using each other. Manje you just need to start asking money. I'm talking Random R10k's and R15k's. You just need to text him randomly and said you need money for a new weave. He knows we need weaves. Tell him about a trip with friends. Stop asking him whether he knows your name and Ask him to pay for your rent . If all goes well ,he will even buy you are car. His dad is a billionaire. A random polo vivo wouldn't hurt his pocket. There are girls with serious blessers outchea driving Maserati and they are sleeping with men triple their age. Wena you are blessed ngoba Zach is young and probably good in bed. Don't miss this opportunity. He might wake up the next day saying he doesn't want you anymore. Atleast you would have gotten something from all these" kenya gave me that long lecture and I listened. Hopefully I didn't send Zach away with those questions. Kenya was right. I had to start benefiting from this. If all goes well then I would be able to pay for my Unisa degree that I was planning on getting without even using nfsas.

Kenya gave me examples of how some ladies secured the bag by being side chicks to this blessers.

" I'll tell you a story about lady Lee sometimes. I heard your cousin calling. Let's go down"

We went downstairs and found Palesa and Amo waiting for us.

" We having a meeting" Amo said as we descended the stairs.

" What is it? Some of us got things to do" Kenya said taking a seat And I did the same.

"We don't have money to pay for the apartment so you guys need to pay this month." She said like it was just a random thing. Kenya laughed.

"What happened to the 50 000 that you got?" I asked.

" Hau mara. we used it. what do you think we were supposed to do with it?" Palesa spoke like the money was just a mere R5.

"You got paid last week or so. you can't just use 50 000 in a space of 7 days." I couldn't even believe she said that.

" We can and we did. You got a hundred thousand rand you can pay our rent for the coming 4 months ok." Amo joined in and i laughed. These girls were not serious really.

"I'm not gonna do that, if you can't Pay the rent this month then we just move out.we move out and go stay somewhere where we can afford ...like Soweto" I said opening the fridge for a drink. I bought groceries and when I opened there was literally nothing.just a jug of water. Oh it was even empty.

" Whose fridge are you opening. Who took you from jozi to Fourways. Who took you to Dubai? Who made you meet this Zach that you are busy showing off. You got R100k and it's time you pay me back for the good life I introduced you to. I'm sure he gave you more in fantorini"

" Oh you meant to say Santorini ne" Kenya corrected her.

" I worked hard for my R50 000. I did. I didn't even get R50k. It was R40k. After all the sex I had with that old, grumpy old man. The three somes I did. The rimming. I got R40K and you got a hundred after doing nothing" Palesa spoke.

" What is rimming?" I asked and Kenya laughed.

" Oh darling you don't want to corrupt your innocent mind" she said laughing.

" It's not funny" Amo reprimanded her but she just laughed some more.

" The solution here is we move to my Kasi.Tembisa. backrooms are cheap " Kenya said still laughing.

" You must be crazy. I won't. Sindi owes me and she needs to pay back"

" Oh shut up Amo. Sindi ..your cousin didn't organise that Dubai trip. Don't feel guilty.. at all. Lady lee organized it and she told every girl who said they were interested what was going to happen. It wasn't just escorting like what Amo told you. That trip was an all paid expenses trip because we were going to twerk, have sex with old bearded dragons who are monied and looking for a good time. You need to thank Zach for liking you because you were going to lose your virginity to some old Arabian men who smelled like a weird spice. Zach isn't the one who paid us the money. He probably paid you but we got ours from the guys we were with. Now let me tell you, not all girls were keen to go and sleep with those guys. Some pulled out on the last minute and lady lee begged each one of us to find any attractive woman ASAP. Which is why your cousin came to you. Amo sent a

picture of you to lady lee and you were approved. You were not told the real truth my dear. I'm really glad Zach saved you from what you were going to encounter. Imagine being a virgin and now they give you an old dragon who would want you to do rimming. Hai God forbid" she spoke the last words laughing.

I wanted to laugh but I was in shock. There was more to this than I thought. Amo was avoiding looking at me as Kenya told me this.

" Why did I even bring you to my apartment. You are trouble kenya" Amo blurted in annoyance.

" All those girls who flew to Dubai knew what was going to happen my dear Sindi. Twerking for those old men wasn't 50k. Sleeping with them and whatever they wanted was something you were going to do. Zach is just a middle man in this. Like I said..I'm gonna tell you a story about Lady lee and her shenanigans later on. Now we need to figure out how we will sort this rent issue out. " She said.

This apartment was a bit expensive. We really had to move out.

I decided it was time I ask Zach for the rent money like Kenya advised earlier on. I didn't tell them I was going to.

I texted him on Whatsapp. Well I forgot to tell you that he finally gave me his WhatsApp numbers that he said I should use whenever wherever. We spoke earlier on when I landed and stuff.

I texted 'hello' at 16:25 south African standard Time.

And he replied with ' hey Masindi' exactly at 16:25

He was probably mentioning my name cause of what I asked him.

' I'm kind of having a crisis....' I deleted that.

' I need a favour'... I deleted that too and decided I should just go straight to the point.

' can you please pay my rent this month' I pressed send and he immediately read it when I was having second thoughts of deleting the text.

5 minutes later,he hasn't replied. 10 minutes elapsed. half an hour later. no reply. He seriously blue ticked me. Yoh at this stage I wanted the ground to swallow me. Deleting the message while he has read it would just be more embarrassing.

An hour passed and still lololo.

Iyo did this mean this guy was done with me?

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 10

I love it when you do that adorable thing when you don't text me back for hours. So cute.

Guys I waited for Zach to reply till I fell asleep...that's how long I waited. Why did I even ask knowing he gave me R100k about a week ago. I haven't even used it because i was planning to use the for my tuition fee. I didn't want to touch it because once I use a bit of it, it will be the end of it before I know it.

I woke up to a message from my grandmother saying she needed some money for some church conference. That was just her way of saying you didn't send me money this month. I used to send her money every month when I was working at a retail shop. A R1000 was enough to get her by since she wasn't working.

I forgot I didn't send her any this month end. I got so caught up with adjusting to this new life that I really forgot. My granny was just 58, not yet getting her Grant. Mom had me when she was 18 and my grandmother had my mom when she was 18 too. I was the only one who survived that curse. I was not ready for a child as yet. Which always leads to the question 'why are you sleeping with Zach without a condom?'.

I don't know hey. Perhaps I was even intimidated by him to even tell him about it. I had to gather the strength and tell him. Besides pregnancy, I could get sick. I didn't know how many girls he was sleeping with , without protection.

We were eating breakfast with the girls when my phone vibrated. Kenya was busy going through my pictures.

" Don't you miss the breakfast with a view? Manje all we have here is bread and butter. " She asked and I just smiled. I was kinda stressed about Zach not replying my text. I even thought the message was from my grandmother Because I promised to send the money this morning.

My grandmother was a true Xhosa woman, she loved money like it was oxygen.

" You have a message" Kenya said excitedly. I knew she already read it.

I didn't budge. Infact I was waiting for her to read it out loud because I knew she would. Amo and Palesa left the table immediately after eating. Apparently they had a very important meeting. They looked so excited. I bet someone promised them money. A lot of it.

" Those ones are excited because they just found a new client to be rimming" Kenya said grinning like a mad person.

" You never even told me what it is"

" Oh dear child.. rimming is basically eating ass...you know like like licking, sucking, kissing and penetration of anus with your tounge. In simple English it's anilingus" she explained continuing with the photos.

" Ewww no. Who does that?. I would never" I imitated vomiting.

" People who wants to please their partners and those who are in need of money desperately I guess" she shrugged.

" Have you done it?"

" Me? No Sindi. I wouldn't. Ewwww"

" How did you know those two just left to do that though?" I continued with my breakfast. Amo was right, I missed the breakfast I used to have in Greece. I'd have a lot of choices. This bread was not even nice.

" Some guy sent a DM to Amo. Well before you say I'm nosey. She left her phone on the table and it was opened and the message caught my eyes. I swear I didn't want to read but it was so funny. The guy was saying he wanted to book her and promised cash. She said she was in and then asked how much will he give her if she brings a friend. He said triple the amount they talked about then he asked if they could do rimming?"

" Hahaha you lie"

"Aww my dear innocent child. You either go to clubs looking for your next meal or they DM you...if you check closely most of these girl's Instagram has an email address written on their bio with something like for booking. I mean mogirl, if you are not a model,a singer or whatever what do you think the booking is for. Wena

you don't really need that because you have an opportunity to secure the bag. There will come a time where the going gets tough and since you will be addicted to the lifestyle...you will do everything for the paper."

" Maybe I just blew that opportunity to secure the bag. I texted Zach yesterday telling him about the rent and he blue ticked me" I said sadly. I was regretting what I did.

" Oh yeah.. about that. The message that you got reads as follows" I'm really sorry I couldn't reply to you text yesterday. I had a crisis and really needed to fix it. I asked my PA to send you some cash via western union yesterday but she couldn't. So she told me she sent it this morning and sent you the reference number. Hopefully its not too late and it won't cause problems with your landlord. and you can also let me know how much you need, I asked her to send R30 000. Let me know If it's enough We will talk tonight if I finish early."

" Is the message real or you bluffing?" I asked and she handed me the phone.

It was all there in black and white.

"Ncoooh this is the sweetest thing I have read in a long time. He is even explaining himself. Girl you have dug the gold in this one...hands down"

I read the message again and again. I just didn't think he would. Kenya said we should bath and go to western union to get the money. I paid the rent and sent some to my grandmother. I gave her 5000 this month. The funny thing is even after I sent such amount, she didn't buy airtime to call instead she made a callback. I called back.

Me: unjan Gogo

Gogo flo: did you win Lotto or something sana lwam?

Me: I changed jobs so I got a lot of money this month. Hopefully I'll be sending you enough from now on.

Gogo flo: yoh God is good, all the time. I told you my child. Keep on praying and it shall be well. Look at your life now.(Ululating) goodness and mercy shall follow you .

Me: God is indeed good. I need to go now.

Gogo Flo: before you hang up, I wanted to tell you that I'll be moving back to Soweto next month. Maybe you can come back and stay with me. You will save money staying at home.

Me: what? Why are you coming back. I thought you loved it there

Gogo Flo: hey my house is in Soweto. Your uncle is misusing that house. Makhelwane told me all about it. You don't even come down here to visit me. Infact I'm not cut out for this village life...hayi I'm suffocating la.

Me:(I laughed) alright gogo but I'm not moving back to Soweto...we will talk I have to go now.

Gogo Flo: be good my child. Dont forget to go to church.Where is Amo?. I heard you guys are now together.

Me: hayi bye bye gogo. I love you (I hung up).

I knew that Gogo wouldn't survive a year at the village. Kenya and I bought the groceries and She insisted we share the payment. The plan was to put the food in our room and lock it. Perhaps it was a good idea to just move out all together. We were planning to get a cheaper

Apartment just for the two of us. It didn't really have to be in an expensive neighborhood.

That night Zach texted as he promised. He was just checking on me. When the conversation was dying down. I decided to text " I really think we should use a condom when we have sex. I mean I could get pregnant and stuff"

He replied with just an "okay"

Ah that was frustrating. I thought we were going to discuss it or something. Nxa.

A month went by without me seeing Zach. He told me he was a bit busy with work stuff and couldn't fly down here as the problem was with the oil company in Dubai or something like that. Another one went by. He would text once in a while but would send money randomly. I would take Kenya and I to mini vacations in Durban, cape town and east London. This was just to keep my Instagram going.

Gogo Flo moved back to Soweto as she promised. She never complained about me not moving back home since I sent her endless money every now and then.

However she would ask what kinda job I had that paid so much while I didn't have a qualification.

Speaking of qualification I finally enrolled my Bachelor of Accounting Sciences in Unisa. I was excited really.

Not seeing Zach for almost three months was starting to get to me. I missed sex. I was thirsty, the salt was probably starting to show. This other time I saw an article about him and his fiancée Vera and the plans for their wedding. It was recent and in the picture they looked so happy. I once mentioned that I was going to unfollow Vera on Instagram right..it's a lie. I actually stalked the poor girl from dusk till Dawn. She on the other hand was actually giving me what I wanted. She would post pictures of her and Zachary Every now and then. I tried looking up for him on insta but never really found him. Perhaps he didn't use it or he used a different name. Vera never tagged him. Slowly I was turning myself into a miserable pig. I had no life really.

I would do school stuff, go visit granny or stalk vera. I kinda stopped going to clubs. I never really enjoyed clubs. Kenya tried by all means to make me go have some fun to no avail. We didn't move out from Fourways as yet because everytime I tried to move out, Amo will run to Gogo Flo and she would give me a long lecture of turning back against my relatives now that the sun was shining on my side and how God would never approve of what I wanted to do. Amo's mom will call too and my uncles. The other time they had a meeting set up for me when I got home. Amo and palesa were now paying their share of the rent.my plan was to just move out without telling Amo anymore.

" How long are you going to stalk vera while your life is on standstill?. Girl you need to live your life. Be grateful Zach still sends you money and text you"

"Once a week. He text me once a week Kenya"

" Oh fuck this Sindi. We are going out tonight and you are going to get drunk. Have sex if you want to" she said dragging me out of the bed.

" I'm not going anywhere"

" We shall see" she dragged me to the shower and opened the water and left me in there. I just decided to bath and go. I was already wet anyways.

We went to a Kasi club. She said I had to go to a place where we would have fun. It was Friday and by the time we got there, it was already packed. She called an ex boyfriend of hers to come take us there. It was all great. We were dressed up and people were looking at us like we were in the wrong place all together. Most girls

there were in jeans and sneakers which meant we were the odd ones out. Perhaps we should have toned it down a bit.

"Wow mamasita, you look absolutely stunning. Are you from here?" A voice said and when I turned to look. I saw a very handsome young guy smiling at me. I would have gotten annoyed hearing that mamasita statement but my heart melted. His smile Just made me smile back.

I took in his appearance. Tall, lightskinned. Looked like a fuckboy. He was dressed in a black jean and a raw Tshirt with some vans. I could tell he had no money whatsoever but damn who cares.

I was smitten!

Let me just take this opportunity to thank all of you who are reading this story...I mean what's a story without readers... You are appreciated. Much marato for you guys.

To those readers who said I should make the inserts longer...well I think today I did hey. Lol if it's not long enough then haike. anyways days are different. Sometimes I type long insert depending on my mood and how tired I am keep on reading and I'll keep on posting ♥☐ Chronicles

of a slay queen

Chapter 11

"For some reason, I was feeling a little off today. But when you came along, you definitely turned me on." The guy continued with his cheesy pick-up lines.

At this stage I'm just smiling like a mad woman.i don't even Understand why I'm not annoyed. I should have been annoyed when he was busy saying cheesy things to me. Perhaps it was the salt in me that was happy to see a male species that I actually liked.

" Hi im Tshepo" he introduced himself.

" I'm Sindi" I was still smiling like I was high or something.

The place was kinda packed so we didn't get a table. Tshepo promised us to get one. He went to talk to some guy and a minute later, we were shown our table.

I couldn't make out his age, perhaps he was my age or a little bit older. But he couldn't be over 30.

The night went on pretty well, we drank and danced until 2am when the club was closing down. Tshepo and I got so well that Kenya kept on giving me thumbs up. She really wanted me to have fun. I did have fun. I kinda drank a lot, not to an extent of not knowing my name. I was still fine.

" We taking you home babe" Kenya said when it was time to leave. I knew that she was already planning to go with her ex.

" I can take her home. I'm not that drunk" Tshepo butted in.

" What? We don't even know you that much...you can't trust anyone named Tshepo you know" Kenya said.

I laughed.

" You won't be laughing when they human traffic your ass. Infact she can sleep at the couch, ne Peter" she turned to the ex and he nodded.

" I'll go with Tshepo to his place"

Kenya wasn't convinced that I was going with Tshepo. She even took me to the side to tell me that Tshepo may look handsome and all but he could be dangerous. I let my guard down. I guess I didn't learn my lesson with Siphoh

Kenya finally gave in and I left with Tshepo. We went to the parking lot and I'm thinking' is he gonna Uber?'. I was still traumatized by siphoh's shenanigans.

When he opened a gold GTI I let out a breath I didn't even know I was holding. It was not because he owned a GTI but rather because he had his own car. The interior looked pretty cool, it didn't look that old.

" Im currently staying at Midrand but my parents are away for a weekend so they asked me to look after the house in protea Glen." He said as he started the car.

I'm outchea thinking ' is he telling the truth or he was just staying with his parents?'.

We got to the house and it was nothing I ever imagined. A double storey house that looked pretty cool. Phela at this stage I'm adding one plus one to get two. I didn't know who this guy was.

We got in and he offered me food but I wasn't hungry.

" You can take the guest's room. Come, I'll show you where it is"

Haibo, a whole gentleman bakithi in 2018. Phela I was thinking the first thing he would do when we get to the house is attempt to kiss me like these spawns of Satan that I know.

" Are you coming?" He asked when he was halfway the stairs.

Yoh my mind was already somewhere manje. I was extra horny and looking at him like he is a snack. We walked up the stairs and I'm thinking ' how am I gonna turn him on without him thinking I am a febelina."

" When he was busy showing me the bed I found an opportunity to start flirting.

" How about we go to your room and you show me your lovely bed" I said biting my lips.

What was that even.i mentally slapped myself. The poor guy looked at me like I just spoke Greek. Was he gay? Or maybe a virgin.

" Ok let's go" he smiled and that put my mind at ease. However I was still thinking there is a possibility he could be gay.

His bedroom was pretty cool, not covered with posters of cars or naked women like most guys his age do. It was elegant. Perhaps his mother set it up for him. The maturity in that room just turned me on even further. I wanted to just jump on him and started kissing him.

He came up close to me and started kissing me. Atleast he was the one initiating this. I responded to the kiss. He was a good kissee. After some time of making out, He stopped. " Are you sure you want to do this?" He asked and I nodded.

Did I really want to do it? Perhaps I should wait for Zach to come around. Indaba I didn't even know when that would be. It could be after a year or so.

I'm busy kissing the guy and with every item he takes off a part me be screaming ' you are cheating on Zach. He has been nothing but good to you. Another part is like' he is not even your man. He is busy with his fiancee right now. You are a sidekick. That's all you will ever be. Go ahead moghel. You have needs'.

I finally Listened to the second one because I helped him remove my jumpsuit. I was ready for this.

Tshepo took out a condom on his drawer. I was thinking if he doesn't have it, we will stop. He had it and that meant I was ready to sleep with another guy besides Zachary.

The sex was fine. It didn't really have that wow factor. I'm not saying it was bad but I was just outchea comparing the poor guy to Zach. His strokes, how he touched me and stuff.

Why was I even thinking of Zach though?. Atleast Tshepo wasn't a two minutes noodles. He did last some time in bed. I'm sure if I wasn't comparing him to Zach it would be just fine.

I fell asleep immediately after. I was tired and atleast the salt in me was gone.

We woke up around 10. The hangover in me was on level 100. Tshepo wanted the morning glory ,I could tell because he was just touching me. One more round before I go wouldn't hurt right?

My phone beeped. I'm pretty sure it was Kenya. I took it to text that I was alive and well.

It wasn't Kenya. It was a Whatsapp message from Zachary. ' hey can I see you in an hour'.

In a hour? What? Why didn't he even tell me he was coming over. Ag this guy.

I immediately got out of the bed and told Tshepo that I really had to run home. He could see I was agitated after reading the message so he just said he will take me home.

While he was busy brushing his teeth, I was busy dressing up and fixing my hair. I took a mouth wash and rinsed my mouth. We were on our way in no time. Zach texted again asking if I got the message and if I will make it.

I even forgot I blue ticked him. I was Tempted to do it again just to spite him for what he had been doing to me. But this is my meal ticket that we talking about. You don't blue ticked your meal ticket. There is no time for that.

' sorry I just woke up. Was still freshening up. Yeah I'm game. Just let me know where and I'll be there'. I replied.

' I'll come over to your apartment'.

Haibo why manje.? Did he want to check if I was using the rent money for the right purpose or what...last time he came here when I was packing for Greece but he remained in the car. Imagined if I had moved back to Soweto and now he wants to come over. Phela when he asked how much the rent was. I told him it was R15000.

" Thanks for last night. It was great" Tshepo broke the ice as we drove to Fourways.

I smiled." Thanks too"

When we got there, there was no sign of Zach's car...well I didn't even know which car he drove when he was here. He probably changed a lot. But there was no sign of any car in our parking lot so I got off immediately and told Tshepo I was in a hurry.

"Can I have your numbers" he shouted when I was almost at the entrance. I ran back and gave him. Said our goodbyes and he left.

Just when he left and I entered the dining room, I saw a black

Merc pull up in the driveway. That definitely belonged to Zach Because it was written ' Castellanos'. I ran up the stairs and almost knocked Amo down. I brushed my teeth and changed into my pyjamas. I was hoping I do not smell of alcohol or worse Tshepos cologne. I went to him in the car.

" Hey, how are you" he hugged me as I got in.

" I'm great. I saw you pull up and I just thought I should come and greet before I take a shower"

" Did you have a hectic night last night?" He asked in a serious tone.

" Yeah. We went to the club and had a drink or two"

" Ok"

" Lemme freshen up" I said opening the door.

" Um bring your passport with. Don't pack anything" he spoke when I was closing the door. I just nodded.

Now I'm thinking, the surprise trips are good and all but what am I gonna tell my granny. Being close by meant she wanted to know what was happening with me. Well I decided I would tell her i have a work related trip and I'm going to be the one presenting. Thank God I had no assignments that I was submitting this week. I went back and took a long shower. I needed it.

After that I got dressed and took my passport and handbag. I met Kenya at the door and she dragged me back inside.

" Is that who I think it is" she whispered excitedly and I just nodded.

" What happened last night. Did he come and get you? " She asked.

" Well it's a long story. I'll let you know when I come back. Zach said I should take my passport with.i don't even know where we are going"

" I can't wait. Have fun girl. I know you were missing him" she hugged me and I walked to Zach. We drove to a private airport. At this stage Zach is not saying much. Not apology for going MIA on me. He is focusing on driving and just making small talks. I was the one making the small talks. Asking about work and crisis he has been having. He would answer with one word. I just let him be. Why was he here if he wasn't even happy to be here?.

A private jet was waiting for us. I have seen private jets from afar but never thought I would go into one. The crew was waiting for us. He told me to go settle in while he went to fix some stuff with a guy who was clearly waiting for him in another car.

It was my opportunity to ask the flight attendant to take me a picture going in a private jet. Thee private jet guys. Immediately i Posted the pic on Instagram. Phela they should know out there that moghel was riding on a jet Today.

Zach came back 10 minutes later and told the pilot we could leave. He hasn't told me where we were going. I already called Gogo Flo to tell her that I was going on an unplanned trip that just came up. She didn't seem to understand so I just told her my boss was calling and Hu g up.

When I got inside the jet, I actually had to pinch myself to bring myself back to reality. This was beyond my expectations. I mean we all have dreams to be rich to a certain level but this was a level I never dreamt I would even live to see. The first class experience felt a bit shabby when compared to this. I have done seen private jets on movies and stuff but this right here was a private jet and a half. This was a master piece on another level. I didn't even have to worry about the destination when I was traveling in such comfort.

"I'm glad you like it. My dad bought it last year. We have an old one. I'll show you someday" Zach said when he saw that I was gobsmacked. The plane took off and Zach started talking more about his dad and his mom Who left them when he was just young. All I did was listen. After about 5 hours of flying, he came to where I was sitting and started kissing me. I responded but later on I stopped him

Well I knew he kinda wanted sex. I was feeling guilty of what I did and I was hoping we will avoid sex for atleast a day or so.

" I missed you" he said as he continued kissing me. I stopped him again.

" What is it? You are not comfortable? We can go to the bedroom" he said scooping me. He didn't wait for me to reply.

Well If I kept on resisting, he would definitely suspect something was not right. So we went to the bedroom and he continued kissing me. I gave in. The kissing became intense.

His hand aggressively touching my breast and I moaned aloud when his mouth ravished my other breast, his tongue caressing my nipple with tantalizing possessiveness

I gasped when his hand slid down my belly, his mouth followed making a path down to my stomach.

"Zach..." I touched my head feeling so daze as I felt him parted my legs. I looked at him positioning between my legs. He held my gaze as he dipped his head down. I bit my Lower lip and arched my back as I felt the lips of his tongue on my vagina. Tears ran down the side of my eyes. like I was going insane. I was moaning and restless like I was delirium. my lips quivered in unspoken passion. My heart heavy because of what I did last night. I was guilty.

He reached for a condom and put it on. I gasped as he gently entered me. His thrusts were slow and gentle. I convulsed with intense pleasure. He was taking me

places I have never been before. I don't know whether it was because we were 40 000 feet away or what. He started thrusting faster and harder and I felt like I was losing my mind. Then he stopped. I didn't understand why he stopped. I was halfway to paradise then he stopped.

" Are you seeing someone ?" He whispered to my ear.

Say what? Did he see something this morning. Was he having me followed?. Or could he feel it when we were having sex? All these questions started running through my mind.

" Sindi are you seeing someone?" He asked a bit louder than before.

Oh crap!

Chronicles of a slay Queen

Chapter 12

No questions asked, no lies told!

What kind of a sane person stops in the middle of a hot steamy sex to ask me such a question.

When I looked at him, I realized he was waiting for me to reply"

" No Zach" I said and he still looked at me like he didn't hear what I said so I repeated myself.

" No I'm not seeing anyone.....it's just you" I added as an afterthought.

" Good because I don't want to share you with anyone" he said , relief evident in his face.

Oh really, how ironic because I'm outchea sharing you. I would have loved to say that but i held back. so he was asking those silly questions because the pussy was bomb and his egoistic self couldn't stand sharing it with anyone. Iyo.

He looked at me like he wanted to say something like 'I love you' instead he kissed me and continued with the love making... well fucking, whichever way you put it . But this was kinda hot.

I don't know whether it was because I missed him or Because we were having sex mid air. Whatever the reason he got me screaming 'daddy'.

After we were done, he laid beside me.

" Why did you ask that question" I asked as we laid on our back.

" I know what we have is complicated but I just wanted to make sure that ... well the day you told me we should start using a condom I had a lot of thoughts running through my mind like maybe you had another guy"

" That is all you thought of? I'm concerned I can get pregnant or worse get sick. We never really discussed the whole condom issue. You just decided not to use it. From the beginning."

" I trusted you, i trust you. can't you use contraceptives or if you can't stand them, I will pull out" he said like it was just a random thing to do.

I actually turned to look at him. Was this a billionaire talking or some random Kasi guy by the name of Thabiso who just wanted to hit it raw. Entlek what was going on with this guy. Was he pussy whipped?

" Ok Maybe you are not listening to this...you have a partner and probably other girls you sleep with ok? There are sexually transmitted diseases out there"

" I don't have other girls and I use protection with Vera. well we hardly see each other. Her being a model and all kinda make our schedules clash"

I looked at him like what the heck do you think I am, a dumbass?.

I have already accepted the fact that he was engaged, there was no need lie to me. Maybe he didn't even suspect that I was stalking his fiance on Instagram and seeing all those posts of them together

I let sleeping dogs lie because he would end up telling me things I didn't want to hear .

" Let's take a shower. Soon we will be landing. I didn't mind us sharing the shower like he suggested but the problem started when he wanted sex.

" Let's finish showering then you can have me" I teased.

" It's going to be a quickie" he pleaded.

" Well it can still be a quickie in bed, you know"

" Come on baby" he continued begging and I gave in. We had another round.

Yeah, you guessed right, with no protection whatsoever. Stupid, I know.

After about 10 hours or so, we were landing at the surprise location

" Welcome to Paris, dear" he announced proudly. I just grinned like a child getting candy. I was excited. my Instagram was going to be popping. I might not want to admit it but I was whipped by the whole Instagram lifestyle.

I was always on Instagram. Updating about where i was having breakfast, lunch and dinner and taking pics. Lots of pics. This included almost every meal i eat, even if it is just a cup of tea. I updated about where me and my invisible bae were traveling to, major happenings in my life like when one of my nails breaks lol. People kept on wondering as to who was Taking me to all these awesome trips. The private jet pic caused havoc because everyone was just leaving their 2 cent opinion on the comment box. Others were saying I definitely had a mkhulu bae. Well let them wonder.

Zach didn't hire a tour guide for me like he always do. He said he would be my tour guide. That was better. I was going to spend some quality time with him without feeling like I was just a snack to him.

We went to arc de Triomphe, the Louvre museum, notre dame DE Paris then Eiffel tower and Disney park paris was our last stop for the day.

I was bored with the whole arc de whatever and the notre dame thingy. Watching historic buildings and what not is not my forte but I had to act like I was enjoying the tour. I was kind of taken away by the museum though. I enjoyed the theme park and the Eiffel tower too.

Above all these I loved the fact that Zach was lively and had so much energy in him. He wanted us to climb the metallic stairs of the Eiffel tower but I got tired before we could even go far. We managed to get to the second floor then took the lift to the top. The glass lift gave us the panoramic view of the city. The architectural designs of buildings and monuments were spectacular.

Paris was stunning and breathtakingly beautiful.

When we got to our hotel room, I took a bath and decided to check my phone. I spent the whole day without really going online. However I took a lot of pictures. I even took some with Zach for the first time ever. We actually used his phone. There were 40 messages on my WhatsApp, from gogo Florence, Kenya and a new number that I concluded it was Tshepo. I could see it was him on the profile picture.

20 were from my granny while 15 were from Kenya who were sending emoticons on how she couldn't believe I was in Paris and living the life and how jealous she was. She was demanding pictures. Tshepo sent greetings and later on apologized for disturbing me.

My grandmother was going on and on about how she heard rumours that I was in France and that she saw pictures and heard that I had a sugar daddy and how I was going to die young because of all this. Trust my grandmother to be dramatic. I even regretted downloading Whatsapp for her. Infact she was using an old phone until I decided to upgrade her. I normally hide my WhatsApp statuses from her because she would be busy viewing and asking questions.

I was now thinking that Amo told her all these but when I read further she told me her friend's daughter showed her my Instagram pictures and all these trips I have been taking without telling her.

At this stage I was just glad I was not home, by the time I get there she would have calmed down.

Why can't people mind their own damn business.

I replied Tshepos greetings.

"I missed you" he sent another text.

I replied with a smiley face. ☺

" I was thinking we could go out for dinner tonight if you are not busy"

I had to come up with an excuse ,so I told him I was not feeling well and we could do it some other time.

" Should I come see you. I can bring you some food and perhaps chocolate."

I'm outchea reading the texts like ' oh no Tshepo. Don't get too attached. It won't end well'.

I'm not denying the fact that I liked him but this was just going to be way too complicated.

The second day in Paris consisted of shopping and more shopping. Zach told me not to pack Anything because he knew that he was going to spoil me. I didn't play around. I wasn't that shy girl who was given the card in Dubai and decided to not go overboard.

This time around, I shopped till I dropped. I even bought stuff for my gogo to bribe her to stop asking me questions.

Gogo Flo loved things, I could tell she was wild back in the days.

We didn't do any tour today. After shopping we went to le cinq for lunch. The sun was almost setting so we went back to the hotel after eating. I was super tired.

While Zach was busy taking a shower, there was a knock. I'm walking to the door with so much confidence in my Victoria secret's sexy pyjamas that I just bought. I was thinking its room service.

So I'm opening le door with le confidence and there stood the tall, slender structure. The fact that she was wearing heels meant that she had to look down on me.

It was Vera.

" Who the fuck are you?" She said with that Russian accent that I have always admired.

" Who the fuck are you?" I asked knowing very well who she was. I mean I didn't come all the way from Soweto to be intimidated by some Russian chick. Even Russian bear vodka had nothing on me.

She scoffed and shook her head in disbelief.

I heard Zach saying " who is there babes?" Walking down the stairs.

Firstly Zach never really called me babes and this was not the right time to do it.

He appeared wearing nothing but a towel.

" Oh shit!" He said as he saw Vera standing at the door.

Ksazobalit mos □

*****"

Happy weekend guys □. Let's meet Monday

Chapter 13

It never rains but when it rains it pours!

"Who the fuck is she Zachary Caesar Castellanos?

Caesar?

Every day I always realized that I didn't know much about this guy... perhaps I knew nothing about this guy.

" Vera calm down,you blowing things out of proportion" he said in a calm tone.

Why was he so calm. vera continued venting ,asking who the hell I was . I wanted her to continue asking to see what Zachary would say.

I was just standing there waiting for Him to deny me like Peter denied Jesus three times. At this stage I'm very calm and just seeing everything unfolds.

Vera is busy ranting in Russian and Zachary is calming her down n the same language. Oh so this nigga can speak Russian too.

Vera turned to me and shouted something that had bitch in it. I didn't know Russian at all but I swore that sentence had the word bitch in it. I mean I had been so civilized not to shout at her and stuff..I knew my place as a side chick but she done call me a bitch.

" Uthini msunu" I asked walking up to her. I'm all hyped up but hoping that Zachary would actually hold me because firstly I can't really fight and secondly I can't really fight.

Zach held me as I was about to get to Vera and I just kept on kicking while he held me up. I was acting like there was much I could do but deep down inside I know it's an act. But I cannot for the life of me being beaten by this Russian chick.never.

"Oh so now you are on her side? You can't even tell me why the hell is she. I'm gonna tell your dad" Vera threatened.

" You are not going to tell him shit, you hear me" anger was evident in Zachary's eyes.

From what I picked up Zachary's dad was a man not to be messed with.

" I'll call Quinton to organise you a room tonight. If you don't want to sleep here you can go to the peninsula hotel" he said sternly to Vera.

" What the fuck Zachary...I am your fiance ok? You are going to be married to me and you are out here telling me this nonsense so you can fuck her all night?" she let out an evil laugh. Well it was more like ' I can't believe this bullshit 'kinda laugh. I couldn't even believe it too.

" Ok fine... Sindi ill call Quinton to book you any available flight right now" he said taking his phone.

Says what?

" But do you in your right mind think that's it's fair" I asked. Guys I was not ready to go back home as yet. I spent hours getting here now I had to leave just after a day and a half?

" You need to book a flight out of earth and make sure you never return because this Zachary Belongs to me And this big diamond right here confirms it" Vera said waving her hand so I could see the diamond in her hand clearly.

" Ok that's enough" Zach said taking Vera by the hand and walking her to the other side of the room. He mumbled something that I didn't get clearly.

Just after they left, there was a knock on the door. I didn't know whether to open or just let the door be. The door open and a guy who was of same height as Zachary walked in.

He wore a black suit that screamed money. Upon seeing me he smiled. He was definitely an attractive man.the dark colouring of his eyes and hair were seductive and he looked like he knew how sexy he was by the way he carried himself.

" Hi I'm Quinton" he held out his hand for a shake and I accepted as I took out mine and shook his hand.

" Um we can go" he said as he signalled for me to lead the way. I just did what was expected of me and walked out. I was still on my Victoria secret's sexy pyjamas. We walked out of the hotel to a car that waited on the driveway. I got in and Quinton got to the side and the driver drove off. I'm not so sure whether I was heading to the airport or what.. nobody was saying anything To me and I felt like I was a bit useless.

We drove for about 6 minutes and stopped in front of what looked like a hotel.

Welcome to the peninsula Paris,miss Sindi" Quinton announced with a huge grin. I wonder if he really loved smiling or it was just an act. Perhaps it was because of what I was wearing.

When we got in he spoke something to the guy who was at the reception and he just nodded. I was Shown to my room and it was quite elegant.It wasn't that different with the one I just got kicked out of in hotel plaza athenee.

It was a good place that I could console myself in. I decided to take a shower to help me sleep better. After the shower I immediately texted Kenya informing her that Vera came to our hotel room. I just got one tick.

She was probably dancing at a club or on top of her ex Peter as we speak. It was a bit too early though considering the fact that Paris and Johannesburg had no time difference. It was definitely going to be a long time for me considering that I would be all alone with no one to chat to and nothing to do. Some two guys knocked and when I opened, they told me they brought my stuff. It was basically everything I bought.

I decided to watch television but almost everything was in french.i loved French so I didn't mind at all or see the need to change the language to English. I just didn't even care,to say the truth.

Just when I decided to get to bed and sleep, I heard a knock well it wasn't a knock per se. It was somebody opening the door to my hotel room. Before I could even ask who it was Zachary walked in to where I was. I was already on my feet ready to go attack whoever was coming in. But upon seeing him I looked down. He grabbed my chin to make me look at him. " I'm sorry" .he said kissing my cheek and I closed my eyes sighing. "I'm sorry" he said again kissing my neck. " I'm sorry". He said kissing the tip of my nose and I couldn't Help but chuckle. He smiled. " I'm sorry" he said pecking my lips twice.

" Okay, okay. I get it" I laughed lightly as he smiled at me again.

" You are forgiven. You can go now" I said trying to push him to the door but he didn't movd. He cupped my face and kissed me.

He lifted me up and wrapped my legs around his waist. I couldn't even control myself any more. He threw me on the bed and climbed on top of me kissing me again hungrily while taking my pyjamas off.

"Zach..." I managed to say. I wanted to stop him. I mean the least he could do was tell me the way forward after what happened earlier on.

"Sindi" his husky voice whispered with want and need.

He reclaimed my lips, kissing me hungrily.i welcomed every thrust of his tongue as it explored the recesses of my mouth his hands finishing off the pyjamas. Shivers of delight followed his every touch. I was on fire. Every nerve of my body tingled with excitement.

His mouth and tongue traveled from my leg to my thigh, setting me aflame.

" I love you" he whispered.

Say what?

What did he just say?

He continued kissing my inner thighs. Every kiss and lap of his tongue at the heart of my femininity were explosive.

I was restless.... moaning... preventing myself to scream as I felt the passion rising inside me like the hottest fire, clouding my brain.

He continued pleasuring me,until my body melted and shivered intended pleasure. His eyes never leaving mine, watching me get lost in ecstasy. I felt weak and sated.

He settled between my legs and with one soft thrust he entered me. His hardness electrified me.i welcomed him into my body and together we found the tempo that bound our bodies together. He groaned, driving faster and harder.

I remember saying that the sex we had on the plane was the greatest I have ever had but this was on another level.

He even put me up against the wall and showed me a different side of Zach that I didn't know.

After the long session we had, I lied on his arms. I wished we could just stay like that forever but what he said earlier on stayed in my mind forever. Did he mean what he said or was he just horny. I never expected him to say the three magic words.

I fell asleep on his arms but the next morning I woke up to a note that said Quinton was going to show me around today and then I'd take my flight back to South Africa.

I read the note over and over again, hoping he would just walk in with that half smile of his but he didn't.

Quinton did show me around and around 7pm I was boarding my flight back home. I had mixed feelings about all these. Even the first class didn't help the situation at all. A guy who just admitted that he loved me didn't even show up at the airport to see me leave.

When I finally make it home, I found Kenya waiting for me. She ran when she saw me and gave me the biggest hug there is.

" I missed you. " she squealed with delight as she hugged me.

"Tell me all about nomarussia. If I was there I promise you we will be burying someone this weekend. You should have finished that stick they call Vera" she said as we got into the car.

" Thank God you were not there my friend" I shook my head.

" So you mean to tell me Uri after everything that had happened lover boy ditched nomarussia to come and have steamy sex with you. Girl you gotta respect south African girls" she laughed clapping her hands.

I told Kenya everything when we got home from what happened with Tshepo, to Zach asking me if I was seeing somebody to when Vera showed up. Kenya was just being dramatic with everything. She insisted that I don't drop Tshepo like a hot potato because as much as Zach declared his undying love for me, she didn't trust.

I didn't trust him too. After the note I never really heard anything from him and it hurts. What if the hot steamy sex was his way of saying goodbye. I mean Couldn't he take just few minutes to text and ask how I was or how the flight was.

The silent treatment went on for the whole week then two. At this stage I was coming up with excuses when Tshepo tried to see me because I was hopeful that Zach would show up or call or text or whatever the fuck he would do but dololo.

I deserved better.

" Will you stop crying? There are plenty of men out there! He is getting married to nomarussia and I don't know what he promised you but it's clearly a lie because look at what he is doing now" Kenya said as she found me ogling at some of Zach's pictures I had on my phone busy sobbing.

" I know but I can't help it. I love Zach" I said.

" Tshepo is out there in the dining room with a bunch of flowers and chocolates because you have been telling him you are sick. The guy cares. He is good looking too. He might not have the money and private jets but he sure will make you feel the love you know you deserve. There is love out there and right now the choice is your. You either sit here and sob over that good looking son of the devil or you go out there and give poor Midrand guy Tshepo a chance although he might not have furniture in that Midrand flat of his" she said then walked out.

Just when I was standing up to go Greet Tshepo, my phone vibrated and i could see Zach's name pop up.

Sorry guy I realised that today was Monday a bit late today I swear I thought it was Sunday ... I typed the insert late, so sorry and hope ya all had a great heritage day!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 14

I looked at my phone once more contemplating on whether I should read what the message says or go see Tshepo. I decided on the latter.

Tshepo was waiting patiently at the living room with huge roses on his hands, a bottle of champagne and chocolates. He smiled when he sees me and came closer for a hug. He was genuinely happy I could tell.

"How are you feeling. You have been quite sick lately. Maybe we should go see a doctor. It could be something serious" He said as we took our chairs.

I have even forgotten that I have been telling the poor guy I was sick for the past two weeks as a way of avoiding him.

" I'm getting better. It was just a horrible ear infection that didn't wanna go away" I said faking a smile.

" These are for you" he said handing me the flowers and champagne.

" Thank you. I appreciate" I took the flowers and put them on a vase.

" This might sound a bit forward but the truth is ever since I saw you that night at the club, I felt something I haven't really felt is quite some time. You are a beautiful girl Sindi and I. ..well can we try this dating thing" he asked shyly avoiding eye contact.

I didn't even give it a second thought and blurted " yes, I would be delighted". He came to the side and gave me a kiss.

I was just not so sure if I was doing the right thing or Nah.

" Do you by any chance have an Instagram account?" I asked when I remembered that I wasn't ready to explain all those fancy trips I have been taking.

" Um no ...people live fake lifestyles there. I can't stand pretence. Do you have one?" He asked and I said I didn't have .

This relationship was better off when he didn't know my other lifestyle.

Zachary's POV

My life is a mess.

That is definitely what my dad would say. I don't care really.

" What if she will tell your dad. Do you realise what is at stake here? Zachary you could lose everything" Quinton said as he looked at me with a serious face.

I laughed." Oh well you don't know Vera. Ok well...the thing is she won't. I bought her the AMG she has been bothering me about for some time now and it was like all has been forgiven" I continued focusing on my laptop.

" Why can't you put your pants on until your dad signs off the companies to you. You have few months to marry Vera and own everything you have always wanted but you are letting some random chick from South Africa mess your mind" he said pouring himself some whiskey.

" She is not some random chick Quinton. She is sindi.get that in your thick skull" I retaliated angrily and he raised his hands in defence.

Sindi was not some random chick. From the very first time I met her, I knew there was something special about her. I didn't know what it was really.

I had just signed the biggest deal I have ever made with some Russian guy Kuznetsov who said I should bring him something that would impress him as a way of celebrating our deal or the deal was off. Kuznetsov was big headed and he knew how much we wanted the deal. My dad failed countless times to get it but I finally got it. My dad would be impressed when he found out that I got the deal. I was thinking of buying him the most expensive booze but that wasn't gonna cut it since he had the money to do so.

Lady lee whom I met some time in SA was bugging me about finding her some guys that needed escorts because apparently her escorting business wasn't doing so well.

I told Kuznetsov that I could bring him girls who could entertain him and his friends for the whole weekend in Dubai and that was like I had just given him the best present he has ever received. Pictures were sent and I showed him and he was more than happy to meet these girls. I really felt like a pimp but I kinda enjoyed doing it because this was something out of the ordinary. My dad wouldn't approve of me doing this.

The day when they girls were supposed to come to Dubai, Lady lee sent me a message that one of the girls had pulled out and she managed to get a replacement. She sent the picture and told me that she was going to transform her to be like the rest of them.

The picture I received of Sindi caught my eyes. She looked so innocent yet so beautiful. There was no make up, she had braids on. I found myself looking at her like 'what the hell was she doing with these girls?'

She was nothing like them and I could tell. So it was then that I decided I would save her from Kuznetsov's hands and those old ass friends of his.

I talked to some old friend of mine to organise me an emergency visa and he did.

I booked her a room at the Burj Al Arab so I could put an eye on her. Creepy I know.

But what was a guy supposed to do?. Even when I sent her to that filthy party , it was just to see how she will handle the whole situation. I didn't really know much about this girl and I was waiting to find out. The twerking thing was even funnier because she was so scared you could tell but I didn't want to make it obvious that I liked her or had plans for her. So she had to do it. And she was absolutely amazing to watch.

It was then that I decided that I was going to sleep with her. I actually sent her back to the hotel after the dancing and stuff because I knew Kuznetsov had his eyes on her.

He even asked where she was but I lied and said she started vomiting so he insisted that he would take two girls for a threesome to replace sindi. I think he took Amo and Palesa.

I wanted to sleep with her right there at Dubai but she would feel like I was making her pay for everything. I didn't want her to see me like that. She was making me feel some type of way. Perhaps it was infatuation and I was waiting to find out.

Ever since I graduated at Harvard university I have been doing everything to impress my dad. I even went to business field to impress him not that I wanted it. But i was never good enough for him.

My mother left us when I was just ten for some biker guy she met at the store or something like that. Mind you we were so freaking rich but she left him for a guy who didn't even have a house and she never looked back.

He sent me to boarding school immediately after that. He didn't even ask how I was feeling about the whole thing. He just threw me at the dungeon.

He hardly came to visit like every time it was always a new excuse. He always called to cancel when he was supposed to meet me or never showed up without calling to say sorry.

Quinton was the only family member I get to know all these years. I met him at the boarding school and he became a good friend of mine. He also came from a rich family that just sent him to boarding school the first chance they got.

I was the only child and so was my dad. So I never really knew any other relatives. I think my mom had a lot of relatives but since she left, my dad made sure I had no contact with any of them, my mom included. Life had been awkward for me . I mean all the Money in the world and I was the loneliest person on earth.

After boarding school I went to Havard because dad insisted I needed a business degree to manage all these companies he had.

The distance between us didn't really changed. He was still like a stranger to me who would buy me a new car every time he sees fit. It was all good because i would get all the girls. My looks plus the money really helped me in that department but I was still lonely.

A year after graduating at Havard on my birthday he dropped a bomb on me when he said I had to marry his friend's daughter because they promised each other that me and Vera will marry when we grow up. Like what the actual fuck

That was like the worst thing he has ever done to me. I couldn't believe it and when I refused he told me that I won't own any of his companies if I didn't marry her.

Did I have a choice though?

All my life I have been working towards owning my father's companies. I studied a degree I didn't like because he said i should if I wanted to be a great business man. Now he was basically living my life for me. I mean who does that?

Caesar Castellanos was a bully.I don't even understand why Vera calls me Caesar when I have told her countless of times that it was my dad's name and my middle name was Xavier. She was maddening really and I couldn't wait to get rid of her but it seemed like I was going to be stuck with her for a long time.

Sindi came to my life when I just wanted to do crazy things really. Dad would never allow me to date her in million years.

I had no idea she was a virgin and the whole thing of not using a condom was just crazy if you ask me. Perhaps I wanted her to get pregnant. Having a baby with someone I absolutely adores would be absolutely great. I will have something to live for or look forward to. My dad didn't have to know .

" Zach are you listening to me?" Quinton hit the table and I looked at him.

" Yeah I am" I said lying through my teeth.

" Did you even realized that I stepped out to answer a call?" He asked and I nodded. He walked to where I was.

" You are stalking her on Instagram now. Man you are losing your mind." He said as he closed the laptop's screen.

" I wasn't stalking I was just admiring her pictures." I defended

" I think I need to keep tabs on what she is doing. Like hire a private investigator of some sort that can show me her every move" I said as I stares at the closed laptop.

" No Zach that is creepy. Let Sindi be. You need to focus right now. Make your dad believe that you and Vera are happy. If you continue like this...it won't end well for you or her. You don't want your dad to find out or do you"

" You don't want me to find out what" my dad said as he walked in without even knocking.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 15

From fab to flab

Sindi's POV

Zach's message was just an 'I missed you 'text. I read it four times contemplating on whether I should reply or not. I decided not to.

Truth be told as much as he had declared the love he had for me, I felt like the love he talked of was not real. perhaps it was just because the sex was great. There wasn't nothing to show for the love he talked about, those expensive trips were not done out of love but because he had money to do them.

How do you not check on the person you claim to love for the whole full week, well two. I also didn't text but he could have just asked if I got home safely.

I just had to forget about this guy since he was making me look like I was his sperm depository.

I didn't even know what his plan was since he liked having sex without a condom knowing very well that I was not on any contraceptives whatsoever. I could be pregnant for all I know.

"Are you pregnant?" Kenya asked as she walked inside the room.

"Pregnant? What are you talking about?"

"You just mumbled something like I could be pregnant or I'm pregnant"

I didn't even realize I was actually thinking out loud.

"I'm definitely not pregnant"

"Think of it though, if you get pregnant with Zachary's child, you could be set for life. You would have secured the bag" Kenya said sitting next to me.

I let out a laugh "I don't want to be pregnant Kenya and besides I wouldn't try to trap him with a baby so I could get a paycheck"

"Then you guys need to start using a condom ke..lol but think about it chomi. The maintenance for your baby could be about 30k or even more. Zachary is a billionaire mtase not even a millionaire. He can even buy the baby a yacht as a baby shower present" she said excitedly.

I shook my head "I don't want to be like a gold digger"

"We are all here digging the gold. People are waking like slaves out there to get thee Gold. You on the other hand will be digging it out of Zach. Don't feel guilty about it"

"There is more to life than money. I can't trap him with a baby that he won't even care for. I have Tshepo and if it doesn't work out i can also find myself a loving guy who will marry me and we live happily ever after with our kids" I said.

Kenya laughed. "Happily ever after?" She burst out laughing again.

"I have decided to let go of Zach altogether and live a normal life with Tshepo. No more first class tickets and private jets. No more champagne " I said confidently.

" Are you sure you will survive though? I mean once you get a taste of the luxurious lifestyle, it's hard to quit" She asked with a smirk.

" Watch me" I smiled.

I didn't really tell Zach that I was done with his ass but I just ignored his text and knowing him, he wouldn't really text again unless I replied to his first text.

The first two weeks of dating Tshepo were great. I felt like I made the best decisions by letting Zach and his fancy lifestyle go. I was back to Living my normal lifestyle. It was not as it was though because I still used the weaves and make up. There was nothing wrong with looking after yourself though.

I didn't even stop wearing the expensive clothes that Zach had bought for me. They were all I have anyways. I went to clubs once in a while with Tshepo and i was just going there to have fun and not prowling for blessers.

The money I have gotten from Zach was enough to pay for atleast 3 years of my studies. My dream of becoming a chartered accountant was definitely going to require a lot of my money but hopefully I would get a bursary as time goes by.

I tried finding a job but a month later , reality hit me hard. It was not happening. I couldn't even find anything. I was even willing to go back to my retail job.

Being done with Zach and his lifestyle also meant I was over working for lady lee. However the girls only got called once for an escort job that I didn't go to. They even complained that they got paid R1500 or something like that. I heard things were bit rocky that side too. That meant we were now going to struggle with the rent money.

None of the girls managed to secure the bag with a rich boyfriend as they would put it. We were even running out of groceries.

" I heard Zachary and Vera are getting married next month. I honestly can't wait. It is going to be the wedding of the year" Amo said one night when we were sitting watching TV. Well the TV wasn't even playing because we failed to pay the DSTV subscription.

" I saw her live video with Zach yesterday going ring shopping. Apparently he even bought her a new AMG. Tjo some women are Lucky." Palesa chimed in eagerly.

Kenya and I kept quiet.

" Rumours has it she is pregnant. She even posted a photo with a caption that said 'mama loves you. I can't wait to meet you" Amo said showing her friend the picture or something on her phone. Thank God Tshepo called me so I got up to answer.

" I think we should move out. Let's serve our notice and move out of here. The rent is even going up. " I suggested as I came back from taking my call.

" Move out and Go where? Take a good look at me Moghel because I'm not going anywhere" Amo said rolling her eyes.

" No biggie. I was just letting you know that I can't afford to pay a R12000 per month apartment anymore. I'm leaving."

" Me too" Kenya added.

" Are you mad because we are talking about Zach and Vera? That's why you are moving out?" Palesa asked.

" Definitely...she is mad because of Vera. Apparently Zachary dumped her and told her he was just using her to get back at his fiancée" Amo added with so much confidence and I just laughed softly.

I couldn't believe this.

" We are moving out because your broke asses cannot afford this apartment anymore.hello?" Kenya was clearly irritated.

" We are doing just fine and besides Amo still have money from Paris. She can still pay the next two months or so" palesa added nonchalantly.

I got up to go to my room.

" Both of you need to go to Calvary and have an intercession with Jesus to find out who excused you from the use of logic" Kenya said as she followed me.

I got to the bedroom and threw myself on the bed. Kenya came and did the same.

" Don't listen to them. You know they will say anything to hurt you those little satans" she said as she held my hand.

" It's all true, isn't it? You don't have to sugarcoat it so I can feel better" after I made a decision about zach, I also unfollowed Vera from Instagram. I didn't want to torment myself anymore.

" Well it's true. Except that nonsense that Zach dumped you. Your cousin is crazy really. How can she even say apparently this and that happened while you who knows what happened is sitting there. Nomarussia yena can also be dramatic. I don't think she is pregnant honestly"

" Show me the AMG he bought for her" I said.

" Are you sure?" She asked and I nodded. She took out her phone and showed me the pic.

Vera posed happily next to the car.

Ouch! It hurts.

Month end came and Kenya and I moved out. I went back to Soweto to stay with my grandmother while she went to Tembisa to stay with her aunt.

Those two said they were not going anywhere. Tshepo insisted I stay with him but I felt it was a bit early for me to do that.

" What really happened that made you decide to come back here. Phela rumours are saying that you had a blesser who took you to all those trips that you lied and said they were work related. I heard he was as old as I was. Yazini I never thought you could sell your soul to the devil for money. Hayi hayi I'm disappointed. You really need to go back to church. The pastor must pray for this family" Gogo Flo said as we sat down watching TV two days after I have moved back.

" Gogo there was no blesser. Stop listening to everything Amogelang says. You know she lies mos" I defended.

" I believe her because you were showering me with money. Manje we even struggle to buy eggs nje"

" But you enjoyed the money mos. So let's just get over it and focus on the future" I said going to prepare dinner for us.

I was forced to take out a little bit of money from the money I had put aside for school. My granny had two kids. My mom who was the first born and my uncle who was now 30 years old. He was the most useless person I have ever known. All he ever did was drink and stress my grandmother over money or stuff.

So I was the one who had the responsibility of taking care of the house and making sure we had food. I was not going to let Tshepo find out that I was sort of struggling. I didn't want him to feel the need to support me.

Tshepo came to pick me up so we can spend the weekend at his place in Midrand. I told my grandmother I was going to visit Kenya.

Upon the contrary believe that most Midrand guys do not buy furniture, Tshepo had a fully furnished apartment.

Just when we got there, my phone rang. It was a +44 number. The only person who could call me with a united Kingdom number was Zachary.

I answered.

Zach: hey stranger (his voice was so calm and I just smiled upon hearing his voice once again.)

Me: hey you.

Zach: I thought you died or something.

Me: unfortunately I'm still alive

(I was now waiting for something like I'm around, can I see you. I was definitely going to say yes without a second thought. It wasn't about the money though. I missed him. Well maybe I missed the money too)

Zach: I was just checking up on you. We don't really have to be strangers you know.

Me: oh thanks... You are right,we don't have to be strangers.

Zach: alright. I have to go.Have a great day.

He hung up.

Haibo...that's all?

I just stared at the phone for a while. I was disappointed that it seemed like he had made peace with the fact that we were not together. Why was I even disappointed. I had Tshepo.

Tshepo came and hugged me from behind, bringing me back to reality.

" I think we should go watch movies Tonight" he said but before I could reply there was a loud angry knock on the door which startled us.

When he goes to open, an angry lady walked in. She was definitely my age.

I'm just standing there like ' WTF'.

" You deserve to rot in hell for what you are doing. You are busy with Tshepo's money that he is supposed to spend on his son but NOa whore like you is making sure that doesn't happen. How do you even sleep at night sfebe?"

This girl started attacking me and I'm just standing there like ' Jesus please take the wheels'

Chapter 16

Apart from being exhausted, financially unstable and nearing a mental breakdown...All is well

Sindi's POV

What do you do when people attack you?

I didn't know this chick but I could tell she won the Olympics for being the craziest girlfriend. How do you attack someone you don't even know.?

I knew nothing about the baby not being supported but here I was taking the bullets.

She even had the audacity to call me sfebe.

" Puleng please get the fuck out of here" Tshepo said calmly.

" Oh so now you are treating me like I'm some sort of a disease. It's that what is is now? I'm your baby mama Tshepo. I gave you junior not this bitch here" the chick continued shouting and pointing at me.

" I just want to understand why I'm being dragged into this. You are disrespecting me Wena puleng and you don't even know me. Leave me out of this please" I said calmly although I was pissed.

" I gave you Money last week. What the fuck did u do with it" Tshepo was now angry and all I wanted to do was to leave.

I turned to go to the bedroom to get my bag so I could leave and I felt someone jumping on my neck. Puleng started punching me everywhere she could but Tshepo got to her before I could even retaliate. He grabbed her and put her outside and locked the door.

I was still in shock.

" I'm so sorry baby" he said coming towards me. I actually raised my hands in a bid to stop him from touching me.

" I was going to tell you about the baby" he continued.

" The baby?. You were supposed to warn me about this delirious baby mama of yours. The baby is innocent in all these but as for this baby mama of yours. I'm out" I grabbed my bag and walked to the door.

" Calm down I can explain" he said with sadness in his eyes.

I had no time for a pity party. He was supposed to tell me in the beginning.

" It's fine I'll take you home and please think about this, about us. Don't let puleng come between us please".

I took his offer of driving me home because I had no car of my own and taxis were definitely out of the equation . Plus it was already late. The baby mama was not outside when we went out.

I got home and found GoGo sleeping. Thank God.

She was going to be asking me million questions about why I came back. I had my own key so I unlocked the door slowly and tiptoed to my room.

I needed to rest from this drama that I had just encountered.

I can't believe that Chick attacked me. Tshepo's Dick couldn't really make you want to attack someone. It was ok. Nothing less and nothing more.

I broke up with Tshepo and told him I was not ready for baby mama drama in my life. Poor guy tried by all means to explain or show that he had everything under control but i was not hearing any of it.

I managed to ignore him for the whole month and I was not looking for any boyfriend whatsoever. I even managed not to stalk Zachary and his wife. I'm pretty sure they were married by now. I never really cared to find out.

A part of me was always curious but I managed to mind my own business. Well perhaps it was also the fact that Data was a bit expensive and I couldn't even afford to go to Instagram frequently.

I managed to get back my retail job and I was excited that I wouldn't have to use the money I saved for my degree.

My first day at my old job went on like this....

I was busy folding some clothes in the ladies section when I noticed this other young girl looking at me. At first I thought she was confusing me with someone else. It went on for like 2 minutes. I ignored her and continued folding the clothes.

When I looked up, she was gone. I sighed.

Jiki jiki the girl is back. Not only is she back but she brought two other girls with her. They are whispering to each other and I chose to ignore them.

The other one said " I swear it is her. I'm telling you"

The other one kept on dismissing what the friend was saying and the one who called them was just giggling. I kept calm through out this shenanigans.

A phone was taken out by the girl who called the others and she showed them something and they all just stood there shocked.

The one who was disagreeing with the friends took the phone and walked up to me. The friends followed suit.

" Hi Sindi" she said smiling.

"Hi" I replied.

And then she bursted out laughing. The friends laughed too.

" Oh ...My..God. it is you" she said and laughed again. The friends supported her with the laughing.

I just kept a straight face and continued with what I was doing.

"Hau not so long ago, you were busy showing us flames moghel. With the private jets, trips to Paris and Dubai konje what's that other country she went to that had an all white buildings by the sea?" She asked the friends.

"Oh I think it's santarino" the other replied.

"It's Santorini, Greece" the one who brought the other two answered and they laughed again.

"From champagne darling to folding clothes in Mr price? Shewww wonders shall never end." The one who is now acting like the ring leader said then clapped her hands.

"I'm just curious to know what happened. Phela we have been waiting for you to update us on your next trip but dololo. Is Mr price the reason why you haven't been able to upload anything on Instagram?" The second girl said then they all laughed.

Some other people were now prying in as well including my colleagues. To say I have never been humiliated like this would be an understatement. This was beyond humiliation. I felt like crying but I managed to keep a strong face.

After I was done folding the jeans, I walked out of these people like nothing was happening.

One of the girls caught me off guard and took a picture of me.

I had no energy left in me to fight her. Even if I did fight her I'm pretty sure the next day I'll be out of job.

"People should know the before and after life ya slay queen" I heard the one who took the picture saying. They continued laughing as they walked out.

That day was the longest day of my life. Being on my feet for long hours was not helping the situation either. It was too much for me to handle.

I needed someone to talk to and I texted Kenya. She told me she would be waiting for me after I knocked off. She was indeed waiting at the taxi rank and we went to Chiawelo together.

"What happened at work?" She asked as we got into my room.

I explained everything and she hugged me and that's when I lost it and cried. Perhaps all I have been waiting for was the warmth from someone.

" It's ok. This too shall pass. Don't cry" she consoled me.

" A lot of people who probably follow me on Instagram have been giving me weird looks at work. I thought people were looking at me nje. Those kids were the only ones who had the audacity to come and say all those things to my face." I said as I laid my head on her chest.

" Well reality is you have about 35 000 followers on Instagram as it stands. You don't even know these people and they clearly know you because they follow you. You can just deactivate your account for the time being. You don't owe anyone any explanation. Not all people who liked your posts were pleased that you were at Paris and stuff they were not but don't let people get to you."

Kenya was this friend and sister that I have never had and I just hoped and pray that she never betrayed me.

Kenya spent the night at my place. That very same night as I was checking my Instagram account, I found out that those kids has started commenting on the last pic I posted a month before saying I was now down and out. Working at Mr price and stuff. The post became so active that even people I have never seen commenting on my posts were busy laughing. Others were saying it's not true. Then the picture those kids took was posted in the comments section and I swear I saw Lucifer's grandchildren commenting as well. Amo and Palesa were busy in the comments section talking about the blesser #Zach who dumped my ass and that's why I was suffering.

I swear it was Christmas on that post. That picture had about 30 comments initially but boom when those kids brought in the MR price story, it went up to 2000 and something comments.

I was contemplating on deactivating my account while they were busy lying to each other but I let it be.

Qubekani!

The next day I woke up to go to work. It was Saturday. I swear to God I had to drag my legs to find myself at work. I was exhausted.

The problem with this job was I hardly get days off and would get home way too tired to actually do my assignments or study. It wasn't going to work out really.

And the fact that I was traveling from Johannesburg to Soweto was also tiring. Sometimes I would take a train but a train Could show you flames bethuna. It will just get stuck in the middle of nowhere and by that time you have to get to work.my manager hated late coming.

I finally succumbed to the pressure and quit. I was now performing badly at my school work.

Life was just showing me flames to be honest. Kenya never pressurised me into going back to escorting rich men or clubbing or whatever. She supported me in getting my degree and would always Remind me to look at the bigger picture.

I was even shocked to find out she had a degree.

" Life is hard mtase. I have been applying for jobs for years now. I can't even land a retail job as it is.atleast you are lucky " she said as we sat in my room.

" Masindi!!!. Sindi.!! There is someone looking for you" my granny shouted from the outside. I walked out with Kenya to find a nice Audi parked outside.

Before I could even figure out who it could be, Kenya whispered " it's Lady Lee".

She was sitting at a chair my grandmother gave her. I greeted her and I sat on a crate while Kenya took the other chair. My grandmother excused herself.

" Sorry for coming unannounced. You are not an easy person to track down" she laughed softly.

" What do you want" I asked sternly.

" I want you to come back. There is something I really need you for... please" she said.

" I can't. I'm sorry" I answered immediately.

" You won't have to sleep with those guys, any of them. I promise you. You will strictly escort the clients to a dinner party or whatever thing they want to be escorted at. I have lost about three important clients who after seeing pictures of you insisted they wanted you and not even for sex. Just to act like a trophy wife" She explained and I looked at Kenya who just shrugged her shoulders to actually say i should make my own decision.

" You will get paid enough money to get you by" lee added.

I sighed.

To be or not to be that is the question.

Happy weekend everyone...let's meet Monday.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 17

Stuck between a rock and a hard place

Sindi's POV

"There is no need to make a rash decision. Take your time and think about it." Lee said with a smile.

Deep down I knew that there was nothing I had to think about. I needed this job. This was somehow easy money that I didn't have to sweat for.

"it's OK I'll do it" I said and she jumped up to hug me. That was quite odd for someone like her to do such a thing. It meant she really needed me.

"did Zach put your up to this?" I asked.

" no... No. I promise you. Zach has nothing to do with this. I haven't talked to him in a while now".

I had my suspicions and I was glad Zach had nothing to do with this.

"Do you think your granny won't have a problem when you have to spend most of your nights out?" Kenya asked the moment Lee left.

Gogo could be a problem but I was not ready to move out as yet. Staying at home also mean I will be saving enough money for my tuition and groceries at home.

" she sleeps early anyways. She won't have to know "I whispered and we giggled.

Upon seeing my uncle walk in. We kept quiet. He probably came back to eat. That is all he ever does.

Lee asked to see me the next day. So the next morning I freshened up and went to meet her. The other girls were not there.

" Thank you once more for agreeing to do this. You won't regret it." she said as I took a seat.

" I have a client who would love if you would escorted him to a wedding in the UK" she continued giving me a cup of tea which I declined.

" What? I don't think I'm ready to be going overseas again. I just need to relax and take a break from that lifestyle"

"it's not like the lifestyle you had with Zach. This is just a professional thing . None of the girls I had could really fit the person he wanted. He just want someone who looks innocent and can convince his parents that she is his girlfriend. The thing is he is gay and the family is so against that. when he saw your picture he was convinced you are the one. I told him you were not here with us anymore and all he said was he would look somewhere. I had to convince him that you will take the job. He is willing to pay a lot"

Before I could answer, some guy knocked and walked in. I could tell he was probably the one who wanted an escort.

He greeted and took a sit.

"oh wow you even look better in person. My mom is totally gonna go gaga over you. You will just have to go through this" he handed me a file.

"that's everything you need to know about me. My family would ask you a lot of questions so it's all in there. You will just have to tell me about you. Oh... And I I even wrote the how we met part and how long we have been together so please do cram all that. You just need to keep that innocent face of yours on and mom won't even notice a thing. Anyways thanks Lee. You are a life saver and you too Sindi. We gonna have much fun. Tools! . I really have to run somewhere. I need a suit that says" I'm straight ". He said then walked out.

He was a real chatterbox. OK I could do this. The guy looked Cool and he was not straight so I did not have to worry about him trying funny things on me. I was not ready for a relationship.

When I was leaving Lee's office. A message came in from

Tshepo. He was begging to see me. I ignored it and went to take taxis.

The week went on without me realizing it. I had enough time to study and prepare for my school work. The wedding that I was escorting the guy to was in two weeks time.

Weekend came and I really needed to go out for some fresh air a day a break from books.

Kenya asked if I could visit her for the weekend as her boyfriend was going somewhere for the weekend. Kenya moved to midrand with her boyfriend Peter. They were back together.

I asked Gogo Flo if I could go and visit her but Gogo was sceptical of course. She was now complaining that I was spending most of my time sleeping outside and it's a disgrace for a girl child.

Trust my Gogo to be dramatic.

Peter went to northwest to visit his family.

"let's go out.?" Kenya said as we sat done watching scandal on TV.

" I'm now feeling lazy"

"let's go have fun. My cousin already said he wants to go out and I said I'll ask you first"

"OK fine. Let's go" I gave in and we started getting ready.

The cousin did come. Some guy in his 30's. I wasn't so sure whether he was indeed her cousin. Kenya was a very straight forward person who tells the truth so I guess it was her cousin for real.

When we got to the club The vibe was just picking up.

We didn't find a table. The heels were killing me. I needed to sit down. When last did I even wear heels.

Kenya's cousin informed us that some of his friends already had a table so we were just going to join them.

It wasn't just a table but a VIP table. Not that I was fazed. All I wanted to do was to sit down.

It was occupied by three guys and four ladies. One of the guys was in his early 30's and the other two were over 50. The four ladies were our age. I recognized one of them from Lady Lee's place.

Kenya scoffed when she saw them. It was clear that they all knew her because of the looks they gave her and then they started giving me looks. I'm just there like "what did I do now".

"welcome ladies" one of the mkhulu baes greeted ogling me. He looked like he could undress me with his eyes. He was not even a mkhulu Bae. He was just a mkhulu who needed to take a serious bath and get arrested by the fashion police for wearing clothes that were past his age. He was rocking an all Gucci outfit. He was wearing a green

gucci sweatshirt, yellow gucci trouser and black Gucci sandals. The sweatshirt had some weird snake print in front. It was even two sizes smaller. His potbelly was suffocating in that sweatshirt. Gasping for air calling for Jesus to save it. The snake in that shirt looked like it had gained weight from how the shirt was stretched.

The sweatpants was also not helping the situation. The whole yellow, red, green thing made him look like he was a Christmas tree in April.

He even wore chains. Like a lot of gold chains and rings. Ewww.

Two of the girls sat on his sides while he smoke a cigar. The other guy wore a suit that was two sizes larger. He looked too serious. I could tell he was a family man. Hai I give up on these people. The young one looked great in a simple Jean and a t-shirt.

The other girl that I knew was on the serious guy's lap busy playing with his hairy chest. I think her name is Rachel. When she saw us coming she started kissing the old man. Gross.

The other one just sat there. We took our sits next to the girl who looked like she was lost. Rachel stopped kissing the old guy and rolled her eyes at us. I didn't even understand why all these was happening.

For a starter, they could keep their mkhulus because we were not interested.

"the way some girls love old men I swear that even in heaven you will find them chilling with bo Abraham and Moses" Kenya said looking at Rachel and I laughed.

Rachel just made a click sound of annoyance.

What I realized was that most of these slay queens did not like each other. There was always drama. Fighting for men or hair or whatever. It was always something.

I felt the tension the moment we got here.

I was busy focusing on Rachel and Kenya that I didn't realize that the Gucci guy came to sit next to me.

"hey sexy" he said in a flirty manner.

I sighed.

"I saw you come in and I knew right there that you are the one I was looking for" he continued in the same manner.

I kept quiet.

"I can take you to Durban for a vacation if you up for it"he said licking his lips. The only thing that was worse than the outfit was definitely the flirting. He looked like a cat drinking milk from a bowl when he did the licking thing.

" choose whatever you want to to drink and eat. And I got it covered. I want to make you my girlfriend and show you nice things in life like vacations in durbs"

Nice things in life? Vacations in dubs? Mxm this guy is a joker. At this stage I'm just pissed off nje.

"I have a boyfriend so no thanks" I said politely.

"Can he take you to vacations in dubs?" he asked and I wanted to laugh.

Vacations in dubs yona.

" if I tell you I have a boyfriend. I mean I'm happy with my boyfriend. This is not an invitation for you to try harder. He has a big dick and he will slap you with it. So fuck off" I said a little louder so he can hear me. However the music had stopped so everyone in the table and those sitting opposite us heard us. Kenya laughed so hard I even felt guilty that I had said that.

Mr Gucci went back to the two girls he was busy with initially.

On the far side of the VIP area i noticed kenya's boyfriend. I didn't tell Kenya about it because they probably looked alike and I did not know peter that well. He said he was in northwest. So it was definitely someone else.

" I think that person right there in that table is Peter" Kenya said before I could even say anything to her.

"ah well they probably look alike. He is in North West Mos"

"I swear that's him. I know that head. Even the shirt" she said and before I could even say a thing she was already on her way to the said table. I followed her and the first person I noticed with fingers intertwined with Peter's was Amo. With them was a couple that I didn't know.

"what the fuck is going on here. Is this northwest?" Kenya asked ready to burst in anger .

"baby I can explain" he said getting up to stand next to her.

"oh really. Please explain"

I'm just standing there thinking about whether she saw that the girl who was busy with her boyfriend was non other than Amo. She was not paying any attention to her.

" I was on my way there and got a puncture and then "

"took Amo and came to the club instead with the money I borrowed you right“ she cut him off before he could even finish.

Amo got up from her chair" don't mention my name wena sfebe"

Amos though. I wanted to actually slap her. She was supposed to just zip it.

" I saw that you are here Amo. I just don't have your time so leave me alone."

"or what? Or what Kenya?, what you gonna do about it. You think you are all that kanti no. You are not shem" Amo continued.

"I'm really done with your wicked heart.. You are really pushing me. Firstly you ruined the only relationship that you knew uri it meant everything to me. You acted as my best friend while you were busy ruining my relationship with Bongani on the side. You won.

Now Seeing that I was back with Peter you made it a mission to destroy this too. Wow. How do you even sleep at night? "

" at least Peter has money" Amo said nonchalantly.

It was confirmed that i have the most wicked cousin in the whole world. How can she even say something like this.

" baby calm down" Peter tried to hold her but she yanked his hand.

"shut up wena. Shut your broke ass. Oh I have news for you Amo. If you think he is driving that GTI because he has money then you have a thing coming. You see this Corona's that he bought for you. It's all my money. OK? that petrol in that stupid car of his that got you here is my money. He can't even afford to buy a proper bed. This is what they are talking about when they talk of midrand guys with GTI, corona's and no furniture. He doesn't have shit. The couches and that fridge in that flat of his are mine. The TV included. You know what you deserve each other." she turned to leave.

But Amo said something then laughed.

" it's not my problem if you can't keep a man. I didn't force him Mos. He came willingly. Get a life" Amo continued taking a sip of her Corona.

"don't make me take off my wig. Because you won't like it. You keep on disrespecting me.take him. He is all yours just stop disrespecting me"

"or what? Or what huh?" Amo was all over kenya's face.

Kenya took off her heels, then the wig then her earrings and gave them to me. I wanted to tell her to let it go but before I could even open my mouth she punched Amo in the face and she staggered and fell next to a table that was nearby. Kenya followed and started beating her to a pulp. Peter went to stop the fight but she punched him as well and she punched him and he fell flat on his bums.. I was just standing there holding the heels, wigs and earrings.

By the time the bouncers got to us, Amo was probably halfway to heaven... Maybe hell.

She was unresponsive.

Iyoh!

Sorry for posting late. I'm kinda busy with exams but this does not mean I won't post... Might just post a bit late.

Hope ya all had a great weekend ❤️👍

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 18

Piss Kenya off and stand a chance to win a trip to ICU

Sindi's POV

The ambulance was called and I didn't even get a chance to see whether Amo was responsive or not. Kenya literally dragged me out of the place.

Once we were outside she Texted her cousin that we had to Leave ASAP.

Instead of going home Amo insisted that we needed to pass by a newscafe in woodmead. She said she needed a drink or two.

I was no longer in the mood for partying. I was now scared that Maybe Amo was badly hurt and we would be in trouble. I was just glad that most people did not see it happening therefore no video of the incident was taken.

After partying for what seemed like forever. We went back to her place in midrand in the wee hours of the morning.

I woke up scared that maybe the police would be looking for us.

"what was last night all about? You were like a crazy person dancing on the tables. You wanted us to take pictures with everybody who was willing to take those selfies" I said as we sat down eating breakfast

"we needed the alibi. When Amos goes to open a case which I'm pretty sure she will and will somehow implicate you even though you are innocent because she is

just a horrible person. You deny that we were ever there. When the police ask we tell them we were at woodmead. I posted pictures last night too. The only witness she might have will be Peter and I know how to discredit him...no matter what happens me and you were at newscafe yesterday. We even have proof. Deny with all of you that you were in that club"

I just nodded. I didn't even think that dancing in the tables was a way of getting people to notice that we were there.I had to give it to Kenya. That was clever.

Peter came back to his flat

. Perhaps he thought Kenya wouldn't be there because when he opened the door and saw us and immediately closed the door a door ran to his car. It was actually a funny scene to watch.

As much as Kenya told me what to say and how to say it I spent the whole week anxious that police could just pop up and arrest me in front of my grandmother. but they did not..

I didn't even know whether Amo was OK or not. I checked her social media platform but nothing has been posted anywhere. I even checked palesa's Instagram but there was nothing.

I met up with Lee and that guy finalizing out trip and talking about how everything was going to be done. What if this was a human trafficking syndicate and I was just being gullible.

It could be true. I never really trusted Lady Lee. Not at all.

I was leaving for the United Kingdom Friday night. I didn't even know what I would tell Gogo.

Friday morning I sat down with Kenya having tea. We were busy discussing how to convince Gogo Flo about the trip.

Some chick I knew for my kasi walked in. She was one of those girls that really looked down on people. She has never even greeted me before.

"good morning chomi" she said in high pitched voice and we just nodded.

"Where did you buy your awesome clothes. Chomi?" she asked.

"Um Paris... Dubai" I said.

"Sheew choma. I love how you dress. I saw this other dress ko the gram..... I smart chomi yoh."

"Thank u"

"I just wanted to get your numbers there is something I want." she said taking out her phone.

"U'm ok.." I took her phone and typed them in.

She thanked me and said her goodbye and walked out.... She then turned and came back. Kenya was just watching everything unfold. I can tell she wanted to say something.

"well I have a party I'm attending tonight. I just wanted to ask you to borrow me that black dress. The theme is all black and I kinda left all my black outfits at my boyfriend's place in cape Town"

" I hope you don't believe that story"Kenya said singing the words like it was a nursery rhyme.

"ohk chomi I hear u" was all I said.

" yes its quite an exquisite event. It would definitely need a dress from overseas. She laughed.

Kenya rolled her eyes" what are you doing at an exquisite function if you can't afford to buy an exquisite dress chomi" Kenya said imitating how the girl says chomi.

"it was a short notice hey. I would have gone get some dress ko sandton. Indaba I was very busy chomi yoooh. I didn't even get the time."

"you failed to get the time to arrange a convincing story coz this one you are telling us now chomi Haowa."

" hau Mara chomi why unje" the girl asked Kenya.

"wena why u nje? .. Why are you busy going around asking people you don't even like for clothes. Let me warn you my dear friend Sindi. She will not even bring the dress back."

" hau Mara. I will bring it back. I even stay two streets away from Sindi. She knows where I stay."the girl tried explaining herself.

" stick to what you can afford moghel. Wear one of your old dresses. It's not a crime. You can even go to small street ko jozi. It's not too late "

"wena you are a horrible person shem. Sindi so what do you say.?" The chick now turned her focus on me.

" wena you are the most horrible person of them all ke. Did you forget how you were commenting nonsense on that post where you were saying Sindi is fallen slay queen blah blah blah. I checked your profile out because you were saying the most shit and tagging people to come see the comments. I don't forget a face. It's you."

"I swear it's not me. Somebody probably. Just looked like Me."

she tried denying whatever Kenya was accusing her of. I wasn't even sure if it was true because I stopped reading those horrible comments people were posting.

"Oh really " kenya took out her phone and started checking for something.

" tell me this is not you? "she said showing her the Instagram comment.

" you were even the last time to comment your agent of Satan." she added and I laughed shaking my head. Kenya was the most straight forward person I knew. There was no sugar coating with her.

" wharrever" the girls said rolling her eyes

"Wharrever your ass out of here." Kenya said as the girl walked out.

"when did u even see that the chick was busy Commenting those stuff.?" I asked.

"That very same day. She was the one talking the most shit. I had to check her profile kanti she is busy acting like a rich kid on Instagram while borrowing clothes from people. Nxa"

Gogo walked in and we stopped. Talking about the girl but about TV shows and food. She greeted and sat next to us.

"I just came back from dube. Did you hear what they did to your cousin" she asked. Kenya and I exchanged looks.

"no gogo what happened" I asked Pretending like I had no idea what happened.

" the devil is a liar shem. We need to thank God for Amos life. The evil people had beaten up my poor grandchild to a state where her own mother failed to recognize her. Her arm and leg was broken according to her mother. She is even in ICU as we speak. She can't see. She can't talk. She can't eat. People are wicked out there."

I wanted to laugh at the broke arm and leg story and ICU. I saw a picture that Amo posted this morning. She was still in hospital covered in bandages in some parts of her face but above that she looked fine.

"people need Jesus out there. They are every evil "

Gogo didn't even finish her sentence because a police van stopped in our driveway. Some two police men got out and came straight to us.

They didn't even greet but just asked“ are you miss Masindi?"

I nodded.

"miss Masindi you are arrested for the assault of miss Amogelang shezi with intent to cause griveous bodily harm. Anything you say will be used against you in the court of law" the other guy said handcuffing me.

Say what?

Chaos started when gogo got on her knees and started praying. I couldn't even make the words of what she was saying but it was more like she was praying that the police release me or something along those lines.

"what about me?" Kenya asked.

"what about you what miss" the one who looked younger asked.

"I was with her the whole time. I'm forever with her. Why are you not arresting me"

"the case was opened against miss Sindi mam. Not you." the older one explained.

Kenya insisted that they arrest her too and they finally gave I and arrested her.

At this stage I'm worried that I have a flight to catch at around 5pm tonight. I was definitely going to miss it. Ah

What kind of a human being is Amogelang he?

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 18

Another day another city

Sindi's POV

Amogelang never cease to amaze me.

"wow I can't believe your cousin stoop so low to implicate you in this. I should have killed her" Kenya said as we drove at the back of the Van.

" don't say that."

"maybe she knows about the trip to UK. That agent of Satan just wanted to jeopardize everything. To make things worse. No judge works on a weekend. We might have to spend our weekend in jail."

" oh no. I'm going to lose the money I was supposed to get from this. What will Lee say when she finds out I didn't even pitch." maybe kenya is right. Amo probably did all these to jeopardize my trip.

"dont worry I'll fix it." Amo said with so much confidence that I just trusted that she will.

" how?" I asked.

"you need to know your rights OK? . These guys have no right to detain us unless there is a probable cause to believe that we did it. I'm sure they have no evidence whatsoever"

" what if someone took a picture or a video that day.?"

"well then there is your passport to freedom. It wasn't you beating her but me. For now when they interrogate you. Stick to the story that we were in woodmead and you know nothing about the person who had beaten her up." she whispered.

When we got to the station, I stuck to the story Kenya formulated. It actually turned out they had no evidence whatsoever so we were released. We left the station Just two hours before my flight was scheduled to take off.

The younger police man took us back home because Kenya insisted that it was our rights to be taken where those guys picked us from.

I took a quick bath when I got home and changed into my tracksuits, took my bags and left. The guy offered to take us to the airport. He was flirting shamelessly with Kenya.

My granny was not there when I got home.

"don't tell her about the trip. Already she is disappointed in you for getting arrested. Call her and tell her they will be keeping you in the cell for the weekend since there is no judge working on the weekend. Give her some assurance that they put you in a nice cell and you are doing just fine. " Kenya said when I wanted to call my granny and tell her about. The trip.

I took her advice and called her. She was clearly worried but when I gave her some assurance she seemed fine but asked why I had beaten up Amo. I told her I did not do such thing and I would tell her everything when I come back home.

When I got to the airport the guy was waiting for me.

"damn you are late. I thought you were not coming anymore. Come let's go check in"

I bid my goodbyes to Kenya and her supposedly new boyfriend. They way they were all over each other I wouldn't be surprised if she told me that they went to get a room and relieved the sexual tension that was between them.

"have fun girl and don't forget to nyisa us on Instagram. Don't be scared to take pictures because of those trolls. Post them wena. Yazini? Banyise yezwa? Be a serial nyisist. Practicing core nyisism. Nyis them in every angle. Post a picture of the toilet if you can. "

I just laughed. Kenya can be so extra.

"OK bye" I hugged her and started walking to the check in area with the guy.

"Ska be hemisa girl. 3 countries and we still counting" she shouted.

I wished Kenya was coming with. She would make the whole trip so much fun.

"did you manage to buy a dress for the wedding"? I asked the guy. He said he was going to buy one.

His name was Marcelo. He was really cute and down to earth person. There was no ways he could be part of a human trafficking syndicate. I assured myself.

"oh yes I did. It will look gorgeous on you" he smiled back at me.

"I swear I didn't want anything to do With this wedding but my mom insisted that I need to meet my relatives and stuff. My family is full of drama. The guy who is getting married is my boss/slash cousin. I didn't even know he was my cousin until recently. I don't even like him that much. He is Mr high and mighty"

"I'm sure it's gonna turn out just fine" I assured him.

"yeah hopefully everyone will be minding their own business and letting me breathe for once."

" why don't you just tell them you are gay. Maybe they will not mind."

"oh dear Sindi. It's not easy."

Our 11hours flight was not that bad. Marcelo was very talkative and fun to talk to.

The wedding was on Saturday at 11h20. We were definitely gonna get there in time .

We got there and started preparing for the wedding.

He actually booked a hotel for me. he wanted me to be comfortable. I couldn't complain. Staying with his family would be weird.

"take your time getting ready. We going to make A grand entrance." he said handing me the dress he bought for me. I took it out.

" Don't you think it's a little bit too sexy for a wedding?" I asked.

"this is perfect and thank God you have the body for it. This is why I said we are going for the grand entrance girl. My brother who is loved by my parents makes everything a competition. He is actually the one who has been making sure that my parents make a fuss about who my girlfriend is. But you my darling will sweep the floor with that girlfriend of his." he smirked.

" Just take your time and I'll be back in an hour. " he added then walked out.

I took my time getting ready and when I was done I texted him.

"I knew I could rely on you" he said with a huge grin when he saw me come out.

We got to the wedding 45 minutes late. He actually made sure that we got there once the ceremony has started.

When we walked in. All eyes were on us and I was kinda shy to even look around. He wasn't. He was just being extra.

I could feel all eyes boring into us.

He found a sit for us and that is when people took their eyes off us.

Do you Zachary xavier Castellanos take Vera kuznetzov to be your lovely wedded wife " the pastor said then I looked up.

I was attending Zachary and Vera's wedding. Shit.

I mentally slapped myself. Why didn't I even ask whose wedding was it that we are attending? I wasn't going to come. My heart started beating fast. I was definitely sweating.

" Zach!.Zach! " the pastor called out twice and that's when I realized he was looking at my side. Vera too.

They probably saw me enter. Maybe I should just go outside... They will probably think I was going to object the wedding or something. I sat still. I could feel my heart beating against my chest.

"yes I do" Zach answered and my poor heart plummeted. Not that I didn't expect him to say I do. It's just thatWell what am I even saying.

The ceremony went on but Vera's killer eyes were on me every second she got. I was now uncomfortable so I stood up and walked out.

Marcelo followed me.

"is there something you are not telling me?" he asked.

"nothing hey. I'm fine. It's probably the weather change. It's quite chilly here as compared to south African" I said fidgeting with my phone.

"come on. It's not about the weather. If looks could kill I swear you will be a corpse now from the daggers Vera was throwing at you. Even her husband kept on looking at you. I mean the pastor even had to call him out because he was not answering the 'I do' part. What is going on here. ?"

"well I know the couple "

" mmmm interesting. How do you know them.? And dont even think of lying to me young girl. im your boyfriend I deserve to know ok"

"OK boyfriend. I dated Zach" I said

"you did what?" you dated Mr high and mighty. Wow girl" it's like he couldn't believe it.

"it wasn't really dating. It was just sex."

" how many times?" he asked excitedly.

"you don't want to know about that.."

" surprisingly I do... So out with it." he kept on staring at me.

"I don't know...its. .." he cut me in before I could finish.

"more than once. Oh so you dated. When did you guys date. This is interesting"

" Marcelo stop it already."

"I can't.. Please tell me. Please" he gave me puppy eyes.

" couple months back"

"oh noSo you guys were doing it behind Vera's back?. no wonder she. Was ready to murder you. But don't feel guilty she deserves it. She is the most evil, self centered, egoistic person I know. Her husband too. He is kinda rude and very stoic. He hardly smile. How did you even do it with him. I bet he doesn't even moan during sex. He is like a robot."

"no he is not." I defended him.

"oh silly little girl. You like him don't you" he laughed.

" no. I don't" I kept a straight face.

"oh yes you do. Your eyes twitched. And you even smiled. Mmmm she likes them rough and ruthless huh" he laughed.

" stop it."

"well let's go prove if you guys like each other or not. Let's go dance together. We also need to steal smooches every now and then."

" no Marcelo"

"yes sindi. If he still wants you he is going to get mad. I can dance and I hope you can because we need to get all the attention to ourselves. Those people in there can't dance to save their lives."

Before I could even object. Marcello dragged me back to the reception. people were dancing including the couple. Zach was clearly not into it.

I avoided eye contact with him and focused on Marcelo who kept on whispering sweet nothing to my ears and I was just giggling like a school girl .

"oh my God it is working. Look at Mr Robotic looking at us like he could cause a tsunami. Oh even my brother is so mad. This is so perfect." he said as we danced to the song playing.

It was some old slow song that I did not know. Marcelo texted the Dj to change the song. Apparently the Dj was his friend.

Most people Went to sit down. Marcelo and I were the only ones left at the dance floor. The Dj played maroon 5 ft cardiac b girls like you.

"let's do this" he whispered.

I felt guilty. We were just the only ones on the dance floor. Some weird couples got up upon hearing the song but all eyes were on us... zach looked like he could definitely take a gun and kill a person.

I eventually loosened up and started to have fun. Marcelo was great to dance with. He was just a great person altogether.

After the song ended we went to get drinks.

"OK it's confirmed. He still has hots for you. Apparently he was supposed to go to a honeymoon after this whole thing. Rumours has it he just canceled" Marcelo informed me.

" OK that's enough about him. Let's talk about you and why you are so much into a competition with your brother." I tried changing the subject.

" because my parents thinks he Is the Perfect thing under the sun. Well anyways I'll tell you all about it. Let's get out of here. I want to show you around. As your friend said you need to take pictures. I mean you can't take all pictures in this boring wedding. "

We left and did a city tour. We actually went back to the hotel to change. Marcello booked himself a room there too because he said he didn't want any family drama.

We actually went to the Coca-Cola London eye then went and chilled at the Hyde park. Marcello said we would continue the tour tomorrow.

That was fine by me. Chilling in the park was pretty cool.

"are you guys really close to Zachary's family?" I asked as we ate our ice cream.

"well there has been some family drama in the past hey. My mom got married to a guy that her family, the castellanos didn't approve of so they kind of distanced themselves from her. Zachs father is my uncle. We never really had family functions together. I was even suprised when she called me and told me we were going to this wedding. I started working at the castellanos company not even aware that they were family. Zach rules with an iron fist. One mistake you are out. Oh but Mr caesar is the devil himself .He is Lucifer. I don't know what is wrong with those

people really. Vera is even worse. She acts like she is the best thing that ever happened to humankind, being a model and all. Rumours has it that her dad is a mafia. She is even doing it on another level now that she is pregnant. She keeps on telling everyone who cares to listen that she is carrying the castellanos heir and people should open doors for her or give her whatever she wants when she wants it. I was glad when I heard that I'll be overseeing the company in South Africa. I was so over everyone here."

We stayed at the park until it was getting late. It was a bit chilly so we left. We went to eat at some restaurant called le gavroche that wasn't far from the park. The food was quite nice and expensive if I might add.

When we got to the hotel I just wanted to take a bath then shower. I took off my clothes then wore a robe. There was a knock at the door. I was sceptical to open. I didn't even call for room service.

Before I could even decide whether I should open or not. The door flew open and Zach walked in.

"What the fuck. who let you in?"

"it doesn't matter. It's not like you were going to open anyways."

" Zach what do you want? " I asked.

He walked towards me, pinned me against the wall then kissed me. I managed to push him off and slapped him.

"get out" I shouted.

He just stood there breathing heavily.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 19

Sindis POV

"please leave" I spoke softly

"why are you with him. Why?" he asked

I kept quiet.

"are you happy with him? "he sat on the couch with his hands on his head.

" why do you want to know? Why do you even care? " I sat next to him.

" I wouldn't ask if I didn't care. I just don't get it. Why him? "

" why not him?. You don't see me asking you why Vera?. Let's just respect each other's choices. Please".

"he is going to hurt you."

I laughed" look at the kettle calling the pot black. I will eventually get over it. Don't worry about that"

"I'm sorry if I hurt you. It wasn't my intention."

" ok" I said sternly.

"I mean it"

"I said OK"

"everything happened so fast. Vera just got pregnant out of the blue. I couldn't just leave her you know." he looked me in the eyes but I looked away.

" who said you should. I'm happy for you guys. I really am" I stood up and went to pour myself a glass of wine.

He stood up and followed me.

I felt his hands wrap around my waist from the back. My blood literally boiled. I didn't know he still have that effect over me.

I wanted to move his hands but he whispered "don't fight it".

I stopped fighting and relaxed. He turned me around so I could face him.

We didn't say anything to each other for like a minute.

"I really think you should go" I broke the silence.

"why? You can't trust yourself around me.? I don't want to go" he held my face but I removed his hands.

"you just got married. The least you can do is respect your marriage. Vera is waiting for you"

"it's marriage of convenience. Nothing more"

"the last time you told me that you always used a condom with your so called fiance then boom she is pregnant. I don't care whether it is a marriage of convenience or not. The bottom line is you are married and you should leave"

"let's stop talking about this marriage OK. I get it, I'm married but it is you that I want. Is that too much too ask.? "

" you can't have your cake and eat it. You are with her. Accept it and move on."

He picked me up and pinned me against the wall. He cupped my chin and started kissing me hungrily. I tried to fight him but eventually gave in to the kiss. He got hold of my breast while undressing my gown.

There was a knock and we both ignored it. The knock became intense and we still pretended like we didn't hear it. The third time I managed to push him away from me.

"shit!" he muttered under his breath. I quickly wear my gown as I prepared to go and open the door.

"don't open" he instructed.

I didn't really say anything to him as I walked to the door. It could be be Vera but I did not care. She should come and take her husband anyways. What was I even thinking allowing him to kiss me like that. If this person didn't knock, I swear I would be moaning Zachary's name now.

Why was I even allowing the salt in me to take charge. I opened the door.

"hey Bae" Marcelo said holding a picnic basket.

"how does a picnic under the moonlight sounds like" he continued as he walked inside. He stopped on his track as he saw Zach standing there. His hair was disheveled and you could tell that something had just happened between us.

He cleared his throat " I didnt know you had a visitor Bae."

" I was just leaving" Zach took his jacket and walked to the door.

"I knew that you guys can't keep your hands off each other... Please get dressed. I want to hear all about it under the moonlight" Marcelo said excitedly.

The next morning I was woken up by another knock. I thought it was Marcelo because he promised to take me out early for the city tour.

I opened and there stood Vera in one of the shortest dress there is. The baby bump was showing clearly in that dress.

"what do you want?" I asked.

"don't they teach you to greet in South Africa?" she asked in that Russian accent of hers

" I'll close this door in your face" I warned.

"I don't know why you are here and frankly I don't care but I want to see you gone by the end of this day" she threatened.

"wow everyone here think they can just come and tell me what to do and expect me to just accept it. Get out of my face before I rearrange your face Vera."

" he is mine" she said showing the big rock on her finger while her other hand rubbed her tummy.

" im pregnant with his heir" she continued rubbing the tummy. I rolled my eyes.

"well ..." I closed the door on her face before she could even say whatever she wanted to say.

I walked back to my room and threw myself on the bed. These people were draining me.

My phone vibrated and when I looked it was Kenya video calling me.

I answered.

Kenya: Moghel...i saw the pictures.....Oh I'm so jealous.

Me: why are you still in bed ... Oh my God I saw a guy move to the other side. Who is that.?

Kenya: no one babes ..tell me about London. Did you meet the queen? . Mr right perhaps? . You need to find a rich guy there please. We can't be suffering like this forever. We seriously need international blessers. South African ones have been affected by recession you know.

Me: forget the blessers. tell me who is that guy i saw moving to the bathroom. Don't tell me you got back together with that good for nothing Peter.

Kenya: I'm moving on to better things girl. Mr policeman and I just took things to another level.

Me: oh my God. Gerrara here

Kenya: this salt cannot win girl. I needed to get rid of it. So tell me did you get some action with some English man?. You need to get some international dick. You need it.

Me: stop it. I didnt come here for that.

Kenya: OK Gogo Masindi. How was the wedding ke.

Me: well it turns out that I was actually attending Zach and Vera's Wedding.

Kenya: what??? Oh no. I'm sorry babes.

Me: well upon finding out that Zach and I had a history. Marcelo tried to make him jealous. The next thing I knew Zach was barging into my hotel room and kissing me like I was some sort of his possession.

Kenya: and giving you the international dick. (she giggled)

Me: it's not gonna happen. I'm not his sex toy you know.

Kenya: no one said you were. You want that vitamin D baby. Deny it all you want. But you need it. Vitamin D deficiency makes you grumpy.

Me: I don't need that.

Kenya : you do... oh hey Zach.

I looked back to see who Kenya was talking about. Zach was just standing there.

Me: OK Kenya I'll talk to you later.

I hung up.

"what did I say about you just Barging in. Who gave you the card to open my room. I need to lay a complain."

" I have been knocking and you were not answering" he defended

"doesn't give you a right to just come in"

"i want you to dump Marcelo" he said sternly.

I laughed " you are funny"

" he is just going to use you. How did you guys even meet.? He just went to south Africa less than a month ago. Now all of a sudden you think it's love., if it's about money then I'll give it to you. "

"why are you treating me like a child. I can do what I want you know."

"oh really? I just finished talking to one of my guys. I'm moving Marcelo to Saudi Arabia." he said nonchalantly.

"what?. Why would you do that? “ I got up.

“it's nothing serious. He will just be working in one of our oil companies there. Nothing major. You should be glad I didn't fire him". He shrugged.

"why are you doing all these? What do you even get out of it.“ I shouted angrily.

" I want you Sindi. I'm doing it for us. I married Vera because my dad was not going to let me run our companies unless I marry her. I had to do it to secure our future. I'm sorry I didn't tell you but I did it for us. As for the baby... I swear it wasn't part of the plan. Vera probably took my sperms from the condom and did what she did because I swear we always used one. And we never had sex frequently "

" I don't want to know"

"I have a plan. I'm going to buy you a house in Italy where you will stay in until my dad signs everything to me.."

A house? In Italy? That is basically putting me in the middle of nowhere where nobody knows me.

"why not buy me a house in south Africa?" I asked.

"Vera knows you stay there. She will stop at nothing to try and bring harm to you as long as she knows we are still involved. I don't want my dad to find out either."

So this guy basically wants me to leave gwaragwara and vosho behind. He wants me to leave maskopas and Kota. Not forgetting cool time. Who am I gonna say voetsek to? Or finish and Klaar to? Where am I gonna hear "I made the things that cannot make the pots to be done?"

" i'll come everytime to spend time with you. You need to trust me"

Trust him?. I'll rather go back and work at Mr price and have those kids ridicule me again than trust him.

Angeke!

I'm not Leaving Satafrika shem ☐☐

Yoh I wrote this chapter really late last night. Let's meet Monday. Have a great weekend and stay safe out there.

Admin loves ya all



Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 21

Sindi's POV

In three words I can sum up everything I've learned about life: It goes on.

Kenya comforted me as I cried.

" I could have saved her" I whispered.

"There was nothing you or anyone could do. Don't beat yourself over it. "

" I saw her that night. She didn't look happy. I saw it but instead I just left. I didn't even see the need to call her aside and ask if all was well." I sobbed.

" What do you mean you saw her.?" She asked.

"I went out for some drinks with Marcelo that night of her disappearance. She was there with some two guys and Rachel.Marcelo did say that something was off with her but I took it lightly."

" Stop it Masindi. There was almost nothing you could have done. Palesa would have come to you if she wanted help. How many girls go to clubs and Hang around with strangers and still go to their places because of money? Dozens of them. They probably don't even think that these guys could kill them. Do you remember the night you went home with Siphon or with Tshepo. You didn't know those guys well but you went because you never thought they will kill you. Stop saying that you could have saved her. Rachel probably knows who those guys are. You don't. "

Kenya was right. There was probably nothing I could have done.

On Sunday, late afternoon my grandmother came back from the church conference.

" Yoh did you hear what happened to that poor child?" She said the moment she walked in the house.

"Who?" I asked pretending not to know who she was talking about.

" Maria's child. They said she was found floating at zoo lake after she went missing for the whole week. What has this world come to.?" She spoke sitting on the couch opposite mine.

" Oh you mean Palesa?"

"Yes.. yes . That one. So you know her?"

" A bit. How do you know her Gogo.?"

" Maria attend our church. You would have known if you were going to church but no the devil has taken over your life"

She said and I looked the other way.

"Hau Gogo. We were just talking about Palesa manje we moved on to talk about me"

" I have to talk about you too because you think I haven't noticed the clothes you have in your cupboard. It's quite a lot. They even look expensive. I'm still concerned about that overseas trip you took that time"

" The trip was work related. I told you not to listen to what people say out there. Those clothes are not that expensive and besides i had that well paying job remember? I could afford to buy those" I defended.

"I just don't want you to be like these girls out here. I don't want you to end up like Palesa. Imagine the pain Maria felt when she got that call to say they found Palesa at the lake. They didn't even want to tell her through the phone but she felt it either way. Rumours has it that Palesa was busy with blessers. You don't have to do that Masindi. Going to clubs just so an old man can buy you drinks and take you home afterwards. Does it even make sense? Someone buys you alcohol.and then you get drunk and go sleep with him and the next weekend is the same thing with another man. All because of alcohol?"

" They also get money" I chimed in.

" Money is the root of all evil. It is because of Money that the life of a young woman was taken prematurely. She had a bright future ahead of her but she chose a short cut. Did you know your cousin is in this life too. ?You need to be careful with her. I mean what kind of a cousin presses charges against their own blood. Unless I'm missing something."

" Hau Gogo mara you were the one who insisted that I stay with her manje you are changing your tune."

" They said Amo was friends with Palesa. So she is clearly into this whole thing too.i can't just believe she took you to jail for the whole weekend for something that you didn't even do"

" It's all in the past now. Let's foget It and move on."

" I honestly have a feeling that you have joined these girls in this crazy lifestyle of theirs. The so called slay queens "

At this stage I was hoping Gogo would just stop talking.

" You have a feeling or you heard?" I asked.

" It doesn't matter Masindi. Your mother would never forgive me if this was to happen to you while I could have protected you."

" Stop worrying yourself Gogo. I'm not dating blessers for money ok. Kahle Kahle when you go to your church conference are you guys going to pray or to gossip?."

" There is a disease out there consuming our children. They want to look cool and appear rich which then forces them to do ungodly things for money. We are just concerned as adults."

" Ok gogo. You must be tired. You need to rest. Plus I have assignments to write."

" Education Is key my child. Slowly but surely we will have the good life as well."

She took her luggage and walked to her bedroom.

My phone vibrated. It was a message from Zach. I rolled my eyes.

' I heard about what happened to Palesa. I'm really sorry. I hope you are well'

After reading the message I threw the phone on the couch. I have decided that I was not going to Italy or anywhere for that matter. Zach probably just loved the idea of having sex with a black girl. There was probably nothing more to it.

The next day I woke up and gogo asked me to buy some bread at the spaza shop. Just when I was about to leave the gate. Tshepo's car stopped beside me.

" Hey. I have been trying to get hold of you. Let me give you a lift." He said giving me a huge smile.

" No thanks. I'm fine. I'm just going to the spaza shop down the road."

" Come on Sindi. Please."

" Fine" I got in.

" Why have you been ignoring me. I know very well I should have told you about my baby mama and stuff. I'm really sorry Sindi but please do give me a chance to show you that I can be a good boyfriend. I have sorted things out with my baby mama. She was just being jealous you know." He said as he drove slowly

Truth is I was not in love with Tshepo which was the reason why I managed to forget about him easily. I liked him yes but it wasn't love.

" I have never been good with relationships. I'm not good with them." I said as I got out to go buy the bread. I got back and found him still waiting. I got in and asked me to take me back home.

" No one is perfect but you deserve to be loved. Let me love you. Sindi"

" I'll call you." I said as I got out.

When I got home I found kenya waiting for me.

" Is that Tshepo's car that i saw you getting out of?" She asked excitedly and I just shrugged.

" I have been thinking about what Zachary is doing. He acts like I'm his possession and he can use me whenever he wants. He suggested I move to Italy. He is going to buy me a house." I said Changing the topic.

" Why isn't he buying it here.?"

" His reason is that His wife knows where I stay and will definitely make my life a living hell."

" It kinda feels like he is just trying to take you away from everyone. At the end of the day he might end up telling you what to do and what not to do. "

" True. He could buy the house anywhere in South Africa and his wife won't even know. His reason doesn't make sense." I took the kettle to pour some water for tea.

" maybe you can go there just to see what his plan is."

" Fairytales exist in stories Kenya. A part of me would have wanted a rich husband and all that but it's just a fairytale. I'm going to focus on my studies and try to live a normal life."

" As long as you are happy.This whole thing that happened to Palesa made me realize that maybe we need to walk away from this lifestyle altogether. Let's be poor in peace. Popping bottles every weekend is not going to help us in anyways."

" That's true. We can walk away from it all when we still have the chance."

After having our tea we went to lady Lee as she called another meeting. We got there a bit earlier but found Rachel and some girl already there.

" What did you do to Palesa" Kenya said to Rachel the moment we got in.

" What the fuck do you mean. I did nothing"

" You were the last person I saw Palesa with and those two guys." I joined in the conversation.

" So what? Are you playing detective now. If Palesa Listened to me she would have still be alive now" she laughed.

I exchanged looks with Kenya. Rachel was crazy. She needed to be investigated.

" Oh you love acting all innocent Sindi. Your beloved boyfriend Zachary is in this too...he is not an angel you know" she said and when I was about to ask what she meant, two police men walked in and started handcuffing her saying all those staff they always say when arresting someone.

My heart was now beating faster.

What does she mean when she said Zach was in it too.

*******"**

I wont be able to post tomorrow night. I'm writing one of the most difficult subject I have.

I'll post Thursday and Friday.

Chapter 22

Sindi's POV

The world is a miserable, hollow, deceitful shell of vanity and hypocrisy

"Ah Rachel is lying. She is the last person on earth you can listen to. She just love being dramatic. There is no way Zach is involved" Kenya said when she realised that I had a lot of questions going through my mind.

Could it be that zachary was involved in human trafficking syndicates?

" guys well I urge you all to remain calm during this trying times. Rachel has been taken for questioning. Please refrain from spreading lies out there. Well everyone can go rest and we will meet tomorrow. I need us to have a memorial service for Palesa" Lady lee addressed us and we left.

" I'm not coming back here tomorrow" Kenya said as we walked out.

On my way home I kept thinkin about what Rachel said.

Human trafficking is real, hidden in plain sight and tearing at the social fabric of the nation as the demand for cheap labour and sexual services keeps growing. I hoped Zach had nothing to do with this horrible thing.

The next morning I woke up and did my house chores. Just when I was about to take a bath, Kenya knocked as she entered.

" Did you sleep at soweto or?" I asked as she took a sit on my bed.

" Im coming from tembisa. My aunt's boyfriend is around so I gave them space"

" You said you were going to tell me a story. Yoh I don't even have anything to wear when we go to Lady lee" I said putting some of my clothes on the bed.

" I'm not in the mood for that place today shem" Kenya scoffed.

" Let's go. We need to give support. "

" Anyways I wanted to tell you that yesterday when I got home i got a missed call from 011. You should have seen how stressed I was seeing that missed call. Phela I applied for couples of jobs last month so i was thinking maybe I was being called for an interview."

" Did they call back?" I asked.

" Not even. I ran to the nearest spaza shop to buy R5 airtime so I could call back. When I called, it said number busy.

The second time I tried the number...the message I was hearing was I have insufficient funds to make a call. I'm like kanjani cause I Just bought this airtime. Manje I'm so worked up, I called Vodacom and started fighting with their call center agent for stealing my airtime. Bloody thieves. How could they steal the last five rands I had?"

"mara nawe... how do you call a landline with R5?" I laughed Shaking my head.

" Ey I was losing my mind. You have no idea how rare it is to be called for an interview in south Africa these days. Hu rough mtase"

"So after fighting with Vodacom what happened. Did they give you your 5rands back?"

" Kuphi? The only thing I got was a stinking attitude from that call center chick nje. When I hang up I saw another missed call from the same number.

Manje I'm so mad at my dumb phone for not alerting me that there was a call coming in. it probably did but I couldn't even hear the beep sound Because I was busy screaming at that poor girl. I decided that this was beyond me so I Decided to Go grab some Savannah in the fridge that I saw my aunt putting in the previous night. When I came back ..

hau.....4 missed calls from the same numbers. At this stage I'm ready to consult the nearest sangoma there is to check whoever was bewitching me . Then the phone ring. It was the same number. I did some thuso Phala dance answering it. I even gave the best accent when answering the phone only to be greeted by the most annoying voice in the history Of annoying voices. If you thought Palesa's voice was annoying then you have another thing coming.

May her dear soul rest in person.. this voice was high pitched I almost got deaf."

" Thank God you didn't. "

" She shouted just to make sure I could hear again yezwa She was like " stay away from my man'. I laughed and I'm like' weshuuu which man now,?'' stay away from Nick. He is taken' .. She continued shouting with that annoying voice of hers"

" Nick the police man? "

"yes and I was like which nick, Konje.? And she is like which nick do you know.? Don't act dumb here mxm.

I laughed and then said ok " is that the nick who drives a maserati? .. no? Oh well then it has to be that tall, dark and handsome Nick with a big dickstill no? Hau moghel which Nick. Describe your Nick."

" Oh my goodness. You are worse" I said laughing.

" She was so pissed off, I could tell and then i said ' oh I get it now. You mean that police man who doesn't even give money nje.. let's not even go to the bedroom. Yazini Wena girl Take nick yezwa... He is all yours ngwana Papa. She hung up the phone."

" you are worse. They should come over and beat you up yazi. So what is nick saying ke.?"

" I texted him and told him to get his broke ass that is full of drama out of my life"

" Hao mara. You guys looked happy" I said sarcastically.

" Well relationships are showing me flames in 2018 girl. I have decided hoe is life"

" true that" I nodded.

" You don't have to say such as yet

You have just slept with Zach and Tshepo only. You are still a virgin according to me . You need atleast four guys in between your coochie to say hoe is life. Stay innocent my child". Kenya said smiling.

" Ok Mrs....let me just try working things out with Tshepo. We are good now."

" Don't forget zakalicious, mzekezeke, mzakes .. the money machine. Indaba you always mix this Whole thing with emotions. Leave emotions in the house and make some money from that walking ATM."

" I don't know" i shrugged.

" Oh yes you do. You know very well you need the money. Stop this thing of being emotional ...hehe he hasn't called in a month. Who cares if he hasn't called ,atleast his money is calling. Answer the damn call"

I sighed.

" Zakes will lie to you about his wife and stuff...I mean why is she pregnant if he still claims he doesn't love her. 5 years from now he will still be telling you the same story' hehe waiting for my dad to sign over the company'. That time he already has 4 kids with Vicious Vera. Men lie but the money doesn't"

" Ok fine. I get what you mean. I'm going to keep him on my side for the good sex and money."

" A lot of those slaying chicks in your Instagram has sponsors moghel. How do you think Bo Lerato, nthabiseng, sbongile and bo puleng afford random trips to Maldives..."

" Who are those people now?"

" The random girls on Instagram being taken to Maldives. Some of us can only manage to be taken to Cape town but you on the other hand has hit the jackpot. Don't let it slip away . A lot of girls are so envious that you have been to different countries while the furthest they have gone from Soweto was Vaal."

" Ok I get it. I'm not going to push Zach away"

" Great. Don't forget the tuition needs to be paid."

We talked more as we prepared to go Lady lee. She wanted to organise a memorial service for Palesa and she has asked us to come and brainstorm ideas and give her pictures we might have had with her.

I don't think any of those girls were Even going to contribute anything at all.

" Do we even have to be here?" Kenya asked as we walked in.

Some of the girls were already there.

" Yoh I already bought a dress for the funeral. Do you think there will be important people there?. Maybe they will show it on TV." One of the girls who was already sitting said to the other.

" Ah I'm not going there. Palesa was not my friend. She was not even a good person" the other added.

" Don't speak ill of the dead" the first girl spoke.

We waited for lady lee to come..she called to say she was going to be late.

So we were stuck with these ladies talking about the dresses they were going to buy and stuff.

" I'm not going to soweto shem. Yoh angeke. I'm a Sandton chick not a Kasi chick" another chick added

"Sandton chick? Since when. Just because you moved to Sandton two days ago you are busy lying to people about being a Sandton chick? Hao stay in your lane man. Sandton won't be forever." Kenya chimed in the conversation.

I have realised that the reason why most of these girls didn't get along with Kenya is simply because she was a straight talker. She called a spade a spade.

That chick who was talking about Sandton retracted into her shell like a tortoise.

Amogelang walked in wearing all black with a doek covering her face and some sunglasses. The whispering started as she walked in.

She went and stay at some corner alone.

The attention shifted from Amo to some chick who walked straight up to Kenya looking like she was ready for war.

" You did this, didn't you" she said angrily as she showed Kenya a picture on her phone.

" I wish I could take the credit but well I know nothing" Kenya said nonchalantly.

It was a group picture which was labeled some stuff like ' she is wearing your clothes...she is in your man's DM..etc.

Kenya laughed" this is quite funny. Whoever wrote in this picture did a great job. Very creative if I may add and she speaks nothing but the truth"

" Mxm" the girl walked back to her seat as Lady lee walked in, she was not alone. She was with Zachary. I actually checked my phone to see if there were any messages from him telling me that he was around but nothing. I was kinda disappointed.

Kenya's words echoed in my mind" stop putting emotions into this".

Just went I was actually not putting any emotions into the whole thing. A girl walked in, she was holding Zach's car keys. Well I knew those keys.

I have never seen her here before. She walked straight to where Zach was already standing. She handed him the keys and whispered something to him and they both laughed.

It was evident in the naked eyes that there was something between them. My heart started beating faster.

Upon realising that I was also in the room. Zach tried to move away from the Chick but it was too late.

Life!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 23

Sindi's POV

Yenza ngathi awuboni Sana lwam

_stevie wonder.

I'm hurt!

I'm deeply hurt.

Why does this hurt?

" Thank you all for coming. I have just spoken to Palesa's family and um... her mom can't afford the funeral. Luckily for us, a good Samaritan showed up and promised to help with the funeral. After all we are family. thanks for helping Zach" Lee said and the girls clapped cheerfully.

I rolled my eyes.

The girl standing next to Zach gave him a huge Hug.

Ag was that even necessary?.

After a speech by Zach that I wasn't even listening to, everyone was told to have a champagne. Apparently Zachary brought Veuve and moët. It was like Christmas in July for those chicks. They were taking pictures of the alcohol and with the alcohol.

I was just pissed off.

"I want to go home" I whispered to Kenya as people were busy with champagnes.

" Why? Because Zach brought in a new floozy?. Come on now. Don't be weak. Have some champagne darling"

" You don't understand Kenya. This is eating me inside."

She grabbed my hand and took me to a corner where it was less crowded.

" If you leave now. Zach would think he won, Whatever game he is playing. He is probably mad because you turned down the house in Italy offer. Can't you see that Zach enjoys having the upper hand? He knows you work for lee and he knew very well you will be here today so he brought that chick here, to spite you"

" I hate her" I blurted.

" Enough with the hate. You don't hate her.she has not given you a reason to hate her. Infact you should be getting friendly with her. Make Zach wonder why you ain't mad. You are not going anywhere"

" But.."

" No but..act like you didn't see anything . We had this emotions lecture. You are letting me down"

" Fine I'm just gonna be nice"

" Cool let's go have some free champagne" she held my hand for support.

We walked back to where everyone was busy pouring themselves champagnes.

"I'm glad you guys are enjoying the champagne. Zach thought it was a bad idea because you guys are mourning but I insisted you need champagne." The girl who came in with Zach said as she approached us.

" Thank you very much" some girl said faking a smile.

Girls with faking things. I give up.

" Sindi was just telling me how much she admire your dress, right Sindi" Kenya said and I just nodded.

Kenya hit me lightly with her arm. I know what she meant.

" Oh yeah it's lovely. Where did you buy it?" I added smiling.

" Oh I bought it last week in London. It was the last one in the store. The lady didn't want to sell it to me because apparently some girl said she was going to buy it. I had to call Zach to talk to her so I can get it."

As she spoke I could see Kenya pretending to doze off. I wanted to laugh but I kept it in.

" Wow Zach seems to be the centre of your universe moghel" Kenya scoffed.

" He is an amazing guy ...oh and very loaded.rumours has it that his father is a very powerful man. I can see myself as Mrsum... Zachary"

" Oh Mrs ZAchary. " Kenya laughed.

The girl laughed too so I joined when I saw that Zach came back from wherever he was with lee.

" The ring will definitely look good on your finger. I'm pretty sure it will be expensive as well" I added and she blushed.

" You two are so nice. My name is Linda." She said and we also introduced ourselves.

" I'm really sorry about what happened to one of your friends. It's so sad dying young" she added.

" Sorry to interrupt ladies. Linda we have to get going. I have a meeting to attend" Zach said as he came where we were standing.

" Oh sorry ladies. I have to go. It was nice spending time with you. So Zach what about the dress you promised I will buy?" They both walked out.

" Did you see that? He didn't even look at me." I said sadly.

" Well we shall see if he won't look at you Tonight" Kenya said sternly.

" Tonight? What's happening tonight?." I asked.

" I overheard Zach and lee talking about a party of some guy that he is going to attend. I'm going to get you the invite" she left before I could even say a thing.

5 minutes later she came back.

" Look at who got you an invite to one of the most prestigious party out there. And Wena usazobanyisa tonight " she said excitedly.

I'm not going there"

" What? After the promises I made to Lee so I can get you an invitation. You are not going to wallow in misery babe. I'm not allowing that. Go show Zachary that the world doesn't evolve around his rich ass"

" Eish I don't know" I shrugged.

" Yes you do know. let's go. we have shopping to do." She took my hand.

We said our goodbyes and left. Kenya insisted that we go shopping. I was not sure about the whole party thing. After about n hour or so we got two dresses.

We went home and she started preparing me for the party.

" Please remind me why I'm going to that party again" I asked throwing myself on the bed.

" To have fun and nurse your broken heart. I'm sorry to break it down to you but Zach is acting like a man whore. I shouldn't be pissed off at him at all but I'm pissed off, on your behalf. But my gut is telling me that he brought that chick to spite you. Now it's your turn to go and spite him."

After what seemed like forever I was done bathing and the make up. I wore the dress and looked at myself in the mirror.

" I'm not wearing this to the party" I said as I took a second look at myself.

" Yes you are wearing that to the party. You are young. You are hip and happening. Why not"

" I'm practically naked Kenya..no ways." I protested

" Your boobs won't always be like this

you know. They will become saggy at some point. So why not show them off when you still can"

" I won't feel free wearing this" I said turning around.

" You have a jacket, you will take it off when you get there. Make sure you are late. You need that grand entrance. Let's see if Zachary Castellanos can resist you" she smiled wickedly.

After 30minutes of fighting over the dress I was wearing, I gave in and decided that I will wear it. I was planning to go there for 30 minutes then leave.

We did the final touch ups. I wore the jacket and called an uber and left for the party.

I was already an hour late.

When I got off the car I actually stood there for like 5 minutes deciding whether I should go in or go home.

I finally decided to go in. It wont hurt to show face.

When I got to the door the bouncer asked for my name. I was surprised that I was actually on the list. When Kenya has a mission she makes sure she completes it.

So here I am walking in. some guy at the door offered to take my jacket.

The guy who I assumed was the owner of the party stopped talking when he saw that I just walked in.

Everyone turned to look at the person who just distracted him.i wanted to actually run out of the place. Then I saw Zachary with Linda on his arms. That gave me motivation to actually walk in.

"I have been waiting for your arrival. "Thanks for coming" the guy said as he walked towards me to actually welcome me.

That even made me feel more comfortable and not forgetting special.

" Well guys ya all can get on with the party. There is no more speech coming from me. Let's enjoy guys. There is more Alcohol and food" Mr party said as he walked towards me.

" Wow hey. I don't know what to say. You were heaven sent to give light to my party hey. im Richard" He said with a biggest smile there is.

" I'm Masindi." I smiled back.

" Are you from around or...?"

I was about to answer when ZAchary joined us.

" Hey Richard. Great party hey. Hi Masindi" he said.

" Oh so you know this hottie.?" Richard smiled.

I didn't even acknowledge Zach's greetings. I focused on the waitress who was giving me champagne.

" Can I just steal Sindi for a second Rich?"Zach asked and Richard nodded.

" As long as you bring her back to me in one piece" he said.

I think that was my cue to leave. I showed my face and probably made Zach jealous so I had to leave. That crazy guy Richard was now thinking he owns me.

Zach grabbed me all the way to his car.

" What the fuck Masindi" he said as we got in and he locked the doors.

" What the fuck what? Am I missing something?" I asked putting on my lipstick.

" Richard is not the type of guy you would like to associate yourself with."

I laughed lightly." Hau you are funny Zach. "

" What are you even wearing?" He asked looking at me from head to toe.

"A dress!"

" Did you see how those guys looked at you. It's like they could eat you"

" Um does it change the price of the petrol?".

He clenched his fist then started the car. He was boiling mad.

" Where the fuck are you going?. Let me out damn it. Richard is probably looking for me right now. You even left the poor Linda alone" I shouted at him but he kept on driving.

Perhaps Kenya was right about all this!

I buckled up and kept quiet.

*******''''''**

Happy weekend everyone.lets meet Monday

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 24

Sindi's POV

Secure the bag

—

I kept quiet as we continued to drive to God knows where. He kept stealing glances at me while he drove. After about 20 minutes we got to what looked like an apartment. Oh so he had an apartment that I didn't know about?

He unbuckled the belt and looked at me. I rolled my eyes and just sat there.

" Please" he said and I unbuckled mine and got off.

He led the way. He greeted the guy who was at the entrance as we walked in.

The apartment was quite elegant and very spacious, if I may add. I would definitely love to stay in a place like this.

We are being too ambitious, ain't we?.

Before I could even settle down the intercom rang.

" Yes" Ethan's Curt voice said over the intercom.

" I'm sorry for the intrusion Mr Castellanos but there's a lady here asking to see you" the guy on the other end said.

" I'm not expecting anyone Peter." Ethan's tone was impatient. " Send whoever the hell it is on her way" the intercom fell silent as he ended the call.

Zach looked up with an apologetic frown." I'm sorry about that"

I raised my hand to hush him, my temper flaring at his rudeness.

Before he could say anything further, his phone rang and it flashed 'linda' .

He answered.

" What do you want linda?.". He said with the same tone he used just a while ago.

I could hear Linda on the other line breathing heavily. Perhaps to gain strength to answer him.

I heard her explain something like he just disappeared and she was wondering where he went.

" Well I'm fine Linda. You can go home" he hung up.

Wow I have never realised that this guy was this rude.

I pretended to be busy with my phone but even with my head down, I could still feel the impact of his gaze burning through my dress, piercing my skin like a million tiny needles.

Be strong Sindi. I admonished in silence, don't let him intimidate you. Truth is this guy intimidated me.

" So you thought it was a good idea being with Richard?" He asked sternly.

I wanted to chicken out and tell the truth about not knowing Richard but decided to play along.

" You don't tell me who to associate myself with as I also don't tell you" I answered.

He breathed heavily and I could sense anger but he gave out a fake smile.

" So how long have you known him?"

" couple of months now"

" Couple of months?" He repeated incredulously." So you have been seeing this guy while seeing me too?" His voice rose with every word, fury tightly controlled in balled fists." So you have been lying to me?"

" Oh shut up Zach. Get off your high horses. I never lied to you" I yelled back as I stood and faced him, not even scared of how angry he was.

" You are actually the liar here. You can't even stand rejection. Just because I refused to go live in Italy, you decided to drop me like a hot potato and find the nearest skirt to chase here in South Africa? You are pathetic. Vera and that child doesn't deserve your pathetic ass" I added.

" Oh so you are jealous. I can tell you don't even know Richard. You did all that to make me jealous. The dress and all. Well,well ...this is quite entertaining. Though I must say Masindi, I never figured you as the sort of a woman to pull a stunt like this to get my attention"

he said with a grin, clearly pleased with himself.

I laughed a bit" I got an invite to that party Mr Castellanos. If only you didn't abduct me then you would have seen that I was not there for you. Even surprised you left the poor Linda to fend for herself. So much for being a gentleman,huh".

His grin disappeared and got replaced by an angry scowl.

" And you thought wearing this dress to a party full of men that are practically wolves was a good idea?"

" Excuse me? You don't tell me what to wear. Jesus, do you even listen to yourself talk? You know what, I'm defeated. I'm leaving" I took my purse and started walking towards the door.

He walked to the door before I could get there and stood in front of it.

" You don't have to leave. It's not safe out there " he said slowly advancing on me in slow deliberate steps.

The room suddenly felt charged with electricity, so palpable I could feel the hair at the back of my neck rise. Even then, I could notice things about him. The way his suit accentuated his tall frame, adding to his air of sexiness in way I could not describe. Why did I still feel like this when it comes to this guy because he was clearly proving to be an asshole with the dawn of each day.

" This is crazy" he said with a laugh that did not quite reach his eyes.

I kept quiet and just looked at him.

Zach took in my outfit, slowly running his eyes all over my body in a way that made me feel hotter than hell.

My mouths suddenly felt dry . This was not going well.

" Can I leave?" I manage to say.

" Come now babe, you didn't dress like that just for me to look and walk away"he said, the grin coming back.

I was silent for a moment, considering my options. He seemed to enjoy it when I get mad. I needed to take control of the situation.

I smiled at him. A bright smile that caught Zach off guard. He gave me a confused look. I covered the little distance between us, placing the palm of my hand on his chest. I deliberately allowed my body to brush against his, enjoying the way his eyes narrowed even further at the move. My breasts already hard peaks of lust, brushed against his jacket, eliciting a bolt of pure desire.

" I wore this dress for me and not for you or anyone else for that matter" I said then pushed him to the couch.

I undressed and was left with just my underwear since I wasn't wearing any bra.

I took off his clothes slowly. I could tell he wanted me to rush in whatever I was doing but I reprimanded him.

" You don't touch me unless I ask you to" I chided , holding up my hand in warning.

" You and I are going to get this damned sexual tension out of the way but we are only doing this on my terms. Got that?" He nodded with a smile.

I returned the smile with a sultry one of my own, sauntering towards him with slow deliberate steps. Coming between his legs, I leaned down placing my mouth to his and gave him a slow but sensual kiss .

The moment our mouth touched, it was as though a fire had been let loose within us. Zach's mouth plundered mine, boldly taking what he wanted, sure of my response to him. I kissed him back with intensity that stunned me, our bodies straining hard against each other.

I managed to stop the kiss and slid slowly to his legs as I removed his underwear as that was the only thing left on him.

I positioned myself to give him a blowjob. After sucking his dick for quite some time. I got up, satisfaction on his face as he was so sure that the next thing I'll be doing is to get on top of him.

" Oh I gotta go" I said as I took the dress and started putting it on.

" What?" He asked in disbelief. His Expression dark with arousal.

" I said I have to go" I repeated as I fixed my weave.

" Why? Is something wrong"?? He growled, eyes narrowed to icy glints.

" Yes my grandmother is quite sick. And at around this time I have to give her her medication." I said putting on my lipstick.

Confusion was written all over his face.

" Can't you..can't you call someone to go give her some now or just call to remind her to take it?" His eyes flashed with anger for a moment before it was quickly masked by a fake smile.

" There is no one who can help me Zach. She needs me. The reason why I moved back home was because she needs me. " I spoke softly.

" I'm really sorry to hear that."

" Things will be better if only we could just afford her surgery. Unfortunately we can't so she will just have to depend on the medication" I said between sobs.

" How much is the surgery?" He asked softly.

" Well the doctors said they wanted an initial payment of about R50 000. I don't know about the rest of the payment but for now that's all we need" I said looking down.

" Ok I will give you. First thing tomorrow morning" he stood up and hugged me from the back. His dick pressing against my butt.

I quickly moved away from him.

" That's so sweet of you" I smiled.

I swear I never wanted to lie about my grandmother being sick. I wanted to tell the sob story about my tuition fee but that was not going to help me use it as an excuse not to have sex with him.

Well it was too late now I just hope I won't forget to maintain this lie.

" Can we just have a quickie. I swear I won't be long" he pleaded.

" I would have loved to babe but I really have to go" I touched his dick, took my bag and headed for the door.

" I can take you home, if you want. Or call a cab for you" he said trying to be as modest as he could be but deep down I could feel he was furious.

I turned to face him, then smiled. He looked like a naked Greek demi god in all his glory. I needed to have him. Salt was killing me but this had to be done.

" Don't worry your lovely self Zachary Castellanos. Have a good night"

I said then shut the door , smirking at the sound of Zachary's vicious expletives as I leave.

Look at the newly certified gold digger , Me!

Hope ya all had a great weekend. Mine was quite hectic but atleast here I am and ready to share Sindi's shenanigans ☐

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 25

Sindi's POV

I can't believe I just did that. I took a deep breath as I got inside the Uber. I was so proud of myself.

My grandmother was already sleeping when I got home. I took a bath and went to sleep.

The next day I was woken up by a Phone call. It was Tshepo.

Tshepo: hey you

Me: hey Tshepo how is it going?

Tshepo: not so good. You promised we will meet and find a way forward with Our relationships.

Me: (I took a deep breath) oh yeah. I have been busy babe. I have been thinking about this for quite some time. We can give it another try.

Tshepo: really?

Me: yes babe.

Tshepo: you have just made me the happiest man alive.

Me: I'm glad.

Tshepo: so when am I seeing you.

Me: soon...very soon.

Tshepo: I cannot wait yazi.

Me: before you go, can u please buy me 2 gig of data.

Tshepo: um...ok I'll buy it just now. Bye I love you.

Me: bye.

I hung up and within some minutes, my phone beeped showing that 4 gig of data was sent. It was high time Tshepo started doing some stuff for me too. I smiled as I got up to go brush my teeth.

I was not feeling guilty about what I did to Zach.

Just when I was applying toothpaste, My phone beeped again. This was a message from Capitec saying R60k has been deposited into my account. The smile that came to my face almost reached my ears.

The R50k was definitely going into my tuition account but the 10k will definitely be used to thank my body. I deserved to go to a restaurant and order three different meals and a whole bottle of champagne.

My phone rang. It was Zach. I actually let it ring for some time and got the missed call notification nyana. He called again and that's when I answered.

Zach: I have been calling babe. Where you busy.?

Me: I was running some errands.

Zach: ok did you get the money?

Me: yes I did. I was about to call and thank you. You are definitely a life saver.

Zach: for you I will do anything. So can I see you.?

Me: I wish I could babe. But I have to take Gogo to the hospital. The first thing I was going to do when I get there would be to give you a very nice and slow blowjob. I would definitely deep throat you.

Zach: mmm I'm getting turned on right now. Please come babe. I can come and pick you up.

Me: I have to take Gogo to the hospital for that surgery. I would have loved to.

Zach: well I can come over and we have that quickie. She might not even notice that I'm there.

Me: hahaha you are so funny babe. I have to go now. Will let you know once the surgery is done.

I hung up and took a long bath. I don't know what I was playing at but it was definitely working. I have never seen Zach begging for anything.

I got another message from one of the girls from the escort agency inviting me to a party that was being held tomorrow at san deck bar and restaurant in Sandton . She specifically wrote that I should bring my own money for food.

I rolled my eyes. What kind of parties do you people have these days. So I have to pay for my own food and alcohol while we saying it's your party. On top of that I have to bring you a present?Hayi man God forbid. If you can't afford something just don't do it. Soon we will be paying for our own food in your weddings.

Oh wait there is also a dress code that I have to abide to. This girl had a liver to say we are wearing turquoise and white.

Turquoise and white? I don't even own anything turquoise in my wardrobe so now I have to go shopping for her party that I will be paying for my own food.

Weshu ,as for this party haike andizi.

I threw the phone on the couch And switched on the TV. I wanted to check if there was anything about palesa's murder case. The last time I heard Rachel was out on bail. She was probably just caught up with a wrong group at a wrong time.

There was knock on the door. I knew it was Kenya.

" I couldn't sleep last night. I kept on wondering if all was going well. Was he at the party."she walked in and threw herself at the couch next to me.

" He was there and lucky for me the owner of the party showed interest the moment he saw me which just made him jealous"

" Oh I knew it will work. That guy still likes you..a lot. So what happened next. "

" He came and asked Richard to excuse us. He practically dragged me out of that party"

" Did you go have some hot sex in the bathroom?"she asked with a smirk forming on her face.

" Even better. ..we drove to his apartment that I didn't even know he has. Gave him a good blowjob then stopped and told him a sob story about having to leave because gogo was sick and needed money for surgery"

" Chesa Wena moghel. Did he offer to pay?"

I showed her the message on my phone and she screamed.

" You are dangerous than electricity. I'm so proud of you"

" He wanted some action this morning but I curved him. He can Sommer call one of his bootycalls in the meantime".

" he deserved it. So are you going to Sibongile's party?"

" Iyo the one I have to wear turquoise. Hai mtase andizi"

She laughed.

"Imagine turquoise. I called her and asked if we are attending a baby shower or a party. I told her to change that funny colours of hers to black. Let's go and have fun and forget about Zach for a while"

Kenya Convinced me to attend the party. The theme was changed to black as suggested by kenya.

The party was starting around 4. I did make an excuse so i couldn't see Zach. I was planning to see him after the party. I needed the lift and maybe a round of sex.

Sibongile bought the cake And we all had to pay for our own food. Some people claimed not to be hungry so they ordered water but I bet they just didn't have money for food.

"Thank you all for the support. It was a great party. Ya all Amazing. Right now we will be going to another club were the drinks are definitely on me. Bae just texted to say he will find us there. So let's go guys" Sibongile announced excitedly.

Ubers were called, lipsticks were applied as we were excited to go party with free booze. Maybe Sibongile was not so bad with this party thing yazi. Free booze is never a bad idea.

I hope she didn't mean buying a bottle of Moet so we can all share and then say its free booze. Phela these girls never cease to amaze I tell you.

We got to the club looking fly and feeling like queens of England. Sibongile was worse you would swear she was queen Elizabeth herself. She wore a legging with a bra and tied a denim jacket on her waist. Her friends wore dresses.

Her friends were no exception. Those girls could make you feel like you are nothing as if bona they breathe flavoured air.

Three of her so called friends managed to come while the others gave excuses and left. So we were now six but those four girls were making me and Kenya feel like we were spare wheels. They were even excluding us on pictures.

I was now questioning why we were invited at the first place.

" We should have left with the others. I mean what is this that your people are doing?" I asked Kenya as the girls were now busy taking selfies.

" Well do you see the one with the glittering black dress?... apparently Zach showed some interest in her before the Dubai thing and then he met you and everything changed. So they just told Sibongile that Zach chose you blah blah and I'm being punished because I'm your friend. Don't worry we are not leaving. We are going to drink this free booze nomakanjani."

Oh so the mood changed because of that?. They all came back and sat next to each other after taking the pictures. Kenya and I pretended like we didn't see that they were now sidelining us.

" Waiter.waiter!" Sibongile shouted

" Kanti what must a girl do to get drinks in this place" she said annoyed.

The poor waiter came running like his life depended on serving sbosh as Kenya called her.

" Sorry mam. I thought you were still busy taking pictures so i..." He tried to explain but she cut him off.

" Don't raise your voice on me. I can make you lose this job in a snap of a finger" she said.

Shuu. I thought Amogelang was rude but this girl was on another level.

" Can we please have 6 bottles of Veuve Clicquot and two hunters Gold cans" she said to the waiter as she was busy texting on her phone.

" Is that all?" The poor guy asked with his hands shaking as he wrote the order.

" We will call you if there is something abuti. For now bye bye" she said and the friends laughed.

The poor guy brought the order without a blink of an eye.

" Here is your drinks guys" sbosh said as she gave me and Kenya the cans of Hunter's gold. So we didn't deserve to drink the Veuve Clicquot? Ouch.

" No thanks we will order our own drinks" I said as I looked at the waiter ready to make the order.

We ordered our own bottle of Veuve and asked the bill to be made separately.

The night was still young, we drank and danced and have fun. We were not going to let those people ruin our mood.

Those girls could drink I tell you. In no time the 6 bottles were finished and they were calling for more plus whiskies.

" It's my party guys. Let's enjoy" sbosh kept on saying as she called for more. Go monate!.

It was around midnight when we realized that the bae she talked about hasn't arrived 4 hours after he promised he was coming. Another hour passed and it was now 1am. The club was going to close in an hour from now.

I called Zach and his phone rang without being answered. I tried three times to no avail.

I decided to call Tshepo and he picked it up immediately. I went straight to the point and asked if he could come and take me and Kenya home. He said he was on his way.

" I have had enough. Let's go guys." One of Sibongile's friend said.

" Where is your boyfriend so he can come and pay the bill? Yoh I'm also tired" the one with the glittering dress added.

Sibongile took out her phone and made a call.

It seemed whoever she was calling was not answering so she made the call again.

" Guys siphos phone is taking me to voicemail" she said.

" Hmmm never trust a man chomi" the one wearing a see through dress said as she finished the whiskey that was in her glass.

" Ok guys so how are we going to do this?" Sibongile asked the friends.

" Don't look at me chomi. I'm broke as hell" the short one who was wearing a dress with some boots said taking out her phone and pretending to be busy on Whatsapp.

" Marcus is typing guys" the one with the glittering dress said excitedly.

" Oh he said his wife is around so he can't come nor send the money" she said looking disappointed.

" Puleng, where is that Nigerian boyfriend of yours that you were busy posting on Whatsapp last week?" Sibongile asked the girl with the see through dress.

The waiter came to ask if we were still fine or if we needed something. I told him to bring my bill and told him those ones were still busy fixing something.the poor guy brought the bill in no time and I paid and tipped him generously. Thanks to Zach for the moola.

" Let's go" I said to Kenya after paying.

" No let's wait chomi... I want to see this unfolds" she said smiling.

The guy Sibongile has been waiting for finally arrived because she got up and ran to hug him.

When she brought the guy to the table, I almost laughed realising that this was the one and only Siphho that almost got me killed for a black card that wasn't his.

I couldn't tell whether he recognised me or not. Sibongile took all his attention as she started telling him about the bill. Kenya wanted to laugh when she realised it was Siphho that we knew.

" I was thinking you could pay this bill so we can go to your place and have a good time" she said seductively as she touched his chest.

I wonder if she even knew where he stayed. I thought Siphho learnt the last time his brother almost blew his brains out. But no He was still continuing acting rich.

Siphho took the bill and looked at it.

" R28 000 Kanti what were you guys drinking" he asked in disbelief.

" Hau you know mos...I only drink Veuve Clicquot" Sibongile added.

"I thought the bill was something like R800.i mean I left my wallet plus the black card at Centurion. I forgot it there" he added and Kenya couldn't hold it in anymore. She laughed.

" This is our cue to leave. Otherwise we will end up paying for things we don't know." Kenya said standing up to leave.

I got up too and followed suit.

Siphho followed" hau Sindi. I didn't even see you there" he said as he followed us behind.

" Hau mara Sipho. You are leaving vele? After you promised to settle this for me?"sbosh cried out.

Karma is a bitch

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 26

Sindi's POV

what is a slay queen without small street?

" Hau Sindi. When are we going to meet for a drink nyana. Phela that day you just left and I never saw you again." Sipho said as he followed us.

" How about never!" I said as we walked towards Tshepo's car.

He hugged me and greeted Kenya and we got in. We just left Sipho standing there.

Tshepo wanted to take us to Midrand but I told him my grandmother was expecting me so he took us home. Kenya slept at my place.

So we woke up in the morning and Kenya decided we should go to small street because she saw a dress that she wanted to buy.

Now the thing is, she saw that dress on some girl's Instagram page who sells clothes. The girl was selling the dress for R800 and Kenya was certain that she will find the dress at small street for atleast R200.

" What if we won't find it?" I asked as we were dressing up.

" I saw the new feeling tag. We will definitely find it"

I didn't know anything about stuff that were sold at small street. As much as I used to stay at Jozi I never really went there. Perhaps it was because my job took all my time.

We got dressed up in some shorts, tees and sneakers, said goodbye to Gogo Flo and told her we were going to Jozi.

The taxi didn't take forever to arrive and soon we were on our way to Jozi. The seats that were left were the front seat..we hopped in and people started giving us the money. I sat in the middle while Kenya was on my side

"Ku hundred Randi sithe 4, besi kwi fifty randi sithi 3, bese kwandlula ihundred Randi ye 3 Na seventy Randi ye 4" the lady at the back said.

It was that moment that I knew that taxi maths was going to show us flames.

We kept our cool and gave everyone their change.

We asked the driver how much was his money altogether and luckily he mentioned the exact amount of cash I had in my hand. I gave it to him and chilled thinking we have murdered the taxi maths.

" I wonder what happened to Sibongile aNd the crew last night" I said to Kenya.

" Yoh I don't even want to know. It serves them right for treating us like crap" she said then we laughed

someone shouted "kushoda ichange emuva. "

Huh? I thought we gave everyone their change.

"How much? " Kenya asked.

" R100 ye 4"

Like kanjani. We had no money left on us and people were busy outchea telling us about the change we did not have.

The lady who was behind me started repeating what she said earlier on about giving me hundred Rand for 4 people, and then seventy for two and then fifty for one.

I mean this was not what she said earlier.

A guy who was at the back said " no it was hundred for three and seventy for for three and Jesus for the Jews.

Commotion started because everyone wanted to speak.

Some Gogo said no " it was hundred for for four and seventy for four".

I didn't know which was which and I was actually the one trying to understand what these people were trying to say.

It was a disaster nje. I didn't know whether I should cry or laugh.

Kenya was not even helping with the situation.

When we thought it couldn't get any worse, driver said his money is short of R1.

I mentally slapped Myself.

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So I asked them to bring all the change I had given them plus the money I gave the driver. I recounted the driver's money and gave it to him then took the rest and send it to the back.

They shall see to finish.

That's when the driver started the car and we were back on the road.

They started mumbling but some guy took the money and started giving them their change. Even then some lady was still busy with ' I said R100 si 3 '

By the time we got out, I had a terrible headache.

" Mara chomi you were not even helping back there" I said to Kenya as we walked to small street.

She laughed" that was just funny. I don't know what those people were saying with ku R4 sithe 100... jiki jiki no si 20. "

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Kenya gave me an idea. Zach could afford to buy me a car. Atleast I already had a licence. I really had to try getting one out of him.

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After shopping we went to get some burger at Mc Donald.

When I took out my phone I realized I had 5 missed calls from Zach.

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Me: hey sexy. How are you?

Zach: I'm great babe. I have been calling you. I even thought you were busy on top of some guy screaming his name right now.

Me: Awww you know the only person I ride is you and the only name I scream is yours.

Zach: I know right. So where are you. I was thinking we could meet up.

Me: I'm at Jozi with Kenya. We came to do some shopping.

Zach: how long are you planning to take , babe?. Why didn't you ask for money if you knew you were going shopping.?

Me: Ah well I didn't want to bother you with asking for more money after what you have done. Anyways we almost done, I'm just gonna go take a bath then come see ya.

Zach: aww babe you know you can do that here. Please come straight here I'll send someone to pick you up.

(When he mentioned sending someone to pick us up. I said a silent prayer. Phela I was still traumatized by today's taxi maths)

Me: ok love tell the guy to come at Carlton center. We will be waiting for him here.

The guy did come after some time. He took me to Zach's apartment then I told him to go drop Kenya at Tembisa.

When I got there I found Zach wearing nothing but a towel.

" Hey babe. You have no idea how much I missed you" he said hugging me and giving me a kiss.

I was just surprised at the excess usage of pet names. Zach was not the type of a person to play lovey Dovey. I was just glad the robotic Zach was gone.

" I just took a shower but I don't mind taking another one with you" he said biting his lips.

" Next time ." I said walking to the bathroom.

After taking the shower I came back naked

I was in no mood of giving any blow jobs today.

" So how long are you staying at South Africa" I asked as I started kissing him removing his towel.

" I'll be here for two more weeks babe. This dick will be yours and yours alone" he said and I almost laughed. In the back of my mind I didn't trust his ass at all.

" This pussy is all yours my pumpkin" I said in between the kisses.

After sex we had more sex. We never got dressed up. He took out some alcohol and asked if I wanted to try weed.

" Hell yeah baby, bring it on" I shouted.

We smoked and drank the whiskey naked. The next thing I knew we were laughing non stop.

" Baby we should go to sun city for a weekend" I said as we smoked another joint.

This was my plan to bring the car issue up.

" Oh I have never been there. I heard it's a nice place. We can go" he said.

" You are the best boyfriend in the whole of South Africa" I kissed him.

" Not the whole world?"

" Ofcourse the whole world" I smiled.

He ordered some food, we ate, we got high and probably had the most sex ever since we knew each other.

As much as I was drunk and high, I never forgot the condoms.

I don't even know the time I passed out. I woke up the next day with a terrible headache. It felt like people were singing horrible songs in my head.

The first thing that came to my mind was Gogo Florence. She was going to kill me. This was the disadvantage of staying at home.

I tried waking Zach up Telling him I had to go. He mumbled something about taking money in his wallet for Uber.

I looked for the wallet and finally located it.

It was so fat I could tell there is a lot of money in there. I found some 200 notes that were a lot so I took 6 of those. On the other side there was a lot of 100 pounds. I took some of the pounds too.

He said I should take money...he never specified how much.

I kissed him goodbye after dressing up with the same shorts I had yesterday. Hangover was busy doing mawolololo on the side..

I took an uber and when I got off, I found my bags outside with some of my clothes lying down on the floor.

Gogo flo was busy throwing some of my stuff outside when she saw me enter.

" What in Jesus name is going on here?" I asked.

" Leave Jesus out of your filthy life. Leave him alone" she said as she continued scattering my staff.

' haibo. What did I do manje. Why am I being thrown out'

"Is this the time where a child of God comes back home? 6am in the morning?"

" It depends on where the child of God is coming from.it could be an all night prayer or... "

She cuts me off" all night prayer? Wena?" She laughed clapping her hands.

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" Who? That moruti was Tsotsi of yours? Ah never. Even Jesus doesnt recognise that guy" I said laughing.

Gogo took one of my shoe and threw it at me.

" Get out" she shouted.

Yoh Gogo Flo was killing my flow bathong!□

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Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 26

Sindi's POV

what is a slay queen without small street?

—

" Hau Sindi. When are we going to meet for a drink nyana. Phela that day you just left and I never saw you again." Sipho said as he followed us.

" How about never!" I said as we walked towards Tshepo's car.

He hugged me and greeted Kenya and we got in. We just left Sipho standing there.

Tshepo wanted to take us to Midrand but I told him my grandmother was expecting me so he took us home. Kenya slept at my place.

So we woke up in the morning and Kenya decided we should go to small street because she saw a dress that she wanted to buy.

Now the thing is, she saw that dress on some girl's Instagram page who sells clothes. The girl was selling the dress for R800 and Kenya was certain that she will find the dress at small street for atleast R200.

" What if we won't find it?" I asked as we were dressing up.

" I saw the new feeling tag. We will definitely find it"

I didn't know anything about stuff that were sold at small street. As much as I used to stay at Jozi I never really went there. Perhaps it was because my job took all my time.

We got dressed up in some shorts, tees and sneakers, said goodbye to Gogo Flo and told her we were going to Jozi.

The taxi didn't take forever to arrive and soon we were on our way to Jozi. The seats that were left were the front seat..we hopped in and people started giving us the money. I sat in the middle while Kenya was on my side

"Ku hundred Randi sithe 4, besi kwi fifty randi sithi 3, bese kwandlula ihundred Randi ye 3 Na seventy Randi ye 4" the lady at the back said.

It was that moment that I knew that taxi maths was going to show us flames.

We kept our cool and gave everyone their change.

We asked the driver how much was his money altogether and luckily he mentioned the exact amount of cash I had in my hand. I gave it to him and chilled thinking we have murdered the taxi maths.

" I wonder what happened to Sibongile aNd the crew last night" I said to Kenya.

" Yoh I don't even want to know. It serves them right for treating us like crap" she said then we laughed

someone shouted "kushoda ichange emuva. "

Huh? I thought we gave everyone their change.

"How much? " Kenya asked.

" R100 ye 4"

Like kanjani. We had no money left on us and people were busy outchea telling us about the change we did not have.

The lady who was behind me started repeating what she said earlier on about giving me hundred Rand for 4 people, and then seventy for two and then fifty for one.

I mean this was not what she said earlier.

A guy who was at the back said " no it was hundred for three and seventy for three and Jesus for the Jews.

Commotion started because everyone wanted to speak.

Some Gogo said no " it was hundred for for four and seventy for four".

I didn't know which was which and I was actually the one trying to understand what these people were trying to say.

It was a disaster nje. I didn't know whether I should cry or laugh.

Kenya was not even helping with the situation.

When we thought it couldn't get any worse, driver said his money is short of R1.

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Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 28

Sindi's POV

Yena ayakwin

Have you ever looked at a text and think to yourself.' this person is crazy'.

Zachary think he could just say jump and I should only ask how high? ... well given the fact that he had the money that I kinda needed I wouldn't mind saying how high. However I was not going to ditch zimbali's vacation for him. Never!

Before I could even reply , the phone rang. it was him.

Me: masindi's phone hello.

Zach: hey babe.

Me: hey

Zach: did you get my message?

Me: no, what message?

Zach: I sent it just now.....apologizing for not seeing you this week. It's been hectic.

Me: I get it. You are a busy man.

Zach: so I wanted to see you.

Me: oh damn..we have a slight problem.

Zach: what's wrong.

Me: I'm not around, my uncle from my dad's side died so yeah I'm here for the funeral.

Zach: when is the funeral?

Me: tomorrow morning.

Zach: ok well I can drive there now, if you need a shoulder to cry on and then we can come back after the funeral.

Me: oh that's so sweet of you my dear but it won't be necessary and my granny doesn't want me to come back so early. I'll be back Sunday.

(Before he could even answer, I pretended like someone was calling me.)

" Aa! Vhakhouri mini? Ndikhouda!"

Zach: hello? Hello?

Me: oh Zach I have to go. I need to go chop some onions now.

I hung up.

Some two white ladies looked at me like I was crazy when I called out. Well I had no choice, I had to make it sound real.

" Hey babe, who were you shouting at" Tshepo asked as he sat on the poolside chair besides me. I was not even in the mood to be explaining all this to him.

Lying is tiring ,bafethu!

" Oh that?" I faked a laugh." I was talking to my aunt from Venda. So she was like she couldn't hear me properly hence I screamed"

" Oh ok. Yazin babe I just joined Instagram so I thought you should give me your insta handle so I can follow you" he said smiling.

What? Follow who? Haowa Tshepo. Next thing he will be asking about those trips I posted. I didn't want problems in my life.

" I have been searching using your real names but dololo" he said taking out his phone.

" Oh I deactivated it. Will definitely follow you when u reactivate it." I lied.

I changed the topic and talked about something else.

Friday went on just fine, Zachary didn't call again. Instead he texted and said he would see me Sunday.

Saturday morning I woke up and ate the breakfast. Zach wanted us to go to North beach. I wanted to do nothing but relax.

I was busy chilling by the pool when I heard ' oh Masindi. So you can afford coming here?" .

I took out my sunglasses to check the owner of that squeaky voice. I mentally slapped myself when I saw that it was Sbongile and her crew. I didn't even know the names of those girls, just her.

" I should be the one asking that question seeing that you couldn't even afford to pay for something like a bill"

" Mxm mind your own business tuu. Kahle Kahle Wena you think you are better than us nje." She said with an attitude.

How do girls just starts hating on someone for no reason? I swear I had no energy for these girls and it's like they wanted war From me nje.

" If you are done you can leave peacefully"

" This is not your pool. You don't own this place. Dating a billionaire doesn't mean you are one. Get off your high horse girl" the shortest one in the crew said.

" You are going to pay for this" sbosh said and they walked out.

Pay for what exactly? Oh well I was about to find out later. We did go to North beach with Tshepo and later he said we should go to eyadini. I was in no mood to go there. It seemed trendy to come to Durban and go there but I would rather sleep.

" Hau babe you are into these things. Let's go it's gonna be fun" he said as he tried to convince me to go with him.

Well this guy had no idea that I was never into these things. The type of lifestyle I was living was forcing me to look like I enjoyed clubbing.

After about an hour , Tshepo finally convinced me because he said we will stay there for two hours and then come back. I dressed up and soon we were on our way.

When the pictures were taken as we got in, I tried to look the other way. They were going to post these pics on Instagram and soon Zach might be seeing them. I already got an enemy From Sibongile and the crew. They could

Send him the pics to spite me, not forgetting my cousin Amo who I haven't talked to in a while. She was probably planning something under her sleeves.

We got there and found a table, some DJ was playing house music and few people were dancing. It was still early.

We got the drinks and ordered some food. I saw sbosh and the crew at a table a bit far from us. They had champagnes and staff on their table and I was there thinking ' these girls never learn'.

That's when I saw two guys who really looked like giants going there with more alcohol. I decided to mind my own business and drank the cider Tshepo was buying.

I didn't want to be a party pooper so I pretended to be having fun although I was kind of bored. Kenya would have made it better.

It started getting packed , people were flocking in from both sides.

Two hours passed, Tshepo wanted to party some more,three hours, four hours passed...I even stopped talking about leaving because I was gonna come out like a nuisance.

It's almost midnight, people are drunk and dancing. There are some performances that are being done at the front. I was still sitting at our table when one of the giants I saw from sbosh's table came to me.

" Hey sexy" he said as he sat on the other side.

" Are you Masindi?" He asked.

" Depends on who is asking" I said drinking my cider.

" Sbongile did say you are a feisty one .mmmm I like that but what she forgot to say is how sexy you really are" he smirked.

Now I'm lost . What's going on here.

" I'm sorry for the allergy you have from champagne. Perhaps I can get you a very expensive whiskey and stop drinking this cheap stuff" he said pointing to the cider.

Now I was getting worked up.

" Tell me what the fuck you want here or I'm calling the police" I said. I don't even know why i mentioned the police but I was annoyed.

" I thought she told you. I bought those girls the drinks because I was told that you will be going with me tonight" he said and I almost choked on the Savannah I was drinking

" Say what? What fuckery is that? Why would you even believe that. Did I tell you I will go with you. Did I?" I started laughing. This sounded like a prank to me

" No you didn't but Sbongile showed pictures of you guys together. You are all friends. When I asked about you sitting here drinking ciders, I was told you are sitting with your brother and you were kind of allergic to champagne and that you told the girls it was your turn Tonight"

I clapped my hands in disbelief" abomination! I repeat this is abomination. And to think that you believed them. Wow..what a Wow...what a yeses!"

When I looked at that table those girls were sitting at, I found that it was empty. Wow these kids were spawns of Satan I tell you.

" Eyi Masindi...ya all will fix it later. I paid those expensive drinks now it's time for payback" he said with an angry face. I didn't realize how ugly this guy was and when I took a closer look okare ke King Kong.

" You are going with me" he said grabbing my hand.

Thank God Tshepo came back to the table.

" What's happening here?" He asked.

" You need to fuck off" the guy said with a voice that would definitely scare away anyone.

" I'm sorry sir. I'm really sorry" he said as he walked back.

Haibo. Is this the person I call a boyfriend. I understand the guy is ugly and scary but the least he could do was to stand up for me.

" Oh well it seems it's just gonna be you and me tonight. We going to walk out of here like nothing is wrong" he said leading the way,still holding my hand tightly. It was painful. I started thinking about my grandmother telling me she would be burying me soon.

People are dancing like all is well. If I leave the public area, no one will be able to help me. I thought about what I could Do.

I screamed.

"Help, help! He is going to rape me. I don't know this guy. He is taking me . He is human trafficking me. Help me. Sizani! " tears were already running down my face. When the music stopped I screamed even louder.

Before people could even react , King Kong let my hand go and ran for his life.

Where was I going?

Yena Aya kwini vele

*******I'm doing night shift this week so some days I might post in the morning if I fail to post at night!**

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 29

Sindi's POV

You will lose a diamond while busy collecting stones.

Has an incident ever occurred to you that made you want to re-evaluate Your life?

Guys I couldn't believe Tshepo didn't stand up for me.. well to be fair, the guy couldn't stand up to his own Baby mama. What made me even think he would stand up for me. The question perhaps would be why was I still with this guy?

Some people tried running after the king Kong guy but he got into his car and drove off. Others were busy asking what happened and if I was ok. Others were making snide remarks saying I drank the guy's alcohol now I was running away from paying him back.

" Babe I'm so sorry hle. I was just scared but I wasn't going to allow him to leave with you just like that" Tshepo said as he followed me to the car. All I wanted to do was to leave this place.

" Shut your mouth if you have nothing to say. Shut it".

We left and he couldn't stop apologizing until I told him he needs to stop.

I couldn't even sleep well. What sbosh and her friends did, called for a Revenge.

I had to call Kenya to let her know what they did to me. Maybe she would come up with something

I called her the next morning and explained everything to her while Tshepo was in a shower. Our flight was leaving in the afternoon.

Kenya told me she would deal with them for me as she was meeting them today at Lady Lee's agency.

After we were done packing, we ate our breakfast and left for king Shaka airport. After an hour of flying we were back to the city of gold. I texted Kenya to tell her I have landed

When we got to O R TAMbo international airport, Tshepo said he was going to get his car and something to eat for us.

I took a sit at one of those benches there. All I wanted was to get to the flat, call Zach and move my staff to the new apartment.

My phone rang as I sat there watching people go up and down. It was Kenya

Me: hey you.

Kenya: I wish I was there when you arrived. How was it.

Me: it was ok except for the drama that occurred.

Kenya: don't worry about that one. I just fixed it for u.

Me: what? Already?

Kenya: yes already. You won't believe what sbosh and her girls did.

Me: whatever you will tell me that they did, i will definitely believe it. Those girls are capable.

Kenya: They need Jesus in their livesso Lady lee had a guy who was planning to have a birthday party at Mozambique. Apparently the guy came to her and told her he needed 5 girls who would grace his yacht . Lerato chose those new girls she just recruited so they can atleast go outside South Africa . When sbosh found out. she texted lee using one of those girls phone that she stole Telling her the chosen girls won't be going blah blah blah. The poor girls even had their passports done.

Me: so Lee didn't even do a follow up with the other girls to check if they didn't really want to go?

Kenya: no...sbosh and the gang said they were more than willing to be the life of the party. Lee was just worried that she might lose business so she accepted the offer .. the sad part of this is sbosh never told those poor girls anything. They rocked up today with their bags , all ready to go to Mozambique.

Me: ouch .that's so sad. So what did lady lee say.?

Kenya: I got here earlier today because lady lee wanted me to make sure the ladies who were chosen are ready to go when the guy comes to pick them up as she would be running late. So when I got there I found those girls waiting.

Me: yoh ke Sono Yaz.

Kenya: Maria came and you know she doesn't keep quiet mos..she started telling the girls everything sbosh did. I was listening from the office.

Me: who is Maria now.?

Kenya: the fifth girl in the group. The one who can't keep quiet. She left immediately after eating that day at the restaurant.

Me: oh yeah. The one with verbal diarrhoea.

Kenya: yeah she came in and started telling those girls that they should go home because they were clearly dumb and not woke enough Because sbosh has beaten them in their own game. She told them to follow her on Instagram

so they can see her sipping on champagnes and eating cavier. It was then that I decided to put my plan into motion.

me: (I laughed) which plan manje.?

Kenya: I ordered food and put some laxatives

Me: yoh mara Kenya.that's harsh

Kenya: so being sold to some old giant for alcohol isn't harsh?

Me: well it is

Kenya: laxatives is nothing chomi... these girls needs to learn a thing or two.im not done with them even.

Me: So did they eat the food.?

Kenya: sbosh and the gang came in, matching outfits and all. They looked so hot. Feeling themselves, make up on fleek . They didn't even greet .I have already Told Maria that there was food for them before they leave.she didn't even waste no time but told them about the food.

Me: I should have been there to see this happening.

Kenya: those girls love free stuff I tell you. They didn't waste no time but started digging in. I even made sure I ordered enough.

Me: did they all eat?

Kenya: they did. I even asked for a piece of chicken and sbosh was like" this food is for people who are going to cross the border. Phela we just got back from Durban and we are hungry.You love things Kenya.

Me: yooh shame. Little did she know that ksazobalit.

Kenya: it didn't even take time for the devil to start doing his work. Girls were running to the toilet like their life depended on it.

Me: yoh mara shame.

Kenya: The guy who was going to Mozambique came and said He was ready to go. I told those girls they will be going to Mozambique since sbosh and the crew were now sick.

Me: didn't sbosh murder you.?

Kenya: even if she wanted to. She had no time because she was running to the toilet like it was comrades marathon. I even left them there.

Me: I'm so proud of you nunuza. I'll buy you pizza. Anyways I need to go. Will see you in a while.

Kenya: bye.

After hanging up I was busy grinning like a crazy person. Those ones deserved it.

The grinning was cut short when I saw someone that looked like Zachary talking to some guy.

I looked at him again and realised it was indeed him. I started sweating profusely . I didn't want him to see me with Tshepo. I took my bag and started walking the other way. I didn't want him to see me at all. I even saw Tshepo making his way back to where I was standing.

" Hey babe. I thought it wasn't you" Zach said as he stood in front of me smiling from ear to ear.

How the hell did he get here so fast.

" Hey Zach" I said smiling. Checking if Tshepo was getting close.

" Why didn't you tell me you were flying back. I was just going to wait for you here " he said taking my hand into his.

" Can we go see the apartment now"? I asked in a bid to leave before Tshepo gets to where we were standing.

" Yes we can go. I can't wait to show you"

before we could even walk out. Tshepo was already getting closer to where we were standing.

" We can go babe" Tshepo said handing me the plastic of food he just bought.

" Babe?" Zachary asked, his face filled with curiosity.

" He meant his girlfriend. She just went to the toilet. I already told her I'm leaving. See you around" I said leading the way.

Tshepo just stood there with million questions in his face.

I was not about to lose Zachary over Tshepo. A whole snack...aw never.

They always say choose your struggle..at this point I was choosing to go cry in a limousine than laugh in a bicycle. I was not even laughing in that bicycle to begin with.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 30

Sindi's POV

Peter denied Jesus three times. What makes you think I won't deny knowing a normal human being?

We drove all the way to the apartment with Zachary not saying anything. The thing is it was easy to tell if something was bothering Zach. I could tell right away but I decided to let it go.

Seeing that he was not up for a conversation. I kept quiet.

I was surprised when we got to his apartment. I thought we were going to the one he got for me.

" I have decided that you will stay here"?

He said nonchalantly taking my bag inside.

" What? Are you sure. When I talked about an apartment I meant something cheap. Maybe R5000 a month. Not something extravaganza like this". I said following suit.

" Do you want it or Nah?"

Oh well? Did I want it? Hell yeah I wanted it but I just felt like it was a bit too much. That apartment screamed ' millionaires' not someone like me. I just felt like I didn't belong. That's all.

" You can hire a car and go get your stuff from home".

" Ok I was thinking of staying with Kenya" I informed him.

" Cool. I was thinking of the same thing too but Can she move in when I leave next week?"

" yeah no problem.I'm just gonna get my stuff then". i said walking out.

" Who is that guy you were with?"

" Huh?" I stopped on my tracks.

" You do understand English...don't you? Or Durban made you forget?"

Say what? Shit! Shit! Shit!. How did he know about Durban.

Was Zach having me followed or what?

I turned to look at him.

" he is a friend" I kept a straight face.

" Maybe the question should be Are you sleeping with him?" he asked sternly.

" No I'm not...he has been trying to date me and I have always turned him down on several occasions. So this time around he bought tickets and said we should go to Zimbali..I didn't want to go but he convinced me otherwise. I mean you were not even talking to me the whole week so I decided to go with him. I just needed a break" I said surprising myself as to how I have Mastered the art of lying without even stuttering.

He looked at me for about a minute or so without saying a thing and I'm outchea thinking maybe I should have just told him the truth. Perhaps he already knows. The problem with telling him the truth will be that he is a jealous freak. He might lose it and throw me out of the apartment before I can even move in.

" You could have just told me you wanted to go to Zimbali and I would have given you the money instead of going with some boy."

" You forget that you do switch off sometimes, Without an explanation or anything and the next thing I know you will be Rocking with the likes of Linda like I don't exist. This feels like you own me and you can do whatever you want with me. While all i do is wait. You can disappear on me for three months and when you resurface you expect me to be waiting wherever you left me. This is not right"

" I don't do it intentionally"

" Oh really? It doesn't seem so to me who is on the receiving end. You also forget that I have needs."

" Do you want him to be your boyfriend? Is that what you want. Am I not doing enough for you? Isn't the apartment not enough for you? The cash isnt enough" he asked

" It is not enough. I need a car" I blurted out.

Well i wanted to say it is enough but this was my chance to talk about the car.

" You want a car so you can go see him conveniently?"

" You are being unreasonable right now.

This is not about him and you know it. This is about you not caring about me as a human being. All you do is treat me like I'm a thing. Am I getting the car or not?"

" Fine. What car do you want?"

I smiled looking the other way ofcourse.

I then turned to face him with a straight face" I don't need a fancy car."

" Cool go get your stuff then we will talk about the car.

" Who told you about me being in Durban? Are you having me followed?" I had to know if sbosh or Amo was involved in this.

He laughed.

" This is not funny Zach.

" Ok fine. I'm not having you followed" He took out his phone and scrolled a bit then showed it to me.

There was a pic of me and Tshepo entering eyadini. I knew a pic would be taken but I tried looking the other way that day. However In this picture I was looking straight to the camera.

" Who sent it to you? Because I can bet all that I have that you didn't get it your self from eyadini's page".

" It doesn't matter. What matters is you lied to me. I'm even starting to think you slept with him"

" Think what you want because I am telling you that I didn't sleep with him.i have never slept with that guy. You can ask him if you want"

I was going to deny ever sleeping with Tshepo with everything I had. I was not about to lose Zachary and his money over this.

He didn't say anything because his phone rang it reflected Vera

" Hey babe. Yeah I was going to call you. How are you and the little one" he spoke Taking the stairs. He switched the language to something that sounded Spanish or Greek or whatever. But I heard the word 'te amo' and I know it means I love you. This was the same person telling me about having a marriage of convenience with Vera. Nxa men!

I left. I was not going to wait to hear more te Amos. I was actually pissed. I Called an uber and went to Midrand. I could fit my clothes in a car. I texted Zach that I left.

I already texted Tshepo that I was coming to take my stuff.

" Wow. So You are dating that guy now?" That was what Tshepo said as I got in.

I ignored him and started packing my stuff in the bag.

" I deserve to know Masindi. You can't just leave me hanging"

" Yes I am dating him. I have been dating him before i Met you"

" Wow." He laughed.

"You are dating a married man who has a pregnant wife. How do you even sleep at night?"

" I take a bath, switch off the light, get into my sheets and sleep"

" Mxm this is not a joke. I still love you Masindi I get that he has money and everything but I won't stop fighting for you "

" Fight for me? You couldn't even fight for me yesterday. Ypu don't even have a backbone. The question should be How you even know Zach?"

" I work for the Castellanos company in their IT department. He might not know me but I know him. Rumours has it he is a womanizer"

" Let it stay there at him not knowing you because if he ever know who you are , I can assure you he will fire you and we both don't want that."

" But I still wants you Sindi. Think about it. At the end of the day he will leave and go to his wife."

"Thank you for taking me in. I'm sorry I had to just leave you standing there but I was doing it to protect you." I said continuing to pack my stuff

" I don't want your protection. I want you".

Seeing that this was not gonna end, I finished packing my stuff and carried my bags outside. The Uber took me back to the apartment.

I found Zach wearing nothing but an apron busy in the kitchen making food.

" Preparing dinner for us bae. I'm making some Greek food, hope you will like it" he said. This guy was acting like he wasn't busy saying te Amo to Vera not so long ago. Being a side chick is a full time job. A difficult one for that matter. Now I had to act like nothing happened.

" Ok. I'll be packing my stuff"

I took my bags to the bedroom and started unpacking. I took about 30 minutes to pack my clothes in the wardrobe. Once I was done I went back to the kitchen.

" I'm just going to take a shower and then we can eat. Do you perhaps want to join me?" He asked with a smirk.

" No thanks. You will find me watching TV"

A few minutes after Zach went to take his shower. There was a knock. I went to open and there stood Linda . She was wearing a jacket and unfastened it immediately when the door opened. She was wearing a very sexy red lingerie and upon seeing that it was me who opened and not Zach, she fasted the jacket quickly as she walked in.

" Where is Zach?" She asked giving me an attitude.

" He is taking a shower"

" I'm sure he wouldn't mind if I was to join him" she said batting her fake eyelashes.

" I'm sure he wouldn't hey" I went back to the couch And continued scrolling down the channels Turing to find something to watch.

Linda just stood there.

" Oh do you want me to show you where the shower is?" I asked seeing that she kind of looked lost standing there.

" I know where the shower is, thank you very much. The question would be what the hell are you doing here?"

" Oh I stay here" I shrugged.

I heard footsteps as Zach descended the stairs." I thought I heard voices. Who is there" he said as he came down with nothing but a towel wrapped on his waist.

" It's me babe"Linda said with the biggest smile there is.

" What do you want here Linda. Who the fuck let you in? I swear if that guy at the reception opened for you I'm going to fire him. I can't have people Who don't know their job description working here"

" Hau mara Zach. If she is staying here full time, I don't see a reason why I shouldn't" Linda said pointing at me.

"Don't ever make that mistake of comparing yourself to her. Don't you dare."

" Why not? What makes her so special that she has to even move in here. I thought we had something going on Zach. You took me to London."

" You are going to walk out of this apartment like Nothing happened and you are never going to set your feet here"

" Or what? Or what Zach what are you going to do?" She asked staring him in the face.

" I'm going to take everything that is so dear to your heart that you will come back begging me to stop and I won't stop. You don't want to try me. You definitely don't want to" his demeanor changed as he spoke those words. I saw a guy who definitely meant each and every word he said. Linda didn't speak anything further. She left the room hurriedly.

I on the other side was just shocked. Who the hell was I dating?

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 31

Sindi's POV

Feba nge direction mtase

The next morning I was woken by Zachary with the biggest smile on his face.

" I bought you a little something" he said.

" What?" I asked yawning.

" You need to wake up inorder to see it. Come let me show you"

" But babe I need to bath and change".

" Wear a gown. Bathing can wait. Come babe"

I got up and did as he suggested then we went out. Parked outside was a Mercedes Benz A45 AMG.

" You said you wanted something small so here it is". He said pointing at the car.

It took some time to register that the car was all mine. I jumped On him and hugged him.

" Thank you!"

" You welcome. let's take It for a spin."

Yoh guys when I spoke of a small car I was thinking of a polo vivo or tsi nje or maybe a Ford figo. Not this. Not that I was complaining. When he mentioned that the ownership was in my name, that just made me happier. it was the Cherry on top. Even if we break up the car would still be mine, lol.

Zach had to Leave earlier than he anticipated. Not that I was complaining. I was way too excited to be having my new bae. I told Kenya about moving in since Zach left before the weekend that we talked about.I told her to pack and wait for me as I'll come with the transport. I wanted to suprise her.

When I got there, I parked the car and got out. Kenya screamed her lungs out.

" Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God! Ahhhhhhhhhh" she screamed.

" Shush. Lower it.!"

" I can't believe this. Tell me this is not a dream. Is this yours. You didn't hire it, did you?" She said going around the car excitedly.

" No I didn't. Zach got it for me".

" You are my role model. Hai no. I never expected something like this. Yoh yoh yoh...asambeni. I'm ready"

We took her stuff and left. When we got to the apartment, she looked at me like I was crazy.

" Who are we seeing here?"

" It's our place moghel"

" No fucking way. Are you sure?. Hai no u feba nge direction. Some of us need previous question papers. Give us a map to find this direction you are at. Even if it's a compass mtase"

" Don't worry mtase. I'll give it to ya"

We got in and started unpacking. The screaming didn't stop when She saw the Interior.

Saturday morning we decided to go out and watch movies. We woke up and bathed. Just when I was finishing with my make up, a message came through. It was from Amogelang.

The message read "So you think you are too good to be attending family gatherings these days or you only attend the Castellanos family gatherings?"

I forgot about the gatherings my family always have on this specific Saturday of the month. Missing it wouldn't be a train smash either. All they do is bring drama. I didn't know because no one reminded me about it. Gogo Flo even sent me a message this week to tell me she needed some money for groceries.i didn't reply to the message. I told her verY well that those church people should buy her grocery when she was busy kicking me out of the house.

Kenya told me to go and attend the gathering and we would go watch the movie later on that night.

When I got there I found almost everyone there. It was always held at Amo's home because they were actually the only family doing well compared to the rest of the families.

Women were cooking and the uncles were sitting drinking. I didn't see my grandmother there.

My family was like this; my grandfather married two wives;my grandmother and Amo's grandmother. Amo's grandmother was the first wife and she had 6 children. 3 guys and 3 girls. My grandmother only had my mother and my uncle.

Amo's side of the family was huge. Amo's father was the first born and he had 4 girls who also had kids of their own.Amo was the only one without a kid. Her sisters had 3 kids each. The other uncles also Had wives and endless children. None of my aunts were married but they also had kids.

The gathering was full of drama that always came from Amo's family. Her sisters loved fighting for meat and alcohol. The uncles would be complaining about petty things. I told gogo Flo that there was no need for us to attend this thing but she would always tell me about blood being thicker than water.

I was planning to show face then leave.

When I got off the car, Amo's sister pinky ran to me.pinky was her real name but she always made sure she live up to the name. The clothes and make up she wear was always over the top, With a lot of pink and weird wigs. She was the type of person who always bathed but her kids always looked like they were in the mine, digging something.

" Masindi. Is that you? Haibo you even have a car? When I heard that you married a rich man, I thought they were lying Yaz. Hau mara why didn't you invite me, your only favourite couzin to the wedding?. Money changes people yeva?"

" Hello to you too pinky. Yes this is me"

" Hoza And sit this side with me" she grabbed my hand and led the way.

" Hi Sindi. We are busy this side making stew. Dice the onions and come join the other women" Amo said handing me the onions and a knife.

" Take you things and leave Wena. There is no way a girl who drives a Merc will be busy dicing onions. Her attire doesn't even allow her to get anywhere closer to that fire of yours. She will be sitting here with me because we both don't deserve to touch the pots". Pinky said before I could even reply.

" Mxm." Amo left.

" So tell me Sindi. How did you manage to get yourself a billionaire? Yazin you are my role model. Ufeba nge direction Wena. Amogelang has been busy with different men but not even one had bought her a car. Even a second hand Tazz or velocity."

Bettina who was the first born in Amo's family came to where we were sitting.

" Your uncle's are asking if you can buy them some alcohol. Uncle Themba said he can go with you to the tavern" she said.

" Where is the money?"I asked.

" Hau mara Masindi. You are the one married to a rich husband. Why are you stingy?. All they need is a crate from You not a house"

" Where did you all get this story that I'm married to a rich guy? Who is feeding you lies?." I suspected it was Amo who told them.

" I think the meat won't be enough. Uncle Themba said you should add some when you go to buy the alcohol" one of the kids Said to me.

Coming here was a bad idea...wait it was just a worst idea. This was a family of parasites I tell you."

i got up and went looking for my grandmother. I wanted to greet her then leave.

I finally found her in the house.

" why haven't you been answering my calls What if i was dying?" She asked the moment she saw me.

" Yoh Gogo . It was one message and I would have appreciated if you called. You are the one who wanted help not me"

" What are these rumours I'm hearing about you married to a rich guy. I just got here and all I hear is Sindi is married to an Italian guy. You can imagine the shock I experienced. I'm still the only person you have in this world that care for you , you know.i deserve to know when you get married."

" You threw me out gogo. Don't act all innocent"

" Because you were becoming unruly. I didn't know you got yourself a rich man. I thought you were busy with these boys that have no future."

" No Because you listened to someone telling you that you should do it. I told you those people should be the one buying you groceries manje why are you texting me"

" Leave the past to be the past. The Bible talk about forgiveness"

" Indaba you and drama are in the same WhatsApp group. You just love causing unnecessary drama."

" Are you really married to a rich Italian guy. Why are you letting me suffer then if you have such a rich person in your life. Why didn't you show me my son in law. You think I don't deserve to know him. "

You couldn't separate gogo with money. She was the lover of money. You know what they say about Xhosa women and money right? Gogo Flo took the cup.

" Stop listening to everything Amo says. Let's get out of here. I'll go buy you the groceries now." I said leading the way.

" Are you coming back home then?"

" Andizi".

" I'm sorry I threw you out like that...yoh is this car yours? Hai no. You are doing the most. I need to see that Italian boyfriend of yours."

" Can I come with you Masindi. I'll help carry the alcohol" pinky said coming to the car.

Gogo said something to her but I didn't hear what it was because my phone vibrated and when I took it out to check it, a message came through.

" Hi Masindi. This is Vera Castellanos. I have realised that no matter what I do I can't stop Zachary from seeing you. He really likes you and I have just been in denial. Instead of fighting you I have decided to make peace. Im at Johannesburg for the weekend can we meet up to find a way forward?"

What way forward? You know what they say keep your friends close and your enemy closer but as for me Andizi shame!

Let's meet Monday...happy weekend n be safe out there.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 32

Sindi's POV

Don't go broke trying to look rich

How many people are living beyond their means out there?. Ya all are not realising how A black child is tied down by this thing of trying to prove that he/she has made it in life. The Abantu bazothini syndrome.

A black child will get a well paying job and opt for a very expensive car that will take half of his salary and then choose to go stay in a very expensive apartment in Midrand but furniture dololo. Well he wont have money no more to even buy groceries To feed himself. It's sad I tell you. Very sad. Next thing you know the debts get piled Up and the bank repossess the same car you were trying to khotha us with. You then have to move from Midrand to a backroom in tembisa. Nobody wants to start at the top then goes to the bottom.

Anyways in a life of social media many slay queens try by every means possible to stay relevant in their Instagram. They are trying to show people that they go out to eat every now and then, that they drink expensive champagne. They are also trying to show that they wear expensive clothes and also that they go on trips.

Most people steal other people's pictures and pretend it is theirs, they borrow clothes, Buy fake stuff and make it look like they wear expensive clothes. All in the name of trying to look rich. Being a slay queen is a full time job.

Having that Greek guy by my side meant I could try to act rich without doing crazy stuff. He was going to provide mos. The funny part is I wasn't even trying to act rich.

I ignored the message Vera sent, she definitely meant let's meet so I can kidnap you and go murder you and feed You to the wolves and nobody will ever find you. Guys I'm dealing with a Russian chick here, not a common chick. Vodka is a national drink in Russia. It means vodka runs in Vera's blood and ya all know what vodka does to people. It makes them Cray Cray. Moghel will be telling me that we need to find a way forward Kanti the way forward is to eliminate me. For all I know Vera could be the father, mother, head, heart, blood, and brain of the Russian organized crime.

" Did they dump you via text.you have been looking at the phone for an hour. Yoh the bottle store will close while we standing here" pinky said as she got in the car and closed the door.

I didn't even have energy to fight her. I got in and started driving.

" Yoh This car is everything. We need to organise a road trip to Mpumalanga. Next Saturday I'm Free. I'm sure Amogelang is free too. Betty is too old for this. I'll bring two of my friends. Wena just book the accommodation and come pick us up on Saturday... ksazobalit yeva? We will show you how to party" pinky said and I just shook my head.

The only way to get rid of her was to buy her the alcohol that she and her uncles wanted. I stopped at the nearest liquor store and got out with her to buy two crates of beer. If I gave her the money she was going to take it.

After buying the alcohol I took her back. She said she wanted hennessy so I bought it for her too.

After dropping her and the alcohol, I went to the mall with my grandmother. She bought the grocery she needed. Well she sort of started buying things that were not even a necessity because she claimed I Had money. I stopped arguing with her that I Had no rich husband. It was pointless because she claimed I didn't want to give her money no more.

After grocery shopping, I went back to my apartment. Kenya told me Lady lee wanted to see us about something urgent. I took a bath and we were on our way in no time.

When we got there we found Amo and some girls sitting in a group. actually the whole crew was there, including sbosh and her friends. Amo was the one doing the talking because I could hear her voice from the outside.

" Masindi is forcing things guys , I heard she now stays in a lousy apartment and busy taking pictures in hotels and claiming she stays there" Amo scoffed.

" Well i heard Masindi and Kenya have an apartment in the Michelangelo towers in Sandton" one of the girl said and the other girls squealed like pigs in disbelief.

" What?. Never. I once dated a guy who stayed in that place. The rent was like R35 000 a month. I mean we all get it that Zach is rich and everything but he won't spend that much on her" Sbongile added.

I wanted to walk in but Kenya stopped me. She wanted to hear more of whatever they were saying .

" The Merc that she is driving is hired for her apparently. She told Zach that she wanted a car and he told her wasnt going to buy her one so she suggested they hire one from avis...later on she will pretend like it was stolen" Amo said.

" Hau mara Amogelang..that's a lie" some chick defended.

" I'm her cousin. What does your skinny ass know?"

" It knows you don't like her and you will say anything to make yourself look better...ya all needs to get off your high horses and accept that she is flourishing and you are not" The girl continued defending me.

"She is stealing money from Zach. That guy doesn't even give her some cash. She is just a broke ass trying to prove that all is well" Sbongile added laughing.

Kenya walked in first then I followed.

"So you guys have nothing better to do than discuss Masindi. I know ya all are dying to come to that Michelangelo towers even if It means to just check in." Kenya smirked.

" Oh Kenya don't forget a spin in that Merc. They would really love that" I added.

They all avoided looking at us in the eyes.

" Wena girl who stands up for the truth and stand up to this pathetic group of people. Continue to be awesome" Kenya said to the girl who was defending me. She was one of the new girls Lerato just recruited. Her name was Ava.

Lady lee walked in and greeted.

" I have got some good news for Masindi and Kenya.you guys can come to the office with Me so I can share it with you" she announced smiling.

" We don't mind. You can say it infront of everyone. We are all family after all..they all love good news and congratulating others" Kenya Said sarcastically.

"Ok then. A client of mine just called and asked if you two Will be available next week for a party in New York"

" Did you say party in the USA?. Whoop whoop!" Kenya shouted and started twerking. I just laughed. Those girls were annoyed to a point where they looked like they will burst.

" Can she go with us?. She seems like a very nice girl who needs a break" I said pointing at Ava.

" Ok I'll let you know tomorrow morning if the client agrees". Lee walked back to the office.

" Alright then. We got to go. Bye ya all. Jealousy is a disease get well soon" Kenya shouted as we left.

I suggested we go out and eat at a restaurant that night.

When we got to the restaurant that we chose, we found the girls from lady Lee's agency having something that looked like a party. Even Amogelang was there. They were done eating and waiting for a cake to be cut or something.

" Oh hello you two. Sorry you were not invited but go monate this side. We popping Champagne darlings" sbosh said as she opened a bottle of Moet that was infront of her.

She poured a glass and tested it "ewww I don't feel like Moet today. I'll just have Veuve"

She opened the bottle of Veuve as well and poured a glass and drank it. I didn't know whose party it was but I have already decided it was best we go find somewhere to eat.

Before I could even tell Kenya that we should leave, a girl who I assumed was the owner of the party because of the outfit and the birthday girl belt she was wearing came back to the table ready to cause world war 3.

We didn't know her so she couldn't be fighting with us.

" Who the fuck opened the Moet. Who op.....oh my God. The Veuve is opened as well. Who did this?" The girl exploded, and everyone one in the restaurant turned to look at our side.

.

I whispered to Kenya that we should go but knowing how much she loved drama she told me to wait a bit.

" I didn't know we were not supposed to open it. It's a party after all." Miss champagne darling tried explaining, clearly not sorry of what she did.

" You are always forward Sbongile. I didnt even invite you here. This champagne is here for decorations and picture purposes. That JC Leroux over there is what your cheap ass is supposed to drink. " The girl shouted.

" Cheap ass" sbosh laughed. " You are the one borrowing champagne for pictures that is a cheap ass. Trying to look rich while you broke. Your cheap ass needs to stay in your lane. These two bottles will cause a lousy R1200 anyways."

Some guy who was a waitress came to tell them they were making noise but he was told to shut up.

" Oh you of all people needs to shut up. You think we don't know that you had a R28000 bill that day of your party? The manager of that club made a deal with you that he will settle the bill for you if you sleep with him. You think we don't know that he even told you no condom. That he calls whenever he wants to have sex with you because apparently R28 000 is a lot For one round. Shut Your month and pay for those champagnes" the girls demeanor changed and Sbongile saw it too. She was ready to kill a human being.

" What? I... I don't..I don't have any cash with me right now". She took out her phone to show the girl her balance on her bank app.

" Can I pay you tomorrow please".

" Do I look like I care. You might as well sleep with the manager of this restaurant as well because he is going to need his money. You are not going anywhere until you pay that lousy R1200"

I couldn't even decide who was worse between these two. It was just a sad situation.

" Masindi please borrow me the money ,I'll pay you back?" Sbongile asked with pleading eyes.

Kenya laughed.

" Please Sindi. I'll pay you back, I swear".

" Oh but you already said I'm that broke girl trying to act rich. Where am I going to get the money? In your own words you Said ' I'm a broke ass trying to act like all is well'I shrugged.

" You know I didn't mean that, please hle. What will people say now? "

Let's stay in our lanes, people.!

Let's stay in our lanes.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 33

Sindi's POV.

Keeping Up with the slay Queens

Sbongile kept on pleading for me to give her the cash.

The other girl looked like she could hit you in a fight if you were even trying to fight her. No wonder Sbongile was scared.

" You need to retire at this 'hoe is life' department if you can't even pay for these champagnes that you so love drinking" Kenya said looking at Sbongile.

" Nobody asked you for your two cents opinion. Masindi please, I'll pay back"

" Ok fine I'll give you the money" I said searching for my purse.

" So you have forgotten that this lady right here wanted to sell you to a highest bidder at durban? After giving her the money she will be going out

there bad-mouthing you. You can't please people that don't even like you. Let's go". Kenya literally grabbed my hand and we walked out.

" But it's sad. Maybe she is sorry"

" Oh wake up Masindi. I know these girls. You are so gullible. These are the most selfish people you will ever meet in your life. You will help these girls and the next day you will find them having three some with your boyfriend."

I listened to Kenya, she knew better.

" I wish I could get a proper job already. I'm tired of these girls and their lousy drama" Kenya said as we left.

She decided she needed to have some drinks Because those girls drained her.

" I want to recharge" she said.

We got there and ate first the got some drinks.

"Isn't that your ex coming towards us?"

I raised my head to see Tshepo coming to our table with two guys. He looked pretty drunk.

" Wow. You never cease to look stunning" he said as he got to the table.

" This is the girl I was telling you about. The one who left me for my boss Because he is richer and hotter and everything and I'm just here, breathing to survive" he continued and Kenya laughed.

The problem with Kenya was that she would laugh at anything and everything.

" You dating a slay queen bro. Look at what she is wearing. You can't maintain all these" the other friend who looked quite young spoke.

" You can't keep up with a slay queen bro. You just can't" the other one added.

" I never stopped loving you baby girl...I"

Tshepo couldn't finish what he wanted to say because the DJ played mlindo the vocalist ft DJ maphorisa- amablessor.

He literally lost it when the beat started. He looked like he was possessed by demons. It was a sad thing to watch. He started singing the song for me. He was literally pointing at me and everyone who was there could definitely see the guy meant every word. It was definitely the alcohol.

□ □ Uyaz' uk'thand umuntu uvele ugcwale ngaye

Uvel' ubon i-straight

Uvele ubon' umshado

Ngisho uma wey'ngane

Impilo yakho yonk' iphelele wena um' unaye

Kanti yena ufun' ukuhamba

Ufuna uk'bona abanye

Mina ang'sazi ng'thini, ang'sazi ng'thini ye...

Ak'phileki ngaphandle kwakho nawe uyaz' sthandwa sami...

Ngob' uthen' akasang'thand ucela ngimyeke

Uhambile uma-baby

Uhambile uma-baby yea...

Uhambe namablessor

Uhambe namablessor wooaa... □ □

When it got to the uhambile part. He knelt on the floor and sang his heart out. I was so embarrassed and Kenya couldn't stop laughing. She was even recording the whole thing.

This part made him cry. It was probably the alcohol.

"Mina ang'nanto... weeh

Mina ang'nalutho, mina

'maningthathela yena nithi ngenzenjani?

'maningthathela yena nithi ng'thande bani?'"

I wanted to walk out but it would just make things worse so I stayed and prayed the DJ played another song . The bloody DJ let the song play till the end.

Kenya was in stitches. She was literally crying from laughter.

" Bro you killed that. Mlindo has nothing on you. I respect blessers. They got you crying" the other friend said laughing with Kenya.

The friends took Tshepo out of the club, I was praying that they left.

" I can't drink here no more. Now everybody is looking at me like I'm a bad person. Let's go" I dragged Kenya outside the club and she just couldn't stop laughing. I was never gonna hear the end of it, plus she had the video. I was just going to steal the phone and delete it.

" Wow Tshepo is on another level girl. I'm starting to think he loves you" she said as we drove home.

" Can we please not talk about Tshepo for like a month or two" I said and she laughed.

When we got to the apartment, i found a message from gogo Flo telling me that she wanted to see me urgently the next day.

I drove home the next morning and found her busy sweeping the yard.

" Morning gogo"

" Yebo Sana lwam. "

" Did something happen. Are you ok?"

" I'm fine. I'm just a bit too old to be sweeping the yard and all these other house chores. You need to find me someone. I'm sure the Italian guy won't mind paying. When am I seeing him?"

I mentally slapped myself. Gogo was not supposed to find out about Zach. Now she is making all these demands.

" Ill come and clean the house when I get the chance and do your laundry. I know you love cooking for yourself. Then there won't be a need for a helper"

I helped gogo with the chores but I could tell she wanted a helper. She kept on emphasising that I can't do it alone and I had to study. She was just being dramatic as always.

After doing the laundry, I went to the living room where she was watching TV to tell her that I was leaving.

" The Italian guy called" she giggled.

" What? What did you say" I freaked out and ran for the phone.

" Haibo. You think I can't speak English. This child!. I didn't embarrass you. I told him I needed the helper and he said he will come and see me soon" she said smiling.

" But Gogo what did I say about answering my phone?"

" I helped you. You won't be coming here to do my laundry no more. I told him you were busy doing it and he said he will send you money for the washing machine. Don't misuse that money buying those expensive champagnes"

My phone rang again. It was Zach.

" Don't say anything" I told gogo Flo as I answered the phone.

Zach: hey sexy.

Me: hey handsome.

Zach: I have missed you and I'm actually planning to come back for a day or two.

Me: that would be awesome. I'd love that.

Zach: or how about we go somewhere. Choose a place

Me: oh wow...well I'll let you know as soon as I decide.

Zach: so when were you going to tell me that your grandmother never went for any surgery or was hospitalized whatsoever.?

(I was tongue tied. I opened my mouth to say something but no words came out. My mouth and throat became dry simultaneously)

Me: well...i....

Zach: i'm not upset that you lied to me, I'm upset that from now on I can't believe you.

He hung up.

My heart plummeted. I blew it.

I turned to Gogo Florence who was grinning looking at me like she was waiting for food after a month of starvation.

" What is he saying? Is he coming next week?" She asked excitedly.

" What did you say about the surgery?" I asked sitting on the couch.

" What surgery? He asked if everything was going well after the surgery. I said what surgery? I never went for any surgery. He asked if I was hospitalized. I told him no. What surgery are you people talking about? " She explained.

At that point I knew I was fucked.!

Chapter 34

Sindi's POV

The element of surprise

" Did I say something wrong" gogo Flo asked.

" I told Zach that you were undergoing surgery and we needed the money"

" What was the money for?"

"It was tuition money" I rested my head on my lap. These lies were not necessary to begin with.

" Why didn't you tell him the truth.?"

" Sometimes these rich guys would rather buy you expensive alcohol and take you to expensive trips than help you work towards your dreams. It's happening out there...they always just want to have the upper hand in your life"

" Zach might be different.if he really loves you he wouldn't mind paying your varsity fees. He is going to marry you after all..I'm pretty sure he would want an educated wife".

" I told you that the whole marriage Story is not true. Indaba you keep on listening to Amo" I got up and went to the kitchen to get water.

" Because you don't tell me anything". Gogo Flo raised her hands in defense.

" I'm telling you now mos. Zach is a married man. Ok get that whole idea of him getting married to me out of your mind." I drank the whole glass of water and poured myself another one. Maybe I needed wine. This thing was now stressing me.

" It doesn't mean he can't take a second wife. Look at me. I'm a second wife and Zach is better because he is rich, your grandfather had nothing. All you have to do is convince him that you can make a good wife. I want you to have a comfortable life. I don't want you to suffer like me and your mother."

" I'm going to get the degree and hopefully will get a job and we won't suffer no more. Even if he dumps me I have enough for tuition till the last year or so"

" I'm sorry. But don't let him go just like that. I messed up because you didn't tell me the whole story. I want what is best for you. "

" Fine gogo, lemme go. I will see you when I come back from my trip."

" Trip?"

" I told you about it the other day you called. Bye " I kissed her in the forehead and drove back to my place.

The new york Trip got confirmed the next Morning and Lee said the client agrees on taking Ava with us.

She seemed like a good girl and we hoped she wasn't going to be like the rest of those girls.

Ava was from a place called daveyton in the eastrand. She ended up in the agency due to the fact that she couldn't get a job after matric. She was enrolled at a college but had to support her mother who was sick and her little sister.

I called Zach that same night hoping to fix things before it becomes too late. I needed to tell him about the new York trip too.He picked on the second ring.

Zach: hey Masindi.

Me: oh we are back on the first name basis now.

Zach: isn't Masindi your name?

Me: I'm really sorry I lied to you. It was not my intention but I didn't know how you would react if I told you the truth.

Zach: I can't deal with people continuously lying to me.

Me: well the money was for my tuition fees. I just thought I could get some from you before you disappear on me again.

Zach: by lying? I'm not a monster Masindi. I wouldn't mind giving you the money for education. I just don't like this thing of you making me feel like you are a gold digger. When did you ever ask for things and I refused?

Me: you have never.

Zach: so? Be transparent to me. Im dating you because I have seen something special from you. I like you and there is no way I'm gonna let you suffer while I have it all. I'll pay for your tuition

Me:thank you and I'm sorry once again.

Zach: when were you planning to tell me that you are going to New York?

Me: um I was going to tell you now..I just thought we should fix this first.

Zach: but you knew about it a week in advance. So you thought I didn't deserve to know. I'm your boyfriend.

Me : I'm sorry, I just got preoccupied and forgot to text you.

Zachary: you forgot (he laughed) or you didn't want to tell me that you are going to one of your twerking gigs?

Me: what? It is not that. It is not a twerking gig

Zachary: what is it?

Me: it's a party.

Zachary: A party? I need to know what kind of a party you are going to. It could be a sex party for all I know.

Me: you are blowing things out of proportion Zach, don't you think?

Zachary: I care for you, that's all. I don't like the type of job you do. I know what happens in that agency, that is disguised as an escort agency. There is more than what meets the eye. And I'm not going to allow you to get deep in this. I know those girls are in it for the money. I'm giving you that. I'm giving you the trips that they Solely desire. If you wanted to go to New york, you could have told me. Tell me where you want to go and I'll send you there.

Me: it's fine. I won't go.

Zachary: stop putting words in my mouth. I never said that. Go to New York. I'm just saying be careful with this type of trips. Saying I'm your boyfriend while you know I'm married to Vera might sound somehow but I care for you.

Me: thank you!

Zach: I'll send you some money so you can be able to go shopping.

Me: I'll be with my Friends. Please do include them.

Zach: oh great, I thought you were going alone...I'll send you some when you get there.

He hung up.

" Was that Zachary?" Kenya asked as she popped in the room.

" Yes and he kind of doesn't approve this new York trip. He thinks it's the type of gig we had in Dubai".

" We can cancel it, the other girls won't mind taking our space. He knows better after all" she said as she sat down.

Well I didn't want to disappoint Kenya and Ava.i decided to call Lee to find out who the client was but she didn't want to tell me. It was then that I started threatening that we won't go that she told me it was Marcelo who was having a party. And he wanted to suprise us when we got there. She asked me to act surprised when I get to new York because she promised him, we won't know.

I texted Zach to let him know. He replied that he was also supposed to be attending the party but he couldn't come because he had other things to do but told me to have fun.

The day of the trip came , Ava was so excited that she would be going to New York. I'm sure all her friends and classmates mates even knew the time of departure, not forgetting the whole community.

Indeed Marcelo was the one waiting for us in the airport.

" Surprise!!" He shouted and I acted suprised indeed.

" I'm so glad you guys could make it. I'm going to make sure that you will have fun" he said as we drove to the hotel.

The party was Saturday night and we got ready to party in New York. Ava on the other side couldn't even believe she was indeed in New York. She kept on making live videos on Facebook. I understood her excitement though.

The party was amazing. Marcelo made sure we felt like home. He would come talk to us once in a while.

" I missed you like crazy. How have you been" he said as he stood next to me.

" I have been good. I have missed your crazy ass too" I smiled.

" I heard about Vera getting pregnant. I'm really sorry"

" It's all good. Married people should have kids after all."

Well the truth was, Vera getting pregnant made me realize that all I will ever be to Zach will be a fling and nothing beyond that.

" Vera definitely stole the sperms from the condom. That girl is crazy. She is not going to let go of Zach that easily. You just need to be careful."

"She sent me a message the other time asking to see me because she has accepted the fact that Zach will never leave me"

" she will murder you , and cut you into pieces and feed you to those endless dogs her father has. stay away from that woman. I still want to see you alive and well" Marcelo said taking champagne for me and him from one of the waitress.

" I am definitely doing that. I'll stay as far away as I can."

" But don't let go of Zach. My cousin is not as bad as I thought if he still treating you right. Get that money girl." He raised his glass And I did the same and we clinked our glasses.

" You look like you are getting the money as well if you can fly three people to new York" I said drinking my champagne.

" I got a rich uncle...it's high time I use the benefits of being related to him"

We laughed. The party was great. Apparently Marcelo was celebrating a major promotion. There were some few older people, colleagues and relatives.I saw his mom too.

I was standing with Kenya, drinking champagne when we saw this guy walk towards us. He was probably in his late 50's but you couldn't really tell because I can assure you the guy was in shape. He was wearing a black suit and a black shirt with no tie. His greyish hair was nicely cut. he hardly showed his teeth. He looked familiar though.

" Shit, this mkhulu bae is hoooooot. I would do him. I hope he has money" Kenya said as we looked at him.

" He definitely has money. Look at that walk" we kept quiet when we realized that he was indeed coming to us.

He came directly to me and stood so close that I almost had a hiccup.

" Stay away from my son, please" he spoke so softly but the weight of those words sounded more like a hurricane Katrina. He walked out on us and we watched as he approached the door till he disappeared.

Even Kenya who would normally say something kept quiet. She felt it.

I don't know why I was so scared. Was it because I never expected him here or because I never thought he knew me? Was it because he ambushed me?

But shit, I was scared!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 35

Sindi's POV

In life there are certain people that don't have to say much to get the message across. Zach's father was definitely one of them.

That guy told me to stay away from his son and I started thinking about how I was going to leave Zach. Well the truth of the matter is I was not ready to be reunited with poverty once again. I wasn't ready to be sent back to default settings where I literally had nothing. Working at Mr Price again?? Never.

I have been poor all my life, literally all my life.

We never really went to bed hungry but we were just surviving. I remember this one time on Christmas day when I was little, my mom got me this other dress that even I could see that it wasn't a new dress, probably from a jumble sale.

After almost an hour of telling her and grandma that I won't wear that dress, they manage to convince me that I should and they will buy me a brand new dress for new year.

Biggest mistake of my life.

When I met up with Amo and the other kids, I became a joke of the year. They laughed at me like laughing was going out of fashion.

I cried and as I ran, I fell and just that made things. They might not have had a phone to take me a picture but that memory has always stayed in my mind. Forever!

You know what, I'm tired of being poor. This guy will have to fight me. Whatever he does can't be as bad as those kids laughing at me because of that ugly dress, right?

"Damn that was intense" Kenya gulped her champagne.

"You can say that again".

"I can safely assume that was Zach's father." She took another glass of champagne from the waitress and gulped it too.

"Slow down on the champagne, will you? That guy is not God. He can't scare us" I said trying to sound so confident but deep down I knew I was shaking.

" But he could order a hit on us before we even leave this city" she whispered.

" He might but let's forget about him and have fun" I smiled and took two glasses of champagne and handed one to Kenya.

We started dancing and Ava came to join us. We even forgot she was here. She has been dancing the whole night with whoever wanted to dance. She seemed to like having fun.

As the party was dying down, Marcelo came to tell us he had a driver for us who was going to take us back to the hotel. I didn't even tell him about his uncle. Before we left, we bumped into Vera.

" Oh hey strangers, why wasn't I told that you guys were here" she said smiling rubbing her tummy.

" It's like 2am in the morning, ain't you supposed to be sleeping or something? I feel sorry for that poor baby you keep on rubbing" Kenya said as she assessed Vera from head to toe.

" It's like 2am in the morning, ain't you supposed to be Minding your own business or something?" Vera lashed back.

" Goodnight to you too Vera" I spoke as I walked away.

" No please. We need to talk" she managed to get hold of my hand.

" About what?"

I wanted to say something about her sending the father in law but I kept quiet.

" I have decided to make peace with everything that has been happening around my life, including you and Zach. Zach is the happiest everytime when he has been with you." She said and Kenya rolled her eyes.

" I know you may not believe me because I have been gunning for your head but God knows I just want to raise this baby in a loving family and it will happen only if you are in the equation"

" That's thoughtful of you but I have to go now. Keep well and go to sleep. It's late for a pregnant woman to be roaming around at night" i Said and we went to a car that was waiting for us.

" Think about it" she shouted.

" Who was that?" Ava asked as she came from the inside.

" No one important. We were waiting for you. Let's go"

We got into the car and went back to the hotel.we were tired so we slept.

I was woken up by my phone ringing. It has to be Zach or Marcelo since they were the only ones who had this number that I was using here.

It was Zach.

Zach: I have been trying to call you. Are you ok?

Me: yeah I'm fine. Did you hear something?

Zach: no...well I kinda forgot that Vera was in New York having some maternity photoshoot with some magazine. I wanted to check if you are ok. I mean she is crazy sometimes, plus with the hormones and everything...it can get worse.

Me: I bumped into her last night and surprisingly she said she has accepted our relationship. She even sent me a message when I was in south Africa some time back wanting to meet up.

Zach: (he laughed) she had accepted? Wow ok.

Me: is there something I should know?

Zach: not really. I'm just surprised but maybe she means it. She has stopped fighting me everytime I come back from trips which she always assumed that I was with you. Maybe it's the hormones

Me: but your father came up to me last night and told me to stay away from you and then walked out.

Zach: shit!

Me: what?

Zach: don't worry about it.

Me: clearly I'm worried. He is not an ordinary man and you should have seen how scared I was last night and you saying shit right now is making things worse.

Zach: im saying shit because I didn't want him to be involved in all these.

Me: oh well he is already involved and I'm scared for my life.

Zach: don't be, he won't do anything to you. I'll make sure of it. I can come there right now if you want.

Me: There is no need. I was just letting you know that if you hear that I have been knocked by a car or shot dead, you should know it's your father.

Zach: he will never do that.

Me: yeah right.

Zach: I'm going to protect you. You just need to trust me, ok?

Me: ok cool

Zach: i sent you some cash. You can go shopping with your friends.

After the phone call, I decided to wake up and take a bath, Kenya and Ava woke up as well.

After bathing we went out for breakfast.

We spent the whole day exploring the place and did some shopping here and there. I couldn't stop thinking about Zach's father. That guy really did scare the shit out of me.

I saw Marcelo one more time before we headed back to South Africa. I thanked him for the wonderful trip we had and we talked about seeing each other again.

The flight from New York to Johannesburg was about 15 hours. I wish it was a bit less so I could get home early.

We took the flight on Monday and got home Tuesday morning.

When I got to the airport I put my simcard on and within seconds messages were coming in left right and center. I was now scared thinking that something had happened to Gogo Florence.

The first message was from uncle Themba ' your grandfather's aunt from Mthatha passed on this morning.. I have been trying to call you but your phone is off.'

The message was sent Sunday morning.

'Hey where are you?'

This message was from Betty. This one was sent Monday morning.

'We need a car to go buy vegetables' this was also another message from Betty, 5 minutes apart from the first one.

The next message was from pinky later on that day.

" We just came back from looking for a cow. It's 25000 so we took it,you will pay when you get here ne"

I just laughed when I was reading this. What is wrong with these people?

' Masindi, uncle Themba said the veggies we bought were not enough. Please buy some flour, Rama, sugar, eggs. We need to bake some scones for abomama from church..oh and please buy braai pack for the pastors'

That was the last message I got before I decided to switch my phone off. I didn't even check who it was from.

These people will see to finish because Andizi!

You know the drill...let's meet on Monday

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 36

Sindi's POV

We all need love...at some point we really do.

Switching off my phone meant that my family couldn't contact me at all. They couldn't even come to where I was staying because they were not going to get access unless I grant it.

I decided to distance myself from them. They started saying it was because I have money that I was treating them like shit. This was the same family that never helped me and Gogo Flo when we needed them the most. I once gave uncle themba some unisa application fee to deposit for me in my last year of matric. He came back and told me he sent it

And he also took my documents with the proof for payment to Unisa as well. He even told me he applied for nfsas on my behalf. I was gullible and I believed him, Only to find out that he didn't.

When I confronted him about it, he told me that even my mom couldn't even go to college, what was I trying to achieve.

Gogo Flo managed to distance herself from them too after I reminded her how badly they have treated us day in and day out.

Few Months went on faster than I would have imagined. I was doing well with my school stuff and couldn't wait to go to my second year.

All was well, except for Zach. Well when I mean that all was well , financially Zach made sure that I had all that I wanted. The problem was the more he provided financially was the more he was distancing himself from me. It was disheartening really.

As much as I may not talk about it often, Zach was a guy that I have undoubtedly fall In love with. We may have not talked about how much we loved each other but it was evident he felt the same.

Was he distancing himself from me because of his dad? Well I don't know because he never really admitted that we were growing apart. What the relationship lacked physically, he made sure that he provided financially.

I would greet him on Whatsapp and then next thing I know he will be sending me money. Not just a few cash but a lot of it. Perhaps so that I don't complain.

Seeing how recklessly he was giving me money, I told him I wanted to renovate my grandmother's four roomed house.

To my surprise he told me that I should send him the plan of the house and he would get on with making sure it was built.

You should have seen gogo Florence when I told her the good news. She was ecstatic. I was too.

Even though I could see that the relationship was going wayward, atleast I was going to have something to show for ever dating a rich man. It wasn't going to end with just expensive trips and clothes and a car. I was giving my grandmother something she had always dreamt about. She always talked about how I should build us a better house when I find a well paying job. I guess Zach was my well paying job.

My phone rang, it brought me back to reality. It was Zach.

Zach: hey Mrs Castellanos

Me: (I rolled my eyes) hi Zach.

Zach: yeah so I got the house plan that you emailed to me but I'm sorry to say that I'm really not impressed.

Me: what? Why ?is it too much.?

Zach: (he laughed) too much? No it's very basic. So I got someone to draw you a new one. Check your email.

Me: wait. Let me check! (I opened my email on my laptop) Zach no ways?

Zach: what ? You don't like it.

Me: this is too much. Way over the top. Unless you sent me a wrong one. This is a double storey house I'm viewing.

Zach: yes! A queen deserve to stay in a castle. I was thinking we could buy you guys a nice house in an upscale area but I realized that you hold soweto close to your heart and I'm sure your Grandmother wouldnt want to leave too. So tell her it's my way of thanking her for raising such a gorgeous person.

Me: tell me you are joking.

Zach: no I'm not.

Me: thank you, a lot. So when am I gonna see you?

Zach: well I don't know as yet. I'll tell you what, I'll call you as soon as I know. I'd love to come see the house. I have to go.

He hung up.

It might have felt like he was ignoring me but with the news that he was not planning to just build an ordinary house but a double storey one, I forgot all about it.

It didn't take time for the contractors to start working, Zach told me to get Gogo Florence a place to rent as the whole house was going to be demolished. Gogo didn't take time to even say yes to everything I was telling her.

The whole house did get demolished and a part of me started having some second thoughts, what if Zach was to decide to stop everything because of reasons known to him?. The money I had been saving wouldn't be enough to complete the house Zach was planning to build for us.

The poor guy kept his promises and the house didn't even take time. I guess everything is faster when you have money.

Financially I was flourishing but sexually I was starved. There were times I would go out with Kenya. Some few guys would come up and try to have a conversation with me, I would Also dance with some. The problem was I always felt like I was being followed. It was like there was someone taking

pictures of me or whatever. It was kinda creepy though and I was getting frustrated.

It could be Zach trying to check if I was sleeping with someone..the next thing I know, money will be gone and the house won't be finished.

It could also be Vera trying to find something to use against me or it could be his dad. This thing was frustrating me. I couldn't even ask Zach about it.

" Maybe we should stop going out clubbing. The last thing we want is Zach dumping you because of some Tom, Harry and dick who just want to hit it and run. You need to continue with the celibacy. It has never killed anyone" Kenya said preparing a smoothie for us in our apartment.

" You don't understand. I miss sex. Even porn is not helping?" I cried out.

" Sex is good. I'm not denying that . Trying getting Zach to come for one night then or ask him to take you to him in UK, or Greece or Paris or wherever he is" she handed me the glass.

" I have tried but he would tell me stories and then change the topic and talk about the house and the Money I may need of whatever. I'm gonna lose my mind. He said he was going to come see the house once it's completed. I mean where is he now?"

" Probably snuggling with his pregnant wife. I think she is due anytime from now. Do you want me to check her on Instagram for you?"

I nodded. It has been some time since I have stalked Vera on Instagram but now I kinda needed to know. Maybe the baby was born and that's why Zach was busy.

" Oh shit" Kenya spoke then covered her mouth.

I jumped on her and grabbed the phone.

" Maybe you don't need to see that" she said trying to get the phone from me. On the picture was Vera on the hospital bed holding a baby, well her baby, Zach was kissing her on the forehead.

Well that's beautiful, he is supposed to be there for her. I get it.

There was a long caption about how the couple flew in their private jet to Cape town because Vera made a decision that her baby was going to be born in the same hospital or place or whatever that Zach's mother was born at. She went on and on about how special it was and God's knows what.

The picture was uploaded a day ago. So Zachary decided to fly here without even telling me. I mean I wasn't going to demand to see him. I just wanted to know that he was here, that's all.

I didn't text him, Kenya told me not to mess this up once again by being emotional.i knew what I was getting myself in when I decided to stick by even when he married her and got her pregnant after saying it was just a marriage of convenience. She advised

Once the house was built, Zach made sure that it was fully furnished with the furniture of my preference. Cool right?

People in my area couldn't stop talking about how I used ' korobela' on the white guy so he could build me such a beautiful house. Others said I was selling drugs while others said I was a high class prostitute sleeping with rich politicians and Arab men who had money. Others said I joined illuminati. I stopped entertaining the rumours. Oksalayo I was staying in a double storey house and they were not. You could see women wearing gowns early in the morning, meeting to talk about the new rich Arab man I was rumoured to be sleeping with now that the white guy was nowhere to be found.

They probably had Instagram and already following Vera or they were getting this info from Amo and her crew.

I didn't really move back to the house instantly. Gogo Flo was gonna give me problems if I was to move back in with her. However she promised me that she would mind her own business and stop treating me like a child. It was because of the money I'm telling you. She always insisted on seeing Zach. I told her he was a busy man.

I continued staying at the apartment that Zach had paid for in advance. If we were to move out, because Zach won't be able to pay anymore then I would take Kenya with me back to Soweto. I had already told Gogo Flo and she was fine with it.

A month after the baby was born, nothing changed between Zach and I. Infact things went from bad to worse. He stopped texting and calling altogether. My life was on some sort of standstill while he was having the time of his life with his wife and son.

Vera couldn't stop boasting about her son and the father on Instagram. He was called Xavier Castellanos junior. Whatever.

I decided to call him. After fighting with his PA numerous time. She finally decided to put me through to his work phone.

Zach: hello?

Me: hello Zach.

Zach: oh hey.

Me: since you are a busy man, I just wanted to let you know that um...maybe it would be better if you would allow me to see other people...I mean to get myself a boyfriend.

Zach: (he laughed and I felt so stupid) oh wait...maybe I didn't hear you correctly. What are you saying.?

Me: I'm saying maybe you should allow me to have a boyfriend. I'm kinda sex starved at this point.

Zach: (he laughed again. This time for like 2 minutes) sex starved you say? It has been like what, 5 months and you telling me about sex starved? Wow. You are not going to see other people.its not going to happen.

Me: oh so you own me now? You are having the time of your life with your family and I'm just here by the sidelines waiting for God knows what. You don't even tell me what's happening. It's like im a robot that doesn't exist anymore.

Zach: do you want more Money? Is this what it is all about? More Money?

Me: it's not about money.

Zach: what then?I gave you one of the most stunning house in your neighborhood. It should be giving you orgasm by just looking at it.

Yoh this guy!

Hope ya all had a great weekend!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 37

Masindi's POV

This is not supposed to hurt right, but surprisingly it did. It hurts.

How could he say such a thing. He sounded like someone who didn't care about me at all.

I didn't say anything after that but just hung up the phone.

" Hey are you ok?" Kenya asked coming to where I was.

" Oh yeah I'm fine" I said trying to show that I was indeed fine by smiling.

" Cut the crap Masindi. I know you. Who were you on the phone with?"

" Zach!"

" Did he dump you? Let's pray to God he didn't" she said getting closer to where I was. We both sat on the bed

"No. No he didn't...well the thing is I finally gathered the courage to call him and confront him about this issue of sidelining me like I was a robot. Infact i suggested that he allows me to get a boyfriend since he was not meeting my sexual needs at this point"

" What? Why would you even do that. You should just go get some from someone. Call Tshepo. Zach doesn't have to know"

" He is going to know because I keep on telling you that there is someone following me out there and tracking my every move. Not even sure if it's Zach or Vera who hired the person." I got up and stood by the window.

" Or maybe you are just being paranoid. It could be because of too much salt in the body you know" Kenya giggled.

" This is not a laughing matter Kenya. I'm suffering here"

" What did he say?" She asked.

" He said over his dead body. I'm not going to see other people and then he laughed that it has only been 5 months and now I'm complaining of being sex starved."

" Well maybe he is also not getting some From Vera. I mean after childbirth and all".

" He probably have other girls somewhere that are giving it to him".

" Cut him a little slack will you.?" She defended.

" He told me that he had built me a very stunning house and I should just get an orgasm by just looking at it"

" Whaaaaat? Damn! I felt that" Kenya said touching her chest and I just shook my head

" I mean who does that?"

Kenya laughed" wow hey. Just wow but coming to think of it, the house is indeed stunning and it might just..."

"Ewww no.stop it"

" Okay, since you think that you are indeed being followed then getting a sidekick is a no-no at this stage. You don't want to mess this up for a dick that wont even make you scream. You just gonna have to masturbate till he decides when to see you. Remember you are doing this for the money" she said hugging me from behind.

" I love him"

" I know you do. I known that very well but now that there is Xavier junior, that guy is not going to divorce his wife anytime soon. He will be telling you about wanting his son to grow up with both his parents. The same old bullshit married men says"

" This is just getting harder on me With each passing day."

" I can see that your heart is already deep in this . A heart wants what a heart wants. But you will just have to try a little harder not to think about him so often. Otherwise you will end up heartbroken in this love story of yours"

I tried not to think about Zach. I did not view his WhatsApp statuses but I could see junior being uploaded every now and then.

I focused on studying for my exams instead. They were starting soon. A whole week went by after that phone call I had with him. I didn't text him and he didn't too.

I was sitting with Kenya watching TV one night when a message came through. It was Zach.

' I booked you a flight for tomorrow night to bali. Lemme know if you are available , I'll email it to you''.

I looked at the message once more. I should have been excited right. It was what I wanted wasn't it? But I wasn't happy.

Perhaps because I expected him to discuss it with me first before booking everything.

I had another week before my exams start and given the fact that I have been studying for some time, The vacation wouldn't hurt at all.

I took the flight that was booked for me, even though I was flying first class, It wasn't as exciting as it used to be. But did I post it on my Instagram? Hell yeah I did.

When I got to the said location,i found Zach already there. I was not excited to see him. Instead what I saw infront of me was a guy who was trying to treat me like an object.

" I missed you" he hugged me but I kept quiet.

" So how was the flight?" He asked.

" Ok"

" Come on Sindi I'm sorry for not seeing you all these time. I have been busy and the Arrival of junior kinda made things worse."

" I understand"

" You don't seem happy to see me. It feels like I'm seeing you for the first time. I really am sorry. I'm gonna make time for us, I promise" he said cupping my chin and bending over to kiss me.

He didn't even take time removing my dress. I was sex starved so i didn't even protest. He lifted me up and wrapped my legs around his waist.

He threw me on the bed and climbed on top of me kissing me hungrily while taking his clothes off. Every nerve of my body tingled with excitement. I craved him. I wanted him.

I gasped when he entered me. " I never stopped loving you" he whispered as he thrusting slowly.

The L word. Oh my God he said the L word again. The L word literally made all the anger I had melt instantly.

He picked the tempo, and started thrusting harder and faster.He fucked the shit out of me.

" Do you still want a boyfriend?" He asked and i shook my head way faster than I should have.

" Good" he spoke then kissed me as he continued thrusting.

It was definitely one of the crazy sex we had. After we were done we took a shower and just laid on the bed. I got there a bit late so he decided we were gonna go out the next day.

After having sex I was no longer mad at him. Not at all. Perhaps i should blame the salt.

We had two more rounds that night and I felt great.

so we were sleeping when his phone rang. It was 2 am in the morning and he answered.

After speaking for like a minute or so, he switched on the light and sat properly on the bed.

" I have to go" he said looking for his shirt.

" What do you mean you have to go?" I asked sitting on the bed.

" Vera just called me to tell me junior has a fever and it's getting worse" he was already wearing his trouser when he spoke these words.

" I'll call you" he said and that was it, he walked out.

He left me sitting there trying to digest if he just left me for a fever that Vera was probably exaggerating.

It was confirmed. Vera had the upper hand.!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 38

Sindi's POV

Don't let a good dick ruin your life

Have you ever been dickmitized?

I have.

My whole situation with Zachary was not just about the money. There was more attached to it; a good dick.

Dick too bomb, it was capable of pleasing me sexually that it blows my decision-making skills to small pieces and hold me under its spell like the leader of a cult.

The guy had just walked out on me but I had mixed feelings about this whole thing.

On occasion, the universe will grant you a penis (or a sexual encounter) so mind-melting you simply cannot envision life without it. Guys if you haven't experienced such in your life then I'm telling you right now that you need to start Shopping in a different universe. I'm talking about a good dick that will make you iron his work clothes knowing damn well that he is unemployed. The one that makes you wants to cook for him knowing you can't even cook. It confuses a woman's mind and make her think she is in love.

It makes a woman who is angry at you, call or texts you and puts her pussy on the phone because even though her heart is telling her 'no', her brain is telling her, 'I don't love him no more' but Her pussy is saying 'stop being selfish, you and I think differently'.

This is called being Dickmitized and it's worse than being hypnotized, because at least with hypnosis you will eventually snap out of it. When you're dickmitized, you don't realize it until it's much too late. Nothing short of death or relocating to a new country can break the connection.

Why can't i let go of this man who has captivated me with his penis? Was I even in love with Zach or it was the sex plus the money? .

I could be mad all I want at this guy but my vagina begins throbbing automatically when I see him.

You know the feeling I'm talking about right?. If you don't, girl you need the ancestors to intervene.

His penis is the devil and as much as i try to ignore it, it calls to me like a slice of chocolate cake when you are on a diet

I'm definitely breaking all of the strong girl rules at this point.

This guy just walked out of me to go back to his wife and beautiful baby. Yes, I felt betrayed.

But he's worth it — every inch, every pump and every squirt.

Another part of me was like He isn't worth it, girl. He isn't .There are no dicks so bomb that they are truly permanent in our lives if we want them gone. I can find a good one out there right?

I couldn't sleep. So I laid on my back till the sun rise. I woke up, took a shower and prepared to go tour Bali. I wasn't going to be moody and book a

flight back home. Nah I was going to enjoy my time. Everything was already booked.

I was in Ubud monkey forest checking out the monkeys and stuff. This other guy wasn't even looking at where he was going. He passed hurriedly and pushed me, my phone fell. The guy didn't even say sorry.

"Nxa msunu" I said clearly pissed off as I bent to take my phone.

"Hao sesi. What unghuka manje?"

The embarrassment I felt when he said that. I actually realised that the phone that fell wasn't even mine but his. I was actually the one who was standing where people should pass.

"You look like you having a bad day. Is everything ok mkhaya?"

"Yes..I'm fine. Sorry for insulting you." I said hoping the ground could open up and swallow me.

"The name is Trevor" he took out his hand.

"Masindi" I shook his hand.

He had a friend with who was mostly quiet. As a way of apologizing, I offered to take them out for lunch but he insisted that it was on him.

The guy could talk. He seemed like a well spoken person. During our conversation he mentioned something about a post that his company had to his friend.

" I have a friend who would be perfect for that post." I blurted out.

Kenya may have not had the experience he was talking about but she had the qualification he wanted. It wouldn't hurt to try ,right?. She needed a job and she needed it badly.

I may have been in a bad mood initially but those two guys turned it around. We exchanged numbers and he asked me to tell Kenya to give him a call when he goes back to South Africa.

My trip at Bali wasn't that bad. I shifted my focus from Zach and his shenanigans and decided to live a little.

I didn't even tell Kenya about what he did, instead I told her about Trevor and the job she might get. When I went back home, kenya told me that they had a meeting and he offered her a job on the spot.

" Can I trust this guy. This is too good to be true" she said.

" Honey everything is about connections in south Africa right.so when do you start? "

" I'm going for an interview on Monday. He told me it is for formality, I already got the job"

" This is the best news ever.yes girl".

" Thank you Masindi." She hugged me

My phone that was on the table started ringing, it flashed Zachary.

" mmm somebody missed you already" Kenya giggled. If only she knew.

I picked the phone.

Me: new phone, who is this?

Zach: wow! Really?

Me: who is this?

Zach: seriously?

Me: oh then I guess it's a wrong number.

I hung up.

Kenya opened her mouth to say something but decided against it. Zach called again and I just looked at the phone. I was definitely not going to take any of his calls.

Ever!

Chronicles of a slay queen.

Chapter 39

Sindi's POV

People don't look real now. They are like cartoons they live in photographs.

We are living in dangerous times, perhaps very sad times. The era of social media.

People now live for validation. In this era of Instagram. People go to party, clubs or restaurants and instead of having fun with friends or partner, they spend more time trying to take perfect pictures of the alcohol/food/scenery/checking it ect in order to show off on social media. This is being done to prove to others that they are having fun. but the question is are you really having fun or you are spending all your time trying to prove to us that you are having fun.

Most young girls are vying for the attention of people for validation. They believe they are not enough without getting certain likes and comments on social media. Some people delete pictures they have posted because no one commented or less people liked the pic. Our self esteem is at its all time low.

Peer pressure is slowly killing us. A slow painful death.

Zachary called again and I ignored his call.

"Are you going to tell me what is going on or..?" Kenya asked.

" Well it seems Vera has the upper hand because of the baby. I mean he treats me like a an object. I don't Matter anymore"

" I thought the Bali trip was there to fix all that. You should be glowing not mad. I mean all you wanted was sex right. Didn't he give you sex?" She asked

" Firstly im upset because he just called me to tell me that the trip was already booked without even asking for my opinion. When I got there we really did have some magical sex alright. The next thing I know, Vera is calling him at 2am to tell him that junior had fever and he decided to go back to Europe that instant. He walked out on me."

" 2am and he walked out? Shit"

" Yeah you can say that again. He left me there like it was the most casual thing to do. "

" You definitely have all the rights to ignore his ass..Zach is being selfish right now, he doesnt allow you to have a boyfriend but he doesn't even give you time of his own"

" Tell me about it"

" Well I would have been saying that you should hold on but given the fact that he bought you a house and a car that's in your name. You can leave him. It sounds selfish but he is being selfish too. I don't know if it will be easy but it's a worth a try. He probably thinks he owns you now because he has done a lot for you" she said.

" That scares me too. He had always been a sweet person towards me but I have seen a side of him that is unsettling. You also saw his father. You can't trust rich people they always have the upper hand. You know what, i'm switching off my phone" I took the phone and switched it off.

" Let's give Zach the benefit of the doubt. His hands will definitely be full with junior getting fevers and nappy changing to even think of avenging being dumped.

"

The truth is I was kind of scared that Zach might not take the news well. Perhaps there was no need to tell him. All I had to do was to ignore him. Being a busy man he wouldn't find the time to even come see me.

The plan would be not to get into any relationship. He could hurt the next guy I try to date. He was capable. I knew deep down that he was.

I switched on my phone the next day. There were a lot of messages from Zach asking why I was ignoring him and all that. Well I ignored that too. Kenya left and went to work.

I decided to spend the day revising what I have been studying.

My exams started and I kinda wrote well. Kenya was busy going to work. All was well with her too.

The last day of my exams, I came back to the apartment . I was kind of tired and wanted to rest.

When I got in, Trevor was on his way out.

He greeted then left.

Kenya got out a moment later wearing her gown.

" Oh no...ewww Kenya!"

" Well he is hot and I haven't been getting some for some time. I was kinda in a same WhatsApp group with you?"

I laughed " isn't he in a relationship or something?. He is probably married"

" He assured me he isn't. I tried by all means to get him off my back but the sexual tension was too deep. We only live once mama"

" I hope whatever this is won't jeopardize your job"

" Well I'm playing my cards right. I'm not going to jeopardize that."

The relationship between Kenya and Trevor was serious in a way that Trevor became a regular in our apartment. I had no problem with it.

I would give them the space they wanted by going out . This one time I decided to go shopping. It was a way of thanking my body after exam week. When I came back I found Kenya and Trevor gone. I was putting my bags down when there was a knock on the door.

I opened and there stood Zachary Xavier Castellanos in all his glory. He didn't even wait for me to tell him to come in. He walked in and took a sit.

" Hello to you too Zach" I said Taking a sit in a couch that was a bit far from where he sat.

" Come sit here next to me" he said showing me where I should sit.

The way he was so calm kind of scared me. I stood up and went to sit next to him. Hopefully he was not going to strangle me.

" So why have you been ignoring my calls and messages. Are we fighting?" He asked staring at me. No emotion showed in his face.

" No we are not fighting. I just wanted to cool down after what you have done in Bali" I managed to say without even showing that I was scared.

" Mmmm I see".

Zach was worrying me. The way he was so calm and collected really scared me. He was definitely the type of a person to react when there was something he didn't like but this time around he was so calm.

" Let me take these paper bags upstairs then we will talk"

I took the paper bags upstairs. While in my room, I wanted to text Kenya about Zach being here and his strange behaviour. I called her and she didn't pick up. I tried again but nothing.

I texted her that Zach is here and if anything ever happens to me she should know that it's him.

I decided to go back to him before he comes upstairs and started dragging me all the way down.

Before I could even open the door, I heard some strange noises. I thought it was something falling but the noises grew louder and louder. It felt like people fighting.

I ran down the stairs as fast as I could.

Zach was on top beating the shit out of Trevor. Kenya was nowhere in sight.

The first thing that came to me was shock then I realized that he was hurting the poor guy.

With all that I had, I managed to push him off Trevor. He was ready to attack again but I protected Trevor by sitting in front of him.

Trev looked like he had passed out.

" Stop it damn it!" I shouted.

" You are even protecting him? What the fuck is this" he said breathing heavily. His hands balled up in a fist.

" I pay for this place and you bring guys who disrespect me? Is that a way of thanking me? After all that I have done for you?"

I didn't really know what transpired when Trevor came back but I'm sure he said one wrong word and Zach started attacking him.

" He is Kenya's boyfriend. I'm sorry if he disrespected you in any ways. It was definitely not his intentions"

" I'm sorry. I just thought I have lost you for good. I just... I'm really sorry. I know things have been tense between us but I can't stand losing you. I don't want to lose you" tears were rolling down his face. This was the first time I was seeing him cry.

How do I go on dumping this guy now?

Let's meet on Monday... happy weekend and be safe!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 40

Sindi's POV.

" I don't want to lose you" he spoke in a very calm tone. Tears were no longer running down his face.

I went over to him and just hugged him.

" It's ok" I managed to say.

" I know that I kind of became hot headed when junior was born. I was excited to become a new parent and all. I didn't really mean to push you away"

" You told me I should be getting an orgasm by just looking at the house you built for me"

He chuckled" sorry about that."

" Oh well it wasn't funny, you know"

" Forgive me?"

" Yeah I forgive you, but you walking out on me in Bali will take forever to forgive."

" I understand. I mean I acted on emotions more than anything. Vera always threatens to take my son away from me. "

" Have you hired people to follow me?"

" What?" No. I would never do that. Are you being followed?

" I was...I guess they have stopped. Um...I really need a job. Isn't there something you can find in your company?. Even if it is a secretary job".

" Will you manage , with your studies?" He asked

" I will."

" Cool I'll get you something"

We took Trevor to the hospital..he didnt have any major injuries of some sort. I explained to Kenya what transpired.

Before going back Zach gave me a job as promised. The unfortunate part was I was working at the same place Tshepo was.

Monday morning I went to start my new job. I was introduced to my colleagues and shown around. He didn't give me the secretary job, instead I was job shadowing some chartered accountant. He was paying me well for it and I was learning things I would need after I finish studying so I was not complaining at all.

" Wow. You definitely got that guy wrapped around your little finger. Like he gave you a car, then a house now a job? He is definitely paying you more than us in here" Tshepo said as he found me making coffee in the kitchen.

" Ungenaphi?" I asked.

" Vele where do I fit in? I'm just glad you got a job. I mean I'm happy for you"

" Great"

" But..how do you do this Masindi? How? Next thing we know, you will be the CEO of this company"

" I'm definitely working towards that" I said then walked out.

Well news travel faster than the speed of light I guess. It didn't take lunchtime for people for people to start whispering and all.

There was a possibility that Tshepo told them whatever he told them but I wasn't worrying about them. They will find something to talk about sooner and forget about me.

A week after I started my new job, I learnt that office politics were real outchea. The whispering got worse with a passing of each day. People even wanted to find out how much I was making.

" You definitely think that I told this people about you dating Zach but I'm not that bitter. I didn't tell them anything and unfortunately I don't know who did but I feel like they are overdoing it." Tshepo came to me one afternoon.

I wasn't worried about those people.

People talk after all, and what they were talking about was the truth , really.

Saturday, Kenya decided that we go see lady Lee about us not being able to come to the agency anymore due to the fact that we had jobs.

" I'm really happy that you guys found jobs but can you please not abandon the agency please" she pleaded

" Why?. We will be busy most of the time to come here." I said smiling at the message Zach sent about missing me.

" I get that but most of these girls look up to you. Some of them keep going on and on about the apartment you guys stay in. The house and car Sindi got and not forgetting the trips. You are like their role models and right now they

believe it's all possible with the agency. You guys can't leave me with sbosh, Amogelang and the crew. I need you guys"

" Fine we get it...we will come on weekends when we are free just to show face" Kenya said.

" Thank you. I have more girls wanting to join the agency more than ever now because they are just inspired".

" Good news but perhaps you should also tell them that the chances of finding a rich man who will do everything for them like Sindi are slim to none" kenya spoke.

" As if that is what they want to hear. Anyways I'm going to be outside South Africa for a month or so. I was going to ask you guys to take over but since ya all have got jobs, I called an old friend of mine. Please give her all the support she needs".

The friend Lerato talked about came. Her name was Mbali. She looked like lady lee in many ways. However her plastic surgeries were out there for everyone to see.you could notice her boob job from afar not forgetting her lip augmentation. Then skin lightening was also evident.

" Hey ladies" she said faking an accent. She was wearing a top that showed her cleavage and some shorts. She had on some Louis Vuitton sneakers that had a matching handbag and a matching belt.

We acknowledged her greeting. The other girls gathered in the other room so we went to them.

" Since I have told everyone that I'll be going on a vacation for a month or so, this is the girl I told you guys about who will overlook things for me. She is like a sister to me. So please show her your outmost respect. I really have To go now" Lerato left after introducing Mbali to the girls.

" I heard that you are dating a billionaire...girl like I have been trying to find such a person my whole life" Mbali said to me as she came to where Kenya and I were standing. We were already thinking of leaving.

I smiled at her. " That doesn't make me a billionaire though"

" You managed to get a house from him. All I managed to get from the rich guy I was dating was fake boobs because he always complained about how my boobs looked and whatever. He didn't mind sending me to Europe for plastic surgeries but he couldn't even send me to a college...well not that I ever asked. I dated him for like 3 years and he never ceased to make me feel like a queen although he was married. He bought me a BMW M4 ...I felt like a queen among my friends but just last week, he told me I was getting old and the next thing I know the car was taken away from me, he stopped paying rent in my apartment. I had to move in with Lerato, having nothing. I feel like shit honestly. Just yesterday I saw him with some young girl in a restaurant. I feel like killing him. He wasted my time and now I have nothing to show for it."

I exchanged looks with Kenya as Mbali spoke. It was evident that she was hurt. Ava walked in.

" Sorry I'm late guys. I had some shopping to do. I told ya all i met this guy who make things happen right.?" She said hugging me then Kenya.

" You little hoodrat! You took him away from me. You are the reason I'm stuck in this stupid job" Mbali shouted as she jumped on Ava.

Everybody was just surprised as to what was happening. Since she told me and Kenya about the rich guy who left her with nothing, it was safe to assume Ava was the new girl.

Who in this day and age is still fighting to keep a man?

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 41

Sindi's POV

One minute you can have it all and the next...it all comes crashing down

Kenya managed to get Mbali away from Ava.

Mbali hurled insults as she walked to the office. She shut the door and we could hear it being locked.

" You are new here and you are already taking other people's men? Oh why am I even surprised? You learned from the best. ..Masindi. she excel in taking people's men." Amogelang threw in her 2 cent opinion.

"Doesn't your ass gets jealous of the shit that comes out of your mouth"? Ava asked Amo and she just scoffed.

Kenya took Ava to the side.

" Maybe you should forget about this guy. I mean Mbali is gonna take over the agency now and she will make your life a living hell".

" Oh well , to hell with the agency because this guy is giving me a whole lot more than this agency can ever give me. Mbali yena is just bitter ke."

" Perhaps we should just get out of here" I suggested.

" I'm not scared of her. She thinks I came all the way from daveyton to be intimidated by someone with fake boobs.?"

" Damn girl...I really underestimated you. That's the spirit girl." Kenya gave her a high five.

Sbongile came over to where we were standing.

" Wow I heard you are hiring Masindi. Can you get me a job. I have a certificate in typing. Infact I have MD in typing.i can do it with my eyes closed" she said giving me what looked like a CV.

One of her friend laughed" an MD?. You mean masters of dicks? The only certificate you have sbosh is your birth certificate." She said and the other friends joined in laughing.

That was a perfect time for me , Kenya and Ava to sneak out.we decided to go get some pizza and wine and watch some Netflix.

" So who is this guy that almost got you killed today. Do we know him?" I asked as we sat down watching a movie.

" Well you guys need to be patient. I have just started dating him but I can assure you he is an old man and please don't judge me"

" Who are we to judge. Girl we are far from being saints. As long as you are happy" Kenya said taking another slice of pizza.

" Just make sure he buys us more pizza" she added and we laughed.

" He will be buying a lot of it alright. This guy seems like he has been using lot of young girls and promising them heaven and earth and when he is done, he spits them out like used bubblegum"

" You seem like you got a plan to take him down!" I said.

" Not really. All I need from him is his money. I don't want fake boobs and all those trips he has been giving those girls. I need his Money"

Zach stood by his word. He made sure he would see me atleast once in every two weeks. Sometimes We would spend atleast 3 to 4 days together. The way everything was so perfect , I was even scared to ask if Vera was cool with everything.

Zach would never mention the baby when we were together like he used to. The way things were going, I was even tempted to consult the prophets to tell

me if all was going to be well. He took me to as many places as I wanted. I'm talking different countries here.

People started complaining that I was never in the office but rather hopping from one country to the next.

" Ya all need to start minding your own business... perhaps it will help you perform better in your jobs because at the rate that ya all are going...I foresee people losing their jobs" I said to the group of colleagues who were sitting, talking about me and Zach.

They all went back to their desks without saying anything further.

My phone rang and I answered.

Zach: hey sexy!

Me: hey Mr Castellanos.

Zach: so I was thinking...

Me: about?

Zach: I'll be in Mexico for a week. How about you come and join me.

Me: sounds tempting but I was with you in the UK last week.

Zach: That was not enough. Daddy wants to see you.

Me: I'm never at work anymore because of you. People are kinda talking in the office.

Zach: oh yeah? They will be talking their way out of this job because I'll fire them.

Me: that is a little too harsh, don't you think?

Zach: I'm not paying them to discuss you or us for that Matter. Do you want me to pay them a visit?

Me: no...no. infact I'm more than happy to join you in Mexico.

Zachary: that's my baby. Well don't pack anything. I think you need a new wardrobe. We will fly to Milano for some shopping.

Me: oh I'm flattered.

Zachary: so did you start on the contraceptives?

Me: um...well about that...I...

Zachary: What? I thought we had an agreement the last time.

Me: yeah I did...I was just kidding with you.

Zachary: oh well then I can't wait to have you here for the whole week. I'll send my father's private jet.

Me: cool.

Zachary: I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I hung up.

The issue about me starting on contraceptives started the last time I visited him. He didn't want to use a condom and I was against the whole Idea, telling him that I didn't want to fall pregnant. He then suggested I start using contraceptives. I also brought up the issue of sexual transmitted infections. He took us to a doctor for blood tests.

I really wanted to trust him completely but I couldn't. He impregnated Vera while busy lying to me that he wasn't even sleeping with her.

He did send the private jet as promised. I didn't pack anything as per his instructions. The first day I was taken shopping. We went shop by shop together. He promised me that we would still fly over to Milano for the grand shopping spree.

Being with him was just great. He gave me most of his time. He would call Vera asking about the baby once in a while but he never rubbed in in my face

One afternoon when Zach was not around, I received a Phone call from Marcelo. I was so excited since we haven't spoken in a while.

Me: hey girlfriend (I answered the phone excitedly)

Marcelo: hey you!

Me: you sound so down. Did someone die? Are you ok?

Marcelo: me? You know I'm always great .I'm all about sunshine and happiness. How is everything. How have you been

Me: all is well. I have been good. I have just been waiting for that visit you promised me.

Marcelo: I have been meaning to visit. It's just hectic at work, especially now that I have been promoted.

Me: it's all good. I understand. I'm just glad you called.

Marcelo: I have been meaning to tell you something.

Me: what?

Marcelo: well (He sighed) the truth is you might not be able to forgive me after this.

Me: you are scaring me Marcelo!

I couldn't even hear what Marcelo wanted to say because Zach threw the door open. The phone fell off my hands. The way he forcefully opened it, i swear the ancestors heard it too.

I can attest that ever since I knew Zach I have never seen him this angry. He was fuming, his face was red and you could tell he was out for blood.

I swallowed nervously. What is it that Marcelo wanted to tell me and why was Zach mad all of a sudden?

I guess I was to find out next!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 42

Sindi's POV

And it all comes crushing down...

If looks could kill, I would be six feet under. The looks Zach was giving me at the moment was going to send me to an early grave.

" What Did you do?" He shouted and i flinched.

" What the fuck did you do Masindi?"

At this stage I don't know what I did but my heart was already jumping up and down like it was dancing to Tsonga music.

I was even scared to say a word because I didn't even know whether I'll be making things worse than they already were.

" Where is my son. And don't even think about lying to me because...."

I laughed. I laughed nervously. I knew nothing about the whereabouts of his son. Vera was definitely behind this.

He took out a gun.

I stopped on my tracks. He could shoot me for all I know because Clearly he was pissed off.

Before I could even answer. He received a call. He spoke for like 2 minutes then hung up. I didn't even know which language he was using but for some reason there was relief evident in his face.

" I can't believe you wanted to kill my child. I trusted you so much than you ever thought and you wanted to do such a horrible thing to me. Did you even love me?"

Kill your son? Jesus christ. This was news to me.

It is something else being accused but it's another thing when you don't even know what you are being accused of. I was lost and it was clear that Zach was convinced I was guilty of trying to kill his son.

" I don't even know what your son looks like. I have never even meet him". I spoke

" Wow. Oh wow. You are a pathological liar. You take the cup hands down..you need to thank your ancestors that my son was found alive and well. I just got the call. I was going to kill you" he said putting the gun in his waist.

" Whatever rocks your boat, hey. I don't know what you are accusing me of." I said nonchalantly... probably because the gun was no longer being waved in my face.

" You don't know? "He took out his mac book.

" You and that nanny has been plotting to kidnap and kill my son."

In my mind I'm thinking what nanny? I didn't know any nanny.

In the MacBook was a picture of me with the nanny. Then there were more pictures of me with the baby and the nanny.

Ok, I remember the day vividly and I can explain. The last time I went to UK to spend time with Zach, I remember this woman coming up to me with a baby. I was sitting outside a coffee shop having my breakfast. Zach was at his business meetings.

This woman walked up to me pushing a baby in a pram and then asked me to leave the baby with me. She said something about using a toilet. Before I could even refuse she ran off inside some building. She took about 15-20 minutes and I was starting to worry because the baby started crying. I held the baby In a bid to stop it from crying and it did. that's when she resurfaced, thanked me with a huge hug then walked away.

It was strange but at that point I never really think much of it. I kept asking myself why she trusted me so much to just leave her son with me. Now I was getting all the answers. It was a set up. That Russian bitch set me up.

The icing on the cake came when he showed me messages between me and the alleged nanny.

The messages were a lot. The funny part was the number that he claimed was mine was definitely mine. I checked every single number and it all came down to the phone number i use. But I have never in my life texted this woman.

In the messages Zach was showing me, we talked about everything. I would text about going to the agency, I would text about Amo and my grandmother. The house, the apartment, The car. Almost everything that had to do with my everyday life. That woman would do the same. There was Also messages about the trips I took up to when we started plotting the kidnapping and murder of Xavier junior. The details were chilling. I just couldn't believe Vera managed to play Me like this.

She won. There was no doubt the Russian chick beat me in my own game.i couldn't even explain myself. I couldn't even deny the evidence being brought forward because it would be pointless.

Vera beat me hands down.

Zach was not going to forgive me for this, as much as I didn't do anything.

So the story here was Vera took her time the to implicate me into this. Then lastly she faked the kidnapping and called Zach and explained that the nanny had admitted in the kidnapping plot and that I was involved.

She then sent Zach all the proof to show I was indeed involved. Zach then came back here fuming and ready to kill me because he believed I had his son. That's when she called again while he was with me to say the baby has been found by her special force.

The damage was done. Zach hated the sight of me.

" I booked you a Flight back. I want you out of here. Whatever has been happening between us never happened. I don't want to see you ever again.

You are dead to me. I'm not killing you because I loved you. I really did. You are even lucky I'm booking you this ticket back."

With that said he walked out.

I was defeated.

My head was pounding and I was sweating profusely.

There was no coming back from this.

When I landed in south Africa, I couldn't wait to get home. I didn't even tell Kenya I was coming back.

I went to the bedroom and slept.

When I woke up, the first person I called was Marcelo. Kenya was not back at the apartment.

He picked up after some time.

Marcelo: hello.

Me: Tell me what happened.

Marcelo: I'm kinda busy. Can you call me later on.?

Me: I don't care if you are busy trying to save a life or what. Tell me what you did?why am I being accused of trying to kidnap and kill a baby?

Marcelo: well Vera reached out to me to help her get rid of you.

Me: and you gladly accepted.

Marcelo: no!. I didn't want to but she had something against me that she was going to use it. It would ruin my life and career.

Me: so it was better to throw me under the bus.

Marcelo: she just told me that she was going to prove to Zach that you were sleeping around. That's why I agreed. I didn't really think she would do something so extreme.

Me: what did you do?

Marcelo: after she asked to meet you in SA and you refused. She asked me to invite you to new York. It was her who paid for everything. I had no money to pay for that trip. Infact she even paid for my party plus I got the promotion because I agreed to help her. I'm so sorry Masindi. I didn't mean to betray you.

Me: whatelse did you do?

Marcelo: while In new York , I helped her clone your SIM card hence she kinda knew about your whereabouts and stuff. I understand if you are mad and wants to kill me.

Me: I trusted you Marcelo and you fucking betrayed me

Marcelo: I just find out about the baby thing. The nanny told me that since she failed to prove that you had other people that you were sleeping with, she resorted to making it look like you wanted to kill the baby. When I called you yesterday, I wanted to warn you. I...I'm sorry.

I hung up.

This was too much for me to handle. The Russian chick managed to take it all away from me.

It was all Gone.

The shopping Sprees, The private jet, the trips, the first class. The money! All gone!

Zach was gone.

I took a bottle of wine and put on king monada's song malwedhe and started singing along

□ □ Kena Le Bolwedhe bja go idibala

Wa nhlala kea idibala □ □

I threw myself in the bed and never woke up!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 43

Sindi's POV

People will always talk....

I was woken up by cold water that has been splashed all over my body.

I jumped immediately and stood far away from the bed.

Kenya was holding a bucket.

" What the fuck Kenya. What did you do that for?" I shouted.

" I have been trying to wake you up with no luck. I thought you were dead."

" Clearly I'm not. You could have used a better technique than pour me with ice cold water.ah!"

" What is going on? Are you ok?"

" Ofcourse I'm not ok. you just poured me with a bucket full of ice cold water. I'm not ok".

" I'm sorry but I came back here and all I could hear was the idibala song on repeat...at first I didn't think much of it but the song just annoyed me and I realized I'm supposed to be alone in this place. The next thing I know you are lying on the bed like a dead person. I tried waking you up but you didn't flinch. I thought you were dead. I freaked out ok."

"It's ok. I'll just take this to the Washing machine" I took the sheets out of the bed.

" Is everything alright? Weren't you supposed to come back after a week or so?"

" Well..."

Before I could even say a thing, there was a knock on our front door. I actually went down with Kenya to check who it was. At the back of my mind I was hoping and praying that it was Zach. Perhaps he found out that Vera lied.

I was annoyed when I found out that it was Ava.

" Hey! I brought some champagne" she said excitedly, holding two bottles of champagne.

" What are we celebrating?" Kenya asked taking the champagne.

" I'm not in the mood" I threw myself in the couch.

" And then? What is wrong with her?" Ava whispered to Kenya but I could hear her.

" Weren't you supposed to come back after a week or so" she asked me but I kept quiet.

They all sat besides me on the couch, probably realising that something was wrong with me.

"Did Zach do something to you?" Ava asked.

" What happened in Mexico?" Kenya asked

I explained everything to them.

" Shit! This is bad! This is not good at all. Vera really took her Time planning this. Wow that girl is dangerous!" Kenya spoke.

" I thought that girl was an airhead everytime I stalked her on insta. It turns out she isn't" Ava said.

" Why were you even stalking her." I asked.

" They kept talking about her at the agency...you know what, you can't let her win this. Never!"

" I honestly think she should let it go. You wanted to dump zach right? I mean you got the necessities from him plus the tuition money. Let him go before that deranged Russian girl kills you" Kenya said taking my hands into hers.

" So she can think that she won? No. You can't let sleeping dogs lie. You need to show her that you are capable of causing vur Vai! Who does Vera think she is.?" Ava got up and poured each one of us the champagne.

" Drink, you will feel better" she handed me the glass.

" I just can't believe Marcelo played you like that. " Kenya took her glass too and gulped the champagne.

" You should teach her a lesson too. Don't let her think she won." Ava said.

" You are the enemy of peace ava." Kenya said pouring another glass.

" I recorded Marcelo telling me everything. I'll send it to Zach and he will see that I had nothing to do with this!"

" Perfecto! Yes! Send it to him Wena girl. Vera and Marcelo won't see heaven struu. "

" Guys! Vera won't let go easily. Who knows what she has up her sleeves. That girl is not ok upstairs. She might kill you. Infact she will kill you.Zach will find the truth himself."

" I know some guys who can teach Vera a lesson. She will definitely stay away from you"

" You think some low life criminals From daveyton are a match to that girl? Her father is a Russian mafia. You need to stop talking Ava"

Those two started arguing about teaching Vera a lesson or not.i was no longer listening. I had a terrible headache.

Ava didn't leave that night because apparently she and Kenya thought I might be suicidal. They were keeping an eye on me.

I tried calling Zach. It seemed like he blocked my numbers. Zach could be dramatic at times you know. He didn't even want to hear my side of the story to begin with. You would swear he was the first person to have a son outchea.

That child was not even supposed to be here in the first place. He ruined things for me. I emailed him the recording, hoping he would get it.

Well it seemed like he didn't get it because he never got back to me. I was even thinking of flying to the UK or Greece to talk to him but Kenya told me i shouldn't even think about it. She claimed it was dangerous. Ofcourse it was. I would even be wasting money and end up not seeing him at all.

The good thing about this was he didn't tell my manager to fire me. I kept my job. One day while at work I tried calling him again with the work phone. It didn't go through either. I then called his PA. She told me that she was given instructions not to talk to me if I was to call.

" Tell him to go fuck himself" I shouted then hung up. People at the office Just looked at me like I lost a head.

Rumours of our breakup started going around. They were not so sure about the reason why we broke up though but it didn't stop them from talking.

Gogo has been sending me messages wanting to see me. I decided right there to leave and go see her.

The first thing she did when she saw me was to hug me.

" Thank God you are ok.!"

" I'm fine gogo..thank you. Why did you want to see me.?"

" Rumours have been going around about Zach not wanting to see you anymore"

" Where did you get that?

" Why didn't you tell me he was married? With kids?

" I did"

" You did not. The next thing I'm hearing from these people on the streets is that his wife is a Russian Mafia and she is bringing people to demolish the house. Kuthiwa u Zach is calling for your head. Uyenzeni?

" Nothing. I'm pretty sure Amogelang is behind this.she is the only person who might know about this"

" What did you do? Is the house going to be demolished or not...should I start collecting materials to build a shack?"

" The house won't be demolished gogo. Stop listening to lies. Zach is accusing me of trying to kidnap and kill his son. His Russian wife framed me for this'

" Hai mtanam. You will find a good Xhosa man out there. Let those Russian people go. They deserve each . As long as you managed to get us this beautiful house. I'm proud of you. They can say what they want out there but you did well. They all wish they could do what you did."

" But I love him."

" We don't always get what we love. Let him go ,if he is yours he will come back."

" Fine Maya Angelou...I'll be moving back to the house since the yearly payment Zach made is gonna come to an end.

After a month Kenya and I moved back to chiawelo.

The stories about me, Zach and Vera never stopped in my neighborhood or at work. Every week there would something to talk about. People were saying there was a case opened against me, I was going to be extradited. Vera was suing me...I was going to sell the house and the car to pay her blah blah blah...

It was tiring if you ask me. You would find a group of women Early in the morning, still wearing the pyjamas talking about the latest gossip they could. These people had no life whatsoever.

Kenya would tell me that Amo was the one fuelling all the rumours but I didn't really want to believe it. There was nothing she was getting out of it. ..until she posted pictures at Russia the same time Vera was posting pics at Russia on her Instagram.

Can a person hate you that much that they will do everything in their power to see you go down?

You know what fuck those two!

And fuck Zachary too!

Let's meet Monday.. be safe out there and happy weekend

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 44

Sindi's POV

It is safe to admit that love was nying me.well ... most of you will say; what did you expect from dating a married man?

First of all ya all need to sit down.

Because. Pretty sure I'm not the only one that is being shown flames by this thing called love.

Getting over the hunk that is Zachary was going to take a while. Zach was my first everything... first love, first blesser, first this, first that. However I made a decision that I was finally letting him go. Yes I was .

Well not entirely. I was gloomy for some few days.. well perhaps some few weeks. It kinda took me months to get over that guy.. I was hopeful he was gonna call but dololo. Guy never called and I remained blocked.

" You are trying so hard to forget him but it's just not working. I guess I undermined the love you had for him" Kenya said as she found me in bed.

"I'm Fine Kenya, really"

" Yeah try saying that to someone who doesn't know you. It's ok to be heartbroken Masindi. I won't call you weak and tell you to move on. You are Allowed to cry for him while watching some cheesy movie and crying over a box of chocolates and Kleenex. As long as it helps you in getting over him. It all gets better with time after all."

She sat next to me and hugged me , that's when I lost it and cried. I literally cried my heart out and she kept on saying " it's fine Masindi. Let it out"

This was definitely the first time I actually cried next to another human being over Zach. I felt better afterwards though.

" I know he loves you too...the little time I met him I knew he was whipped when he met you. Lot of girls tried throwing themselves at him but he was never interested until you came along. It was clear to everyone he loved you."

Having Kenya as a friend was a blessing..most people we call besties out there are the ones stabbing us at the back when we not looking.

Getting distinctions in my f

Academic results didn't really do much to lighten my mood. However I was happy for myself. I just wished I could celebrate with Zach.

" Congratulations my darling. Kenya told me you even got distinctions. The future is indeed female " Ava walked in with a box of chocolates and flowers. She handed them to me and gave me a hug.

" Thanks Ava"

" Why is it that every time I come here you are a couch potato or you are in bed. Is this a sign of depression?" She added throwing herself next to me at the couch.

" No it's not. I'm fine. "

" We need to go out. She needs fresh air" Kenya suggested and I rolled my eyes.

" Oh I know a perfect place for her...come get ready. We going to daveyton!" She held my hand and pulled me out of the couch.

" Guys I'm not going there." I threw myself on the couch.

" You can't Mop around the whole year for someone who is clearly over you. We need to go out and have fun..come on" Kenya begged.

" I love you two so much but I'm not coming with you. Plus I don't want to be wasting money on alcohol"

" Who said you will be spending. I got you guys covered. Don't be a party pooper.!"

After some time Kenya and Ava finally managed to convince me to go with them. They literally dragged me to the shower and chose clothes for me. Kenya did my make up while Ava prepared my wig.

Ava told us not to worry about transport as her person was going to drive us there. Gogo Flo didn't even object when we told her we were going out.

Ava's person who turned out to be that blesser Mbali was fighting for took us to the place. When we got there we couldn't even find a parking. It was packed. The whole street was full of cars. Here I am Thinking ' this must be an important club of some sort'.

But I was in for a surprise. The place was like a tarven but you wouldn't even see where the tarven starts or end because the whole place was just packed with people. They literally cover the whole street.

" This is it. Where are we even gonna sit" i asked .

" Well what did you expect from a place called mabasa?" Kenya said laughing.

" Loosen up a bit. We are here to have fun..going to Sandton clubs isn't fun. Plus you have all those stuck up slay queens fighting for the attention of rich men and trying to prove who is better than who..there is no such here" she said as we walked through to some girls who were standing on the other side of the road.

" But you could have told us not to wear heels. Now we look like those stuck up slay Queens with these heels. Everybody is looking at us" I said.

" There is nothing wrong with looking great. These people must know that I mean business these days"

Ava said then I realized that we were dressed up so that her friends and exes could see that she was now looking great.

" Ava is that you? Wow. I didn't even recognize you. You look stunning" the girl said and the other two faked a smile.

A whole lot of people seemed to know her.. It was her Kasi after all.

We decided to loosen and danced to the loud music that was playing. The vibe there wasn't so bad. After about two hours she said we should go to another club called two tone. The setting was better than mabasa but it was packed to the brim. You would swear daveyton people do nothing but party.

She managed to get us some seats on the couches. Her blesser ordered some drinks for us. Well perhaps it was what I wanted after all.

" Isn't that Amogelang?" Kenya asked showing me a group of girls not far from where we were sitting.

She was with sbosh and the crew and some new girls I didn't know. The question I asked myself was ' since when does Amogelang come to places like this?'

The table was full of Moet bottles and vodkas. She came to where we were with a bottle of Moet.

" A bottle from me to you. I heard Gogo Flo telling my mom you passed. Oh I paid for it with my own money. Actually I'll be taking a vacation to Amsterdam. Do you perhaps want something from there?...no? Ok" she said then walked out.

" I think that Russian chick is paying your cousin to just annoy you. I mean what is she doing here even?" Kenya said opening the bottle Amo left on the table.

" Don't drink that! " I said trying to take it away from her.

" It is just alcohol and besides Amo just want to see you grumpy. Have fun. If Amo think Vera is her friend then she is in for a huge surprise"

We ended up drinking that moet and danced to the music being played. I had fun. The only problem I had with the places Ava took us to was the guys that would try to get your attention every two seconds.

The next day Ava wanted an outfit for a vacation that she was taking with her sugar daddy.

" Where is he taking you?" Kenya asked as we walked into Eastgate mall.

' oh well it's a surprise..that old man has few surprises up his sleeves" she said with a smug.

" Just be careful with him.." I said.

We went to few shops and she got some stuff she wanted. After buying the stuff we went to the food court to get some stuff to eat.

" Shit!" Ava said as we waited for our food.

" What?" Kenya asked..

" Do you see that woman walking towards us?"

" Yeah" Kenya and I said in unison.

" Well she is George's wife"

" Who is George?" I asked.

" The guy I'm dating,guys"

At this stage I was thinking the woman was coming to cause drama. It was clear she was coming to our table. She was a very good looking, neatly dressed woman . She didn't seem like someone who would start fighting with someone though. She had class.

As she approached our table, we kept quiet.

" Good day ladies" she greeted then turned to look at Ava. Kenya and I acknowledged the greeting as we Exchanged looks.

"Oh so you are the new girl dating that lovely husband of mine. I thought it would be lovely to come and welcome you to the ARV club personally" she smiled then walked out.

" What is she talking about?" Ava asked looking a bit confused.

" Don't be dumb Ava. She is welcoming you to an HIV club"

" Have you been sleeping with that old man without a condom?" I asked.

" Um...well..I" she stuttered.

That moment I knew she meant yes.

They are blinded by money, your kids are blinded by money Lord!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 45

Zachary's POV

You never know what you have until it's gone ,right?

I was missing Masindi, i was missing her badly for that matter but what she did was unforgivable. I understand that I kinda stopped giving her attention after Xavier was born. The stunt I pulled in Bali was the worst of them all, I admit it but Vera was always on my neck trying to prove that I was like my dad...a bad father. I didnt want to be like him so i swore to myself that i would do everything in my power to prove i wasnt like him.

However, i found out that Vera exaggerated the fever. This woman was capable of getting in your head and make you feel like you feel like you were not a man enough. Masindi was there to keep me sane.

She never made me feel like I was not a man enough. I'm not saying all these because I loved her. She has always been the ying to my yang, or the yang to my ying...whichever one it was. But She ruined it. She would have gotten the attention she so desired from me without wanting to kill my child.

Did I honestly believe that she did it? Ofcourse not. It took me a while to really believe that Masindi could do such a thing. I honestly don't believe that she did it or wanted to do it but the evidence was telling me otherwise.

I could be blinded by love to only see the good side in her. Most serial killers were family men or good guys that nobody ever suspected. The least I could do to try and forget about her was to block her.

Blocking her didn't help either. I felt like I was losing my mind. Yes it was that serious. I ended up getting a guy to investigate if the messages that were in the nanny's phone were really sent from SA. In the back of my mind I kept on thinking that Vera Could have something to do with it. But I was disappointed to find out that the messages were indeed being sent from there. I started thinking vera could have have hired someone to do it for her.

This whole thing was going to make me go crazy. I spent almost a week without eating properly or sleeping properly. This whole thing took its toll on me until my best friend and dad intervened. They helped me let go.

But I resented being home. It drained me. vera drained me. Therefore I was always on the road. Burying myself in my job was the only way to fill the void in my life. Atleast I wasn't cheating on Vera.

"Zach is that you?" Vera asked as I walked in the house.

I sighed, threw my jacket on the couch then walked upstairs.

I stood in the bedroom without doing anything for like a minute or so then walked downstairs.

I found Vera holding my jacket.

" Can I have it please" I held out my hand for her to give it to me.

" You just got back. Where would you possibly be going? You don't even want to spend time with your family"

" I'm going to make more money for you so you can keep on buying those fur coats that don't even have space anymore in this house" I walked to the fridge and took out an apple.

"Perhaps you can tell me what is bothering you. This is not life Zach. You come here to show face and then you leave. Next thing I know you are in Ireland before I can even get to call you, your best friend will tell me you are now in Argentina or whatever. You are everywhere but never home"

" But I'm home now"

She laughed " home.? You are leaving. And everytime you leave it's like you are coming back and you never do. Junior needs you in his life but you are as good as being an absent father"

" Where is he"? I asked throwing myself on the couch

" My dad took him"

" He would probably come back knowing how to kill people and sell drugs discreetly"

" That is not a good thing to say." She frowned.

" But that's what your father does"

" What is bothering you? Tell me! We can't live like this. Ever since you found out Sindi wanted to kill our Baby, you Have changed. You are like a monster. I don't know you anymore. Junior doesn't know you anymore"

" So a man can't take a break from it all outchea?"

" Take a break from your own family? Who does that?"

" Oh well I do."

" Zach you don't even want to touch me anymore. Are you cheating on me. Is this the reason why you don't want to have sex with me? Are you back together with Masindi?" She sat on the couch opposite mine.

" Can we stop talking about Masindi in this house"

"We will stop but why are you not selling that house you built for her, oh and the car! Infact why does she still have her job? After everything she did to our son, you still let her flourish? She needs to suffer for what she did"

" I will be in Greece for three weeks or so. You told me you can't come with me because of your modelling appointments. Fine... I asked if I could take junior with me but you refused telling me about Masindi being there with me and how your son won't be safe blah blah blah. You know very well I don't talk to Masindi no more but all you do is bring her up every chance you got. It's annoying..the next thing you do is to take my son to Russia without telling

me. You know I don't like your father. I mean, I'm not allowed to take him out of the country but your father can. You actually like playing mind games. You use my son to get to me, every single time. If you are not threatening me with a divorce and taking him away, you are guilt tripping me for being a bad father. I was never a bad father but you would create sicknesses that were not there just so I could come home.i have left the boardroom countless of times in a middle of serious business meetings because you would text about junior having a diarrhoea, or fever or being lethargic and you were scared. It's always something. I need a break from your crazy ass"

I took my jacket and walked out

" Zach where are you going? Come back let's fix this. Please come back" she shouted after me.

Masindi's POV

Before Ava could answer what I have asked her , my phone rang. It was an international number. At first I thought it was Zach and I didn't want to answer but I did anyways.

Me: hello

Caller: hello (oh well I could hear Vera's annoying accent from a single word)

Me: yes Vera.

Vera: how have you been.

Me: I have been well, just wondering why you calling me.

Vera: well I just wanted to let you know that I forgive you for trying to kidnap and kill my child.

Me: (I laughed) you are funny Vera. I don't have time for your games. If you think I'm recording you then sorry hun, I'm not. I'm over trying to prove to your husband that I didn't do it. Instead he is all yours and I'm out. Stop calling me.

Vera: Masindi wait! Don't hang up

Me: what do you want, woman?

Vera: oh...well I don't know how to say this but well how about we get Zach to forgive you for what you did!

Me: (I laughed)

Vera: I'm serious. I mean I...i mean we can work out something. Zach needs you. I kinda need you. We need you!

Me: (I laughed again)

Vera: please take me serious. I might have made a wrong move but I didn't know it would backfire

Me: blah blah blah. I'm not interested Vera.

Vera: I'll buy you a car. A huge car. Or give you a lot of money every month.

Me: desperate times calls for desperate measures huh? Oh well Andizi!

Vera: huh?

Me: bye woman! (I hung up)

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 46

Sindi's POV

Ama-lituation anje!

" sorry about that" I said after Hanging up my call.

Ava was now sweating profusely.

" It's going to be ok" I said hugging her.

" But Ava how could you allow Him to sleep with you without a condom. I mean given his history of endless girlfriends, you can't expect anything good from him. " Kenya said and Ava just sobbed.

" Perhaps we should go" I suggested then we left.

" I'll go test at the clinic tomorrow"

" There is life after HIV. Don't ever feel like it's over for you if it comes back positive. You can live a healthy lifestyle and all will be well" I said.

" Was that Vera, who called? " Kenya asked Changing the topic.

" Yes and apparently she regrets what she did so she was me to get back together with Zach"

" Oh so things didn't go as planned huh? Look at God! Anyways don't even sign any contract with that devil. You will be selling your soul. Let her deal with her own problems the best way she knows how"

Vera never stopped reaching out to me. There was trouble in paradise for sure. However I was not going to clean up her mess for her . Zach didn't even want to hear me out so he might as well go to hell.

I was busy at work one morning when I got an unexpected visitor. She was in all her glory. Vera Castellanos.

People had questions written all over their faces when they saw her, especially because she was walking towards me. Some even stood up from their chairs to see what she would do.

They probably thought she was going to start a fight or something. I actually saw some few people getting their phones ready for a video or pictures.

I was not fazed. I continued typing the things I was typing on the laptop.

" Hey" she smiled.

" What do you want here?" I asked

" My husband owns this company. I'm allowed to come keep an eye on it"

" Oh well suit yourself."

" You know very well why I'm here. Please think about what I said. What I did was stupid, I admit but Zach doesn't even give a damn about me no more. Let alone his son. I have tried everything. It's not working"

" Oh karma probably knows you by name as we speak. This is definitely nothing. More is yet to come" I smiled.

" I'm begging you Masindi. I will do everything you ask. All I need is to have a happy home. I want my happy husband back. I don't know this new Zach. It's scary"

" I'm sorry but I can't help you"

" You make him happy... please Masindi " she begged.

" No. I don't want him. I have moved on"

" I know you haven't...if you might be interested to know; your cousin was the one texting from here pretending to be you. She doesn't like you. I may have had people to follow you but she did most of the work. I just thought I should warn you about the type of people you have in your family"

" I don't give a damn whether you used the president to get to me or whoever. I want nothing to do with you or that husband of yours"

I walked out of her and left her standing there.

Amogelang was flourishing bafethu. She was popping champagnes every day, buying expensive clothes and taking vacations to exotic places. Her Instagram was popping. I wonder how much she got from Vera but it seemed like it was a lot. She would post a number of pictures counting dollars on her Instagram.

Life was indeed great.

I never even asked her why she did what she did for Vera. It was clear that she would even agree to murder me if the opportunity arise.

I remember this other day we went to the agency with Kenya because Mbali wanted help with something. Ava never got back to us about whether she tested or not. It was her decision to make and we respected that. She was avoiding us though.

When we got there we found out that Mbali was just inviting us to a party that was being thrown by Amo. She claimed she was celebrating the agency.

" Ya all never thought I would make it in life huh. Look who is laughing now. Ama lituation anje...anje. ya all thought a whole child of a Xhosa man and a Sotho woman doesn't know how to make money. Yini le?!" She said popping a champagne.

I just Exchanged looks with Kenya.

" Oh the two musketeers...where is the third one? Ya all thought you were the only people who could go to New York?. Masindi thought she was the only person who was going to see the kingdom of Paris. Ngiyakhona bafethu. Paris is calling me. I was made for Paris...Paris was made for me" she clinked the glass with sbosh and drank the champagne. She looked drunk.

The friends were so excited. The alcohol was galore. They even ordered food.

" I just bought an extra pair of some bomb ass Gucci sneakers. Who wants some? " She asked and they all raised their hands.

" Don't you want them Masindi.? Phela there is no one buying you expensive stuff now. Jonga mtase, they are limited edition"

I shook my head.

The next day she was headed to a vacation in Paris as she has spoken. Ah well, let her enjoy the Money of her hard labour.

Saturday morning I was woken up by a loud bang on the door. At first I thought I was dreaming but the knocking became intense.

I got up and wrapped myself with my gown and walked down. Kenya was still snoring. It seemed like it was raining outside.

I opened the door and there stood Amogelang's mom. She was fuming.

" Good morning" I greeted.

" Can I come in. It's cold outside" she asked and I nodded.

" You can come in".

" Is it true that you got some money from a project that you worked at with Amogelang?" She asked.

A project? With Amo?. I knew nothing about that but I wasn't going to throw Amo under the bus.

" Oh yeah. I almost forgot about that" I lied.

She sighed then ran her hands through her face.

" I'm cursed. I am definitely cursed. Lord what have I done?"

She started ranting and I'm just there thinking is this what she woke me up for? I don't even want to ask what is happening because she would go on and on.

" Did you Also get R350 000?" She asked.

Huh say what? I didn't know what she was talking about.lying for Amo wasnt even worth it

"What is going on? What happened?" I asked.

" I just found out that Amo got R350 000

From some Russian people. When I saw the Sms that she will receive the money, I thought it was one of those spam messages you receive. However after asking her she acknowledged the money and told me it was from a project you guys worked on. My heart is Broken because even though your cousin saw our situation at home. She decided to go blow It all on Moet. Who does that? I have never seen such a dumb person my whole damn life. God cursed me with those children. If her sisters are not busy making fatherless kids they are out partying with money meant for groceries. I thought there was hope with Amogelang but clearly there isn't. Our house has cracks , the furniture is old. All your uncle does is drink from dusk till Dawn. Then Amogelang got money that she blew in three weeks. You know what she could have done for herself with that money? A lot of things but she chose to impress friends by buying them expensive alcohol. She bought Hair.she bought Gucci after the other. She even bought two pairs of the same shoes claiming it's insurance incase the other gets lost. What did I do to deserve this ? Why can't she be like you?"

" I'm really sorry about that. Perhaps if you would stop comparing her to me, it would help"

She laughed" help? I'm just a heartbroken mother that's all, there is no hope anymore. I also want the good things for my daughters but they all dumb. Ingqondo ai sebenzi struu.im surrounded by domkops" she started sobbing.

The 350 000 was probably from Vera for doing her dirty job for her. I didn't want to be part of this.

Amo's mom asked to use the toilet so I directed her.

" I heard some noises. Who was that?" Kenya asked as she descended down the stairs.

" Amo's mom"

" Why can't these people leave you alone. All of them" she walked to the kitchen and started making coffee.

After a moment there was another knock. It was Amo.

" If my mother come in here asking about a project that we worked on please tell her it's true" she whispered.

" So you want me to lie for you for the money that you got from texting the nanny pretending to be me? You shouldn't even be here"

" I'm sorry Masindi I needed the cash"

" To do what? To prove to people that you can pop champagne and travel the world. Where is the money now?"

" Yes where is it" her mother asked holding a belt. She didn't even give Amo a chance to speak but started whipping her like she was 5 years.

Amo screamed for me to help her. Kenya came from the kitchen and handed me the coffee.

" Ama-lituation anje! Anje mtase" Kenya mimicked Amo's voice and we laughed

Together we walked up the stairs leaving mother and child sorting each other out.

Tomorrow is admin's birthday So I'm taking a day off and I won't post an insert... we will meet on Monday.

anyways I'm thinking of posting a slay queen's thread on Friday..it has nothing to do with the story but something I'm planning to do for fun...only if you guys wants it

Chronicles of a slay Queen

Chapter 47

Sindi's POV

" What the hell is happening here" I could hear gogo Flo's voice in the kitchen.

The screaming and the beating stopped as soon as Gogo shouted.

" Maybe we should go down there" Kenya said.

" Maybe we should not. I'm tired of unnecessary drama that these people are causing."

I could hear footsteps approaching. The door opened and gogo flo entered.

" How can you guys allow those people to come cause a scene in here?. I was called by my neighbour because apparently the screaming alarmed them" she said as she stood by the door.

" Gogo those people are your relatives.deal with them. I don't have energy for them"

" Amo is saying you borrowed some of her money. What is happening here?"

" Yoh Gogo. I don't care what she tells you, yeva? You know what mabahambe these people" I walked down the stairs and Kenya and gogo flo followed me.

" I told you what you wanted to hear but now I think it's time to leave." I said to Amo's mom who was panting like a dog. She was probably tired from beating Amo.

" Can you just borrow me some money. I owe some money to a loan shark. I swear I'll pay you back" Amo spoke.

" Guys please leave" I said ignoring her.

"Masindi...I beg of you". She pleaded.

After some time they left. These people were trying to make their problems mine.

Kenya left for tembisa. Her aunt wanted to see her for something. I spent the day lazing around. I decided to take a shower and then sleep. After getting off the shower, I received a message from Ava wanting to go out for lunch.

I drove to the said location and found her waiting for me.

" Hey" I greeted and we hugged.

" Are you ok? You seem like you have been hit by a truck. What's happening"

" Well I did the tests and I'm positive" she said nonchalantly like it was the most casual thing to say.

I went to sit next to her and took her hands into mine.

" I brought this to myself" she sobbed

" Well...um..it's understandable that you are having a hard time accepting it. I would too but eventually you just have to live with it.. the stigma around this disease is the biggest problem rather than the disease itself. I mean the last time I checked it wasn't even on the top ten deadliest diseases worldwide"

" I get it but now I'm going to be drinking the pills my whole life"

" All you need is positive mindset through this. Stop blaming yourself. You can get it anyhow either way. I'm here to support you. Kenya is here for you too. So did you talk with George?"

" Um yeah and he apologized. I mean he is sincere about it. Well he asked me to marry him"

" What?"

" Yeah...I mean..it's complicated"

" Do you want to marry him? Are you happy with him" I asked

" He makes me happy. Yeah, I am happy. Besides the whole HIV thing...I'm happy"

" Well I don't know what to say but if it's something you want to do and you are sure about it then go for it. Does this mean you are going to be a second wife?"

" Yeah. I'm going to be the second wife. He told the first wife and The reason I couldn't see you guys was we were busy with the whole thing."

" As long as you are happy Ava. I just hope you are not doing it because he infected you with HIV and you are thinking you life might not be the same again"

" I'm happy you are concerned about me..it's not that. I just realized that I low key loved him and I guess he does love too"

" Mbali is gonna murder you when she finds out" I said and we laughed.

"Thanks for coming . please do tell Kenya about this. I understand she couldn't make it but you guys have been the best support system outchea"

" We are a phone call away if you need to talk plus you know where we live. So are you guys planning on a wedding or?"

" Yes we are. I didn't want it but he insisted and told me the first wife is cool with it"

" Great...I need to start shopping for my dress. I wish you nothing but happiness and hopefully no drama".

" Drama shall always be there hey"

We talked about this and that while having our lunch. We sat together for like an hour or two, then we parted ways.

I was just surprised by the turns of event between her and George but I was happy for her.

Just when i got in the house, there was a knock. I'm thinking maybe it's Vera. She could be following me. She never stopped texting me about her plans. She desperately wanted me to get back together with Zach.

I opened the door and there stood a tall man that looked pretty familiar. I couldn't make out his face but when he smiled. It hit me. There was no way in hell it was who I think it was.

" May I come in" he asked and I just stood there.

" It can't be" I managed to say. he just hugged me for quite some time.

" I can't believe this is you. Look at you all grown up. Wow you have grown into a very beautiful lady. Just like your mom" he spoke.

" Ain't you supposed to be dead or something" I asked as I walked back in and threw myself in the couch. He followed.

I have only seen one picture of my dad with my mom..as much as he was skinny back then, there wasn't much difference to how he was now. I could spot the smile from miles away but what confused me was the stories Gogo kept on telling me that he was dead in a mining accident or whatever. I grew up believing that story so much that I when I pray I would asked God why he didn't spare me atleast one parent.

Tears started rolling down my eyes, and he saw it. He hugged me.

" It's ok. Let it all out"

" Don't tell me to let it all out. I grew up suffering because you were not even there to help me. You were never there for me. Now you just gonna come out to the dead and tell me to let it all out. Don't you think my life would have been different if you were around. I don't even know why you are here. It's better knowing that you are dead" I lashed out, jumped out of the couch and stood on the other side.

" Dead? I heard you died shortly after your mom."

" What?"

The main door opened and Gogo Flo entered. She was holding plastics and humming to her church song but when she saw him standing there, sudden shock hit her and she threw the plastics on the floor.

" I need answers. Gogo what is this?". I asked pointing at him.

Gogo Flo didn't even want to look at me in the eyes. She walked to where I was standing and tried holding me.

" Don't touch me. All I need is answers" I stepped back.

" You are upset. You need to calm down then we can talk." She spoke.

" Talk? Just tell me why the guy I thought was dead all these years is standing right here in front of us"

" You and my mom told me she died shortly after her mom's death" my dad spoke.

Well I don't even know if I was ready to call him my dad. Perhaps I should just refer him as ' that guy'.

" Before ya all go far with this. Did mom even die of HIV gogo?" I asked Gogo.

"No"

" No? What do you mean No. You have been feeding me lies all these years gogo. Why?"

" she died from a heart disease.I didn't want you to go out there and start dating so young..I was scared you would come back pregnant or contract those sexual transmitted diseases too. I wanted great things for you. I might have taken it a bit far with the scary stories i told you but I just wanted what was best for you".

" Oh my GOD. I'm surrounded by liars. My whole life has been one big lie. Jesus Christ take the wheel"

" Forgive me mtanam. I did it out of love".

" You hid me away from my dad out of love too?." I lashed out

" Your grandmother from your father's side never liked your mother. Your dad loved her yes but she would try every trick in the book to try and keep them apart. She called her a gold digger. When she got pregnant, it was worse. I told your mother to leave your father because I was scared she would do something awful to her but she didn't leave him. She loved him. There was no doubt your dad loved her too.

Your mother had a heart disease that we found a little bit too late. She didn't even tell your father about it because she didn't want him to worry about it. So when she died your father being a business man that he was , was outside of the country. She asked me to take care of you. Your other grandmother however didn't want anything to do with you, so she. ..she asked me to keep

you away from your father and she paid a lot of money for me to keep you away. He didn't even know that your mother died because she didn't want to tell him. He only found out a week after the funeral when he came back from his trip. We managed to convince him that you died shortly after your mother too, from malaria. I have not been in peace with what I did but I did it for you Masindi. That lady was going to hurt you"

" Wow...so all these years I have been blaming myself for failing to save my daughter and the woman that I loved dearly. I went into depression feeling like a failure knowing that there was something I could have done for my daughter yet she has been alive all these time. You and my mother think it's ok? My mom saw me sink into depression and all she would do is to take me to doctors knowing that she was letting my daughter suffer out there while I had the necessities she needed. You people are evil " he spoke, tears running down his face.

I felt numb.

My whole life has been nothing but a lie

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 49

Sindi's POV

" What did I just witness? Did you just tell that guy to fuck off or was i dreaming?"

Kenya said running after me.

I Guess Mr Castellanos got the message and left.

" Wow Masindi. Damn"

" I just told him to leave. That's not rocket science" I said

" Well it is to me considering the fact that you were so scared of that man. I mean he acts like the world revolves around him"

" Oh well I guess today he will see that it doesn't Anymore. I'm tired of those people. If they are not calling me ,they are knocking on my doorstep"

" I guess Zach needs you. I mean his father can't just come over here if it wasn't serious"

" I don't care"

" What if he is in serious trouble.? I don't think his father can just come over here. Perhaps you should hear him out"

" Perhaps you should. Shut up Kenya"

" Why are you so grumpy. Are you pregnant? What going on"

" Well I just found out that Gogo Flo lied about my dad being dead. Infact she took some money inorder to keep me away from him. I mean who does that"

" I'm really sorry. I was starting to think you are pregnant. Just forgive her. She probably meant we'll"

" Or she was in it for the money. Gogo Flo and money are in the same WhatsApp group"

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My dad came to ask if he could take me to Venda so I can go see his relatives, I mean well my relatives.

Gogo Flo was for the idea. She tried to convince me so many times to go. I don't know if I was ready to go see them or not.

I ended up deciding I should. We left on Friday. He would try making a conversation on our way there. but there was nothing I could say to him. I'd answer yes or no to whatever he was asking.

" Masindi I'm really sorry that everything happened this way. I guess you blame me too and it's fine. I take the blame but please do meet me halfway on this"

" I'm not mad at you. I guess this whole thing caught me off guard. Now i dont know how to deal with it"

" I just want to see you happy and all catered for. I'm here now. You guys don't have to suffer. You need to forgive gogo Flo as well. Maybe she meant well".

When we got to the place, I couldn't believe what I was seeing. There were beautiful double and triple storey houses. My dad been living a luxurious life while I have been suffering out there. Life is not fair if you ask me.

When we got to the house I found some young girl busy on her phone.. she jumped and hugged her dad.

" Hey dad" she said.

" Hey princess. This is Masindi. The sister I told you about!" He said to her and she looked at me from head to toe to muttered a small hello under her breath.

I felt a bit unwelcome.

She was probably 16. She immediately went back to her phone but upon hearing that dad told me to sit with her and watch TV. She took the remote and started scrolling down the channels probably to prevent me from watching whatever I wanted.

The whole family came back which was the mother, a younger brother who was about 10. The young boy was basically all over me. He was the only one besides my dad who really made me feel like home. He told me about his school,his friends. Basically he was just wanted to keep talking to me and wanting to show me around.

The mother Spoke one word to me which was hello. It was clear she wanted me out of her house. My dad could see the situation was tense. He kept asking if I was ok every two seconds. The mother and the daughter were something else.

So I'm busy watching TV alone around 9pm. We have just finished eating dinner. The princess was Now in her room busy on Instagram while the young guy was told to go sleep.

" athi mutodi hafha mudini wanga khatuwe" the mother said from the kitchen.

She probably thought I couldn't hear Venda or something. She said she doesn't want me in her house. I should leave.

" Well can't we talk in the bedroom." My dad replied in Venda, trying to whisper.

" No. This can't wait. I'm so over her being here. Infact I can't take it anymore. She must go" she shouted.

" Oh well you will have to get used to her being here because she is going nowhere"

My dad walked out on her and came to me.

" We shall see" she shouted after him.

" Sorry about that. We were talking about some school stuff. My daughter is struggling at school" he explained and I just smiled.

" Goodnight. I'll see you tomorrow. I have decided to take a leave off work to just be with you" he said then walked upstairs.

I was planning on leaving tomorrow but since this woman is acting like this then I ain't going nowhere. I'll stay the whole week to annoy her. My dad wants me here, who is she to say otherwise.

She walked past me and went upstairs without uttering a word. My phone rang. I don't know who it was but I answered anyways.

Me: hello.

Mbali:. Masindi hi!

Me: yes Mbali. How are you.

Mbali: not so good hey.

Me: ok what happened?

Mbali: is it true that Ava is getting married to George?

Me: is that why you called me. Aowa Mbali . Call her because I don't know.

Mbali: no. I was just asking. Anyways I have a little problem that I need help with.

Me: what is it?

Mbali: we got client that wanted escorting in Russia. So i sent three girls there. . They left yesterday.

Me: what is The problem then?

Mbali: well it turns out the deal didn't work out and they already in Russia with no place to sleep or money to come back.

Me: I do not have money. How many times should I tell you guys.

Mbali: no it's not about the money.

Me: what is it then. I can't help you guys. Who went there.

Mbali: sbosh and Amogelang and other two girls.

Me: well Amo is friends with Vera and Vera is from Russia. She should call her. She even have the number. Stop calling me.

Mbali: Vera doesn't want to help her . I tried calling her too but she is not interested in helping.

Me: so where do I fit in guys.

Mbali: please call Zach. He is our only hope.

Me: I'm not calling him.

Mbali: I beg you please.!

This could probably be Vera's doing. I'm pretty sure she created the whole thing so I could end up calling Zach. It could also be his dad.

Perhaps I should call him so I can get them off my back once and for all.

Yoh guys I almost forgot about this insert..been very busy, started typing it not so long ago coz last night I dozed off. I hope it's not too short☐

Anyways. Your admin is going on some one week vacation so this is probably the last insert till I come back .Hopefully I'll be able to post the last insert Tomorrow...not tonight. I'll update if I can or cannot

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 50

Sindi's POV

After the call with Mbali I just sat there thinking whether I should call Zach or not. A part of me wanted to call him and talk to him but another part reprimanded me. He would think I'm begging him to come back to me.

So I ended up not calling.

The next morning I woke up to people who looked like they were gonna burst. I swear they didn't want me there. My dad left me a message telling me he had gone to work.

I went to the kitchen and found the princess and her little brother sitting probably waiting for breakfast.

" Are you not gonna make something.?We have been waiting for you to wake up" the princess whom I have found out her name was rendani said as she played with her phone.

" Huh?"

" I said make some breakfast. Can't you hear English?" She rolled her eyes.

" Ok wait" I opened the fridge and poured myself some juice and took and seat opposite rendani.

" I can't hear you properly. You need to break it down to me. Give me reasons why I should be making you breakfast"

" Mama said since the maid is not here today. You will do the house chores" the little brother said who goes by the name of mpho.

" Where is your mom?"

" She went to do her nails" mpho answered.

" Oh I see" I got up and made some breakfast for me and the little guy. Rendani only realised that I didn't make some for her when we started eating. The whole time she was busy on her phone.

" Oh wow. So you didn't see it fit to make me some food. Why are you even here" she said annoyed then walked up the stairs.

After eating I washed the dishes I used then sat down and caught up on some stories.

This felt like a much needed holiday. I was kinda enjoying being here.

Mid afternoon rendani's mom came back with a lot of shopping bags.

Upon hearing her mother's voice, rendani ran downstairs.

" She didn't even give me breakfast. She didn't even clean the house" she said coming down.

" What? This kid is testing me. I swear you are testing me. You mean to tell me you did nothing the whole day and chose to starve my kids as well? And your dad had the audacity to tell me that I should give you time. Time is what I don't have,you need to leave my house" she shouted.

I laughed" you are funny...jonga, whoever was feeding your kids while you were galavanting shall do so even when I'm here. The same goes to all the house chores. There isn't a single thing im Gonna do for you and this brat of yours. As for leaving your so called house, keep on dreaming mosadi. I ain't going nowhere" I said then turned the volume up and continued watching TV.

She walked over to where I was, took the remote and switched off the TV.

" You are Going to clean or leave my house" she said.

" Oh really? So what will you and your daughter do while I clean for you guys"

" That is none of your business"

" If you think you are going to make me leave this house then you have another thing coming. Im not going anywhere and I'm not going to be your maid over here" I started scrolling on my phone.

She threw the remote at me ,then walked up stairs. This woman think she was just going to walk over me and I would agree.

When my dad came back you would swear i was in a different house altogether. Rendani and her mom were making small talks, asking about school and everything. I was not even in the mood for their pretense but I was answering whatever they were asking.

" I'm so glad that you guys are getting along. This is beautiful" he said and I mentally slapped myself.

After eating i went to my room. Within seconds My phone rang. It was Amo. A part of me didn't want to answer it but I was not going to hear the end of it so I answered.

Me: I supposed you guys came back safe and sound if you are calling me using a south African number.

Amogelang: yes I'm back, I guess you wanted me dead

Me: (I laughed) why would I want you dead mara?

Amo: I don't know. you should tell me because you refused to help me when I was stuck in Russia. I had no place to eat and no food to eat.

Me: I'm sorry Amo. But there wasn't anything I could have done to help you guys.

Amo: (she laughed) oh really? We just wanted you to call Zach. Was that too much to ask?

Me: clearly it was, considering the fact that it was you who made sure Zach wants nothing to do with me. I mean do you have amnesia or something.

Amo: ag it's in the past now.

Me: no it's not. Stop calling me asking for favours knowing very well what you did. You got what you wanted, so leave me alone.

Amo: leave you alone? Hau moghel. You forgot that I'm the reason you got your passport. I'm the reason you saw Dubai. You forgot that I found you living in that smelly pigsty you call an apartment next to MTN taxi rank. You wore mr price clothes. It was through me that you flew first class and stayed in one of the most expensive hotels outchea. It was all me. Now the thank you i get is being told to leave me alone.

Me: thank you Amo. Now can I hang up?

Amo: you have never done anything to show that you appreciate what I did. If it wasn't for me you would still be stuck in downtown Jozi, working your odd hours at MR price. I showed you life Masindi. That double storey house you

are living in and that Mercedes Benz you are driving is because of me. It's all me.

Me: ok ke, you showed me a good life. I appreciate it. What more do you want?

Amo: I also want the good life you have. I think it would be fair if I move in with you.

Me: That is not going to happen. You know very well that you would have never called me for that Dubai trip if it was just the twerking job like you claimed. You called me because you knew I was going to sleep with those men. That's why you called me. So stop acting like you handed everything to me on a silver platter. I was just lucky Zach fell in love with me but all you did was to make sure that you ruin in for me. Congratulations Amogelang, you have achieved your goals. Now stop calling me telling me I owe you anything.

I hung up.

I spent the week at my dad's place. My stepmother was mad almost everyday. I was not bothered. My dad and my little brother never gave me problems so I felt more than welcome.

I went Back home because Ava's wedding was fast approaching. People were talking, more especially girls from the agency. They were ridiculing her decision of marrying George, many claiming it was because of money. I mean people were writing statuses on Facebook about how it won't last or that she was a gold digger. People have no life out here.they would rather analyse other people's lives on social media.

When I got there the preparations were underway.

" I was prepared to send people to Come and take you from Venda" Ava said as she hugged me

" I needed some fresh air from you people. How is the wedding preparations going. ?"

" Stressful but I guess we shall push through. Kenya said she was on her way now."

" Oh yeah. I was on the phone with her. She said she is coming".

" I'm grateful I have found great friends in you guys. You are amazing" she hugged me again

The wedding day came, I woke up to a paper bag nicely put next to me on my bed.

" How did this get here" I said taking the paper bag to where Kenya was.

" Um I woke up to a knock and it was some delivery guy delivering these." She said pointing at the bag

" From Where?"

" I wish I knew but unfortunately I don't. There is a card in there. Open it."

I slowly opened paper bag. In it there was a box with a pair of shoes.

There was a note written "I know you will look stunning on this today at the wedding".

" Wuuuu somebody has a secret admirer. Atleast the guy has taste"

Kenya was done taking the bath so I went in and took a quick shower. We were already late. After the shower I got dressed.

" Don't tell me you have decided not to wear those shoes" Kenya said looking at my outfit.

" I'm not wearing those"

" They are stunning and would definitely look good on you. Poor person spent their time looking for these shoes. Don't be a bore"

After so much pushing from Kenya I decided to wear the shoes. I got to the wedding Hoping to see the secret admirer walking up to me and complementing me about the shoes but dololo.

Who was this person?

Sheeew.its been forever but I'm back now.□

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 51

Sindi's POV

The wedding ceremony started and everything was just breathtakingly beautiful. I guess when you have money, everything becomes easier. George went all out for the wedding. No doubt about that.

" This is beautiful. I'm starting to think maybe just maybe I also need to get married one day" Kenya said.

" Yeah this is absolutely stunning" I smiled.

" Are you ok? You seem to be a bit edgy. Is everything alright?" She asked.

" Oh I'm fine. Don't worry about me"

" You can fool all these people but me. So out with it. Who is threatening to kill you?"

" No one. The thing Is I'm worried about the person that bought These shoes. I don't do well with secret admirers. I need to know who the person is. It's unsettling."

" Oh well maybe it's Zach"

" I thought so too but I have my doubts"

At the back of my mind I thought Zach had everything to do with this. Perhaps I had hopes he had something to do with it but I was starting to lose hope. He probably would have said something by now. He sucks in keeping secrets for that long.

Kenya told me to forget about the secret admirer and enjoy myself and maybe find myself an eligible bachelor. I decided to go with the flow and enjoy the wedding. It was a beautiful matrimony.

After the whole thing , I was sitting on some chairs waiting for Kenya to come so we can leave. We have just came back from taking pictures and Kenya was busy talking to some guy she met at the wedding.

I was tired and wanted nothing but to sleep. If I didn't know better I'd say I was pregnant. However I knew better so Nah.

" I finally got the chance to talk to you alone" said some guy who looked like he just came out of a fashion show.

I turned to look around to see if there was another person he was talking to besides me.

" Excuse me" I managed to say.

" You look stunning by the way. And the shoes really suits you...well you always look stunning" he smirked.

" Ok I don't know you and this is quite scary "

" Oh my bad..my name is Chad and I have been dying to get this chance to talk to you. Please don't be scared. I can explain"

" Now would be the perfect time to explain. Are you the one who bought the shoes?"

" Oh yes. I'm glad you wore them. Do you like them?"

I ignored his question " Well how do you know where I stay. I have never seen you anywhere but here you are looking like you know a bit more about me. Who sent you?"

" Nobody sent me. The thing is I saw you from Ava's pictures and I was smitten. It was one look and I was in love. I know it sounds cheesy and all but honestly I was blown away. I managed to get your insta handle and thanked my lucky stars because your account wasn't private. I have been stalking you since."

" Sounds creepy"

" Yeah I know" he laughed. "Forgive me but I couldn't help it. Anyways I'm here now because I want the stalking thing to end"

I was taken aback by the whole thing. Well I mean here is a black brother who looks like he has everything going well for him. Moguy was wearing a suit that didn't look so ordinary to me. Perhaps it was from an Italian designer.

Well forget the designer, the wearer of the suit made it look like it was made especially for him. Okare it's a birthday suit.

Above it all he looked clean. His smile looked like it came out of a Colgate advert perhaps a sensodyne advert. Truth be told I have had brothers approach me out there but this one had that thing. It was there, evident for everyone to see. Guy was sexy, I was already imagining him naked.

Here I am busy telling him that I find it creepy that he was stalking me but deep down I was screaming ' thank you Jesus from bringing this fine brother my way. Yes lord!'

The way he looked like he had everything going on for him kinda sent some weird signal my way. There had to be a catch. Perhaps he was a serial killer or married with 6 kids. There should be something.

" Masindi! Masindi!" He called out.

" Huh?" I realized I have blacked out from whatever he was talking about. I was now looking at his luscious lips.

" Sorry I was thinking about something my grandmother told me earlier. What were you saying?"

" I was asking if you would love to go to a quiet place with me. Maybe grab some drinks or just watch the moon and stars together"

Stars? Ncoooh moguy is even romantic. Aww thank you Jesus.

" Well we can do whatever you want us to. " he said

" Drinks and watching the stars later on is fine. "

Kenya came to where we were.

" Mmmm who is this fine brother?" She whispered but Chad probably heard her.

" He is Chad" i whispered back.

" Hey you" she greeted him and he acknowledged the greeting.

" Ok. Well I just wanted to tell you that I won't be needing the lift back home. I'm sorted." She spoke in a normal tone.

" Are you sure?" I asked.

" Hun you know me better. I'm sure.you are the one who need to be safe. You can't trust hot guys" she said as she walked out. Chad just smiled as he shook his head.

I left with Chad. I just let my guard down and decided to leave a little. We went and got drinks at some restaurant and then went to watch the stars at his apartment's rooftop. There was no need to text gogo Flo and tell her I will be late because she went to her usual church conference for the weekend.

It was starting to get chilly so we went inside his apartment. He offered me some wine while he went to take a shower. After showering he came back wearing nothing but a towel. I don't know if the devil was testing me but the wine was not making things easier for me as well. I was already undressing him with my eyes.

" Do you want more wine?.I'm just gonna go and wear something so I can accompany you home" he said.

When we left the wedding, I drove to my place and left the car there while he followed suit. Then we drove together from there.

This guy was now talking about going home while I didn't even say I wanted to leave.

You know what? screw morals. I got up and went straight to where he was standing.

" Well I have had enough wine to last me a lifetime but what I haven't had enough of, is you" I said as I ran my hands on his abs....not just abs, sexy abs. The way his abs were so sexy I was starting to think he probably had a small you know what.

" Oh that's music to my ears" he picked me up and took me straight to his bedroom.

When we got there we didn't even waste time. Atleast he had condoms or otherwise it wasn't gonna happen.

I had no regrets whatsoever. He definitely knew what he was doing when it comes to bedroom matters. I mean I never thought there would be a guy

outchea who could ever match what Zach does to me or maybe do me better than him but Chad proved that it could be done.

Chad was probably a fuck boy or something but who cares. I needed sex and Someone who could help me forget about Zach, his deranged wife and father. This guy seemed like a perfect candidate for that.

But can I trust him?

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 52

Masindi's POV

" Wakey wakey eggs and bakey" Chad said as he woke me up.

In his hand was a tray Full of breakfast from eggs, to pancakes to fruits and whatever. There was a rose on the tray. He was wearing only a boxer.

" I didn't know what you like so I basically put everything in here" he said placing the tray on the bed.

I smiled." This is beautiful,. Thanks"

I took a strawberry and ate it

" I'm glad you liked it" he took another strawberry dipped it in cream and fed it to me.

" Why are you doing this?" I asked.

" Huh?"

" Why are you doing this?"

He sat next to me and took my hands into his.

" I know this might sound weird and maybe creepy but I love you. I have no doubt that I love you therefore I just want to do you right. You deserve all this and more."

He kissed me on the forehead.

After eating the tasty breakfast he prepared for me. I took a shower.

" Mind if I join you" he asked just after I got in."

I allowed him.

Taking a shower with him reminded me of Zach. It may have been long but I actually haven't been with any other man after our break up. It was normal I guess.

We didn't have sex or anything in the shower. If we did we were not going to use condom and I was not ready for that with him as yet. I just met the guy anyways.

After taking the shower he drove me home. We said our goodbyes and he left. I could see Kenya peeping through the bedroom window.

When I got in the house, she was waiting for me in the living room already.

" oh my God. You didn't sleep home." She said excitedly.

I ignored her and walked up the stairs.

" Ah come on. I'm dying to know. Did you guys do it...what happened. Who is that hot guy?" She followed me.

" Ok we did it"

She screamed." Oh my God,you gave it up on the first date. I never thought I would see this day. But I don't blame you. That guy is hot"

" There is nothing to tell. Infact you are the one who should be telling me how it went with that guy you left with yesterday. You guys looked like you needed a room nje"

" Oh. I wasted my time with that guy. Nxa. I mean all along he was promising me heaven and earth but when it was time to deliver I saw flames...not the flames flames!. After sex the guy had a nerve to ask 'did you cum?' I was like ' yeah to the wrong house.,now take me home"

I laughed." Ain't you supposed to be with Trevor or something?"

" Oh Trevor is a topic for another day. Well I'm happy you got a New boyfriend And you are already glowing. You go girl" she gave me a high five.

Every day Chad was juSt Proving to be a better boyfriend. I'd get flowers or chocolate or just random presents.

He definitely gets a distinction in boyfriending.

All was well. We started posting each other on insta and became the 'it couple'. He even promised me baecations.i wouldn't have doubt that because he was driving a G wagon. Infact he had more than one car. He was even staying in that expensive apartment I used to stay in, in Sandton. The Michaelangelo.

There was no doubt he could afford a baecation in the Maldives.

Everything was just perfect I was just waiting for his wife to call me or a crazy Baby mama but nothing.he assured me he was single.

Mbali called a meeting at the agency and requested me and Kenya to be there. I was thinking of telling her that I won't be coming no more. I saw no need of going there anymore. My job was now demanding. I was sometimes working on weekends. There was even nothing to do there except hearing sbosh and Amogelang gossiping about whoever they can gossip about.

I was about to lock the house when Marcelo showed up.

" You scared the hell out of me. What do you want?. You need to leave before I call the police"

" You need to hear me out. Please" he begged.

" There is nothing I want to hear from you. Absolutely nothing"

" Masindi, I get why you are very angry with me. I'm Angry with myself too. I'm here to ask for your forgiveness. Please hear me out"

" You are forgiven marcelo. Now go in peace"

" You have blocked me everywhere in social media. You have blocked my calls. I just want us to talk again. Please"

" You made your bed, now lie in it. I don't trust your ass anymore therefore I don't see any reason for us to continue talking like nothing happened. It's not going to happen I can't pretend like you are my friend anymore after what you did. It just shows how selfish you are" I said then got into my car and drive off.

I left him standing there.

I wasn't holding any grudge. I just did want him to be my friend no more.

I drove to the agency. Kenya told me she wasn't going to come as she was fixing things with Trevor. I don't really know what was happening between them but after the Zach incident he just became scarce.

When I got there it turned out Mbali just wanted to interrogate me about the wedding. As if that was not enough sbosh and the crew were busy telling me that Chad was nothing but trouble. I could tell they didn't even know him except seeing him from Instagram.

I didn't even stay long, I left.

The next day I woke up and prepared to go to work. My boss had just turned into a monster. He was working me like a slave. I practically did everything for him. vera probably told him to do that in a bid to get me to resign.

The office was so tense, I could tell when I walked in. Before I could even put my bag, I saw Vera standing there.

" You are late" she barked.

I looked at the time and I was just two minutes late. Before I could even say anything, she continued shouting.

" You think this is a mall where you are just gonna walk in as you please. You forgot that you don't even have a qualification for this job. you were given this job in a bedroom when you were busy showing monkey styles to my husband (she laughed) it's all over now. He is back where he belongs. To me! you thought I was going to beg you for how long?. You are getting paid more than a lot of people who actually have qualification for their job. It ends now. I want you to pack all your shitty stuff and get out of my company bitch. Get the fuck out!"

Yoh!

Sorry for posting late. ..I overslept

Chronicles of a slay queen

Zach's POV

Chapter 53

It hurts to let go but sometimes it hurts more to hold on

I never realized I was losing my mind until Vera's dad Kuznetsov wanted full custody of my son. I realized that maybe I was drinking my life away.

My best friend Quinton managed to track me down and sat me down.

"You do realize that one day you will wake up to nothing. Your dad already fired you from the same company you have given your life to. Now Kuznetsov wants to take your son away from you. You know that guy is crazy, he will make sure you never see him again. I understand you loved Masindi and you might be Having a hard time accepting all these but get a grip man. Look at you"

" I'm fine" I got up and stood by the window

" No you are not fine. You are drinking your life away acting like a pathetic loser. It's actually annoying"

" Whatever"

" You are a grown ass man Zachary Xavier Castellanos. Get your shit together" he shouted

After the talk with my best friend, I realised I was indeed drinking my life away. I decided To stay away from Alcohol. It wasn't easy to convince my dad that I was getting my life together, Vera's dad as well.

After a month of proving to my dad that i was fit to run the company once again, he reinstated me. Kuznetsov returned my son a well. I made the decision that I was going to learn to love Vera. Love does come softly after all.

" I'm glad you came back to your senses. I have been praying day and night for you to be the same Xavier I used to know" Vera said as she handed me coffee in my office at our house.

It wasn't something she would normally do but I appreciated it.

" I have been replying your important emails and deleted all the spams. Seeing that you were no longer checking your emails.i took it upon myself to oversee that business continue as usual" she said taking a seat on the couch.

" Thank you. I hope I didn't lose a lot of important clients in my moment of weakness"

" Well we didn't lose any clients. I took it upon myself to beg every single person you insulted and i explained the problem. It wasn't easy but we are back to business"

" What would I be without you" I walked over to her and kissed her.

" I have been thinking that we should fire Masindi from the Company"

" What? Why?"

" Look it is because of that girl that we are here in this predicament today. You may not realise it but she has a strong hold over you. Look at how you

almost went mad. She did us wrong and I don't see how we should feel sorry for her and give her a job"

I sighed.

" We need to cut all ties with her Zach. Sooner or later"

" It's ok. Do what you see fit"

She smiled then walked Out.

I guess it had to be done...sooner or later!.

Sindi's POV

Some people spend their time trying to look rich than becoming rich for real

With the little dignity that Was left. I packed my stuff in silence and left. People were already whispering and you could see Vera clearly proud of what she just did.

I drove off and went to get myself some cold beer. I needed it.

" Ain't you supposed to be the work or something" sbosh said as she sat next to me.

" Ain't you supposed to be minding your own business or something" I replied as I called the waiter for another beer.

" Perhaps you need to slow down on that. Did you get dumped...I told you Chad was not good for you. He is probably gay" she giggled.

" Please disappear from my face before I pour this Alcohol On that dress of yours" I said and she got up.

" Yoh.haike" she raised her hands then left.

I decided to call Chad. I needed to see him anyways.

The phone rang forever without being picked up. After a while he called back.

Me: I have been calling you.

Chad: sorry. My phone was on silent and I was busy at work.

Me: I have been fired from my job.

Chad: fired? Why? What happened

Me: it's a long story. But since you said I should pick the dates for the Maldives vacation. How about next week. I would use a vacation at the moment.

Chad: next week sounds perfect babes. I'll just have to check if my company won't be Needing me. We kinda have a crisis.

Me: I'll hear from you babes.

I hung up.

Well I wasn't ready to explain to chad the whole Zach's story and how it got to me getting a job and then getting fired. It was too much and it might affect our relationship. It was better off being swept under the carpet.

After the phone call with Chad. I drove home. I found gogo Flo and I told her I resigned from my job as I was not coping with the school work. Telling her about being fired would stress her.

I had enough money to keep us going that I have saved. It was more than enough to take me to school and still buy the necessities at home plus Kenya still had her job. One thing I was really good at was saving.

A week went by and I never saw Chad. Another one went by as well. He would call though. He even told me he has postponed the Maldives trip because his company needed him.

He came to see me that Saturday.

" God knows I have been missing you. Thank God you are here". I said as I hugged him.

" This too shall pass Babe. We just had a crisis at work and they need me" he kissed me.

" Let's go to your place and get jiggy with it" I said playfully.

" Eish about that. ..is your grandmother home. Maybe we can do it here"

" What? Babe. I want some privacy with you. I want to do things in the kitchen and the bathroom and wherever" I bit my lips.

" I get it babes but I'm just asking for today. Let's do it here. It will be fun knowing she might walk in on us"

We ended up having sex in my house. Gogo Flo didn't come back though. What started as a once off thing ended up being an everyday thing. Chad would come to my house and we would have sex there. Sometimes gogo Flo would be around and I would have to get him in through the back door. It was fun at times but I was just wondering why we stopped having sex at his Michaelangelo apartment. When I asked, I'll get excuses after excuses so i dropped it.

" Love is in the air huh" Kenya said one morning as I was busy making breakfast. I have already told her about being fired and she told me it was high time I move on from the Castellanos and their Shenanigans.

"There is no love in the air"

" I have noticed that Chad even sleeps here at times" she giggled.

" Does gogo Flo know?"

" Shut up Kenya" I hit her playfully.

" Atleast I don't have to ask her to go sleep outside no more. Chad doesn't mind sleeping here"

" I'm just happy he is making you glow."

" Honestly he isn't sleeping here because of what I said but because it seems like he doesn't want me to go to his apartment no more. What if his wife is back"

" Well there is one way to find out..let's follow him around"

Before I could even say anything a message came through it was from Chad telling me we will be leaving for Maldives in 3 days. Apparently everything was Ready. I just had to pack my bags.

I screamed.

" what's happening" Kenya asked taking my phone.

" I'm going to the Maldives" I screamed and Kenya joined me and we screamed together.

We spent the next day packing For my trips. She even suggested we go to small street to get me some new swimsuits.

The day of the trip came.

Chad was supposed to come pick me up so we drive to the airport together. He told me our flight Was leaving at 11 so since it was an international departure we had to be there 2 hours prior departure.

10h00 and Chad was still nowhere to be found. I called His cellphone but it was off.

" This is not good. This is not good at all. I think he played you for a fool." Kenya said.

It was not an easy pill to swallow but it was true. A message came through from Chad telling me the trip was cancelled.

Kenya insisted we drive to his Sandton apartment. When we got there we talked to the security and since he knew us,He allowed us in without even calling Chad for approval.

We knocked and a lady who was wearing a lingerie opened.

" can I help you?" She said giving us an attitude. Kenya was ready to jump on her but I held her hands.

A guy who was on a robe came through. He wasn't Chad.

" Where is Chad" I asked.

" Chad? " He laughed.

" Please don't tell me that he also told you that this was his apartment and those cars were his because I'm sorry my sister but you have been duped" he laughed again.

" What?"

" This is my apartment and those are my cars. When I leave the country, I always ask Chad to look after the apartment for me but he always sees it as an

opportunity to bed a new girl" he laughed again. The girl joined in and laughed.

I didn't even know whether to laugh or cry.

Mxm

Let's meet on Monday ☐

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 54

Sindi's POV

To date a broke guy or not to date a broke guy? That is the question

South African girls have this thing of not wanting to date a broke guy.

It has become a Trend of not wanting to date a guy who doesn't have a car while they don't even own a tryre of some sort themselves.

Hypocrite much?

I have never had a problem with dating a guy who is broke. The problem comes when you decide to date a broke guy and he chooses to play with your heart and leave you out in the cold, destitute with a broken heart.

Imagine dating a guy who ain't giving you girlfriend allowance, you need to take three taxis to go see him, then when you are hungry he doesn't even provide you with a simple street wise two meal. And then on top of that he take you for a fool and break your heart.

To all my sisters who wants to date rich niggas, don't feel guilty about it. Because either way you look at It, all these guys can still break your heart. So choose who you want to date and don't even see the need to explain yourself.

We turned back with tails between our legs. I mean I kinda felt that there was something off with Chad. He was too good to be true.

" I can't believe this guy. Wow. What a wow. What a yeses" Kenya said the moment we got inside a car.

I just sat there for some time before I decided to drive back home. I didn't utter a word.

Just when we got home, I found Chad sitting with gogo Flo. Kenya Rolled her eyes and walked upstairs.

Chad and Gogo Flo were like friends. You would find them talking about God knows what. She found him this other day when I was trying to sneak him out. She then gave me a lecture about being open about the guy I date and what not. So from there she said he could come and visit.

" We were just talking about you.I need to go check on palesa's mom" she said then got up and left.

" Is everything alright?" He asked seeing that I was not paying any attention to him.

" I'm sorry about the Maldives trip. I really am" he added.

I didn't reply but walked up the stairs to my room. Kenya was already in her room. He followed me.

" I have something to tell you" he said as he walked behind me. I continued giving him silent treatment. I got in and sat on my bed.

" Babe look...I lied. I...you see the thing is I don't really own that apartment. I don't even own any of those Cars. It was all a lie. I mean I'm actually unemployed. I'm really sorry I lied"

" You made a fool out of me. What was the reason to make me prepare for the Maldives trip knowing very well it won't happen. Who in their right mind does that?. You just wanted to make me look.like a fool"

" I swear the trip was real. My brother Promised it to me then later pulled out saying I need to be taught a lesson about lying to people and whatnot"

" I don't care Chad. I want you out of here"

" I realized that you were genuine. I used to think you were like the rest of these slay queens who likes to date people with money and all that staff but you are not." He sat next to me and tried holding my hands but I removed them.

" What was the reason for lying about having things you don't have"

" I used to have a girlfriend that I met in my first year of varsity. We just became the perfect couple if there is such a thing. we would do everything together. We had dreams that we shared together. After two years of dating she started dating some guy who had more Money than me. People would tell me but I never believed them until I caught them in bed together and even after that, I still wanted to forgive her but she chose the guy over me. They started dating right in front of my eyes to spite me. I became bitter and I started deceiving these slay queens out here by making them believe I have money and stuff and then sleep with them. I usually dumped them the next day. They would call me , begging me to take them back and by that time I would have gone to the next one. I'm not proud of what I used to do but you helped me see that there is more to life than trying to prove a point. You brought light into my life and I'm really sorry I lied to you"

" Why can't Jesus send me a saint for a boyfriend. I'm tired of dealing with you people"

" Babe. Please give me a chance. I don't promise you the world but I will definitely be the best boyfriend I can be. Masindi I love you!"

"I love you too Chad but I can't trust you no more"

" I understand it's gonna take time but please don't give up on us. Please" he begged

I asked Chad to give me some time to think about it but the truth was I was ready to give him a chance. Beside all this we seemed to get along just fine.

I took a week to get back to him. I have already decided that I was going to give our relationship a chance. It turned out not to be a bad decision after all.

Chad proved to be a great guy by the passing of each day. He was there when I needed him. Him not having a job of any sort was kind of a problem because we couldn't do most of the stuff we wanted to do but the most important part was that we had each other.

The most important thing was he was supportive with my school work as well. My second year of studying went by in a haste. I decided to stop going to the agency. Mbali would call me here and there but I would offer my services via phone call. That meant less drama for me. I didn't have to deal with Amo and sbosh. Infact I blocked Amo in every app I used.

Kenya was still working at that job Trevor gave her. Their relationship had ups and downs but they were pulling through. Ava and her husband were doing alright I guess. He bought her a house in Midrand and a car.

My dad was helping me with cash so I didn't have to worry about getting a job. I did go visit him but My step mom still hated me. I didn't give a damn ,I just had to watch out incase she decided to poison me.

Don't ask me about Zach and Vera coz I had no idea about whatever that was happening in their lives.

I had passed my second year with flying colours and I was really proud of myself. I was excited to be doing my final year in BCom accounting. I was getting closer to attaining my degree. However I still had a long way to go since I really wanted to be a chartered accountant.

When I received my results, I decided to celebrate. Gogo Flo had gone to eastern cape for a funeral. Kenya was with Trevor while Chad had went for a job interview in free State. Things were looking up for him and I was hoping he would get the job. I decided to celebrate my achievement by buying myself two bottles of wine. I was just gonna get drunk and then sleep. I haven't even tasted alcohol in a While.

I put on some music and started dancing. It was raining heavily outside. I had just finished my third glass of wine when I thought I had a knock. It was probably all in my head. I continued singing along to the song that was playing. It was probably my neighbour complaining of the noise. she could be dramatic at times. But I wasn't even Making so much noise. The knock persisted and I started getting scared.

I lowered the volume and listened properly.

The fourth time the person knocked, they called out my name. I could hear the voice even though I was drunk.

I went down and peeped through the key hole. Then opened.

He walked in drenched. He looked like a wet chicken. He looked like he was crying but I couldn't make it out since he was all wet from head to toe.

I have sworn with my mother that if Zach was to walk back in my life for whatever reason I will tell him where to get off and send him packing. I had practised certain words that I was going to tell him.

I even told myself at some point that I was going to call the police on him and cry foul.

But there he was, right in front of my eyes. He definitely looked like a guy who has been defeated in a fight or something of that sort. Zach was a guy who walked with authority and power. You will always feel his presence but right now he was a different person altogether.

I wanted to tell him to fuck off but I couldn't. I just hugged him instead for what seemed like forever.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 55

Zach's POV

I was swimming in the sea of other people's expectations and never realised I was slowly drowning

—

I have learned to become a man every wife would be proud to have.

I became a workaholic but at the same time I always found time to spend with my family. I mean I became hands on in such a way that Vera would go to her modelling gigs for a week or so and leave me with junior and there won't be a need for a nanny. I'd work from home without a problem. I didn't even bother our nanny that much with junior. I would change the nappies even when she was around.

I became so family oriented that I forgot to even have fun. I mean here i was trying to prove to my father that I can run his companies with ease. On the other hand I'm trying to prove to Vera that I can be the best husband she can ever have. I'm also making sure that my son doesn't grow up to hate me because I wasn't there for him when he needed me.

Vera had her modelling gigs in different countries every month or atleast 4 times a month. She spent most of her time on the road and I supported her. I didn't want to act like a dictator who told her what to do and what not to do.

This other day, I went to work like any normal day. Vera was back from a magazine shoot in New York. When I got to work I did all that I wanted to do and decided that I should go spend time with her. We haven't really had special time together. Junior was not around as his maternal grandparents came and took him for a week.

I bought Vera her favourite flowers and some wine. We were going to have wine and definitely have sex. The thing with Vera was she was not as playful as Masindi. I mean Masindi and I would drink Alcohol together totally naked, then have sex whenever we wanted. It was fun. I missed it.

I tried it once with Vera but she made it sound like it was a taboo. She criticized it and left me questioning the whole idea as well.

This woman would make us look like we were a middle aged couple that didn't even know what word fun meant.

I walked in with the flowers hoping to surprise her. I wasn't making any noise. I could hear voices coming from the living room. At first I thought it was the TV but as I listened closer I could hear Vera and someone that was undoubtedly Quinton.

Vera mentioned Masindi and I stopped on my tracks listening to Where the conversation was going.

" What you did is unethical. You know very well that Masindi was like the driving force of your relationship and you ruined it" Quinton said and Vera laughed.

" Ruined it? Well I don't care. Zach is such a dumb fuck and I wish he could just do me favour if he could die. That guy is worth more dead than alive. Now he is such a miserable freak. He goes to work and come back to junior like his life depends on him. If only he knew the truth"

" I don't understand you at all Vera. What is it that you want in life. I'm just mad that you took away that one thing that made him happy which was Masindi. Every single day of your life you are always plotting and scheming on how you can ruin things for people. There was no need for you to pay all

those people to lie about Masindi wanting to kill junior." Quinton said, he was clearly annoyed.

"Oh grow some balls Quinton. She was a threat and I had to eliminate her. Now get over yourself and move on, will ya?"

" I'm not moving on from anything. I'm telling you that you are not fit to raise my son. He needs a stable mom and you are not stable to raise him"

" Look I'm securing the bag for that son of yours because Clearly you cant give him all these riches Zachary will give him when he dies. Are you aware that if Zach was to die today, all his riches will come to your son?. Don't ruin this for me. Please" she raised her voice

" Are you planning to kill my friend?"

" Your friend? When you were groaning on top of me did you forget that he was your friend? It was your idea to make Zach believe that junior was his son while he isn't. Now you want to tell me about your friend. You are funny"

I listened from the other side of the room. Infact I recorded the whole conversation because I didn't want to explain anything to him. I had no energy to do that. When the conversation was dying down, I walked in holding the flowers and wine like I didn't hear any of the things they were saying.

Vera was startled upon seeing me but I smiled and pretended like I didn't hear anything.

I went up to Vera and kissed her on the forehead.i handed her the flowers with a smile.

" Thanks babe. Did you just walk in? Wow you came back early" she said faking a smile..

" These are the flowers I'm going to lay on your coffin if you don't leave this house this instant" I spoke so calmly.

" What? Babe Whats wrong?" She started faking some tears.

" Cut the crap Vera Kuznetsov. Call your parents and tell them I don't want to see that brat here in my house ever again"

I turned to look at Quinton" I'm very disappointed in you but good luck." I said then walked out. I called security to ensure that those two were out of my house with everything that belongs to Vera.

I felt the urge to go and drink my sorrows away but I decided against it. She wasn't worth it. A part of me always felt that Vera was evil but I always gave her the benefit of the doubt.

I never really believed that Masindi wanted to kill my son... well Vera's kid but the odds were against me. The evidence was telling me otherwise. It doesn't mean I stopped believing she was innocent.

I organized my father's jet and flew down to south Africa. I wanted to apologize to Masindi for everything that have happened because of that evil woman. I wanted to be in the arms of someone that I knew really loved and cared for me. I wanted to feel her warmth and listen to her voice telling me it was going to be alright.

When I got there, I found that it was raining terribly. I decided to call an uber and go to her place. It was a bit late when I landed and I could have just booked a hotel for the night around the airport but I wanted to see her. It's been long but all I wanted was to see her.

I still remembered her address like It was yesterday. I got off the car and paid the guy and just stood outside for good five minutes. I wanted to go in so badly but I didn't know what lies behind those close doors. What if she was married.. I stopped keeping tabs on her so I didn't know what was happening with her.

I wanted to call another Uber back to a hotel but something in me told me to go in. I was lucky to find the gate not locked. I walked in and got to the door and started knocking.

I could hear music and someone who sounded like she was singing along to the songs. I could hear that it was definitely Masindi. She couldn't sing to save her life but she would do it regardless of who was around.

I could hear her lowering the music down. I then called out her name in case she was scared to come and open. After a moment she opened the door and just stared at me. She looked like she wanted to shout at Me and tell me where to get off which I would absolutely understand.

Instead she hugged me and at that moment, the pain I have been harbouring came flooding in.

The hug lasted longer than it should have. Well I actually wanted it to last longer than that.

She signalled for me to come inside. She then locked the door and walked up the stairs. I followed her, she then gave me her gown. I took off the wet clothes

and put on the warm gown. She then walked to the kitchen and came back with a cup of coffee, just the way I liked it. She didn't ask me much, infact she didn't even ask what the problem was.

She offered me a bed in the spare room. The next morning she woke me up around 10. I must have overslept.

" I'm really sorry about what Vera did to you. I really am but you need to leave" she said after she woke me up.

" How did you know about vera?" I asked

" It's obvious. You are here because you found something about Vera that didn't sit well with you or maybe you found out that I had nothing to do with wanting to kill your son but either way you need to leave"

"Masindi hear me out. I beg"

" I'm sorry but you should go"

I could see she still care but she was serious about having me gone.

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 56

Sindi's POV

Expect the unexpected

I can't say I never expected Zach to show up at my doorstep. I did expect him to show up but he showed up a little too late.

I thought he was going to find out that I didn't try to kill his baby sooner but it happened after a year and some months. Almost two years if you ask me.

I wasn't even sure why he was here but I'm pretty sure it had everything to do with Vera. I woke him up to tell him he should leave.

He couldn't believe it.

Last night I gave him the spare room and continued drinking my wine. I didn't want to ask what happened so I let him be. While I was busy drinking my wine, he knocked in my room. Telling me he can't sleep. He asked for a glass of wine and before you know it we have finished the whole bottle and opened another one. Eventually we fell asleep in my bed.

" Can't I just leave a little bit later? " He asked.

" You were not even supposed to sleep here at the first place but I felt sorry for you hence I allowed you. You have overstayed your welcome, you should leave" I said taking off the duvet. It was a bit chilly. It has started raining again.

" Ouch that hurts. Are you scared gogo Flo will find me here? I know I did you wrong but please I have nowhere to go"

" Cut the crap. You have million places to go to. You can afford to go wherever you want as we speak. So please leave" I showed him the door

" Im really sorry for believing all those accusations made against you by Vera . I really am"

" Is this the reason why you are here? That you found out your wife is a lying, manipulative human being?"

" She has been sleeping with my best friend behind my back and it turns out that Xavier is not even mine but quinton's.she was even planning of trying to kill me so Xavier can get all the inheritance. My dad made me marry a monster and I'm glad I got out alive. Now you and I can finally get married in peace. I mean we can even elope and get married in Bora Bora or Maldives or wherever you want. Then we can buy the most beautiful house together and settle in and have kids. We can buy it here in south Africa if that's what you want. I just want to be with you. That's all"

" Life is not a fairytale Zach. Wake up"

" I thought this is what you have always wanted. You know I really love you. I never stopped and I will do anything to be with you"

" So you left me to go focus on Vera and your child and now that the tables have turned you still expect me to be here waiting for you?"

" Are you married now.?" He took my hand to inspect a ring.

" I have someone in my life who love and respects me.

" Which is why I'm saying let's elope. We can even take Gogo Flo and Kenya with, if you want them to be there" he took my hands into his but I removed them.

I rolled my eyes.

My phone rang. It was an international number. I knew it was either Vera or Zach's father. I answered and put it on loudspeaker.

Me: hello.

Mr Castellanos: is Zach there with you?

Me: hello to you too Mr Castellanos. How did you sleep.?

Mr Castellanos: I slept well Masindi. How about you.?

Masindi: I slept like a log and yes Zach is here with me. If you can just hold on, I'll connect you with him.

(I placed the phone next to him but he signalled that he doesn't want to talk)

Mr Castellanos: Zach are you there?

Zach: yes dad what do you want?

Me Castellanos: so every time something goes wrong in your family , you are just gonna run off to South Africa. What kind of a man are you.?

Zach: what are you talking about.?Enlighten me because I'm lost.

Mr Castellanos: Vera told me she found you in bed with the nanny and when she confronted you about it you told her you want a divorce and then you left. To which I took a good guess that you went to your good for nothing girlfriend in south Africa.

Zachary: wow. You two deserve each other. I think you should marry Vera dad. You will definitely make a stunning couple.

Mr Castellanos: what is wrong with you? Who the fuck does what you did to that Amazing girl? You are a disgrace and you know it.

He rolled his eyes and hung up. He took out his phone and then send something that looked like a voice note on his WhatsApp. I guess to his dad. He then played it to me.

" I'm sorry" that's all I said after he stopped playing it.

**" Don't be. I just don't get why Vera doesn't get tired of manipulating people.
" He said then my phone rang again. It was his dad. He signalled me not to answer it. I guess his dad listened to the voice note. He asked me to switch my phone off and I did.**

" I'm really sorry Zach. I mean this is not an easy thing for you considering you loved Xavier. But try not to think too much about it. Junior is innocent in

all these , you can't stop loving him because his mother is a two timing person. He would wonder what happened to you."

" I don't care. I don't want anything that ties Me to that crazy woman. Xavier will get used to not having me around. His real dad wants to be in his life now. There is no need for me to be there. I just want you Masindi. I want us to do all those crazy things we used to do together. You used to make me feel alive. I'm pretty sure your new boyfriend is cheating on you. Does he even make you happy like I used to"

" No he is not cheating and yes he makes me happy. More than you did"

" That hurts"

" It's nothing but the truth. My life has never been this peaceful ever since I started dating. He is one of the most amazing person you can meet outchea."

" Oh really. We will see about that" he got out of bed

" Zach I have moved on from you. You need to accept that"

" But you still love me, don't you? I know you do. You really do" he said as he stood upclose to me. He actually caught me off guard. I breathed heavily and tried to move away from him but he held me by my waist. I tried taking his hands off

" Sshhh. Don't fight it"

" Masindi! Masindi!" A voice called out from the outside and I knew who exactly it was. Zach finally let go of me and I shoved him in the wardrobe. I looked around to see if there was any evidence that he was here and there was none. I have taken his wet clothes to the bathroom closer to my room last night. I saw his shoes and pushed them under the bed.

Chad walked in with flowers and paper bag.

" I have been knocking like a mad person. I called you but your phone is off. Thank God the door wasn't locked. I thought you overslept" he said kissing me.

" Oh sorry about that, I was playing music. I even forgot you were coming back today. How did the interview go?"

" I got the job" he shouted excitedly and I hugged him.

" Wow that's amazing. I'm so happy for you" I Said excitedly.

" You are squeezing the flowers babe."

" Oh sorry" he handed me the flowers

" Thanks babe. These are beautiful" I smelled them

" These are for a beautiful and the most amazing woman in my life...you! I bought you a little present as well to thank you for being at driving force I needed in my life. I'm so lucky to have you and I'm never gonna let you go" he handed me the paper bag.

" so how about I show you how much I missed you" he took the paper bag and put it on the chair and started kissing me with his hand already caressing my breast. I was wearing nothing but a gown.

I had to come up with an excuse for us not to sleep together. There was no way we were going to do it with Zach in the same room. Zach's pride wasn't even going to allow him to watch another man have sex with me right in front of him. He was going to come out of the wardrobe and I didn't want that to happen.

" How about we go eat some breakfast first. I'm feeling a bit weak"

" There is not better breakfast than this my love" he said continuing to kiss me.

" I tell you what. We can do this first and I'll let you rest while I bring you breakfast in bed" he said and I just faked a smile.

" I really need to eat something. I feel like I'm going to vomit" I said pretending to look sick.

" Don't tell me you are pregnant because that would be the most amazing news ever" he said smiling.

" No babe I'm not pregnant"

" Ok fine. Let's get some breakfast first then I can make you feel way better after that"

There was a noise in the wardrobe. It sounded like hangers Falling.

" What is that" he asked walking towards the wardrobe.

I managed to grab him before he could open it." I didn't put the hangers properly last night. My hunger is getting worse. Let's go"

I dragged him out of the bedroom and we went to the kitchen.

Once he got occupied with making pancakes. I went to back to my room. Zach was no longer in the wardrobe. Infact he was already dressed.

" Thank God you are already dressed. You need to leave. Atleast you know the plan of this house so please descend the stairs without making noise and use the back door. I'll keep him occupied while you leave. "

" Well I'm not going anywhere" he said as he sat on the bed.

Say what?

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 57

Sindi's POV

" Have you lost your mind. What the hell is wrong with you?" I shouted at him then realized that Chad might hear me so I lowered my voice.

" You are leaving and it's not up for negotiations" i said in a soft tone

" Calm down." He spoke softly.

" I'm not going to be calm until you leave this place. Don't make me regret allowing you to sleep Over"

" You clearly can't see what you are getting yourself into but I can. He is gonna hurt you. Every one can see that the boy is a fuckboy"

"I never asked for your opinion Zach. Just leave "

" Because you are just in denial." He said

Seeing that the conversation was not going to end Anytime soon, I walked back to the kitchen and found Chad finishing making the pancakes.

" I wanted to come check on you. Have a seat and enjoy" he said handing me a plate.

I started eating. Truth is I wasn't even hungry but because I made hunger an excuse, I ate anyways.

" These are nice. Thank you" I smiled.

" Anything for you" he said eating as well.

" So does this mean you are going to move to the free state"?"

" Yes...the good news is the company will be moving to Johannesburg after 6 months so I'll be here closer to you after six months."

" That's great news. I'm really happy you finally got a job"

I was hoping that Zach doesn't pop out. What was I gonna tell Chad about this whole thing?. Hiding Zach in the first place would look suspicious to him.

His phone rang And after talking for few minutes he told me he had to leave as there was an emergency at home. I thanked my lucky stars when he told me that.

" Can we have dinner tonight somewhere. I just want us to celebrate this and have some special time together" he said taking off the apron he was wearing.

"Just tell me the time and place and I'll be there. Infact I'll come pick you up from home." We kissed and he left.

Zach came down the stairs almost immediately.

" I thought he was never gonna leave" he took some pancakes that was left and started eating them. He poured himself some juice.

" Mmm these are nice . So he is a great chef as well. Can you please pass me the syrup" he said taking the other pancake that was in my plate.

" He is many things you are not" I handed him the syrup.

" Oh so we are doing the comparison game right now? What did you even see in him?" He scoffed.

" Zach you can try by all means to discredit him in whatever way but you should know that I have made up my mind. It's him that I want,not you"

" Perhaps I should hire a private investigator and you will see him for who he really is"

I laughed" you failed to hire a private investigator to follow your own wife. Look now the son you thought was yours isn't yours. I mean if you hired one you could have saved us all this drama"

" Ouch that hurts. All I'm asking for is another chance. That's all" he took a strawberry and tried feeding me but I looked away.

" And I can't because I have someone now. The problem with you is you feel some sort of entitlement when it comes to me. Just because you were the guy who broke my virginity doesn't mean you should just waltz back in my life anytime you feel like it. It doesn't work like that Zach. You were living your best life with your wife not so long ago. You managed to forget about my existence. Let me live my best life with Chad in peace and forget about you too. You will get someone out there who will love you as much as I did or maybe more."

" I don't want anybody else but you"

" Awww it's a shame. Zachary Castellanos can't get what he wants huh?"

" It's not about that. I just want you back Masindi"

" No you won't have me back. You need to stop treating me like a possession Zach. You have forgotten how you treated me like crap when Vera told you lies about me kidnapping junior. You never gave me a chance to explain myself. You never wanted to listen to my side of the story. You never Gave me a chance Zach. You never cared about my feelings. You still don't because here you are waltzing back in my life without even apologizing about what happened then. This is all about you now. How Vera made you a fool blah blah blah. How about we talk about you not considering my feelings when you treated me like crap back then. You told me you were going to kill me if it wasn't the fact that you had a soft spot for me. I would have been dead now for crimes I didn't commit, killed by you. Infact you are a bully. You are just like your father. I wasn't even hurt by what Vera did but by how you treated me. What happened to you trusting me? What happened to that Zach? "

"I'm sorry. I really am"

There was a knock on the door and I went to open. Zach went upstairs. I didn't tell him to leave though, he just decided to excuse himself. Perhaps he thought it was Chad or gogo Flo.

" Hey. Can I come in?" Rachel asked when I opened. I just nodded.i was surprised to see her. We went to the living room and sat on the couches.

" I didn't know you came out" I said offering her juice.

" Oh well I have been acquitted of all the charges. New evidence came in. I honestly had nothing to do with Palesa's murder. I just happened to be the middle man in her meeting with those guys and there is never a day that goes by without me regretting it"

I went to seat next to her and hugged her.

" It was just unfortunate. Don't beat yourself over it." I said

" I Said some nasty thing that time when she was missing. I thought she was going to come back. Now I feel like everything is my fault. I can't forgive myself. I almost spent a lifetime in jail for crimes I didn't commit. "

I just hugged her. Rachel and I never got along in the agency but I guess she came to me because she just wanted someone to talk to.

" I came to you because you have a good heart. No doubt about that. My.own friends have turned against me. The agency doesn't want to accept me no more. I mean I just happened to be caught in the crossfire but people blame me for palesa's death. I have been forced to delete my Instagram because people always say nasty things about me when I post a picture. I can safely say it's better to die than live because there is nothing I'm living for."

"Don't say that. This too shall pass. People just want someone to blame for what happened to Palesa and since you are the closest thing they can blame then they are doing just that. They don't really care about you being acquitted or not. I'm really sorry about this"

" It's unfortunate but at the same time it has showed me that the life of being a slay queen wasn't going to take me anywhere. All I cared about was getting new clothes to post on Instagram or going to expensive clubs and post about it or those little vacations I had. It was all about impressing people on social media that I have made it in life even though I haven't. It was all about trying to find blessers. I want nothing to do with that life because i almost spent my

whole life in jail. I had lost all hope that I'll ever come out of jail but I'm thankful. God knows I really am thankful"

" I'm happy for you too." I held her hands.

" I have been accepted at the north west university. I...um..can I borrow some transport money. I swear I'll bring it back. I just want to be that side when the registration start. I also need to find accommodation. I know it might not be easy to trust me but I swear when I get it I'll pay back. My mom said maybe month end"

" Don't worry about it. I'll be glad to pay for your transport and your first deposit for the accomodation. My dad just sent me money because I passed my exams so I'll give it to you and you don't have to pay it back. I'm just glad you are doing something great with your life and you will be leaving all these naysayers behind. You need the fresh air. "

" Thank you Masindi. A part of me didn't want to come here because of how I used to treat you back then but I'm glad I did. Nobody wanted to help me. Thank you once again and I'm sorry for how nasty I used to be back then in the agency."

" It's all in the past hun." I hugged her. After transferring the money to her. She left. I hoped it will all work out for her. The poor girl had gone through the most in such a small period of time.

I decided to leave and go see Ava. I just wanted to get away from Zach. I found Ava home and we sat there talking about this and that. I ended up going home late. Chad had already told me the restaurant he wanted us to go to.

When I got home I found Zach watching TV. I got there and and freshened up. After getting dressed, I went downstairs ready to leave.

" You look stunning" he said but I didn't reply. I have just decided to give him some silent treatment.

I left and went to the planned dinner with Chad. It was great. I tried by all means not to think about Zach. After eating we went to have some few drinks at a club we ended up going home around 1am. Chad dropped me and drove home with my car.

I made my way to the house, unlocked the door and switched on the lights. I almost jumped when I saw Zach sitting on the couch.

" Why the heck are you sitting in the dark. You almost gave me a heart attack"

" I was waiting for you to come back. I just wanted to make sure you are safe" he said coming up to where I was. I was still standing by the door.

He got close and tower over me. I didn't say anything but I felt my heart beat faster than usual.

He cupped my chin and kissed me.

I tried to move, but it felt as if my body was tied down by invisible threads.

"You still love me, don't you?" he whispered softly in my ear. I shuddered from the feeling of his hot breath on my skin. I turned my head slightly so we were looking eye to eye, our lips only inches apart, without another moment of hesitation, I leaned in and kissed Zach deeply on the lips.

Zach reciprocated the kiss with just as much intensity, his hands moving from my shoulders to my hips. He pressed his mouth harder against mine while pulling me closer. He reached for my clothes and started undressing me. I did the same with him. He picked me up and placed me against the door with my legs wrapped around him.

I turned my head away from him. I thought, I don't have to do this. I can stop right now. I can straighten up and walk out.

" Zach ,stop!" I managed to say but deep down I knew I didn't want him to stop!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 58

Broken trust

Zach's POV

"Zach please stop" Masindi said as I tried to kiss her again.

I couldn't believe she was really stopping me.

" Can we talk about whatever this is later. After making love" I said trying to kiss her again.

She laughed" What love?"

" Between us. I love you and there is no doubt you do too. Perhaps you are worried about what people will say if you leave your boyfriend for me"

" Come on Zach this has a

Nothing to do with people. It has everything to do with me not wanting you. Get that into your thick skull" she got dressed

" I won't give up on you" I said dressing up too.

I had to do something, even if it meant digging up his skeletons. There was no way I was going to allow that guy to come between me and the love of my life. No way. Even if it meant killing him.

I decided to leave the house. Staying there wasn't helping the situation either.

Masindi just said her goodbyes like she didn't even cared. I called an uber. Before taking any drastic measures I decided to try an easy way.

I called Marcelo. He answered on the first ring.

Marcelo: hello boss.

Me: please call me Zach.

Marcelo: ok sorry. How are you?

Me: I need a favour.

Marcelo: ok I'll be willing to help

Me: I'm sure by now you know the guy Masindi is dating?

Marcelo: Chad? Oh yeah I have seen her posting him on Instagram and her WhatsApp status.

Me: well I want you to convince her in whatever way possible that Chad is not good for her...at all.

Marcelo: I don't think she will listen to me.

Me: what do you mean she won't listen to you? You are friends. Friends give each other advices.

Marcelo: my advice is not something she wants to listen to...infact she will block me in all her social media platforms. It hasn't been a month since she unblocked me.

Me: why would she block you?

Marcelo: well...I um...she found out that I was actually the middle man in Vera's scandals.

Me: you what? You helped Vera in all that bullshit?

Marcelo: yeah.

Me: oh so that's why you got that promotion? You had to backstab her for all that? You can't be trusted. I mean you can backstab this company as well. You deserve to be fired

Marcelo: I have learned my lesson. I swear. Don't fire me please.

Me: whatever. You are useless.

I hung up.

I was mad because the only person who i thought could help me Couldn't. I have reached a dead end.

Chad was winning this and it didn't look good for me.

Sindi's POV

Zach decided to leave and the last words he told me before he left were " I'll always be here if you want me"

I did know where he was going and I really wanted to ask but I didn't.

Before Chad left for free state he brought back my car. In the back of my mind I thought he was going to disappear with it. I couldn't really trust him fully.

A week went by without hearing anything from Zach. It was A bit unsettling , I thought he was going to be calling me every now and then but he didn't. Kenya came back but Gogo Flo told me she was going to spend two more weeks in eastern cape.

That week was very peaceful for me. Chad was in the free state and he would call to check on me. Zach on the other hand wasn't calling at all. I know very well that I told him I have chosen Chad over him but I didn't want him to give up easily on us. Stupid, I know.

kenya came back on Saturday morning this other day, probably from Trevor. They were spending almost every night together. He would come here at times and they will leave together to go spend the night at his place.

" Morning pretty face. What are you busy with so early in the morning." She said as she walked in.

" Morning beautiful. I'm making some waffles. You want some?" I asked.

" It's too early for that. Who makes waffles at 6 o'clock on a Saturday morning? Who?"

" Well I do I couldn't sleep and I was hungry so I decided to get some leftovers from last night only to find out that there was a rat in this kitchen or probably some cockroaches that ate everything"

She laughed" when Trevor said he was hungry last night. It was you who told me to go make him some food, if possible cook for him. So he ate all that staff that was left"

" I'm happy you guys are cool. I mean this is the happiest I have seen you with any guy." I smiled.

" He is an amazing guy and I'm glad that Bali trip happened because he happened. He is just amazing. I think he is planning a trip for us" she blushed.

" That's great...to where?"

" Mauritius. He asked me to choose a great hotel for two people... you know, more like a romantic hotel. The other day he was on the phone with a travel agent about two plane tickets. He is not really telling me much to go on. I'd like to contribute"

" well I trust Trevor In that department plus he is a globe trotter. Im happy for you"

" Thanks... Lemme go and rest"

" Why did you come back so early though?" I asked.

" His parents called saying there was an emergency so I decided to just come back. Enough about me. Let's talk about you. Who is it gonna be? Zach or Chad"

" Lets not even talk about those people. My life is more peaceful without hearing their names"

" Today I want to hear the truth from you. Nothing but the truth. Who do you really want ? I mean they are all handsome. But the other one is richer than the other one . I can go on and on but your heart already knows What it wants.So who is it?"

" It's 6 o'clock in the morning ,can we please not talk about those people, kenya. "

"Ok fine. Let me go and sleep. We will talk" she walked up the stairs.

" goodnight" I shouted

I ate the waffles and left some for her.i then passed The time by watching TV. I was Dozing off when my phone Woke me up. It was around 11am.It was Ava calling.

Ava: I have been calling you for quite sometime.

Me: I was dozing off.

Ava: check your Facebook right about now. Trevor is getting married.

Me: I laughed) What do you mean he is getting married? There Is no way.

Ava: check your Facebook.

I took my other phone and searched Trevor's Facebook profile. I went down his timeline and found nothing.

Me: well I just checked and he Last posted on Monday.

Ava: well some chick tagged him. The tagging is probably private on his timeline so you need to check in that chick's timeline. She posted a lot of pictures. It seems like the wedding is happening now.

(I checked the girl's Facebook profile when Ava mentioned it and there it was. Trevor was indeed getting married to another chick)

Me: fuck! What am I going to tell Kenya.

" Tell me what?" Kenya said.

I didn't even see her coming.

I hung up the phonecall.

Well I couldn't say anything to her. I was tongue tied. I was trying to digest everything that I saw. Why would Trevor be that heartless to Kenya though?.

I wanted to hide it from her but there was no need. She needed to see Trevor for who he really was.

I just handed her the phone. She spent about 5 minutes looking at the phone without uttering a word. I didn't say a thing either. She took a sit on the opposite couch and handed me the phone.

" I'm sorry" I managed to say

" What did I do to deserve all these? Like what have I done ? Why do I have to be treated like this especially by someone I trusted. This is not fair. It's not fair at all" she broke down. I went to her and hugged her.

" I don't get it. This is the worst thing a Guy has ever done to me. How can he be so cruel" she sobbed.

We spent about 30 minutes just sitting there. I didn't even know what to say to make her feel better. Trevor was trash. Who does that?

Ava knocked once and rushed in.

" I'm really sorry Kenya. I really am" she said as she sat on the side of the couch and hugged kenya.

Ava talked about how she was going to murder Trevor for being a heartless dog.

I couldn't believe this was the same guy who was just here last night. He even spent the night with her.

" Well it seems like the first part of the wedding is over. That chick just posted a photo of her eating. You need to call him. Maybe he has an explanation for all these" Ava said.

" What explanation? He is just a heartless dog. Trash!" I said

Kenya didn't say anything. She took her phone and dialled his numbers. And put the phone on a loud speaker

He picked on the second ring.

Trevor: hey you.

Kenya: how is the family emergency going. Is everything alright ?

Trevor: oh yeah. It was just my cousin going into labour.

Kenya: cut the crap Trevor. I know you are getting married.

Trevor: well I can explain.

Kenya: why did you do this to me Trevor? Why?

Trevor: (he laughed) you thought I was ever going to marry you? (He laughed again) you are dreaming Kenya. You are not a wife material. You are just a slay queen. There was no reason for me to explain this to you. Just know your lane. After the wedding everything will just go back to normal. You will always be the sidekick

He hung up.

I swear if this guy was saying this nonsense live,we were going to slaughter him. I personally was going to cut him into pieces.

He is a pig!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 59

Sindi's POV

Men are trash ☐

Men are evil...no scratch that. Some men are evil... wait perhaps it's safe to say Trevor is evil. He is the most evil being I have ever come across.

Who does the bullshit he did? Kenya was hurt and she Was trying so hard to hide the hurt that was visible in her eyes from me.

Her relationship with Trevor had reached a point where she totally trusted him. She had high hopes for him and what he did was to hit her where it hurts the most, when she didn't even expect it.

Why didn't he just break up with her if he thought she wasn't good enough to marry?.

" I think we should go to his house and beat the shit out of him" Ava said tapping her foot impatiently.

" He is going to the honeymoon tonight. That plane ticket he has been calling the agent for was for tonight and the accomodation is for tomorrow so we won't find him" Kenya said in a bored tone.

" We can wait till he comes back?. Honestly he deserve to be beaten down" Ava chimed in.

" Violence will get us arrested. It's not worth it. Karma knows him by name now. He will dealt with" I said.

Ava's phone rang and she got up to answer. After some time she came back.

" Im sorry guys. I have to leave. It's an emergency. Im really sorry about what that pig did Kenya. Sindi please take a good care of her. I'll come see you tomorrow" she kissed us goodbye and left.

"Im going to lie down. Please don't disturb." Kenya got up.

" Ok. You have my word. But if you want something to eat, please hit me up"

She got to her room and I could hear the door being locked. I decided to text her begging her not to kill herself. Perhaps it was a bad idea letting her go to her room alone but perhaps she needed time alone.

2 hours went by then 6, before I know it it was 8pm in the evening and Kenya hasn't come out. I called her but she didn't pick up, I knocked on her door but there was no answer. I started to panic. I started looking for the spare key.

Just when I was going down the stairs to look there, the main door slightly opened and I could see Kenya trying to sneak in. She was wearing black tracksuits that was covered with fresh paint. I could smell it from where I was standing. She tried to tiptoe but I cleared my throat and she jumped.

" You scared the shit out of me. Why did you do that for?"

" Why are you tiptoeing inside the house. Infact where the hell are you coming from?" I asked

" I went for a run"

" And fell inside a bucket of paint?"

" No..there was a puddle of paint by the road side and this car drove by in high speed and before I know it, The paint was splashed all over me. Bloody ruthless driver."

" Cut the crap Kenya. You had me worried. Where the hell are you coming from?" I kept a straight face

" I may or may not be coming from Trevor's house" she shrugged.

" What the hell?...to do what There? Repaint the house?"

" Maybe".

" What did you do?"

" Let me get a bath first and get rid of these clothes and then maybe we can talk." She ascended the stairs.

I waited for her to shower, infact I couldn't wait any longer. I went up the stairs and knocked on her door when she couldn't come out 45 minutes later.

" Yoh chill grandma, I deserve to take a long shower" she shouted from the other side.

" Not on my expense. I have been waiting outchea. Did you go do something at Trevor's house?"

" I went to have tea" she chuckled

" Cut it Kenya. Im dying to know over here. "

" Ok so I tricked you into believing that I needed time alone while infact I just needed to sneak out and go visit Trevor's house one last time" she got out fully clothed and we walked down the stairs to the living room and sat on the couch.

" Im Listening.."

" Yeah so I got there and the first thing I did was to prepare some nice coffee for myself coz I tend to think straight with some coffee. Trevor has an espresso machine that I bought for him so I got a strong one. He really loves coffee, like he can't go to sleep without getting a cup. Weird huh?"

" Ok I get it, Trevor loves coffee. What happened next?"

" You need to learn to be patient girlie ... Anyway after my strong coffee. I went to the garage and took two buckets of paint that he recently bought to paint the garage. I actually chose those colours because he said he needed the woman's touch. With the first bucket, I took all his clothes and put them in bathtub then poured the whole paint on them. I mean they needed some soaking anyways but I didn't do anything with his wife's clothes. I just trashed the drawers"

" Is that why your clothes got paint?"

" No...not really. The paint on my clothes came about when I was writing his wall. I called him a pig and all sorts of names.After that I reached for the electric saw that I also bought for him"

" You have been buying that nigga every thing mos. Why does he need a saw for?"

" Oh Trevor is a handyman. He does stuff for himself which is really sexy. Like the cupboards and stuff. Anyways I put on some nice music specifically this other song he likes playing when we have sex.i mean it's the same lame song everytime and it drives me nuts but he always insisted. I should have seen the signs, he is loco"

I laughed. " Sorry mate."

With that lame song playing and driving me nuts one more time. I turned on the saw and started cutting everything that was on my way. The couches, the frames, the bloody radio that always play the same shitty song... actually I smashed the radio last. I took a hummer and smashed everything that needed to be smashed. The plates that I bought and the TV, I even smashed the fridge and cut off its cables"

" damn.Did you also buy the TV?"

" I kinda did"

" WTF. You have been buying that nigga everything. "

" Well with the TV, some secret admirer decided to give me a 5000 Makro voucher at the Christmas party, so when Trevor found out, he kept nagging about how much he wanted a certain TV that amounted to R15000 and he only had 10k so I gave him the 5k. But honestly I bought a whole lot stuff in that house...he started telling me about paying lobola for me and that he was saving his money for lobola so I would do stuff to help him out. Trevor made me believe I was the right wife for him while infact he was saving his money for his wedding. When I think about it, I just want to go jump in the ocean"

" Well he is an asshole"

" He made me believe that whatever I was doing, I was doing it for us. The sweet talking and shit. He would call me his wife and talk about our future kids. Im such a dumbass to ever think he was a great guy for me. I mean we went to test for HIV together because he said he wanted us to have kids immediately after getting married. That asshole just wanted sex without a condom.This other time that girl he married came into the house and when I asked who she was., He told me she was a maid to help out and I believed it because not only did she look the part but she acted the part. The girl worked like no other. Here I was getting dolled up for him for nothing"

" Im kinda scared you trashed his place. You are pyscho, you know that? "

" I feel better hey. I honestly feel better. This was the therapy I needed.After trashing the house, I smashed his car and slashed the tyres"

" Damn Kenya. The police will arrest you. Oh my God im gonna lose my best friend"

" He has no proof it was me..none whatsoever and you are my alibi plus I passed by some orphanage and volunteered. I can't believe he let me pick

their honeymoon spot. I was so gullible, it hurts. But Now he is gonna come back to no bed, no TV, no radio, no utensils... nothing. Atleast I left the toilet. He can still take his shit there"

We both burst out laughing

4 days after Trevor's wedding or perhaps after what Kenya has done. There was a knock on the door. We have been waiting for the police to show Up.

I ran to open the door. It was Trevor ready to kill.

" Where is she? Where is that pyscho friend of yours. I swear Im going to kill her"

" Ok calm down tiger! No fighting! What happened?" I asked pretending not to know anything.

" She trashed my place. That bitch trashed my place. Im going to kill...." He saw Kenya walking down the stairs and ran to her. He grabbed her by her neck and start strangling her calling her bitch. I ran and climbed on his back trying to get him off but he was just too strong. I fell off .

I got up and ran to the kitchen and held the first thing I saw which was the frying pan. I ran to trevor who was still strangling my friend and hit him in the head with it. I had to hit him three Times before he could let go of Kenya.

I continued hitting him till he fell and then continued kicking him. After I was satisfied with kicking him and pretty sure he was most vulnerable to even get up and attack us. I then called the police.

They didn't take long to come and with no time Trevor was being arrested for assault

" I will get you. I will get you" he shouted as they took him away.

Kenya just smiled at me and I smiled back.!

Sometimes you need to bring your own

Karma!

Sorry I couldn't post yesterday. I still had the new year's fever hope ya all had a safe holidays and crossed over to 2019 in one piece.

Hopefully I'll be able to post another insert tomorrow but if I fail then I'll post on Monday

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 60

Sindi's POV

Bun in the oven

We laughed.

We laughed so hard and ended up looking like pysch patients. All because of Trevor.

The last joke was on him.

"I bet on my life he doesn't even have the bail money. He used to call me for help in every little thing" Kenya said.

" He needs to spend a night or two before we can drop the case" I said and we giggled.

We did drop the case. The second week went on without any drama whatsoever. Kenya did complain about people forever gossiping about her and what Trevor did to her. And also Trevor told them she trashed his place and made him get arrested so the workplace was just becoming unbearable for her as most people, if not all were siding with him.

I told her not to quit because of office politics. Trevor also wanted to get her fired but the plan didn't work.

" Hey boo" Kenya walked in and almost startled me as I wa dozing off in the couch.

" Hey...Im trying to get some sleep" I protested.

" It's like 2oclock in the afternoon. It's scorching hot outside. Why the hell are you sleeping?"

" I finished my assignments. What else am I supposed to do anyways why are you back early. Did they fire you"

" How does a trip to Miami sounds like?"

" A trip to where?" I got up and sat properly

" Miami? Did you just say Miami?"

""□Welcome to Miami"

"Bienvenidos a Miami"□ she started singing some song which I believe is sang by will smith.

" Stop singing and tell me where the hell you got these tickets? It could be a human trafficking syndicate for all I know"

" Relax it's not like that" she sat next to me.

" Speak up woman or else....."

" Remember the story about a secret admirer who gave me that R5000 voucher bat the Christmas party?"

" Yeah"

" Well it turned out to be the owner of the company im working for"

" The owner? Like the founder and shit?"

"Yes mtase im talking about the originator, the creator, Mr initiator, the founding father, some call him the master mind. I call him the prime mover.He makes things happen"

" You hit the jackpot" I said and we screamed.

" And Im not Letting this one go"

" Im dying to know the story. When did you know about him..I mean spill it out. Who is her? Show me the picture! Is he hot?"

" Slow down...well i first saw him when he came to this other meeting. I was asked to take in some files. He spotted me and asked to see me after they were doing. He didn't even waste time and asked me out but I thought he was just being a pervet and plus I was serious with Trevor, so I turned him down. He never gave up. He would send flowers and presents and all these time I thought it was Trevor."

" Oh that lowlife wouldn't even buy a R2 plastic rose for ya. Anyways tell me about this prime mover. How old is he. What does he look like"

" You know George Clooney?"

" Ofcourse I know George. Is he that old?"

" Well I mentioned the prime mover not the son, so yeah he is old but that sexy old look like george"

" So you and Ava are on the same train now? Dating older men. Do you even love him"

" Love come softly hun what matters now is he makes things happen and he is head over heels in love with me. Here is a trip to Miami, I thought it will do you good since all you do these days is write assignments, watch TV and sleep. You need the fresh air"

" I get that and Im grateful you managed to get the trip for us. I just don't want you to do things you don't want all because of money"

" This has nothing to do with money...ok maybe it does but what did love do to help me?. All these guys been breaking my heart for nothing. Let me try this "

We changed the topic and talked about the trip and what we were going to pack and stuff. I decided to check the guy out from the internet. I knew the company's name so I just googled the founder. He was in his late fifties, 59 to be exact. He wasn't a bad looking guy but it was evident that he was old "

The day of the departure came and I met him at the airport. Kenya did say he was leaving with us.

" I have heard a lot about you" he said as Kenya introduced us and I just smiled

We went to check in and as we stood in the que, I heard some guy say" south African girls are dangerous. They even dating older men for trips and money. "he spoke in Sotho whispering to his friend.

" Tell me about it. That guy is old enough to be her father. I can bet right now gore that girl has a Nigerian boyfriend on the side. Look at what she is even

wearing. Expensive stuff while she probably doesn't even have a job" the other said.

They were pointing at Kenya and her person because they were busy holding hands and checking stuff on Kenya's phone. I didn't even say anything to them but went closer to where Kenya was.

The trip to Miami was what I needed. I felt so refreshed. I did call Chad and tell him about it and he was cool with it. The last I heard of Zach was that he was spotted in cape town, probably visiting his mother's family. He never called.

" There is a club I have just discovered that we should go to" Kenya said as I stood on the bed. It was our third day at Miami.

I didn't even answer because I ran to the toilet and puked. We did go to the said club but I became a party pooper when I started saying we should go home. I couldn't stand a lot of people gathered in one place. The smell wanted me to puke. Perhaps it was the smell of alcohol plus the hubbly some people were smoking.

Kenya didn't say a thing and we just left.

" Do you and Chad have sex without a condom" she asked as we got back to our hotel room.

I laughed nervously" what kind of a question is that?"

" Do you?" She asked with a serious face.

" Yeah sometimes!"

" Sometimes? You mean to tell me that you are pregnant by a broke ass nigga. Oh my God Masindi! " She shouted on a high tone.

" Calm down.no one is pregnant here"

" Oh yeah? Look at yourself. The telltale signs is all over you. You have been puking and it started way back at home. You brushed it off by saying it was the food you ate...you always tired, your boobs are tender.you are always urinating and the cravings you have these days are real weird. Before we even ask about your periods...I think you are pregnant"

I bit my lower lip nervously. Maybe I was just ignoring the signs.

"Before I even buy the pregnancy test , please assure me that you didn't get pregnant by that broke ass Chad who I Still believe is hiding something from you and will bring unnecessary baby daddy drama to your life?"

Oh shit!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 61

Sindi's POV

The good, the bad and the ugly!

When shit hits the fan, sometimes you are not even prepared. Sometimes you can never be prepared. I have noticed some signs that were suggestive about me being pregnant but I pushed them aside because I was scared to find out the truth.

I don't want a baby.

I honestly don't want a baby.

" We came to Miami to have some fun and take our mind off things. Let's forget about this" I said trying to change the subject.

" Running away from the problem at hand won't solve a thing Masindi" Kenya threw herself on the bed.

" What is the problem here? That I may be pregnant or that I may be pregnant with Chad's baby? I think the key word is Chad. You hate him"

" I don't hate him. I just don't trust him. Those are two different things. " She rolled her eyes.

" Is it because he is not monied?"

" Yes that's part of it. Why on earth would you choose to have a baby with a broke ass man over a billionaire. You know very well your baby's future was going to be secured right away. Zach is the only child so as it stands your baby would have gotten all those businesses. Not a single day of your life would you ever have to worry about nappies being expensive or school fees or whatever.

Raising a child is expensive. Especially when you are doing it with a broke ass nigga who doesn't even want to give you R200. Chad might leave you like most of these broke ass niggas do. They discover that you are pregnant and shit hit the fan for them. Even if Zach was going to leave you, atleast you would have been getting a great Amount of money in child support. I thought we were securing the bag here, Masindi. But no ,you are choosing to get pregnant with a broke ass"

" You are a gold digger kenya"

" Yeah I'd love to think of myself as a gold digger because well it's hard out there and you know it. You would be sent to school inorder to get a good life since the say education is the key, Only to find out that after graduation there is no job for you out there in this cold hard world. You apply day in and out but nothing. They don't even call you and you start questioning whether something is wrong with you. People will be changing cars and houses by then while you have nothing. I mean the degree is there but there is no job for you. They say every dog has its day but some dogs never got their day. Some people died waiting for that breakthrough pastors teach about but it never happened. They waited to drive that Mercedes they have been dreaming about since they were born but it just never happen while people like Zach changes cars like it's an underwear. Now is that fair? Not it's not. They say life is about choices now don't tell me you chose poverty over a good life for your first child. You grew up suffering Masindi, you can't wish that upon anyone especially your child"

" Ok I get it"

" Hell no , you don't. The house we are living in currently was made possible by Zach. There is a high chance we were never going to afford such a mansion all our lives. The funny thing about Zach is he loves you. He wasn't just using you. How the hell do you trust a guy who used to bed different women as his

way of revenging someone who rejected him? You trust him so much that you even decided to even give him a baby"

" Stop it!" I shouted.

" Just stop your ranting against Chad. You are for money, i get it"

" Ok Im sorry. Maybe I overreacted. I just can't put my head into the fact that you are pregnant. It's overwhelming"

" Might be...I might be pregnant. We didn't take the pregnancy test for God's sake. Maybe im not. I hope Im not. Well I pray Im not"

" Let's go buy the pregnancy test"

" Well before we do, my biggest fear is I might not know who the father is" the words came out as a whisper.

" What?"

" You remember the night Zach came?" I sat next to Kenya and she held my hands.

" Yeah"

" Well I might not have told you everything because I was sort of embarrassed."

" Im sorry" she squeezed my hands.

" Well the night Zach came, I was drinking wine as I have told you before. I didn't really asked what happened but after getting him dry ,I gave him the guest room and continued drinking my wine. Some time later there was a knock on my door and he told me he couldn't sleep. I offered him some wine and before you know it we were on our second bottle. We started talking about the good old days .we were laughing and the next thing you know , we were kissing. I wanted to stop him but my body was telling me otherwise. I wanted him. I wanted him more than ever, so as much as I fought him, I gave in and we had sex. It was great. something I don't regret even to this day, although at this stage I might regret it if im pregnant because of that night"

" So there is a chance the baby could be Zach's?"

" Well we used a condom alright and I saw it in the morning when we woke up"

" Shit.. "

" On the first round...he woke me up around 1am and we had sex again and also we had a morning glory around 6."

" Did you see the other two condoms?" She asked, curiosity filling her face.

" Well no.. I mean maybe he threw them on the bin or something"

" Yeah right" she said in a sarcastic tone.

"It was 1am in the morning. I was sloshed and tired. He woke me up for sex. I honestly don't even remember whether he took a condom or not. Well this is stressing me out. Not knowing who the father is, is killing me a real slow death"

" Then what happened with Chad. How did you put Chad in the mix?"

" Well Chad is my boyfriend and we have been using the withdrawal method and well he happened to come back immediately after Zach came. When he tried to have sex with me , I was refusing and eventually gave in when he started questioning why, I gave in but he pulled out as always. "

" Since when don't you guys not use a condom? When did you even go to test?"

" We didn't. We just stopped using a condom"" I said playing with my nails.

" So you trust that guy so much that you don't even want to know his status? Am I the only one who sees something wrong with him, am i?I know he is cute and everything but I believe he drinks tea with the devil every morning and you are too naive to see it"

" Just give him chance, will ya? I don't even know what I have put myself into. I can't even call Zach or chad and tell them Im pregnant. I'll just have to wait until the baby is born"

" Well at this stage , we don't really know if you are pregnant or not. We are probably freaking out for nothing" she assured me.

We changed the topic and talked about something else till we fell asleep.

There was a knock on the door that woke us up the next morning.

Kenya went to open. It was her boyfriend. Well it was kinda odd calling an old man her boyfriend but it is what it is. His name was John Terry.

We were already awake, planning to have breakfast.

" Hey girls" he said coming inside. He was holding pizza and wine.

"Babe, You brought pizza and wine for breakfast?" Kenya asked hugging him.

" I thought it was something you might want"

" Wow ok" she gave him a kiss.

She opened the pizza and gave me a slice. It was definitely what we wanted, not some fancy English breakfast. Well I didn't drink the wine because. ..well, you know. I just had to be sure first.

" how are you guys finding miami so far" the boyfriend asked

" Amazing I have to say.thank you for bringing us here" I said with a smile.

" I was thinking we could hit the south beach today" he added.

" Well I have headache, you guys run along and I'll see you when you come back. This will be a great time for you guys to spend some quality time together" I said faking a smile. I just wanted to spend the day sleeping.

" Bullshit. You are coming with us. Give us a minute John. We will be done in no time"

Kenya dragged me to the bathroom where we took a shower.

" Im not leaving you alone. You want to stress about this whole issue the whole day?. Not a chance" she said

Kenya managed to drag me out of the hotel and we went to spend the day at the beach. I didn't spend so much time in the water. I left Kenya and her boyfriend there swimming. Kenya was definitely a better swimmer than me.

I was laying on the towel when some guy came to me.

" You look pretty lonely, do you want some company" he said with a smile.

" How about you fuck off"

" Wooo lady, slow down"

"Don't you lady me, get out of my face" he left immediately.

" What did the poor guy do?" Kenya asked as she got to where I was. She saw everything

" He is annoying me"

" Are you still stressed?"

" Well I can't shake it off"

" Relax. We are going to buy the pregnancy test when we leave here,ok"

We did buy the pregnancy Test when we left. Maybe a little bit more Tests. I just wanted to be sure and one wasn't going to cut it.

John promised to take us out later to one of the club's that he owned.

" The moment of truth has arrived. Go and pee on this specimen cup so I can test your urine since you are scared to do it"

" i Didn't say im scared. Im just Taking my time. "

" Fine. Take your time."

I went to the toilet with the specimen and just sat there for quite sometime. I was regretting every single time I had sex without a condom knowing very well I wasn't even using a pill or injection. Pregnancy was sort of not in my plans, not at all. I found myself saying a short prayer asking God to give me a chance, I promised to use a condom all the time.

" Are you going to come out or what?" Kenya shouted from the other side.

I peed on the cup and opened for Kenya to bring all the pregnancy tests we bought.

" Well Im going to test it myself" I took the first pregnancy test and dipped it in the urine and waited for some time. Kenya was waiting with me in the bathroom.

I checked it.

" Shit, Im fucked" I said as I assessed the small test strip that I started with. Kenya took it from my hand.

" Fuck" that's all she managed to say.

" Give me another one" she handed it to me and it was the same shit. Positive.

" Give me the other" I said impatiently. Inwas in denial.

I tested about 10 pregnancy tests and they were all saying " welcome to hell, Masindi"

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 62

Zach's POV

The beast unleashed

Proverbs 31:3 says 'Don't spend all your energy on sex and all your money on women; they have destroyed kings.'

Im not a church goer but I read the bible every single chance I get because well I do believe in the almighty God and I always get to learn great wisdom in there.

I have decided to let Masindi go, by letting go I mean to let her live her life without me. They say if you love her let her go and If she is yours she will come back. There was no need for me to fight Chad or beg her everyday to take me back.

My father's company was going down the drain. Willian, some guy who worked for me called me to inform all my important clients were withdrawing their businesses because of the scandal between vera and i. I was losing investors and losing them fast. I don't even know who leaked the story to the media. It could be Vera. She is mentally unstable anyways.

I decided to spend time with my mother's family in Cape town. I was not close to any of them because my dad did a great job in distancing me from them. I promised to visit them every now and then, especially my grandmother.I was told my mom do come back at times but I wasn't ready to see her. I hated her for leaving me with that ruthless man I call dad.

I was just settling in my office after being away from some time when the door burst open. It was my dad and he didn't look pleased to even see him.

" What the actual fuck Zach?" he said opening the window and ignoring my gaze as he stood by the window looking outside.

" What's wrong?. Did someone die?" I continued typing the e-mail on my laptop. My dad had a tendency of not knocking. He felt the entitlement to do as he please when it comes to his company.

" You can't just pack and go every single time shit hits the fan. When are you going to man up and face the music. You would swear you are not my son. You took after your mother"

I chuckled" oh you want me to face the music concerning that slut you brought to me? How about you face it. She got pregnant with my best friend's child and wanted to kill me for money. Now you want me to face it. What is there to face?I will kill her. Solely because she and nico have made a fool out of me and everyone probably thinks Im that weak. This is bullshit. I lost a client because he told me if I can't get my house in order how am I going to get his business in order. He called me weak and gullible"

" Well perhaps you are weak. Look in the damn mirror, what kind of a strong man runs to his girlfriend every time when there is a problem. What is it that she has given you that keeps on making you to go back?. You are pathetic Zach."

" Tell me something new" I smiled and he groaned in anger.

" You need to fix things with Vera. I get that she betrayed you and all but it's not like you ever loved her. So we are going to continue with everything like this never happened. This misunderstanding will be swept under the carpet in no time. We are losing business because of this scandal and it is not looking good. Kuznetsov is not pleased."

I laughed.i actually laughed for some time. This old man was losing his mind, well considering his age and all. I dont really blame him. It's bound to happen.

"I don't know what Kuznetsov has against you but let me tell you old man, it means nothing to me. Im not taking Vera back. Are you even aware that she was sleeping with half of my clients as her way of helping me get deals as if I have sent her?. No wonder I was being disrespected out there by these people but let me tell you it stops now. Even you ordering me around stops now"

" The contract you signed mentioned very well that if you a divorce Vera before the probation period then you forfeit all your power in my companies"

" Oh you also forgot to mention that the contract allows me to divorce her in case of infidelity that has brought Shame to the Castellanos name and I get to keep everything" I smirked.

"You cheated on her first with that south African girl. Look at the pot calling the kettle black"

" I don't know why you are defending her and I don't care. I don't want to see her and her brat anywhere near my house or I'll shoot her dead"

" If I ever hear that you went back to that South African gold digger, I swear to God you won't like what I will do"

" Oh really..Im scared. Now face it Caesar Castellanos I own everything now, thanks to that sluttish wife you got me. So stop with your idle threats. Infact get the fuck out of my office. I have a mess to fix."

He left without saying anything further.

It was indeed true that we lost a lot of clients amidst the scandal. I don't know how it got out but it was on every newspaper and gossip magazines outchea. It was probably one of the maids who heard us arguing that day"

I called the first important client which was mr Cheng.

Mr Cheng: i have nothing to say to you Mr Castellanos. I have made up my mind and moved my business elsewhere where I believe my money is in good hands.

Me: oh ,you don't say.

Mr Cheng: Im serious and I would love it if you would stop calling me.

Me: I just want to hear the reason why you pulled out from having business with me.

Mr Cheng: (he chuckled) well are you not aware about the impact that the scandal had on your businesses? Your shares have dropped and I can't be associated with a man that can't keep his house in order.

Me: it seems like you fuckers had a meeting about me and decided to pull out. Because this statement " a man that can't keep his house in order " keeps on popping up. How about we talk about men that can keep their houses in order?. You being one of them.

Mr Cheng: what are you talking about Zach?

Me: it's Mr Castellanos for you... anyways I have the video that you were shagging my wife in my own office. Look the damage is already done on my side but I just want to find find out how your wife and her father feel about you exposing how you can't even fuck a woman properly. We both know they own that company that you pretend to be yours. Perhaps let's see what the world say about it all.

Mr Cheng: Mr Castellanos, I beg of you. Please don't post that video anywhere. I didn't know there was a video.

Me: now you do Mr I can't even last a minute in bed or was it a second?

Mr Cheng: Im sorry. I really am. Please don't make hasty decisions. I know you are angry but please don't post it. I beg. We still have the business deal and I can pay you on top of that.

Me: tell your other friends that If they don't want me to fuck them up, they should show up in a meeting tomorrow at 9. Don't be late.

Mr Cheng: yes sir..I will...

I hung up.

People have been walking all over me and it stops now. They were going to know this Zach Castellanos. I have already lost the woman I dearly loved probably because she didn't respect me no more.

My phone rang and I ignored it. It was one of the client who slept with Vera. He was probably calling to beg me not to post his video.I walked out of my

office and went to the other other floor were my employees office was. Well my main office wasn't on the same floor as theirs.

When I got there people were busy gossiping about me. Nobody saw me as they were busy chattering and laughing. Others were busy showing the articles written about me, Nico and Vera online to each other.

" Oh so apparently Im paying people to sit and talk nonsense all day? You people don't have a life I see. How about I fire you? So ya all can go look for one?"

It went quiet , you could even hear the needle fall.

" You should be glad Im in a good mood today so you get to keep your jobs but no one is getting paid this month"

I could see jaws dropping.

" It's either that or you are fired. Oh and Im moving to the office over there. Somebody needs to watch you people" I took an elevator and went back to my office.

I moved to their floor the next day and the office was a peaceful place from that day forward.

My employees had a tendency of treating my dad like king and treating me like crap. Some ladies would even call me by my first name, especially those that got the Job through Vera.

The next day I addressed them before going to my office.

" Most of you have a tendency of coming here after 8. That is pure disrespect. If you ever find yourself late coming to this office, don't bother coming in at all"

Cheng and the crew came to the meeting at half 8. All of the people who pulled out and talked shit about me were present in the meeting.

My PA called. Her name was Suzy

Me: yes

Suzy: Mr Cheng asked me to notify you that they have arrived. I took them to boarding room.

Me: The meeting is at 9. Tell them to wait or leave. Whichever suits them.

At exactly 9 o'clock I went to the boardroom. They were all waiting patiently, looking like they could shit on their pants.

" Mr Castellanos. We are so glad you could join us" Mr Russo said faking a smile.

" Oh cut the crap Russo. All of you slept with my ex wife and all of you did it right in my office. you guys are disrespectful old pricks. Lucky for me I had a camera there. You guys have been doing as you please in this company and I know why but it stops now. You have been undermining me. I mean you used to call my dad for things when you know I was the one in charge. You probably thought ' we are going to walk all over this boy. I called a press conference for you this afternoon. You know the drill. as for you my Arabian prince Belhasa, I want that oil project fixed as in yesterday"

" But Zach my hands are tied at the moment...I can't" Belhasa said. He was a year older than me or so. The rest of those guys were old miserable pricks.

" You can't? Did I just hear you say you can't. Belhasa you ruined that project for me. Fix it or there will be consequences" I said then walked out.

The day went on smoothly, well parts of it. The press conference went on smoothly if I may add. Those pricks said all the right thing to put anything related to the Castellanos in a good light.

Next day I was in the office at half 7. There was a lot of mess to be fixed. Luckily for everyone,they were at work before 8.

I was inclined to my work when I heard commotion outside my office. I chose to ignore it and continued with what I was doing.

" Im sorry Mr Castellanos. I told her you don't want any disturbances but she pushed me" Suzy said as she followed Vera who was already in my office.

" Leave her to me"

Suzy left.

" Please hear me out" she pleaded.

I walked up to her and with every step I took she took one step back until she hit the wall.

" I don't give a fuck about what you have to say. Get the fuck off my office. You have caused me more damage than good"

" Im sorry Zach. I still love you " she sobbed.

I took out my phone and called the security to come and remove her.

" Please Zach. Please hear me out. Xavier junior is ours together. Please" she cried hysterically.

When the guards came. I told them to remove her. She cried and screamed as they took her out.

After she was gone I stepped outside of my office.

"If any of you knows very well that you got this Job because Vera gave it to you for whatever reason and you know you don't even have the qualifications, please take your stuff and follow her. Hr will be reviewing all of you and your qualifications and performance for the past year. Be prepared" I said then walked back to my office.

There is a new Zachary Xavier Castellanos in town and he is not going to take shit from anybody!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 63

Sindi's POV

The bun is really in the oven

Everything was fine with my life until I discovered I was pregnant. At first I took the news well I guess. But as the days progressed I felt myself die a slow and painful death.

My life has fallen into a monotonous routine. I wake up everyday and brush my teeth, eat breakfast and then go back to bed. I had no desire whatsoever to do any other thing.

I am not ready for a baby.

I don't want a baby.

I mean now I have to rearrange my entire existence to accommodate a baby I do not require nor find convenient to begin with.

Gogo Flo called and told me she was coming back. Oh great just great.

"So you remember your mother's cousin akhona?" She started after her arrival as we sat on the couch watching tv. I wasn't even watching. I was staring at the blank spaces.

I nodded. I didn't even know who she was talking about.

"Yes she has a baby girl babalwa who passed her matric. She got accepted at UJ and has been staying there ever since her classes started but now she is having tough time paying for rent so she asked me if babalwa Could come and stay with us?"

" It's ok grandma. We have rooms here" I said absent mindedly as I looked at my phone. Chad was calling. I have been ignoring him for quite some time now. I switched the phone off.

It has been two months since I discovered that I was pregnant. The challenge with pregnancy is you can't hide forever. It always has a way of coming out. I didn't know how I was going to tell my grandmother or my dad. They were going to be disappointed in me. I was disappointed in myself.

Not knowing who the father was I decided not to tell Chad or Zach about the pregnancy. I have started ignoring Chad and I even wrote him a message that I would love to see him go out there and find someone else. Ofcourse he didn't seem to understand but given the fact that he was in free state and he couldn't just come because of his job, meant I was safe.

" Oh my God...it's you! It's really you!"

The girl squealed as she saw me descend the stairs. I wish Kenya was around to bail me out.

I could safely assume that it was the girl Gogo Flo told me about.

She ran and gave me a very tight hug. I managed to pull her away.

" People at my school are not going to believe that I'm actually related to you. I mean I told them and they were saying I'm lying. We are going to take a lot of Instagram pictures together. please follow me back"

Can I please go back to sleep? I thought as I mentally slapped my face.

" I loved how you travel across the world like it's easiest thing to do. I mean you have seen a lot of cities and places I want to go to. Dubai,Santorini, new York, London, Paris ...oh the list is endless you are goals girl. Oh and you just came back from Miami. I was like wow. Your pictures are stunning. And you always stay at these amazing and expensive hotels. I mean the Burj Al Arab is where im aiming for. No lie"

" Oh that's great. Can I go. I have assignments to do" I faked a smile.

" Yes. But I want to know every detail about how you managed to go to all those places. Is it true that you had a sponsor? This year I need to start traveling"

I didn't answer that because I was already closing my door by then. I don't know where gogo Flo went. I think she said something about visiting her friend. Well I couldn't even hear her because of the noise the girl was making.

I don't know how I was going to manage with this chatterbox in the house. The girl Could talk, for days. Ah this is exactly what I didn't want. I wanted some peace of mind.

There was a knock on my door and before I could acknowledge the knock. The person walked in. It was Kenya.

" Who is that?"

" Oh she is my distant cousin that Gogo Flo said will stay with us while attending at uj"

" She can talk for days. She is already telling me how I should follow her back on insta and how her name is babalwa but she prefers to be called barbs or Barbie"

" I foresee trouble" I said shaking my head.

" Why are you in bed at this time of the day? Weren't you supposed to go to campus for that study group or something like that?" Kenya asked Changing the topic.

" Some guy said he will update me"

" Masindi, all you do is mop around all day. This is not good. You are pregnant yes but you have a degree to finish. Do it for this child, will you?. Have you decided not to pursue your dream of becoming a chartered accountant?"

" Nothing has changed. Im still on it"

" Don't forget you need high marks inorder to be admitted to Certificate in the Theory of Accounting"

" I will get the marks. Don't worry"

" No you won't if you skip important classes. Now get up and bath. Im going with you"

" Well this is fucking too much for me. Im trying to get used to this Baby and honestly Im failing."

" Don't say that. This baby needs you as much as you need her/him. It's not easy but Im here for you".

" Maybe if I knew who the father was I would be feeling better but i dont and it kills me"

" Don't over think about it." She held my hands.

Kenya finally got me out of bed and we drove together to the campus. She was actually the one who was driving.

I was approaching my second trimester and I wasn't ready to tell Gogo Flo yet. The other day I wanted to but she started talking about girls that fall pregnant out of wedlock and how much they are a disgrace.

"Oh my God you have a bun in the oven,you are expecting, preggies eating for two, Knocked Up!" Barbara squealed. She caught me reading a pregnancy magazine.

" What? Where are you getting that from?" I faked a laugh.

" Oh well I kinda have a talent of spotting a pregnancy even if it's like one month. I have been watching you and besides the pregnancy magazine you always read. I have seen your maternity card" she smiled probably feeling good about herself for finding this out.

" You are pregnant?" Gogo Flo asked as she walked down the stairs.

She didn't even give me a chance to explain but lashed out on me.

"Of all the things you could do out here , you decided to go out there and get pregnant? Haven't you heard of condoms and pills and injections and whatever. Like you need to be focusing on school right now but you Chose to bring pregnancy in the mix" she shouted

" Are you pregnant? Is this what you have be ignoring me" Chad walked in.

I gave him the how the hell did you get in here look.

" I have been knocking and no one was answering." He shrugged

" Can we please talk...in your room?" He asked and gogo Flo just nodded. She liked this guy so much and I don't know why.

I led and he followed.

" Why didn't you tell me Masindi. Did you think Im going to run away from my responsibilities? Is that what you think of me?" He spoke softly.

Deep down inside I wanted to tell him that the Baby might not be his but I couldnt. I just can't.

He held my hands and we sat on the bed together.

" Im here ok. Im not going anywhere. Im am definitely going to man up and be with you all step of the way. That includes all the doctors appointments. Clothes shopping for the baby. Im here for you, for us. I never lied when I said I loved you. It was all true and I shall forever be grateful for you giving me a baby. We can get married babe. Im now working and I can afford lobola and stuff" he smiled, showing the perfect Colgate teeth he had.

Ok hold up tiger. Marriage? Say what? This was messed up. Imagine him paying lobola only for me to give birth to a baby with huge curly hair, blue eyes and stuff. Even a blind person would see that the Baby is not Chad's. If Zach was black then I would have pinned to whoever wants to step up and be a daddy. At this ztage, I had to tread right.

I looked at him and just faked a smile. I mean if I tell him I slept with Zach and the baby comes out to be Chad's then he won't trust me no more. You know what let me wait till the nine months is gone then I'll see what I can do. If Chad wants to stick around then no problem. I was just not telling Zach about the pregnancy.

Eventually Gogo Flo accepted that I was pregnant and there wasn't nothing we could do about it. She liked Chad so she warmed up to the idea fast.

Barbs as she called herself was just being barbs. She was forever bubbly you would swear she was on drugs.

She was using a train when she got here to school and then she stopped. I would then see cars pick her up. Different cars for that matter. She always went on and on about how she wanted to go to Dubai and I would tell her this slaying lifestyle is not always as it seems.

" For somebody who keeps on going places, I can't believe you are saying that. I think you are discouraging me because well you are pregnant and kind of a washed up slay queen as it stands" she sulked.

" What? Oh well Im not discouraging you. Im just telling you that going to Dubai as you so desire has its consequences. You are young babalwa. You just matriculated. There is no need for you to try and prove a point to whoever. Focus on your studies and you will never go wrong. This champagne darling lifestyle will show you flames. This lifestyle is just a glorified prostitution"

" Im old enough to make my own decision and honestly you are the one who has always inspired me and a lot of other young girls on Instagram to be like you and do things you have done, shop in those expensive shops, drive a Merc while we know you ain't really working."

" Instagram will always show you what you want to see not really what happens behind closed doors. Honestly I was just lucky. The Burj Al Arab that you worship and all those places I went to was all because of luck, not really jumping from one man to another seeking a luxurious lifestyle"

She rolled her eyes

Months went by slowly than expected but before I know it. I was five months pregnant and kinda showing. The pregnancy just decided to show one night nje.

Barbs had slowly became a slay queen overnight. She was rocking Brazilian hair, different inches. She wore heels like her life depended on it. Honestly she reminded me of myself when I got introduced to this whole lifestyle. You know, you gotta look good. Looking good is a great feeling.

A part of me was sad that it might be the end of the slaying queen era for me. If this Baby is Chad's then I might as well forget about overseas trips and all that. Hopefully I'll get a job after completing my degree. It was a bittersweet pill to swallow.

" Do you ever go outside of this house" barbs said as she walked in. She was wearing a short black dress that suited her shape perfectly. She actually had a beautiful body. Slim waist with huge butt and curves. Her Instagram account was blowing up as well. You know how guys love things mos.

I decided I was going to sit down with her and tell her everything she wanted to know about the lifestyle she so admired. I explained everything from when Amo approached me, to meeting Zach and all the stuff he did for me. I told her about the agency, the crazy times we had with those girls there like the bill that sbosh and her crew couldn't pay for.i told her about the unfortunate thing that happened to Palesa and Rachel. I explained to her about what really goes on in Dubai or wherever these girls are taken."

" This lifestyle is like a rollercoaster ride babalwa. It's crazy" I added

She chuckled" maybe I will meet my own Zach" she said then went upstairs. I just shook my head.

Chad managed to transfer from free state to Johannesburg. I was glad that he was closer and I had someone to sulk too when I needed or someone to buy me kfc when I have cravings in the middle of the night. I used to hate KFC but all of a sudden it was the only fried chicken I tolerated.

He kept his promise of being with me at all the checkups. Things were starting to look good for me. I wish the Baby could just be his.

I was busy scrolling on my phone one afternoon. Gogo has gone to her church conferences while babalwa told us she was going to see her mother in eastern cape. Kenya was with her mkhulu bae for a weekend gateway in cape town. Bae was working so I was just home alone.

I was on Instagram when I saw a post from sbosh that she was in Dubai. I was curious and decided to check her wall. In one of the pictures there was unmistakably babalwa standing next to sbosh and some girl with Kuznetsov in the middle. Well I noticed Kuznetsov Because he was that weird Russian guy who Zach rescued me from that time I was taken to dubai. That man was a pervet.

I couldn't believe that babalwa actually decided to do all these despite the lecture I gave her. If anything was to happen to her then it will always come back to us over here.

As much as I tried to leave this lifestyle behind. Something always find a way to drag me back!☐

Let's meet on Monday♥☐

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 64

Bundle of joy

Zach's POV

Today I woke up in a very bad mood.

Well it seems like I have been waking up in a bad mood a lot lately but whatever.

People can downright annoy you. I had to go around all the companies to ensure everything was running smoothly. People have been doing as they please for quite some time now and I had to fix that. I had to take flights after flights to ensure the company was up and running.

A part of me was hoping to see Masindi when i landed in south Africa.

I was hoping she will magically appear out of nowhere but she never did. You know like bump into her in a coffee shop or something but it never happened. I even went to her favourite hangout spot hoping I'd see her with Kenya but alas.

I walked into the office unannounced. I didn't tell anyone I was coming and when I got there it was Christmas in July.

" I honestly cannot believe Masindi left a rich man for a broke ass like Chad. I mean if the rumours are true then she has shot herself in the leg. Honestly" some girl said as she showed her friend what seemed like a recent Instagram post from Masindi.

" Can I have that" I said and the girl jumped. After getting herself together, she handed me the phone.

I looked at the picture. It was indeed a selfie of Masindi and Chad. They looked happy.i mean she looked happy. However she looked like she was gaining weight.

" You guys have been doing as you please. I don't pay you to go to Instagram and comment about other people's lives. If you know that you were busy on your phone instead of working please pack your staff because your fired and don't make me check the CCTV" I said and people started packing their staff. Few people remained seated.

" Where are the others?" I asked seeing some desks empty.

Nobody said a thing.

" So you people can't talk?" I asked.

" Well um they went for lunch" as girl answered.

" It's not even 12pm and people are going for lunch. Tell them they are fired too" I said then walked out.

I spent about 4 days in south Africa and not even once did I see Masindi.

The reason I woke up in a bad mood was probably because I didn't get to see Masindi like I hoped to. I was now back to the UK and it was business as usual.

" I just got a call from Belhasa and he said we can go on with the meeting as scheduled." Willian said as he walked in My office holding some files. He handed them to me and I just nodded.

I guess it was back to business as usual.

Sindi's POV

" Oh my God. Have you seen your cousin? You need to call her right about now. I mean text her. Do something " Kenya said hysterically as she walked in to where i was.

" Ok I don't know what you are talking about and Im kinda busy watching my favourite show"

" Babalwa is in Dubai as we speak, with all those perverts . She clearly doesn't know what she is getting herself into"

" I think she does" I continued focusing on the television.

" What? so you knew about this and you let her? She is only 18 and those guys are disgusting human beings"

" Um I gave her a lecture about Every little thing she might have wanted to know and she chose to go for it. I didn't know about this trip. She made up her mind plus she is of legal age to make her own decisions"

" well ok, I guess she knows what she is getting herself into." Kenya threw herself on the couch.

" Yes Kenya. Stop worrying about her"

" Well I heard Zach was in town"

" Not interested" I said rolling my eyes.

" Well you might be interested in hearing what a monster he has turned into. I mean he fired half of the staff Because apparently some were on their phones while some went to lunch and he didn't find them in the office when he got there. He fired them on the spot. No warning, nothing. Who does that?"

" Who told you such lies?"

" I bumped into that guy You used to work with. You know the one you talked about a lot. I forgot his name. He said Zach ain't taking shit from anybody"

" Good for him"

I never thought being pregnant was going to be easy but I never thought it will be this hard either. It came to a point where I didn't want to do a thing.

I was getting irritated so easily, my cravings never stopped and I just couldn't wait for the baby to come out. The waiting was killing me and mind you, I was only 7 months pregnant.

I chose to ignore Babalwa's Dubai expedition. It was her choice and she could take her own decisions and besides I had my own woes to worry about.

She came back flaunting her Endless shopping bags and a new phone. I guess the trip treated her well so I didn't even ask about it.

She continued going to trips with sbosh and the crew but most of them were local. I still didn't ask. No questions asked no lies told, right.

Pregnancy was nuyising me. At 8 months I looked like a Pig. No scratch that, I looked like a whale.

I started having dreams, let me just call them nightmares because everytime it happened I would wake up sweating. In the dream I had a baby girl and just after giving birth I saw Zach taking the baby away from me. At first I thought it was just a dream but the dreams kinda kept on coming back and in all of them Zach ended up taking The Baby away from me. I guess it was because I kept on thinking that he would if the baby turned out to be his. Which is why I prayed it wasn't.

At 9 months, I was no longer going anywhere. My legs were swollen and I just wanted to get the baby out . I decided that I was going to tell Chad the truth. It would be up to him if he would like to stay or leave. Hiding this secret was killing me.

" Babe I need to tell you something " I said as I found him preparing some breakfast in the kitchen.

" What is it. You know you can tell me anything"

" oh my God!"I squealed.

" What?"

" The water has broken. " I shouted.

" Relax. Im going to take you to the hospital. Don't panic" he ran to get the baby bag that we packed and in no time we were on our way to the hospital.

The back pains started in the morning but I thought perhaps it was false labour. They would come and go and I never took them serious.

" Babe relax. Im here for you. Im not going anywhere" He said holding my hand as I laid in the hospital's bed.

Kenya came running a moment after. I asked Chad to call her.

" Babe you are doing just fine. Keep doing those deep breathing exercises and you shall be fine." She said but I couldn't even focus on her because my body was in excruciating pain.

After about 6 hours of labour , the doctor was telling to give my last push as the baby was almost out.

" Congratulations miss Masindi. You have given birth to a bouncing Baby girl" the midwife said showing me the baby.

Tears of joy We're flowing down my face because labour ain't child's play if you ask me. I was also glad the baby was healthy.

Chad opted to wait outside because well he was taking the whole thing harder than I expected. He was sweating more than I was and seemed scared. So Kenya was with me and held my hand till the end.

" You can initiate breastfeeding right about now" the nurse said handing me the baby. She was now dressed up and sleeping peacefully.

She might not have been born with the blue eyes or the biggest curly hair but when I took one more look at her, I knew my life has just been turned upside down!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 65

Expect the unexpected

Sindi's POV

I should be excited that I have just given birth but my head was actually spinning right now.

This baby being Zach's changes everything. It changes the plans I had about my little normal happy family that I was going to have with Chad.

I don't even know how Zach will react to this new developments. Ah why can't my life be normal?

" The nurse told me she is done cleaning you up and everything. Should I call Chad? He has been dying to come in" Kenya walked in holding food.

" No no no no. "

" What do you mean no. I thought this would be the perfect time to bond with the baby and Chad and take some awesome pictures..."

" Close the door and just come in here" i whispered and she came closer.

" Look at her Kenya. Take a good look at her."

" Oh shit.. when she came out I thought she was Chad's. I mean well she is a baby. Babies can look like anyone."

" My head is spinning. I should have told him when I got a Chance. Now I have just shot myself on the leg. I mean he was there all along and I was convinced the baby is going to be his. Why can't Zach let me have peace"

" Stop panicking ok. I mean babies come out pink with this kinda hair. You just need to play it cool for a week or two...after that the baby will start showing who she really is. In other words you have about two weeks to tell him. Let him come in here then we will tell him when we are at home. He might cause a scene or hurt the baby. We don't know much about this guy"

There was a knock.

" Play it cool" Kenya whispered. Chad walked in.

" The sister told me I can come in. Is it the right time?"he was holding flowers with some balloons.

I nodded and Kenya smiled.

" Let me give you guys some space. Ya all will definitely make great parents" she winked at me and I rolled my eyes.

He kissed me and then placed the flowers on the bedside cabinet.

" Oh my God she is beautiful. Can I hold her. Our little princess" he said sitting on the chair opposite the bed" I nodded and handed him the baby. Remembering Kenya's words, I played it cool.

" Do you have a name yet. We never really discussed the name"

" We will in due time. I can't wait to go home. Hopefully the doctor will discharge me today." I said changing the topic.

His focus was on the baby. I was starting to think that perhaps he could see the baby ain't his but his look was of admiration. I could see love evident in his eyes.

" I have prepared her room. I wanted it to be a suprise. Hope you like it" he said still looking at the baby.

I was discharged later on that day. I left with Chad and Kenya. The room was prepared as he has promised and it was more than I have expected. The room was painted in pink. There was a cot bed that looked a bit expensive. Nappies and clothes where neatly packed in a chest of drawers. There were toys,a baby stroller that I have always wanted, baby chair, baby car seat... infact there was everything a baby would need.

" Where did you get all these. I mean they look expensive" I asked once I have put the baby down. She was sleeping.

" I have been saving for this day. Plus I got a promotion at my job. I wanted to surprise you. Anyways do you like the room?"

" I love it. I mean how could I not see this. It was right under my nose"

" Well Kenya helped me to pull it off.. anyways you wanted to tell me something before you went into labor"

" Oh yeah. I'll tell you"

His phone rang and he got out to answer it. He came back a moment later.

" I really have to go babes. There is a crisis at work. I negotiated to be let off but they need me. I'll be back as soon as I can. " He kissed me goodbye and left.

Kenya walked in a moment later.

" Did you tell him? I saw him leaving like he saw a snake or something"

" I didn't. There is a crisis at work and he had to rush there"

"Don't tell me you haven't told him even to this date. You have a death wish don't you.? Tell the poor guy so he can leave in peace. You know what fuck this, call Zach and tell him about the baby and he will tell Chad the truth on your behalf. We don't have times for games no more. She needs her dad. Above it all she needs a name"

" it's not that easy kenya"

" how about taking a phone, dialing Zach's number and telling him about the baby. That sounds easy"

The baby cooed!

" Oh Zach is awake" Kenya said as she went to pick the Baby who was now crying.

" Oh Wena mzekezeke. Wena mzakes man. Ukhalelani? Mmmm zakaria?Wena mazakazaka. Machankura. Wena billionaire. Punchununu yoyo"

I laughed" stop it kenya"

" What did I do. This is just baby talk. Nothing personal. Look she is laughing."

Gogo Flo came back later than day. She was at her church meetings. She was forever in that church

" I came as fast as I can. Oh Im sorry I couldn't be there when you gave birth mtanam" she said rushing to where Kenya was sitting with the baby.

" ausemhle! But she kinda looks like Chad " gogo said and I exchanged looks with kenya.

" She is still young to determine who she looks like, don't you think?" I said.

" Yes. You are right. We can't really tell right now. But Im just glad Chad never left your side throughout this trying times. He is such a good guy"

Babalwa saved us from that conversation as she walked in and screamed.

" Oh my God you gave birth.ahhh this is great" she rushed to where Kenya was to see the baby

" Ncoooh. She already looks like she is allergic to broke ass niggas" she said and Kenya chuckled.

I got a message from Chad telling me he had to go to free state as there was a huge crisis and he might spend three weeks there.

That night we had difficulty sleeping. The baby was crying every single time she could get. Gogo Florence and Kenya helped me through the night. I don't know where babalwa went.

" I think she is crying for her real dad" Kenya said as she pat the baby's back.

" It is just colic. It's normal"

" Yeah right. She is probably crying for her grandmother's name or something. In my culture they believe that. I do too"

" Yeah right"

Chad would call everyday wanting to hear about the wellbeing of the baby. He would also video call but as times went by I made excuses for not video calling anymore.

He did spend three weeks there and when he came back, I have decided that I was going to tell him before he could see the baby. There was no way I was going to hide that the baby ain't his no more.

" I missed you" he hugged me.

" I can't wait to see my angel. Im sure she missed me too"

" Well what I have been meaning to tell you is that the baby is not yours. " It came out as a whisper.

We were still downstairs when I told him

" What do you mean the Baby is not mine. What the fuck is this? A game? Are you fucking kidding me right now?" He clenched his fist and i moved a step back. Atleast Kenya was around incase something happened.

" I have been meaning to tell you. Chad. I just chickened out plus I didn't want to hurt you" I tried explaining but I could see him getting angrier.

" You didn't want to hurt me?(He chuckled) What do you call this thing that you are doing now? You waited all this time to fuck me up? You fucked me up Masindi"

" I thought the baby was going to be yours" I said softly

" So you were fucking the two of us at the same time and you ain't ashamed of it. You disgust me!"

"Im sorry. I really am. Forgive me." I took two more steps back. I had no idea what he would do.

" Forgive you? No I forgive myself for thinking that I could love and trust a slay Queen like you without getting hurt but no i was wrong. Fuck! Who is the father?"

" It doesn't matter"

He chuckled" it doesn't matter? Bitch, what? I think right now it matters. Don't tell me you went to make a baby with that spoiled white brat of yours. It's clear that baby got white blood running all over her. Why am I even asking? You disgust me. Did you have his baby because of money? Is it because of money?"

" How do you know about him?"

" Ah come on. Everybody knows about him building you this house, buying you the car and taking you to trips. I was just a fool to ever think you have changed but no you are just a gold digger.sies. don't ever think you have taken me for a ride and you will get away with it. You won't!"

He walked out!

Shit. Im in deep shit!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 66

The missing piece of the puzzle

Sindi's POV

'Dear Zach. Im texting you to let you know that the last time we had sex resulted in me getting pregnant. Forgive me for not telling you in time but well it's complicated. I wanted to let you know that I have given birth to a baby girl I named Aryana. She needs you in her life as much as I do. Well we need you'

That was the Whatsapp message I decided to send after typing and deleting endless messages. It didn't go through.

Well it meant he either blocked me or he had stopped using those numbers. I copied the message and send it as a text message but it didn't go through either.

I was sending him this message because after telling Kenya about Chad threatening me she told me Zach was the only one who could protect us. Which is why Im trying to get hold of him. I decided calling was the only way out.

Kenya knocked and walked into my room.

" I have been trying to call Zach. It's not going through." I said throwing the phone on the bed.

" What do you mean it's not going through?. Maybe he blocked your numbers.You know how he is like. Or perhaps you don't have enough credit to make an international call. Try with mine"

I took her phone and dialled his number but nothing.

"Maybe he changed the numbers or he is out of the country. Or something. There is many ways to kill a cat ok. Send a Whatsapp, email, text message , skype nomayini. While you at it call his work phone. You know it right?"

" I have it somewhere" I scrolled down on my phone. Found the number and then dialled. It was picked on the second ring.

Suzan: Castellanos corporation, Suzan speaking how can I help you?"

Me: Can I please speak to Mr Zachary Castellanos please"

Suzan: Concerning what , if I may ask?"

Me: Personal issues. I really need him on the phone mam"

Suzan: Well I hear you mam but Im under strict instructions that I should not forward any unnecessary calls to mr Castellanos unless you have an appointment.

Me: Ok then Im asking for an appointment to talk to him then

Suzan: Ok let me see the available dates...it seems like he is fully booked for this year. I'll squeeze you in next year.

Me: I laugh) what kind of bullshit is this. I need to talk to him about his damn baby

Suzan: If you can just lower your voice mam then I can assist you.

Me: Suzy you are a piece of work.

Suzan: Im just doing my job mam. If I forward this call to him right now. He will fire me. I can't lose my job, Im sorry.

Me: Ok I understand. Im just begging you right now, woman to woman. I need to talk to Zach even if its for a minute.

Suzan: Well I always have his one night stands call because he didn't call them back or whatever hence he had given me instructions on not taking any calls from unknown women unless it's a business call. But maybe if you tell me your name, I can go and try.

Me: Please tell him Masindi desperately wants to talk to him, if he doesn't want to listen because he is clearly mad at me. Tell him it's concerning his baby. Tell him I just gave birth to his child.

Suzan: Ok hold on for a sec.

I could hear the chair being moved, then heels making noise. After what seemed like two minute she came back. That was so quick. I was hoping he said she should forward the call.

Suzan: Um mam Im sorry but he said he doesn't want anything to do with you.

Me: What?

Suzan: Yes um he said I should tell you to stop calling him anywhere for that matter. He also said if you call and i tell him about it then I'll be fired

Me: Did you tell him about the baby?

Suzan: Yes I did. He laughed and told me to close the door on my way out before fires me.

Me: You know what tell him to fuck off because he loves acting like he is the best thing that ever happened to humankind. He is an asshole and I don't want him anywhere near.my baby.

I hung up

" Damn that was harsh" Kenya said.

" Can you imagine what he did when he heard about the baby? He laughed it off. He doesn't even want to hear me out. Nxa msunu."

" You need to calm down"

" Why would he think I would lie about the baby? Zach can be childish sometimes and he thinks the world revolves around him because he is a billionaire nxa"

" Well maybe the next step will be to apply for maintainance. I mean you are not working and kids are expensive these days. He is going to man up. I mean he will then see that this is not a lie."

" How do I even go about applying for maintainance from someone who is far away from me. I don't have the energy for that. At this stage he might end up applying for full custody when he finds out about Aryana just to spite me. Then I might never see her again. Zach is clearly still mad at me and I need to play my cards right. Even if it means not getting any child support from him. He can go hang for all I care. Why did the Baby has to be his anyways"

" Honey listen. Stop making decisions when you are angry ok. This isn't about you but Aryana."

" Im not going to beg him. God forbid."

" Cool down for now. You know Zach better than most people. He will come around"

" Don't worry about the money. I mean my dad is paying for my tuition now so that money I have saved that was for tuition will be for raising Aryana. It's quite a lot. It will help us until I get a job"

" Ok that's better. "

After hearing about the baby, my dad came to see us. He had bought a lot of clothes with him.

" I hope you still have time to study because I don't want you to flunk your exams considering they are close and you are on the last lap" he was playing with Aryana who was on his lap.

" Well Kenya and grandma baby sit when I have to study. I have been doing well up to so far plus Aryana pushes me to really study. She is like my motivation."

" That's great. Um I have decided to hire a nanny for you. So you don't have to worry about Taking care of her when Kenya is at work or your grandmother goes to her church services. She is legit. I had her checked out"

" That's great dad but you didn't have to"

" I may have failed to give you the best life growing up but Im not going to fail my beautiful grand Child. She deserves nothing but the best. I will send you a monthly allowance to buy her nappies, food, clothes and whatever she may need, ok. If you need something, shout"

" Thanks dad" I hugged him.

" Don't squeeze the baby. Well im working hard out there so ya all can have a great life. The nanny will start working tomorrow. Any problems just call me"

With my dad helping with the baby meant that I didn't have to go around begging Zach. I focused on raising my child however I was sleeping with one eye open because well you might never know when Chad will strike. He was still mad at me wherever he might be.

Having my grandmother, Kenya and my father's support meant a lot to me.. I sometimes hoped Zach would just pop out of nowhere . He was still the missing piece of the puzzle but I wasn't going to beg him. I managed to ace my exams.

Baby girl was growing and I was most grateful about that. I might not have planned on having her but she turned out to be something I didn't want to live without.

" a relationship that cannot take you to the altar should atleast take you to the bank" babalwa said as she walked down the stairs. I realized she was on the phone.

She laughed" yoh I need to be paid to be in a relationship mtase. Pregnancy is even worse. Angeke. I heard sbosh was pregnant and she just did an abortion" babalwa continued speaking on the phone as I focused on the show I was watching.

" I'll call you back boo." She hung up and came where I was.

" Hey cuz. I'll be going to Eastern Cape to visit my mom. I'll be back after a week" she said pushing her luggage. I didn't even notice it the first time I saw her come down the stairs

" Ain't you supposed to be preparing for your exams?" I asked.

" Yeah well I still have two week before I start writing"

" Ok safe journey"

Saturday morning, I woke up and prepared some breakfast when I heard a knock on the door. Since I still had thoughts about Chad resurfacing, I checked through the lock hole to see who it was.

It was some girl I have seen babalwa with. I wasn't alone in the house, Kenya, Aryana and the nanny were around.

I opened the door with caution and she walked in.

" Hi, can I help?"

" Yes um when last did you talk to barbs?" She asked looking agitated.

" On Friday. Um she said she was going to visit her mom at Eastern Cape. Why?"

" She didn't go there"

" Um ok. I guess it's not the first time she does that.what seems to be the problem"

" well she never made it to the party we were supposed to have at Mozambique"

" when was the party supposed to be held?"

" Saturday. Well we were supposed to spend some days there till Friday so I thought she got sick or something and decided not to come. But when we got back this side her phone was off so I decided to come check her here"

" You mean to tell me it's been 7 days since you last spoke. Did you speak with her mother?"

" I just did today and she didn't go there. I checked on her social media and she last posted about the Mozambique trip on Friday"

" Oh my God. Why doesn't she tell me about her trips instead of lying. I mean I end up knowing about them either way. Babalwa loves giving me unnecessary headache. Did you try her boyfriend or her friends from UJ"

" She doesn't go to UJ and she kinda doesn't have a boyfriend but I have called people she spend time with sometimes and nobody knows about her whereabouts."

" What do you mean she doesn't go to UJ?"

" She was never accepted there. It was all a lie so she could go out easily. Like talk about group work and late night study groups so she could go out"

" Ok so this girl moved in with us , faked being accepted at UJ for almost a year, and always lie about going to eastern cape so she can feba in peace. Wow. So now she is missing and no one knows about it? And you expect me to drop everything and start looking for her?"

Im sorry my darling, babalwa is my relative and all but right now I have a baby to look after, a baby daddy that is acting like an asshole, a deranged ex that might just walk in here and shoot me for what I did to him and i still need to study towards becoming a CA. Im sorry my love but I have a lot in my plate right now to be out there looking for barbs who thinks she got this life figured out. You can take a seat over there, there is a remote, watch whatever you want, if you are hungry shout. Wait for gogo Flo to come back then explain all these to her, I would advise you guys to call her mother as well and then report a missing person at the police station.

As for me, Andizi!

This chapter was long enough to last us till Monday ☐

How adorable is this baby though☐!Zach kinda bakes some proper chips!

Lol have a great weekend. Admin.loves you all

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 67

2 YEARS LATER

Zach's POV

I woke up with a pounding headache.

Well the ringing cellphone certainly woke me up. I turned my head and squinted my eyes to see the time. It was 7am.

I sighed and reached for my phone. Without even looking at the caller ID, I answered.

Me: yes!(I mumbled under the sheets)

Willian: Mr Castellanos. How are you?

Me: yeah Willian. What is it? Im trying to get some sleep here.

Willian: I was just reminding you about the meeting at 8 o'clock with Mr Allerton!

Me: oh shit! Please call him and postpone the meeting to 12. Thank you!

Before he could say anything I hung up.

I almost jumped when something under the sheets grabbed my dick. I realized I was naked and I had a woman in bed with me.

I took off the sheet to find this girl busy giving me a blowjob.

" Morning sexy" she purred as she continued blowing me.

" Stop! " I managed to say but she ignored me.

" I say Stop, damn it!" I shouted and she halted.

" Why? You loved it when I was doing it to you last night. I mean what changed now babes" she said trying to continue but I got up.

" Well this is a new day and I don't like it so please leave"

" Leave? Just like that? Wow"

" Yes this is not Rocket science , just get up, get dressed and leave"

" Do you even know my name?"

" Do I have to?"

" You are an asshole" she screamed then ran out.

This was a girl I got last night when I went out for drinks with Willian. She was practically throwing herself onto me. I needed sex so yeah... the rest is history.

I just got to south Africa 3 days ago. I had a very important deal that I was trying to acquire from a very difficult associate. It forced me to come here personally to get it done. I haven't been here for almost 3 years. I stopped when my grandmother died. She was the only person from my mother's side that seemed to accept me.

With her out of the picture, I didn't see a reason to. Willian and Marcelo handled most of the business in different countries. Marcelo had grown to be someone I could trust while Willian became what I could call a friend.

Life for me has been about seeing my father's business reach new heights.

Yeah I was about that life and so far I was doing absolutely fine.

After acquiring the deal I so desired, it turned out there was a company that pitched for investment from us. I decided I was going to attend. Normally I would send Marcelo or Willian but since I was here, then why not.

By 12 we were already at their boardroom waiting for the proposal to start. Im sure they had to understand that I couldn't make it at 8. It was them that needed the money anyways, not me.

" Thank you for coming Mr Castellanos" Mr Allerton said, the guy I presumed was the owner said with a handshake. In no time the presentation has started. I didn't really see who was giving the presentation because I was focused on the naked picture that my girlfriend had sent me. I told her I was in a meeting and she decided to be naughty. I chuckled but I guess it was a bit too loud because Willian made a fake cough to alert me that everyone was looking at me.

" Oh sorry" I put my phone away and focused on the girl who was giving the presentation. Dressed in a pencil skirt and a matching top, she was standing there in all her glory.

She started giving the presentation like I didn't even exist. I was expecting her to freeze or something but instead she explained why they needed the investment. All eyes focused on her and they all paid attention to the ideas she was showing in the PowerPoint presentation. she looked beautiful, she sounded smart, very confident and speaking articulately. Every inch of her spoke of professionalism. I could not believe she was the same Masindi I knew. She was different.

And what bothered me the most was I didn't have the effect I used to have on her. It was like I was a nobody. It was like I was not in that room.

Sindi's POV

" Im up" I yelled back as Kenya asked me the hundredth time to wake up.

The cabinets opened and closed downstairs, the sound of Kenya frantically preparing breakfast. She knew that this was the big day for me.

The knot in my stomach grew with each step to the bathroom, by the time I start the shower it was nearly unbearable. I don't even know whether it was because I was hungry or because I was anxious.

I spent the last few days nervously anticipating this day. This would be my first ever huge project ever since I started working for Mr Allerton. After I completed my CTA. I was lucky enough to get the learnership I wanted

inorder to be a certified CA from him. He has been a good and understanding person who had been helping me in my journey.

The problem was the company was having challenges. I then suggested we start looking for Investments so we can expand the company and focus on other things too.

Life as we know it, doesn't come with instructions. They say live it to the fullest in whichever way you know how.

I tried..I mean I have been trying but life is not a bed of roses after all. Aryana has been the light that I desperately needed when I couldn't see any. She was the reason I was pushing so hard to make it out there. I didn't want to rely on my dad forever.

She had grown up to be a little princess that mommy loved dearly. We were now preparing her 3rd birthday in few days and I couldn't wait. Kenya was the one doing the preparations.

The disappearance of Babalwa still haunt us to this date because it is still a mystery. She disappeared from the face of the earth leaving no trace whatsoever.

We tried every little thing we could to find her but it all reached a dead end.. the worst part of it all was we didn't know who took her. We didn't know whether she was dead or alive and that's what killed her mother most. Maybe she ran away. We would never know.

The first year of her disappearance was the time where we were most hopeful that maybe she will return or we will hear something but nothing came up.

This was even harder because babalwa wasn't living an honest life. She would lie to us, she would also lie to her friends. I had to ask every single person in the agency about their association with her. I even had to call Kuznetsov, Vera's father. I mean there was a picture of him and her on her Instagram.

Being a pervert that he is, he didn't even deny being with her or sleeping with her. He just told me the last time he saw her was the time she came to Dubai. I didn't even have to tell him my name or how I was related to Barbs. He might tell Vera for all I know and I was done with those people.

Chad never resurfaced after the threats he made. Perhaps he was just angry at that time and he didn't mean what he said.

Kenya was still going strong with her mkhulu bae. Ava was also still going strong with her George. On the other side love was showing me flames. I didn't really see the reason to date again so soon but when Ary turned two, I tried dating again but it just never worked out. Now I have decided to take a break.

As for Zach, well I didn't call him again. I let him be and focused on raising my child, alone. I was better off without him in the picture but my biggest fear was what if he resurface. What if that PA never told him what I asked her to? There will surely be hell to pay.

It was all in the past now and today I was ready to prove to myself that I can actually do it in the corporate world. The Castellanos company was the last one on the list of investors I was hoping to get, for obvious reasons ofcourse. but it turned out that they were the only one interested in hearing the proposal. Other companies turned us down.

I wasn't worried about Zach popping up. I knew he wasn't going to come. THis was not a huge thing and from what I heard he only attended serious meetings.

However I was still scared. This was my first huge presentation.

I got to work earlier that day. I got there at 7 and found Mr Allerton waiting for me already.

" I just got a call. The meeting has been postponed to 12" he said as I made coffee for us.

" What? Did they give a reason why?"

" No. None given"

" Have they told you the names of the people who will be coming?" I asked.

" Nah. Don't worry. You got this. That presentation is everything we need to convince those people to invest in this company. Its perfect.Don't doubt yourself. You are one of the most amazing employee I have here"

Before I know it, it was 12. When I got to the boardroom I found the people coming from Castellanos company waiting for us. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw him sitting there. I noticed the other guy first then a lady who looked like a secretary as she was busy scribbling something on a notepad. He was sitting at the corner busy on his phone and he never raised his head when I walked in.

I greeted everyone and he didn't even look instead he continued with his phone and then chuckled. We all looked at him and that's when he muttered 'sorry' then put his phone away.

My heart was beating fast, my legs became wobbly and I felt like I was going to faint. My throat became dry. I took a deep breath and had some water then Began the presentation. Zach looked like he was bored throughout but every other person seemed interested. I suppose it went well because people clapped immediately after I was done. we had three representative from our side as well.

Just when I finished the presentation, Zach's expression changed from bored to superior.

I could see Mr Allerton was proud of me, The other guy looked impressed but Zach on the other side was worrying me.

" I have to be honest with you, Mr Allerton. Did you even look at this presentation? Because it's crap. I can't believe I wasted my time listening to this" he spoke and it felt like I was dreaming. I couldn't believe he just said that. Everybody's expression changed to confusion.

" Im sorry Mr Castellanos. If you can just give us another chance of...of going back to the drawing board so we can come up with a better presentation then we can give you something better" mr Allerton spoke, fear evident in his voice.

Zach laughed." You guys think we are running a Micky mouse business here."

At this stage everyone was still surprised as to what is it exactly that Zach was talking about. He wasn't even pointing out the mistake but rather calling my hard work crap.

He shifted his attention to me" . This was just a waste of my time and it is crap.now if you guys can just excuse me,I have another meeting to attend" he said arrogantly, standing up and getting ready to go.

I was shocked by his behavior...no I was perplexed.. I clenched my fist. How could he say that? My temper suddenly flared up.

The PA and the other guy stood up as well.

" Mr Castellanos, rest assured. Allerton metals has been doing very well for the past year or so. I can show you the gross profit analysis again if you want. We need the investment so that we can expand this business so we don't only focus on aluminium and stainless steel but also copper and brass and other types of metals. we can assure you that your money will be in good hands" I said trying to hide the temper that has risen.

Zach just shook his head and walked out. I could see Mr Allerton looking like he was going to cry. The investment at this stage was our only hope.

Ugh! This had nothing to do with the proposal. He was doing this to spite me.

I decided to run after him.

" You don't give up, do you?" He smirked.

" All Im asking for is a chance to explain all this to you. Whatever the time or place. I'll be there"

" Oh. Mmmm how about we talk this through dinner. Tomorrow night?"

I sighed. " Fine".

I had already promised Aryana I was going to take her to the cinema to see her favourite movie but I guess I will just have to postpone.

I handed him my business card and walked back to the boardroom

It seemed like there was no getting rid of this guy easily!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 68

Zach's POV

" What the heck was that? " Willian asked as we got into the car.

" I don't know what you are talking about" I shrugged.

" I know your social life is fucked up but when it comes to being professional you take the cup but today you proved me wrong. Infact you disappointed me" he continued.

" Well I'll see you guys when you get to the UK. Im going to catch my flight now" Suzy said and we bade her goodbye. Suzan has been my PA for as long as I can remember and so far she was doing a good job.

She left.

"Can we talk About this later" I pleaded.

" No. What is it with her that you wanted to embarrass her like that. What has she done to you? That you felt it fit to call her absolutely wonderful presentation crap....oh wait. Somebody called her Masindi...she is Masindi isn't she? Your Masindi. Oh now this makes sense. "

" You are hearing things that are not there Willian"

" Oh yeah? I even saw your facial expression when you realised it's her. I could see there was something going on"

I managed to shut Willian up by not replying anymore.the next day I woke up and all I was looking forward to was the dinner date with Masindi

I asked Willian to text her the location and time and he just grinned like a mad person.

" Why didn't you just ask her out like a normal person and stop hiding behind business dinner date."

" Why don't you just mind your own business Willian"

" You are planning to sleep with her ,ain't you. Ewww Zach. You tryna give the poor girl STI since you sleep with the whole world"

I hit him with a cushion. " I use a condom and I don't sleep with the whole world"

" Yeah right" he laughed as he went to the kitchen.

I was planning to sleep with her. Perhaps that's when she will realise she missed me. However this trick didn't work the last time because she went back to that good for nothing Chad of hers. If I play my cards right, she might come back with me and grace my bed. It's been too long and I missed her.

The dinner was at 7pm but I wanted to be early so I could see her walk in. Quarter to 6 I was leaving the house.

Before I could even step out, there was a knock. I sighed when I saw who it was.

It was none other than Linda. You know the chick I once used to make Masindi jealous back then.

" Wow you look absolutely gorgeous. Where are you going?" She asked smiling.

" What do you want?"

" That is cold.i want you" she trailed her fingers on my shirt, trying to unbutton it. I pushed her back.

The thing is the first night I got here, I went out for drinks and alas, she was there. I can't really say I missed her but we ended up coming back to my apartment and we had sex. For old times sake I guess.

" Well I have a serious business meeting right now. I'll call you. I promise " I said after realising that being cold towards her won't help the situation.

" A round won't hurt. You used to be spontaneous. What happened to that" she bit her lips.

" Well this is not the time to be spontaneous. Goodbye Linda"

" We'll give me a lift then "

I ended up giving her the lift.which explain why I was late. I found Masindi waiting impatiently for me. The waiter handed her the food and she started eating. I decided to stop being a creep by watching her from the distance and went to join her.

" Sorry Im late" I said then sat down.

" You look stunning by the way" I added

" Thanks" she managed to say but continued eating.

" Can I give you something sir?" The waiter asked as he came out of nowhere.

" Yeah I'll have what she is having plus a glass of wine please"

After eating we got straight to business.

" As I had explained before I believe Allerton metals company" She started but i cut her off.

" I get it. It was a nice presentation but what Im looking at right now is buying some shares from that company" I said sternly

" What? That was not part of the deal" her eyes almost popped out.

" Im making it part of the deal now"

" Why do you want to buy the shares Zach? I mean this is a small company. You clearly don't need it"

" Castellanos is what it is today because we don't only deal with the big dogs. We also .."

Her phone rang. " Can I please get this?"

She got up before I could even say something.

A moment later she came back but before we could even continue, it rang again and she asked to be excused. She came back after taking the phone call.

" Sorry for that....as I was saying.. " The phone rang again.

She didn't get up this time around and just answered while seated.

" Yes....what is the problem now? ...but we talked about this baby. Kenya said she will give it to you just now. You just miss me don't you? Im coming back. Stop calling"

It was clear that she was dating a control freak. I mean who keeps calling when a person is in a serious business meeting?. Didn't she tell him where she was going?i was annoyed but I kept it to myself. My plan of wooing her was failing dismally. She was out here acting like we never dated.

" Sorry about that..well I don't think buying Mr Allerton out is a good idea. I don't even think he is even interested in selling. This whole thing is out of the equation. Please don't do it Zach"

" Oh well then that's unfortunate because that's what Im willing to do.if I become the major shareholder of that company then all your problems will be history. Mr Allerton can still own the 40 percent"

" Well I'll discuss it with him first. Maybe the other shareholders might be willing to sell"

" Im going to give them an offer they won't refuse" I smiled.

Sindi's POV

I wanted to scream. I wanted to break something. Anything to let out the frustration I had. Zach was playing a game I wasn't interested in playing but was forced to play along.

I had to act like a bigger person and let him be although I really wanted to tell him where to fuck off.

I got home and threw myself on the couch and slowly drifted away to lala land. I was woken up by Kenya and Aryana. Aryana greeted then ran upstairs to her room.

" Are you ok? You just came back and decided to sleep without even taking off the shoes?" She asked assessing me from head to toe.

" Well you would too if you have an ex from hell who just want to make your life difficult and embarrass you Infront of people."

" You mean to tell me that Zach was there?"

" And he called my presentation crap"

" What? Please restrain me or imma find him and break his neck"

I Chuckled." Zach is an ass and he always wants to have the upper hand which is annoying, if you ask me."

" So he called it crap and that was it?"

" I had to beg for a chance to explain. I was doing it for Mr Allerton. I mean I could see how disappointed he was and Zach didn't even care because all he wanted was to spite me. Anyways he said we need to have a business dinner so I can explain everything to him"

" dinner? Just the two of you?"

" Yeah tomorrow night"

" Mmmm maybe you will get some?. The salt had been killing you for quite sometime now. Huh?" She smiled.

" Ewww no kenya. Im not getting some from that annoying person. God forbid"

" Im kidding. Don't even hug him."

Mr Allerton called to say I can take the following day off to prepare for the dinner. Well I was glad because I didn't even want to face people after what Zach did.

I spent the next day mopping around. I didn't see any reason to change the presentation. The problem was clearly not the presentation to him. He sent the address and time for dinner.

I got there earlier and was shown a table he had booked. An hour later there was no sign of him. I decided it was best I order the food and eat since I was dying of hunger and then leave. I wanted to leave but hunger got the best of me. Just when I was about to start eating, I saw him walk in. That was like after an hour and half minutes later.

After eating we got into the business of the day but I was surprised when he made it known that he wanted to buy the company. That was not part of the

plan at all and I don't think Mr Allerton was willing to sell. Zach was just being selfish.

I can bet that he was doing it because Im working there and he wanted to have the upper hand.

Aryana kept on calling, asking about her teddy bear or her favourite pyjamas she couldn't see. This was the reason why I had stopped going out altogether ever since I had her. I remember one time I went on a date and Kenya called me hundred times telling me she was throwing a tantrum because she wanted me and me only to read her a bedtime story. I had to leave the date and go back home.

I now had a bigger task of telling mr Allerton what Zach was planning. This guy was just here to cause me a huge headache.

We agreed that I will talk to Mr Allerton and he will come at 12 to hear what he had decided.

Mr Allerton was not willing to sell his shares at all. My task was now to convince the minor shareholders to sell their shares to Zach. It wasn't difficult since the package Zach was giving them was way too good.

We were now waiting for Zach to arrive when Mary, my nanny rocked up with Aryana.

" Is everything alright?" I asked as I went to them.

" Yes. Um I told you that today I need to go see my mother at the hospital and when I asked about who I will leave Aryana with since gogo Flo is not around, you said I should bring her to you"

" I did?"

" Yes. Yesterday when you were lying on the couch"

Oh shit. I remember her telling me something and I just nodded. I wasn't even paying attention. Zach was stressing me.

" Oh yeah..well you can go" I said trying to hide the panic stricken face.

Zach was going to be here in about 10 minutes. I called one of the girls to take Aryana to buy some ice cream and snacks down the road.

Zach came at the exact time he said he will be there. Aryana had already left. Thank God.

The meeting didn't even take long because he got what he wanted, to be the major shareholder of the company. I managed to convince mr Allerton to sell a percentage of his shares. Zach had the resources to make this company great again. I had no doubt about that.

" thank you Mr Castellanos" I said when i came up behind him after the meeting. We were now outside the boardroom. I was hugging the folder against my chest. A reason not to shake hands with him.

" We are so greatful that you are helping this company" i spoke calmly.

I didn't even mean any of those things.

" My pleasure. Im leaving the country tonight. I'll come back next month to go over some things. " He said.

" Mommy. Look at what I got." Aryana said running to me. I picked her up.

" Nice. Now go and eat at the lunchroom. I'll come and join you"

She trailed off and I could see Zach not taking his eyes off her. Oh shit.

" She is mine , isn't she?" Zach asked and I mentally slapped myself. I didn't need this right now.

All eyes were now on me. Even Mr Allerton was surprised. I could see he was now adding one plus one in his head.

" Let's talk in private" I whispered and walked towards the boardroom as it was the only room closer.

Zach followed me.

" Is she my daughter?" He asked as he closed the door

"Well...um yeah"

" And how come I don't know about it? Is this some kind of a prank Because wow."

" No.um..."

" Then why the fuck don't I know that you were pregnant and you had my child and you still kept her away from me" he lashed out, hitting the table and I moved a step back.

" I can explain"

" Explain? Can you explain the years I have missed out in my child's life. The milestones i missed. You better pray this child is not mine because well you will regret the day you decided to hide her away from me"

He walked out!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 69

Zach's POV

" damn. I thought your life was boring Zach but you got more drama than a soapie opera. I mean you guys have a baby?" Willian said as we got to the apartment. I was seething. I couldn't believe this.

" Can you believe she actually hid the baby away from me for 3 whole years..she is heartless and Im going to show her who is more heartless between me and her"

" Don't make permanent decisions while you are temporarily upset. It will come back to haunt you" he poured whiskey and gave me a glass. I took it.

" What are you? Dr Phil?" I asked gulping the damn thing.

" I Can tell when you are really mad and you tend to hurt people when you are upset. This won't end well for the both of you. And that Baby will be hurt in the process"

" So you are siding with her. You are saying what she did is right. She deprived me and that child an opportunity to have a proper relationship"

" It's not too late. Don't act like its a train smash." He poured me another one.

I honestly couldn't believe Masindi did that to me. Three whole years. I mean I really needed a baby and she chose not to let me in

Sindi's POV

When I got out of the boardroom, all eyes were on me

" You can take the rest of the day off" Mr Allerton said.

I thanked him and took Aryana and left.

When we drove home, she was talking about God knows what. I couldn't even hear what she was saying because my mind Was some where else.

' you will regret the day you chose to hide her away from me' those words kept on ringing in my head. Over and over again.

She said something about movies. I remembered I promised to take her to watch her favourite movie that came out. I had already postponed it the previous day because of the dinner I had with Zach.

When we got home, we found Kenya watching TV. Ever since Kenya started dating the owner of the company, she worked few hours. Sometimes she would go to work three times a week and it would be fine. I guess it's the perks of dating the boss. Trevor was still very much alive and still working at the same company.

Aryana hugged Kenya.

" How is my favourite people doing?" She asked kissing Aryana on the forehead.

" We are fine and how are you?"

" Good. Why are you home early. Is everything fine with Aryana? " She asked.

" Um Mary had to go see her mom so Mr Allerton gave me the rest of the day off..can i go lie down? I have a headache" I asked going up the stairs. Kenya and Aryana continued watching television while I went to take a nap.

I was woken up by Aryana around 6pm.

She was reminding me about the movie we were going to watch.

" Please tell Kenya that I have a horrible headache. You guys can go along and tell me all about it when you come back. Mommy just need to sleep some more, ok?"

" Ok cool" she kissed me on the forehead and ran downstairs. I heard voices then the door being shut. I was about to sleep once again when I heard loud banging on the door

I tried to ignore it but it persisted. I groaned as I got out of bed. The headache was not getting any better.

" For crying out loud. Don't you know how to knock" I said opening the door.

Zach didn't even wait for me to tell him to come in.

" Where is she? I need to see her"

" Oh no you don't"

" yes I do"

" You can't just waltz in here.and demand to see my child. Who gave you the rights?"

" our child Masindi. She is mine too "

" But you can't just barge in here and demand to see her. She doesn't even know you. We can do this The right way. I have to be the one to tell her, you know"

" The right way?.you failed to do that when You found out you were pregnant with my child. You failed to do the right thing when you gave birth to her and realized she was mine" he sat on the couch with his hands on his head.

" You blocked me in every single thing you could block me at. How was I supposed to Contact you? Had you not block me then you were going to get the message that you so desired. So pin this on yourself because it's your own doing. I even went On an extra mile and called your office only to get your PA telling me that she is under Strict instructions not to allow any calls from Your one night stands or whatever she calls it. I begged her to tell you that it was Masindi calling and to also tell you that it was regarding our baby in which she said you laughed and threatened to fire her"

" She is lying"

" Then whose problem is it.? I tried all means to get to you to no avail. It's your own problem. Now you need to get out and I'll call you when Im ready to tell Aryana about you"

" How do i know you are not lying about calling my PA and stuff"

" Well the real question should be why are you acting like you never got the message Zach? I know you did and right now I can see you are acting all surprised and shit but I can see through you. The poor lady told you I called that day and you know it. Tell me in my face right now if im lying"

He looked down."well she did and honestly I thought you were lying about the baby. Which is why I laughed. I mean it was out of nowhere and you never told me About being pregnant and all of a sudden There is a baby? I thought it was a joke well I honestly never thought there could be a baby. Im sorry Masindi"

" And then you come here and act like Im the one who is at fault. When are you going to stop hurting me zach"

" Hurting you? Are you not the one who hurt me when you decide to choose Chad over me? Dont come with that hurting you crap around here"

I laughed" yes I chose him because I wanted to. You chose Vera over me and not only did you choose her, You made me feel like crap. You treated me like shit Zach. "

" It's all in the past now. Let's turn on a new leaf. Have a healthy relationship for the sake of the baby." He took my hands into his.

" Aryana!"

" Yes for the sake of Aryana Castellanos" he smiled

" You are pushing it. Let's take it slowly and then we can take it from there"

" Thank you. And I believe you are the best mother Aryana Could ever ask for" he hugged me.

" You can see her tomorrow. She went to the movies with Kenya"

" I can wait. ..that is if you don't mind"

" Yeah cool. Make yourself at home" we sat there watching TV. He asked to see aryana's pictures from birth till now. We sat there going through the pictures and videos.

Kenya and Aryana came back later on. I could see Kenya was baffled when she saw him sitting there and laughing with me.

" Hey guys. We back" she said and Aryana ran to hug me.

"How was it ?"I asked

" You missed out mommy" she spoke excitedly.

" Um I need to go check something in my room" Kenya excused herself.

I didn't know how to tell Ary about Zach being her father but eventually I did and she took it well. She was still young to ask questions I guess.

Zach stayed for two hours and then he left. He asked if he could take Aryana out the next day. I agreed on the basis that the nanny should be present. Well I couldn't trust him. He might decide to take her to England. Im Talking about a guy who can get a visa and a passport in a snap of a finger . You can't trust people like that.

The next day I woke up and prepared Ary to leave with her father. He said he would be there around 8. It was Saturday and I had no plans of my own. Mary couldn't go with them because she had an emergency at home. Perhaps I should have asked to be tagged along so I can keep an eye on him.

" Let's go shopping. You need it" Kenya said as she found me sitting watching TV. Ary had already left.

After so much persuasion I gave in and we went shopping.

" You hardly go out these days" Kenya said as we sat down in one of the restaurant eating our Lunch. We were exhausted from running around looking for stuff. Kenya insisted I was now acting like a mother of 5, so I needed a new sexy wardrobe."

" Im going to start going out, ok? I get it"

" Yes there are slaying mamas out there. You can't stop slaying because you have a baby. I mean you still sexy. Come on now. I think we also need a vacation. Now that Zach is back in the picture, you need to tell him you need a Maldives vacation as a thank you token for giving him such a cute well behaved Baby"

" No Im not going to do that" I said Shaking my head.

" Ah come on. Ofcourse you don't have to demand it but ask nicely. Zach swims in money. So what are the plans for the future regarding Ary and you two? Are you getting back together? Should I start shopping for a dress for the big day?"

" No Kenya...we not getting back together but we shall discuss the way forward tonight when he brings Ary back"

" Im so glad things are coming together. You two belong together. God is good" she squealed.

" Shit"

" What? ". She turned to look at what i was looking at.

"Shit. Is that Chad?"

Dressed in a black suit was none other than Chad. He got out in a car that was unmistakably a Lamborghini.he was coming to where we were sitting. He looked hot. I have to admit.

" Afternoon ladies" he smiled showing the Colgate smile that I used to dearly like.

"What do you want Chad. You are not welcome here" Kenya spoke sternly.

" Come on Kenya. I missed you guys. Don't be hostile. Can I sit?" he smirked.

" no!" Kenya said but he was already sitting on the empty Chair besides me.

" Im sorry for threatening you that time.i was angry and I overreacted. I would never do anything to harm you or the baby. " He said and Kenya rolled her eyes. She wasn't a fan of Chad at all.

I was glad he apologized because I still felt like one day he would come back out of nowhere and hurt me or Ary. Chad was a good guy. I had no doubt about that.

We sat for some time catching up. He told me he had started his own company. 3 years and he was already driving a Lamborghini? What kind of a company was that? I guess the company is doing well then.

After chilling with him, we were on our way home.

Around 6pm there was a knock on the door. It was probably Zach bringing back Ary. He had promised that we would talk about the way forward when he comes back. Kenya was busy in the kitchen cooking.

I opened the door and found Ary and the guy who was forever with Zach. Willian I think. He had a lot of paper bags that were full of clothes and toys. Ary was holding a huge teddy bear that was even bigger than her.

I picked her up." I can't wait to hear about your day" I peck her on the cheek.

" Where is Zach?" I asked Willian after greeting him.

" Um well he got busy with something. I need to go"

What was going on.? Before I could even lock the door, a message came through. It was from Zach.

" I want full custody of Aryana" the message read. No greeting, nothing.

What happened to discussing the way forward.?

Sorry I have not been able to post in the evening like Im used to....I tend to doze off a lot these days. I just joined the gym so my body still needs to adapt lol....

Thanks to Rabelani Vharabeli Mudzuli for blessing admin with data♥☐

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 70

Battle of the exes

Sindi's POV

I huffed and collapsed on the couch in utter frustration. What does he mean by full custody. Well I know what he means by that but it wasn't happening.

When I showed Kenya the message she insisted that we go to Zach and break his teeth. I had to calm her down because she seemed more angrier than I was.

" Who does he think he is? Next thing you know he will be refusing that you visit the child. We need to find a way to resolve this because if we go to court, We might not win the case. Money talks these days". She said as we sat on the couch. We decided I was going to go confront him the next day.

I woke up so early and went to see him.

When I confronted him , he brought Chad up. It means he saw us yesterday which explained everything. Seeing Chad might have bruised his ego.Zach had a Phd in jumping into conclusions.

Either way, it didn't give him the right to take my child away from me.

I was busy going on and on about how useless he was as a man and he grabbed me by my waist and shut me up with a kiss. At first I fought him off but i gave in.

The kiss was short-lived coz there was a knock and a goddess walked in. She looked like she was straight from a magazine or maybe a fashion show. She just looked absolutely stunning.

"She mumbled something about missing Zach in bed and i took it as my cue to leave.

After I left , I went to meet Kenya for coffee. That was one odd thing Kenya loved doing; meeting for coffee. I personally thought it was a weird thing to do. Its just a waste of money.

I told Kenya about the goddess i meant and she literally jumped out of her seat when I showed her the pic I had taken of her secretly.

" Do you know her? " I asked.

" Ah well this is Zelda skyward. She is the baddest bitch in the modelling game right now. If you thought Vera was a supermodel then think again. Vera is like in kindergarten in modelling . This girl is the doing most. She is Victoria's secret Angel."

" Oh I didn't know. I guess Zach has a thing for supermodels huh?"

" He has a thing for you... oh shit here she comes. Damn she looks good even in real life. Im gonna scream. " Kenya said as Zelda approached.

"Mmmm so this must be the baby mama. You might think having a baby with him means he will come back to you. Sorry to burst your bubble because it's not happening at all. If you ever Try to use that baby to get my man then You have me to deal with" Zelda said as soon as she got to where we were. I have a feeling she followed me here.

" Goodness!" Kenya fanned herself. " This is not fair! To have something that looks plain and unappetizing attack you like this!" She spoke pointing at Zelda. You would swear she was not the same Kenya who wanted to scream Because she is star struck.

" Who the fuck are you?. My whole body is insured. So I don't mind beating you to a pulp" Zelda retaliated.

"Bitch do I look like a toy at Makro that says ' try me?' . Imma beat your fake ass and the insurance won't even know what to fix"

I swear Kenya loved drama more than I would ever do. Zelda rolled her eyes to what Kenya said.

"Im sorry Helga but excuse you. You better take your nasty attitude somewhere else because we ain't going to deal with it over here. ?" Kenya said looking like she was ready to fight.

" It's Zelda to you and let me tell you. Im not scared of people like you. Just tell your friend that having a baby with a guy to trap him is so 2000 and late. We don't do that no more"

**"Helga ,Zelda, welda. Witch. Bitch . Whatever.Same shit, different toilet"
Kenya said and I chuckled.**

" Ugh just die" Zelda scoffed. As she walked away

"Wow. That went from icy to spicy. I mean you were starstruck not so long ago but now you are gunning for her head" I said after Zelda had left.

" well I thought she was classy. She is so ratchet. Money can't buy good taste or common sense indeed. She is so factory made. She just lost a fan "

*******"**

Zach's POV

We spent the day shopping for Aryana. I was buying her whatever she wanted.after shopping we ate our lunch. we were about to leave when Willian spotted Masindi.

" Isn't that your baby mama? " He asked and when I looked I saw her. She was sitting with Kenya and Chad. And they were laughing. They seemed happy.

Chad! Why the fuck was she sitting with Chad?. According to my little investigation that I did, Chad left her immediately after she gave birth. He

probably thought the baby was his but when it turned out it wasn't he left. So why was he back and what the hell did he want.?

Ary didn't see her mother otherwise she would have ran to her. Im glad she didn't see her because well I didn't want her to see that I saw her.

" How about we go play some games" I said trying to avoid what Willian said.

" It's been a long day.Aryana is young and she needs her nap now. Let's go home. " Willian protested and we went to the parking lot.

" If it isn't the great Zach Castellanos. How are you, your highness?"

Chad said coming to where we were..we were at the parking lot getting ready to leave.

" How do you know me?" I asked. Well I know him but I wasn't sure he knew me.

" how can i not know you?Ah everybody knows you. You are that guy who took the woman I love and impregnated her."

" Technically, Its the other way around. Masindi has always been my girl"

" Ah here we go again with the entitlement. You rich folks think the world evolves around you. Sadly it doesn't. Masindi loves me and I love her. I saw that you saw us earlier on. Well we were discussing how we are going to get married and give little Ary the best life you can never give her. Life is not all about money , you know. Watch and learn"

" Oh I can't wait to see that happening" I said trying to remain calm. I don't believe she was going to marry him but I was mad I saw them together.

" Im happy for you guys. Now if you can just excuse us. We will be on our way" I faked a smile

" Be my guest" he smirked as he walked away.

" I wonder how Masindi would feel about your whoring ways. I mean you kind of Sleep with everything that has a skirt on. What kind of a father will you be?...but I don't care about you being a man whore. Im going to hit you where it hurts the most. Watch your back Castellanos" he said as an afterthought and then walked away without waiting for me to say anything more.

What the fuck did he mean by that. This guy was not as innocent as Masindi would love to believe and I was going to make it my mission to find out.

Ary was already dozing off in her car seat. Willian didn't say anything but just drove us home. I was boiling mad.

I asked Willian to take Aryana home because well I was not in a good state to even talk to Masindi.

If she was going to be staying with Chad then there was no ways I was going to allow my child to stay with them..I wrote a message telling her I wanted full custody. I threw the phone on the couch and laid down. She didn't reply.

My phone rang. It was my dad.

Dad: I got your message. What do you mean Masindi has your child?

Me: I mean I nudded inside her then she got pregnant and now we have a baby.

Dad: I know that idiot. What Im trying to say is how can you be so careless. Having a baby out of wedlock with a gold digger. She will milk you for all that you are worth. This is not what this company needs right now. Are you sure the Baby is even yours?

Me : this company? Fuck the company. It's what I need right now. I.wanted to let you know.so you don't come back and say I didn't tell you. I sent you her pictures on your email.

I hung up.

Sunday morning I woke up so early. I couldn't sleep last night.

It was exactly 6: 35 am when Masindi walked into the apartment. I swear I didn't even hear her knock. Willian was sleeping so I was wondering who let her in.

" What the fuck are you playing at." She said the moment she opened the door. She looked angry.

" I don't know what you talking about" i shrugged but I knew exactly what she was talking about.

" You can't take her away from me. You can't be that selfish. You are not that selfish"

" Well if Chad is going to be in the damn picture then Im taking her away from you and that guy."

" Oh so Chad's existence threatens you?! It doesn't matter who is in the picture. She is my daughter and she needs me and Im not going to let you dictate how I should raise her. Hell will have to freeze over before you take her away from him. You are not a man enough to even raise this child. All you do is hide behind your money. You think you are some sort of a king that everyone should bow down to. Im not scared of you or your father or anyone for that matter. No one is taking my child away from me. You need to stop being a coward, hiding behind your money and man up. You are the most annoying person ever. You are.... "

I grabbed her by her waist and kissed her. She fought me for few seconds then gave in and kissed me back. Well that was the only way I was going to shut her up.

Our kiss was short-lived because There was a knock at the door and before i could even say come in, Zelda was already halfway to where we were.

Zelda was my girlfriend and we have been together for a year now. I exhaled heavily when I saw her. What the fuck was she doing here?

She looked at Masindi from head to toe then came straight to me.

" Oh Zach i missed you so bad. ..in bed" she winked at me and i faked a smile.

" Well I gotta go" Masindi said as she leaves. I wanted to talk to her but Zelda was all over me like a bad rash.

" Why didn't you tell me you were flying over. " I asked after I managed to get her off me.

" Wanted to surprise you. Well the thing is I asked Willian if you guys would be coming back anytime soon and he said you might be here for a while. So suprise" she shouted the last part cheerfully.

" Um make yourself feel at home. I need to go run some errands" I got up to leave.

" It's Sunday Zach. Where would you possibly be going?"

" To meet with a client"

" You don't seem happy to see me Zach. Is there something you want to tell me?"

" No, nothing"

" Something that has to do with a baby?". She looked me in the eyes.

" How do you know about that?." I asked.

" I read on some tabloid. Why didn't you tell me though. Imagine finding out from the internet that your boyfriend Just discovered he has a love child and he decided to keep the news away from you"

" I was going to at the right time. now if you will excuse me. I have work to do.

I walked out.

I just needed to clear my head. I called Willian later on.

Willian: where are you. Im kinda tired of babysitting your girlfriend now.

Me: you know the drill, just ignore her when she talks.

Willian: just come back and deal with it.

Me: I need you to find someone who can kill Chad.

Willian: (he laughed) did I hear you say kill? Oh shit you are serious. What the fuck Zach.

Me: get that person to run him over ,tamper his brakes or something that won't be suspicious.

Willian: why kill the poor guy. There is a hundred ways we can get rid of him.

Me: he is dangerous and he is just waiting for that day to pounce like a predator waiting for its prey. I need him dead!

Have an awesome weekend...let's meet on Monday xoxo

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 71

Zach's POV

Desperate times calls for desperate measures indeed. I need to admit that the idea of trying to kill Chad was absurd. A cowardly move.

I sent Willian a message telling him to abort the mission. Instead I started making preparations to suprise Aryan and Masindi with a trip. After the arrangements were made. I decided I'll go to her the next day and tell her all about it.

" What the fuck were you thinking?. I suggest you go see a shrink because you are clearly losing it" Willian followed me to the bedroom the moment I walked into the apartment.

" Ok mom" I rolled my eyes and threw myself on the bed.

" Im serious Zach"

" I admit that it was stupid. I just need him out of the picture. Is that too much to ask?"

Zelda walked in" Oh baby. I didn't see you come back."

" Because I didn't want you to"

" Ouch that hurts. Anyways I was thinking we can go out for dinner. Just you and I".

" No"

" But babe it's going to be fun"

" I said No" I spoke harshly and she ran outside the bedroom like a toddler who was going to throw tantrums. Willian followed her and I locked my room.

The next day I woke up and decided to pay Masindi a visit. I got there around half 7. I was hoping to find her before she leaves for work.

I knocked once and the door was opened by Chad who stood there as if he owned the house. He wore shorts , Tshirt and some flip-flops. Did he by any chance woke up here?

Masindi was nowhere in sight. Aryana ran to me and I picked her up in which Chad rolled his eyes.

" How are you my princess?" I asked as I kissed her on the forehead.

" Im fine" she giggled. " Daddy look!" She said excitedly showing me a toy she held in her hand.

" It's beautiful" I smiled.

" I got it for her" Chad chimed in and I ignored him.

I wanted to ask where Masindi was but I didn't want to make any conversation with Chad so I focused on Ary.

We sat there for like 30 minutes or so without seeing Masindi or anyone for that matter. I suppose Kenya was out and the nanny was not coming in. Masindi might have been taking a bath. Trust her to take an hour or so deciding on what she should wear.

After some time she walked down the stairs wearing shorts and a t-shirt

" Oh hello Zach" she greeted. She was carrying a picnic basket. I suppose that's where they were going

" You look stunning. Can we go?" Chad said with a huge smile. I wish I could give him a slap in the face and stop that grinning of his.

"Oh yeah. Im ready. Are you ready Ary?" She asked Ary.

" Yeah" Ary answered cheerfully. These people were acting like I was not in the house and pissed me off.

" Can I talk to you...in private" I said to Masindi.

" Ok"

I followed her as she led us to the room which was downstairs. I closed the door.

" What's going on here?" I asked.

" What do you mean?"

" Are you not supposed to be at work or something?"

" Mr Allerton gave me some few days off"

" This is the reason why that company is going nowhere. Who randomly gives people day offs when the company is absolutely suffering?"

" You are overreacting ok. I deserved some days off and Im going on a picnic so if you would excuse me. I need to leave."

" I want to take Aryana to Disneyland for some days. Id love it if you would come along.I have already made the necessary arrangements for us"

" Including her passport and visa?"

" Yeah. Please. It would mean a lot to me. I know she would absolutely love it. We can leave tonight"

" Ok fine. We will talk about it later after the picnic"

She didn't give me more time to speak but she walked out. I followed immediately.

" I'll see you later Ary" I kissed her goodbye and left without saying anything else to anyone.

I went back to her place around 5 pm. I didn't see Chad's car outside so I guess that was a relief. I knocked and Kenya opened the door for me.

" Hey Mr Castellanos." She said as she hugged me.

" Hey Kenya"

Masindi came few minutes later. I have already messaged her the time of our departure which was 7pm but she didn't look like she was ready at all. Ary was nowhere to be seen.

" I thought you will be ready by now?" I said to her as I sat down.

" I have a crisis. I mean this trip is so sudden. We never really planned for it. Can't we postpone it" she asked. Kenya excused herself and went upstairs.

" What seems to be the problem. You used to love all the spontaneous trips we used to take."?

" Chad's birthday is on Thursday and he would really love if me and Ary are there to celebrate it with him"

I couldn't even believe my ears but I kept my cool.

" Where is Ary by the way?" I asked, Ignoring the birthday thing.

" She was crying for an ice cream and Chad offered to go buy it with her down the road"

" You mean to tell me that you let Chad go with my daughter for an ice cream without any other person. What the fuck?"

" You are overreacting Zach. He would never harm Ary"

" I don't care about what you think. I just don't want him anywhere near my daughter. Why is everything about this guy, all of a Sudden?. Where the fuck was he for three years? Now he wants you guys to celebrate his birthday with him?. You know what, I promised my daughter that I will take her to Disneyland and that's what Im planning to do. If you want to stay And celebrate your boyfriend's birthday so cool. You will do so. Call him and tell him to bring back Ary now before I call the cops and cry foul"

" You are overreacting Zach"

The door opened and Chad walked in holding Ary. She was sleeping in his arms. I don't care if Masindi thought this guy was angel Gabriel but I didn't trust even a single hair on his head.

" I'll see you tomorrow" Chad said after putting Ary on the couch and then left.

I really had to put my foot down or else I'll be hearing' Chad said we can't talk to you. Chad said we can't eat. Chad said we can't breathe. Chad this..Chad that'

" Did you pack her clothes because I'll be leaving soon" I said sternly.

" Im coming along" she said softly.

" Great then".

I honestly wanted her to be there because Ary might wake up and starts asking about her mother while we are in mid air.

" Oh so you chose amazing Disney land over some wack birthday celebration? Im so proud of you" Kenya said to Masindi excitedly in which Masindi rolled her eyes. I don't know what Chad was feeding her but it seemed to be working.

We left with Willian in my father's private plane. Zelda was going to find her way home as she didn't even tell me she was coming. I need to get rid of her, for good.

The Disneyland trip was all that I have imagined for Ary. She was so excited. We spent the day together and it was absolutely magical.

" I want us to go for dinner tonight. I have already arranged for someone to be with Ary until we come back. And don't worry she is a great nanny. I just want to spend time with you. I have a lot to tell you" I said when we were on our way to the hotel.

" Ok cool" that's she said.

The nanny i got was already there when we got to the hotel. After bathing and getting ready we were on our way out. Ary was already sleeping when we left. My plan was to tell Masindi how I really feel about her. Going back and forth about Chad was never going to help me. It would be better knowing that I tried and she rejected me.

I was driving slowly when Masindi suddenly told me to stop the car.

" What is it?"

" I saw barbs in that street we just passed"

" Who is barbs?"

" She um...she is my cousin who went missing 3 years ago" she was hyperventilating.

" Calm down."

" I need to go check. What if it is her" she said unbuckling the seat belt.

" Oh no you can't. Do you mean to tell me you saw her among those prostitutes I saw standing there?"

She nodded.

" You can't just walk in there like it's a normal thing to do. Its very dangerous. You will walk in there and never comes out. I'll go"

" What? But you said it's dangerous. We can call the cops"

" No. We cant.Show me her picture"

Masindi took her phone and scrolled down till she found the picture.

" This is what I need you do to. Go to the backseat and lie there and cover yourself with my jacket. Im going to drive in there like someone looking for a prostitute. If it's her then I'll pick her up. Don't make a sound"

She did as she was told and I reversed the car and turned to the street where there were prostitutes standing. When I got there, girls started coming to my car. I looked around trying to locate the girl Masindi showed me in the picture.

There was someone who looked like her but with the unkempt hair and horrible makeup, you wouldn't be too sure.

" I can give you some good time papi" some girl said .

" I want her" I pointed at the girl who was just standing there looking like she was lost. She was the only black girl there.

" Me?" She asked looking at others.

" Yeah let's go" she got in the front seat and I drove off.

" Where are you taking me?" She asked realising we have been driving for more than 30 minutes. I didn't want to take her to the hotel because it would be putting my daughter's life in danger. I also wanted to make sure nobody was following us.

When I got to what I call 'my safe house' I found Willian waiting for me. She got out. And Masindi got out too.

I thought there would be a reaction from the girl upon seeing Masindi but she just stood there like she has seen a ghost.

" Are you sure this is her?" I asked.

" Ma... Masindi" the girl blurted and Masindi hugged her. They both started crying.

Oh well I guess it is her indeed!

Hello guys. Im having a test on Friday....so tomorrow morning will be the last insert I'll post for this week.

Sorry for the inconvenience.

I love you all♥☐ Chronicles

of slay queen

Chapter 72

Sindi's POV

People want the good life and most of the time we don't care about the consequences that comes from trying to get that good life

" Im so sorry Masindi. Im Really sorry" Babalwa cried out as I hugged her.

" It's ok. Don't cry"

I prepared a bath for her and after bathing she ate the food Zach has ordered.

" How did you end up here" Zach asked.

" Don't you think it's too early to ask such questions zach?"I asked

" No it's not. We might be out here thinking there is a pimp after us for taking her while infact she joined prostitution willingly or worse it could be human trafficking. We need to know what we are dealing with"

" It's ok Masindi. I'll tell you everything...well um my friends were planning the trip to Mozambique and I left home knowing that I was going there. While I was on my way, I got a call from the agency telling me about going to Paris for the weekend. I was told there was a client in Dubai who liked me. I was told I would be leaving the same day and since I have already packed I just went to the airport as I have been told. I didn't even tell anyone about it because I couldn't wait to suprise people with my pictures in Paris. I already decided my first picture will be captioned ' woke up in Paris'. I just wanted to see myself in Paris" (she sobbed).

" What happened when u get here?" Willian asked

" Everything was fine. From the time we boarded the plane till we got here. I was with two other girls. We were just so excited to be in the city of love. We found a limousine waiting for us. Man, you should have seen how excited we were to even get into that car. After about an hour of driving, we got to a building that looked pretty much legit. I mean we didn't even know which street we were at. We were then offered some drinks and I think that's where they drugged us because we woke up in dungeon.. they stripped us naked, took our phones and injected what I can safely say was drugs into our bodies. They would feed us when they feel like it and random guys would come and have sex with us in whichever way they wanted. Others were sold to whoever wanted to buy them. The first year I was hopeful that maybe someone will find me but when I heard the stories from other girls, I lost hope. Over the years I have been fed drugs, seen more dicks than any normal person have. Im the dirtiest person in the whole world"

" Who called you from the agency?" I asked

" Mbali!"

" What? All these time she was acting like she was helping us find you while infact she knew where you were? That bitch. Im going to call her" I said taking my phone.

" Calm down. Look you are not calling anyone ok. Infact don't tell anyone we have found your cousin"

" Why?"

" Why? She was trafficked and she is still in this damn country with no visa or passport. I need to get her those and sneak her out of this country safely.

We are not dealing with Mbali here. We are dealing with people far worse and powerful than you can ever think. Don't let your emotions ruin this for you"

" Ok fine"

" Cool. Willian will look after her and I have just got security beefed up as well. Let's go home. You need to rest"

I hugged babalwa and promised her I was going to get her home safe. When we got home, I took a shower and ate. I was hungry since we didn't even go ahead with the dinner.

" I know that I have fucked up and I have fucked up real good but I just want you to hear me out"

" This is not the good time Zach. Im tired and I need to sleep"

" When I saw your picture the time it was sent to me, I knew I felt something for you. I know it sounds stupid and everything but I can safely say you were the first person I have honestly fell in love with. I know im an ass and everything but I also know that I love you. You have no idea how thankful I am that you have given me such an amazing daughter. What Im trying to say is I want you back in my life. Please"

My phone flashed showing a Whatsapp call coming from Chad. Well I didn't even tell him I was going to Paris. He probably went home looking for me and if he found Kenya she didn't tell him where I was. My number wasn't working which is why he was using Whatsapp.

" If you feel like I forced you to come here and you want to be with him on his birthday then tell me right now so I can make proper arrangements for you to leave. I promise you I will never bother you. We will definitely find a way to co-parent" he said. He looked like he was defeated.

I declined the call, switched off my phone and walked up to Zach who was standing against the wall.

" It's you that I want Castellanos. It has always been you that I want" I said kissing him.

He chuckled" you mean to tell me it was me that you wanted even though you chose Chad that time?" he grabbed my waist.

" Yes...well I wanted you to know how it feels like to not always get what you want" I bit my lip.

" Don't ever do that, ok? You and I belong together"

"Oh Yeah? But I have to admit I love how you give those speeches about seeing my picture and falling in love and all that. It gets me everytime."

" I'll get you for that" he chuckled as he picked me up.

The next day i woke up to some breakfast in bed.

" We going to Sydney." Zach said excitedly.

" Morning mom" Ary threw herself on the bed next to me.

" Morning my angel. How did you sleep"

" Good" she smiled.

After eating we took a shower and we were on our way. Ary was excited. I was worrying about babalwa the whole time.

" She is in good hands. Don't worry. " Zach said as if he was reading my mind.

I decided to put it at the back of my mind. Zach said Sydney was going to help me loosen up a bit since all I have been thinking about in Paris was babalwa

After spending 5 days we flew back to South Africa. Zach didn't come back with us as he had work to do. Babalwa didn't come back with us either because Zach took her to rehab as she has already started having withdrawal symptoms. According to him, there was a high chance of her going back to those guys for a fix. I trusted him.

When I got home I found Chad waiting for me.

" Where the hell have you been?. I have been calling and leaving endless messages."

" I left with Zach. Im sorry for any inconvenience caused but Zach and I are back together" I said calmly.

" What? Are you doing it for the sake of Ary. Do you even love that guy? "

" I do and I would love it if you respect that"

He chuckled" ok. Cool. I wish you guys well" he shook his head and walked out.

" Tell me everything. The pictures were amazing. Wow" Kenya said as she walked down the stairs.

I told her everything including finding babalwa.

" What? So Mbali is now running a Sex trafficking ring? This is bad. We need to stop it and save other girls that are probably joining now"

" It's not easy kenya. Well let's go there and see what's going on then we can take it from there"

We decided to pay Mbali a visit and When we got to the agency we found the usual culprits sitting and drinking champagne. Sbosh, Amo and the girls. There were some new faces as well but some of the old faces were not there anymore.

There was so much changes you would swear it was a different place altogether. It has been revamped and it definitely looked like a million dollar place.

" Oh look who is here. Miss goody two shoes" Amo exclaimed but we ignored her.

" Where is Mbali?" Kenya asked.

" That would be sister boss to you. Anyways she went to Durban. Did you know we have a branch there?. Oh and also in cape town. The agency is doing way better since the two of you left" sbosh said giving us a glass of champagne each but we didnt take it.

" No thanks. Do you know when she might be back?"

" You can make an appointment hun" Amo said.

" I heard you had a baby and you tried to pin it on Chad but the baby came out as white as a snow?" Rumours has it that you even tried to pin it on Zach so you can solicit money from him. I heard you don't even know who the baby daddy is because it seemed like it was a one night stand after getting wasted. Poor you. Life is not a bed of roses huh? I mean you had Zach eating out of your hand at some point but look at you now.its so sad actually" sbosh said then laughed.

" She is even working for Allerton company cutting steels " another girl chimed in and they all laughed.

" Some things will never change huh" Kenya shook her head.

We were on our way out when Mbali entered the premises. She wore a white suit and held a briefcase.

" Oh who do we have here?. Do you guys perhaps have an appointment to see me" she scoffed as we followed her to her office.

" oh no dear...well we just thought we should pay you a visit" Kenya faked a smile.

We sat down on the chairs and mbali sat too.

" If you came to ask me about that cousin of yours. I have told you a million times I don't know where she went."

" We have decided to let it be. She probably ran away with some guy or whatever. You can't trust that girl" inside and Mbali just smiled.

We sat with her for some time talking about champagnes and trips and what not. After some time we were on our way home.

" Did you see the car she is driving? This is a different Mbali altogether. Moghel is swimming in money" Kenya said as we walked in the house.

We stopped on our tracks when we saw Zach's picture on the news. There was a girl well not just any girl but a Slay queen claiming that Zach raped her last week.

I swear we dont need this right now. I don't need this!

I know Monday is far but well it is what it is...see you then

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 73

Zach's POV.

I was woken up by a ringing cellphone. My alarm hardly wakes me up since people be calling so early in the morning for absolute nonsense.

Me: yeah?

Willian: Zach did you see the newspaper?

Me: what newspaper? Im sleeping and i still need to sleep so can I go back to sleep?.

Willian: There is a girl in south Africa claiming that you raped her. You are a wanted man for rape.

Me: (I chuckled) if this is April's fool day then try something else.

Willian: Im being serious Zach. Check the damn internet. You are trending on Twitter. People want your head.

I took my other phone and started scrolling down on twitter.i was indeed trending for allegedly raping the girl. She had her pictures there too and I swear I have never seen that chick all my life.

Me: I don't know that person.i have never seen her and whatever game she is playing will backfire and she will regret ever trying to cross me.

Willian: I don't know what drugs you are on right now Zach but you know that girl.

Me: no I don't.

Willian: remember that morning we were supposed to meet Mr Allerton at 8 and you told me to postpone to 12 because you were with that chick. You were all over each other the previous night and you seemed to have great time together.

Me: oh shit! It's that girl!

It was the girl that was trying to give me a blowjob when I woke up that morning and I dismissed her. I didn't even know her name. I honestly forgot what it was but I swear I didn't rape her. She was the one who started on top when we had sex even.

Willian: yes zach! It is that girl and she is accusing you of taking her virginity and raping her. This doesn't look good

Me: well people saw us that night. She came to me. She was all over me and I was fucking drunk. I don't even remember much.

Willian: we need to go to South Africa to fix this ASAP.

Me: they going to take me to jail. I don't have time for that.

Willian: oh well you will have time for that when you find out that Belhasa is cutting ties with anything that has to do with your ass.

Me: what? Because of this? That Arabian guy think he is Jesus. One mistake and he is already taking me to the cross. The fuck is wrong with him?

Willian: he is not the only one although he is our biggest investor. We are losing clients faster than the speed of light

Me: wow. Just wow. They don't even want to hear my side of story. I haven't even been taken to court for crying out loud. I swear these guys love acting holier than thou.

Willian: we need to go to South Africa to fix this..she probably wants money. There isn't even enough evidence to arrest you Im sure. Well if there is,I'll post bail.

Me: you sound like you believe that I did it.

Willian: I honestly don't but the rate you were picking up random chicks for sex was definitely going to end up with something like this. The thing is you were so gullible while she probably had an agenda from the get go.

Before I could even say anything my dad barged in like a man who heard somebody was killing his family or whatever.

Me: I'll call you back Will.

I hung up.

" What the fuck is this Zach?" he shouted throwing a newspaper on my bed. My picture was on the front page.

" Its 7am in the morning dad and there is no need for you to be shouting like a mad man. Infact what happened to knocking" i yawned.

" Fuck knocking , OK? I dont have time for that while you are dragging my hard earned work down with you. Why the fuck would you rape a woman?. What kind of a person are you?" he continued in the same tone he started with.

" I didn't rape that girl"

" Ofcourse you didn't but you never listened when I told you to stay away from girls in that shit-hole country"

I chuckled" that shit-hole country gave you an amazing woman who gave birth to this son you are shouting at, right this very moment. Don't do this because I know where this is going. Masindi has nothing to do with it"

He laughed" I have been telling you that girl is trouble. She is a gold digger. She probably sent that girl who is claiming you raped her"

" Dad , you are giving me a headache. Please leave"

" Fine. But don't come back to me for help when the heat gets too much for you. Enjoy jail in that place. Im sure you won't even last a day" he left shaking his head.

Honestly speaking, I never expected this so I didn't even know where to start. Well Maybe Willian was right about us going down there but at the same time I had doubts. I knew south Africa had no extradition treaty with the UK so I was kinda safe here. However business was going to suffer So i had to go clear my name. I was also doing it for Ary and Masindi. I know My dad would help me get over this whole thing faster but there was no ways I was going to involve him.

I woke up and took a bath. Just after I was finishing dressing up, Willian entered.

" I called your lawyers. They said it can't be that bad since all we have is her word against yours. I managed to call the club to get a footage of that night. They promised we will get it when we get there. I would advise you to not even think about contacting her because she will then say you called to threaten her or whatever. We don't know who we are dealing with at this stage. Her social media accounts shows a very innocent girl if I may add. Well it seemed she removed all the provocative pictures or anything of that sort. Everything is ready. Let's go" he said leading the way.

I just followed shaking my head. I was greatful for Willian in my life. He turned out to be the friend I never had.

Masindi's POV.

" Oh my God. This is bad. This is very bad. Maybe it's a case of mistaken identity or something. Zach would never do that" Kenya said freaking out.

I slumped on the couch and took my phone and dialled Zach's number. It didn't go through. I tried via Whatsapp call but he didn't pick up.

" He is not picking up" I said throwing the phone on the couch besides me.

" Ok maybe you need to calm and then call him later." she said pacing up and down.

" You are the one who is freaking out Kenya. "

We decided to focus on something else like watching regular show with Ary but I kept Calling Hoping he would answer or send me a text or something. However it didn't happen till I fell asleep.

The first thing I did when I woke up was to check if there were any missed calls but nothing. I checked my phone and Zach's story was all over the internet. I threw my phone away and went to take a bath. I had just finished bathing when Kenya barged in.

" Where do you think you are going?" She asked eyeing what I was wearing.

" Work" I answered taking my bag.

" What? No. Everybody is going to give you funny eyes when you get there. I already called Allerton and he said you can take the whole week off or month, Until this thing goes away. You know what, let's go for some ice cream or little shopping. Anything that will make you feel better. Wear something sexy man. Like shorts or whatever and take off those depressing clothes" she said already checking clothes for me to wear.

I didn't even fight her on that. After some time we were on our way to the mall. We got the ice cream she strongly recommended for making me feel better. I guess it did because we were now talking about things people do at her workplace and laughing about it.

We did some window shopping but ended up buying some clothes anyways. We were about to leave this other shop when Kenya spotted Ava being cosy with some some guy. It was clearly not George since well he is old and the guy looked younger. Upon seeing us, she bid the guy goodbye and came to us.

" Oh I missed you guys" she squealed hugging us.

" Are you cheating?" Kenya asked.

" Maybe ...maybe not" she giggled.

" You have been a very bad girl. A very very bad girl Ava" I said.

" Well I have a lot to tell you about that marriage of mine with that guy. A leopard never changes its spot guys. Let's go grab some cocktails. We have a lot of catching up to do. How is Ary" she said as we walked to the nearby restaurant.

" Ary is ok. You need to come see her"

We got to a restaurant and sat down.

" Can you believe that George actually went back to Mbali? I mean I got a call, 3am In the morning from Mbali telling me that I might have gotten the ring but she is the one getting all the vitamin D. I mean really?"

" Ewww your man will never accept that he is a grown man." Kenya shook her head sipping on a cocktail that the waiter just brought to us.

" I didn't even ask George about it.i mean a part of me is ok with him doing this because honestly he bore me these days"

" Ouch" I said.

"im Being truthful. The problem comes when he gets back from his endless girlfriends and he wants to sleep with me without a condom. He will be like ' we should make a baby'. Iyo what baby?"

" Well you guys have been married for 3 years now. You should be on your third pregnancy now" Kenya smirked.

" Never moghel. It's not happening. This guy knows my viral load is undetectable, Im eating right and taking my pills well, now he wants to come and re-infect me with aids from Mbali and make my CD4 count 0. He is tryna kill me. Andizi" she said and we laughed.

" You are crazy" I said shaking my head.

" Ag look at this girl trying to make herself look like a saint. She is already having radio interviews, WTF" Kenya said handing me her phone.

" What are you guys on about? Phela I currently don't have a phone"

" This girl is accusing masindi's baby daddy of rape. I bet she just want money" Kenya said.

" Zach? What? Let me see." Ava took the phone from me and started laughing.

" What's funny?" We asked in unison.

" I know this girl. I mean this is Thembi mos. No ways! What?"

We just looked at her hoping she will tell us more about this Thembi.

"You guys don't know Thembi? She is sbongile's sister"

" Sbosh?"

" Yeah. That one!. How did she even end up sleeping with Zach. No guys there is more to this and we need to get to the bottom of it...like now"

I hope those girls were not doing this to spite me because help me lord, there will be hell to pay!

Admin is back with a long insert to make up for lost times ☐☐lol

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 74

Sindi's POV

It's a crazy world we live in

" We need to get hold of Thembi ASAP. She will tell us the person behind all this. I for one, don't believe that she is capable of such. She is a sweet girl"
Ava spoke finishing her cocktail. She waved to the waiter and he came to us.

"Can I have something strong like whiskey" she said and the guy nodded leaving the table.

" You will be suprised Ava. People are not who they seem to be especially when it comes to money" Kenya said.

" I don't think it's a good idea to confront her at this stage. Let's wait a bit and see how this unfolds" I suggested.

" Ok then" they both agreed.

The waiter came back with the whiskey.

" John want us to get married" Kenya said changing the topic "

" What? That is good news" I said excitedly.

" Well marriage is not good news at all but since you are marrying a guy with money. Why not? " Ava said sipping her whiskey.

" I don't understand what you two see in these white guys. I mean once you go black you never go back right? You need a good black guy to show you how it's done. You will forget Zach and john in a snap" she giggled.

" Trevor clearly did show me how it's done and Im not going back"

" Trevor still needs to be taught a lesson or two. Nxa he ruined it for the brothers" Ava spoke.

We sat there for some time and talked about this and that. After some time we left.

"Masindi! Masindi!" Chad called out when I was about to start the car.

" Hey " he smirked when he got closer.

" What do you want?" Kenya asked but he ignored her.

" Can I talk to you Masindi, in private!" He said.

" Im sorry but we are leaving" I said then drove off.

I got home and found zach.upon seeing him I ran to him and hugged him.

" I didn't do it" he whispered.

" I know babes and we will get to the bottom of it".

" Im going to hand myself over to the police"

" No Zach. You don't have to do that".

" I have to. Hopefully I'll get bail.you need to take care of Ary for us ,ok" he said.

I was kinda scared they will deny him bail because of him being a flight risk or whatever.however he got out the next day after handing himself in.

Ava said she will try to find out as much information as she can about Thembi or if indeed she was raped.

The week went by in a haste. The date for the court case came. People showed up in numbers. It was her word against his until there was a video presented to court as evidence. It was a video that the girl recorded that very same day or night of the alleged rape.

In the video Zach was sleeping naked on the bed while she sat next to him covered with a duvet. She was crying and mumbling that her life is over and

he took her virginity . There was blood on the duvet but I wasn't fazed. It looked staged. But honestly things didn't look good for zach.

The case was postponed but Zach on the other hand started drowning himself in Alcohol. He drank almost everyday. I tried talking to him with no luck whatsoever. Willian tried as well but he never came to see Ary drunk though.

One morning I decided to pay him a visit at his place.

" What the fuck do you mean she needs more Money? She promised that after I give her R100 000 she will drop the stupid case" he spoke. I couldn't see the other person but I knew it was Willian.

" Well clearly we shouldn't have trusted her. Now she is saying she is going to tell the court you tried to bribe her with that R100 000"

" What? I thought she was dumb but clearly im Wrong"

" Did you record her that day when she asked for the money?" Willian asked.

" Firstly she sent a waiter here to tell me where to meet and whatnot if i wanted this case gone. When I got there she checked if I was wired and switched of all my phones. She told me about the money and how sorry she was. She sounded genuine and I thought she meant it"

" Well you can't trust such a person Zach but I can't blame you. We have now established that she is indeed after money , we will find a way for her to drop the case"

" How much does she want now?"

" A million rand and a Lamborghini"Willian spoke.

" The fuck. Im not giving it to her. Next thing I know she wants a billion rand and a Bugatti."

I decided to leave without them hearing me.

I had to pay Thembi a visit. Well it didn't take long for me to locate her because she moved to a new apartment in no time and was posting it on Instagram every chance she got. Moghel was living the good life . It was Clearly the money she got from Zach. She was throwing parties like it was running out of fashion. She probably thought the million rand was on its way.

I knocked once and the door was opened. She was in her pyjama shorts. I caught her off guard because upon seeing me she tried to close the door on my face.

" What do you want" she said sternly.

" Im here to pay you a visit. Can I please have coffee" I smiled then sat down.

" So Zach sent you to do his dirty job now? " She laughed. " You people are funny".

" Look here moghel. Zach fucked me and he fucked me good. Indaba he is arrogant and he thinks the world evolves around him. How the hell do you pick a girl in the club, have sex with her and then dump her. Did he tell you I was a virgin, did he?. Clearly not. He didn't even want to know my name the next day. He dismissed me like I was a prostitute"

" Im sorry" I said but it came out as a whisper

She chuckled" you are sorry? Wow Masindi. That guy took your virginity and the next thing we know you were swimming in money. Vacations were your middle name. You got a house and a car and now you got the greatest gift of all' his baby'. You and I know that the baby is your lifetime ticket to riches"

" So you are doing all this to be like me?" I asked.

" Oh well it won't hurt to try, will it?. I have been following you on Instagram ever since sbosh started talking about you and how lucky you are. You dated a billionaire Masindi. Not a normal asshole we meet out here. We all trying to get guys with money but you got the ultimate one. To top it all he is hot and young. Do you know how hard that is..The ultimate truth your man slept with me, he took my virginity and right now I have stuff I need from him. I need vacations from him. I need to feel good about myself and he seems to be the answer to that".

" I can arrange those for you, only if you tell me who is behind this whole debacle" I spoke sternly.

" No one is. It's my idea to do it"

" Cut the crap Thembi. Taking Zach to court and trying to extort money from him won't work at all. He is going to go to jail and you won't get the money no more. Then what? Whoever is advising you is doing it all wrong, my darling. Infact I already know the person took half of that 100 000 or more and you will be out of this apartment before you can even get more money from Zach.. courts take time dear."

" Why would I trust you"

" clearly you want to be like me and I guess Im that person who can help you in getting all that your heart desire. I can take you to Greece first thing tomorrow morning if you and I work together on this"

" Well um I met Zach at the club and I kind of threw myself to him and he didn't even take time showing interest. The next thing we were in his apartment having sex. I got mad the next morning when he dismissed me like he didn't just take my virginity. I took that video after he dozed off and leaving me feeling lonely and shit. I didn't do it for this case. I wasn't even thinking about this. It's something I normally do if im feeling lonely and stuff. When I told sbosh about it and that I slept with Zach the billionaire, she told Mbali who came with the idea of crying rape. The video was the icing on the cake. Im sorry Masindi. I didn't mean to hurt you guys but I was Also hurt which is why I didn't refuse when they came with the idea"

I went over to hug her" it's ok"

" I know what can make you feel better. A trip to Santorini. I think you need a week there" I said smiling.

" Really" her eyes lit up.

" Yes really. You remember how amazing my Santorini trip was. Girl I can assure you Santorini is that peaceful city you need right now. We need to go to the police station to drop the case, ne my love? I will call Zach to get you visa and first class ticket as in now" I smiled.

" First class? Did you say first class? " She said excitedly

" You should see the hotel Im planning to book for you. Girl you will look and feel like a million dollar woman that you are. All we need to do is drive to that police station ne?" I held her hands and she nodded.

" Don't worry about Mbali. Im going to deal with her. Wena right now just focus on being a globe trotter moghel. From Cape to Cairo you will be nyising them"

" Ok.lets go" she ran to the bedroom to get dressed.

I sighed. Finally.

We got to the police station and dropped the charges. I had already texted Zach to get me visa and plane tickets for the girl. He had questions ofcourse but I told him to leave it all on me.

The girl wanted to be a slay queen and I was about to make her one!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 75

Sindi's POV

I got home and found Zach eagerly waiting for me.

" My lawyer has just called me informing me that the charges has been dropped. What is it that you did?" He asked following me as I walked up the stairs.

" I did something that you and Willian failed to do. Let's just be happy it's all over now"

" Damn woman, you are amazing" he picked me up and swunged me around

" zach you will drop me" I screamed.

" Ouch. You don't trust that you are in safe hands. That hurts babe" he held his chest pretending to be in pain.

" Did you get the stuff I asked you to get?"

" Yes I did and I managed to book the most luxurious hotel in Santorini for her. She will leave tomorrow morning. Did you guys have some sort of a deal?"

" Well yeah. The girl just want to travel the world and I hope you will help her do that"

" Do i really have to?"

" Yes , you really have to"

" Enough about that girl. You, my cutie patootie deserves some tender care"
he said locking the door. He picked me up and placed me on the mattress.

" Cutie patootie? What is that even?"

My back pressed down on the mattress as his mouth took bold possession of my lips. His hands reaching for my boobs from the sundress I was wearing. I threw back my head, biting my lower lip as I felt his mouth transferred to my breasts, licking and swirling my nipple with his tongue while his hand kneaded my other breast. Then did the same to the other one.

"Zach" I called out.

He looked at me-so handsome, hypnotic and powerful. His breathing was heavy liked he was in a race. His husky voice whispered want and need. He kissed my lips again, exploring the recess ,of my mouth with his tongue while his hand was caressing my thighs, opening my legs wider. I wasn't even wearing a panty.

I gasped as his hand went to my vjay. He smiled upon realising I had no panty on. His fingers started teasing my vjay, stroking, swirling. I lost my senses as his mouth replaced his finder. Tasting me with the bold caress of his tongue. I cried for release...climax came and I convulsed.

He took my dress off and took his own clothes off. I didnt even feel like giving him a blow job and i was glad when He entered me slowly Without expecting me to give it to him. He started thrusting slowly then increased the pace and

together we rode wildly. His rhythmic grunts and low inaudible moans were like music to my ears, arousing me to the core. With his strong driving hips, he brought me again and again to the world of ecstasy. Blood humming our veins as molten waves of pleasure overwhelmed us. We climaxed together and collapsed in each other's arms, sated.

"Shit Zach. You didn't use a condom?"

"Um yeah well I'll go buy the morning after pill" he said

"Ok"

"What's wrong?... you don't think I'm trying to get you pregnant, do you? I swear I would never do that. We won't have another baby without us discussing it. I got carried away. I'm sorry" he sat on the bed.

"This is not about a baby. This....this is about you sleeping around and coming back here not using a condom. There are sexually transmitted diseases out there"

"I'm not sick I swear. I go to the doctor for my regular check up every now and then. I wouldn't try to infect you with some horrible diseases and besides I use a condom"

"So you are proud of what you do. Hurting girls out there and treating them like shit".

"Where is this coming from?"

" It's coming form the fact that you broke thembi's virginity and then treated her like shit the next day then you cry foul when she gets you arrested for rape. It is not right. The girls you use for sex out there are humans with feelings. Just because you are powerful and have money doesn't mean you should treat women like sex toys that are brought to you when need be. Would you like that if some guy was to do that to Ary when she is grown up"

" I admit that I used to do that and Im sorry. Without you I felt Lost. Sex and alcohol was what I used to make myself feel better which sucks. I know. I won't do that no more. I have you and im Really sorry for hurting that girl but most importantly for hurting you. I'll kill whoever that try to mess with my daughter, better believe that."

" If you say so." I got up and started dressing up.

"I thought we going for round two."

" Well Ary and Mary will be back anytime from now.get dressed too"

Im going to do my best in being the best boyfriend and father to Ary. I promise you" he got up and started dressing up.

I made the bed and we went to downstairs.

" I was thinking we should do some house shopping. I want to buy something nice for you and Ary. A house I can call home too"

" We will discuss it later". Well I wasn't ready to leave my home or rather leave gogo Flo alone. Kenya might be leaving soon too.

Zach left and I started preparing some food. Mary and Aryana came back from Ary's day care. She said her goodbyes and left.

" Mom Im hungry"

" What do you want to eat?" I asked her.

" Ice cream"

" Then you are not hungry"

" I am"

Our conversation was halted by a knock on the door. I went to open and Caesar stood there in all his glory.

" Mr Castellanos...I wasn't expecting to see you" I said and he walked in before I could even tell him to come in."

" Is this my granddaughter?" He said walking up to Aryana who just looked at him. curiosity filled her face

" Hi. Im your granddaddy" he said picking her up.

" Im Ary" she smiled at him.

He started talking with her while I prepared food for Ary. I was checking on him every two seconds. You couldn't trust this guy.

I handed Ary her food, not the ice cream she asked for.

" You will get the ice cream after eating your veggies,ok?"

She groaned." Ok can I go eat in my room?" She asked and I nodded. I knew Castellanos was here to talk. It was better I excused her.

" You are doing a great job with her. She looks beautiful, if I may add" he spoke Taking a seat on the couch.

" Thanks"

" But I don't think it's a great idea raising her here"

" What do you mean by that?" I asked.

" I believe raising her in the UK will do her more good than being here" he said nonchalantly.

This guy was full of games I tell you.

" that won't be necessary Mr Castellanos"

" Look Masindi...Im asking you nicely right now and soon I won't be asking you at all.i will do anything in my power to make sure that the little girl gets the life she deserves. I don't care who gets hurt in the process..."

" I won't allow you to dictate my life and Ary's life too. Zach would never allow you"

"You think I'll ever allow my son to get married to you?I can see you still have hope" he laughed.

I didn't say anything. I just looked at him.

" Hell will have to freeze over before Zach marry a black girl with no class whatsoever ...a poor black girl like you! Never" he chuckled, shaking his head as he leaves.

I may now want to admit it but that hurts!

Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 76

The rebirth of a slay queen

Sindi's POV

" Morning sexy" Kenya said coming to where I was busy preparing breakfast. She took one Russian and started eating it.

" This is why you are fat" I said and she hits me playfully on the back.

" Well bae loves me with some fats in my body"

"Mom Im not feeling well" Aryana walked down the stairs with her hands on her tummy. I knew she was pretending to be sick.

" Oh, are you? What seems to be the problem little girl?" I asked.

" Stomach bug...plus headache and ...and fever" she mumbled holding her tummy tighter.

" No problem my darling...you don't have to go to day care today" Kenya kneeled down to her level.

" No she has to...cant you see she is lying" I said continuing with what I was doing.

" Well I booked a spa session for us. She can come along.its going to be fun" Kenya said

" mom Can I please come? Pretty please"

" Ok"

She ran up the stairs excitedly.

" Brush your teeth and come down for breakfast" I shouted.

We ate our breakfast and left. The spa we were going to was in Houghton. Ava was meeting us there too. Ava didn't have a job, she was a housewife.

" Isn't that your ex boyfriend?" I asked seeing Trevor getting out of his car. He was alone. Upon seeing us he walked to where we were.

" Hey ladies" he greeted with a smile.

" Hi" I replied. Kenya kept quiet.

"Thank God I met you here. Been meaning to talk to you. Im Really sorry for what happened between us" he said fidgeting with his fingers.

Kenya and I exchanged amused glances before bursting out laughing

" Im serious. We need to go out sometimes and go do the stuff we used to do" he said staring at Kenya.

" Oh like shooting lessons? .I mean she can accidentally shoot you in the dick" I said and Kenya chuckled.

" Ouch. That hurts"

" We need to go. It was nice seeing you" Kenya said taking her handbag from the car.

" Are you still staying at soweto?" He asked.

" Well Im in that area a lot these days so I might swing by" he added

" swing by? What are you? Tarzan...No, you Stay back wherever the fuck you are.." I said sternly.

" I realized I made a mistake. A huge one for that matter. I really am sorry..I was young and dumb and have no idea what I was doing. I guess I judged you by your cover which was wrong. I never thought you would make a good wife considering the fact that you mostly care about your appearance and stuff. I just wanted someone I could take to parents and I knew they wouldn't accept you. I was foolish. Deep down I knew I loved you. I have been missing you all these years. I have been missing you badly Kenya. The Girl I married is the worst decision I have ever made. Im even filing for divorce. Seeing you at work was the only thing that kept me going although you never even looked at me. Seeing you dating that old man was like pouring alcohol to my wound. I used to tell myself it won't last but I guess I was wrong. But does he make you happy. Are you happy with him? Does he even satisfy you in bed?"

" Are you done?" Kenya asked and then led the way as we walked into the spa.

" Ouch girl" I followed suit.

" Isn't that Trevor that I saw outside?" Ava asked as she got to where we were.

" Yeah" we answered in unison.

" He is lucky I forgot my rifle. I was going to shoot his balls" she said as she sat down.

" Lol you can always do it later"

My phone rang. It was Zach. I got up to answer.

Me: hey you.

Zach: hey Babe...well I have to fly back to the UK..it was a short notice so I thought I should let you know before I board the plane.

Me: ok cool.

Zach: it's just an urgent meeting with my investors and stuff. I also need to do a press conference after this Debacle. I don't like doing this, going up and down and leaving you and Ary behind but I will soon fix it and we shall spend enough time together

Me: your father was here, threatening me about taking Ary away from me.

Zach: he doesn't mean it babe. He is just scaring you.

Me: you should know him by now. Your father is a bully and Im tired of having him Pop out of nowhere to threaten me about you. Doesn't he have something better to do?

Zach: I'll talk to him. I promise.

Me: he will end up killing me just so he gets what he wants which is getting Ary away from me and making sure you and I are not together anymore. The guy said I was too ambitious if I thought I will ever marry you.

Zach: The old man knows that he doesn't detect what I do anymore. Don't worry I'll deal with him when I get home. I will never allow anything to happen to you babe. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I hung up.

Did he ever want to marry me?

I walked back to the girls. They were sipping on champagne talking about men, as usual!

" So when are you planning to get married. Did you guys set a date. Gosh Im so excited" Ava said to Kenya.

" Well I don't want a huge wedding. Just an intimate ceremony would do"

" So when are you marrying the billionaire?" Ava turned her focus on me.

" Can we not talk about me guys... besides Im too young for marriage"

" Don't You want to be one of those rich people who drown themselves in expensive champagne and fish eggs?" She said sipping on he champagne.

" It's called caviar, darling. Live a little." Kenya said and we laughed.

" Some people have made it in life mmm? "Mbali said as she walked up to us. She was with some girl we didn't know. They were probably friends.

" If I didn't know better, I'd say you are stalking us" Ava spoke and Mbali laughed.

" Anyways I know what you did to Thembi. Bribing her and shit but Im here to tell you Im not fazed. The worst is yet to come. You will come and beg me to spare your life Masindi" she said looking at me.

"Whatever beauty school student did that weave Better try harder next semester because girl...it ain't working out" Kenya said to Mbali and her expression changed to anger.

" Whatever" she walked out and the other friend followed.

"Plastic personality and silicone stuffed Mbali needs to be shown her place. What is her problem vele" Ava asked and Kenya shrugged.

" I think I might be able to put her to her place. This girl won't stop at nothing to disrupt our lives." I said taking out my phone.

" What are you planning on doing? I was going to say leave her alone but it seems like she was sent to be nuisance forever. What happened to Lerato though. She was never like this" Kenya said.

The masseur came to tell us our session was going to begin.

When I got home, I told Kenya about the idea I had but she was against the at first but later she gave me a go ahead. I just needed Zach to help me with cash to get the plan going.

Keep your friends closer but your enemy closer,right?.

Zach didn't even hesitate sending me the money. After getting my plan in action, I got up the next day and prepared for the big day.

" Well we just got the greatest investment of all time girls. Im talking annual trips to wherever you might want to go. Im Talking champagnes. Le good life girls. This is the year to slay them and this agency right here will make your slaying dreams a reality. We have been praying for such an investment and God answered our prayers." I stood at the door as I listened to mbali adress the girls at the agency. They clapped their hands and that's when I walked in.

" What do you want here?" She said upon seeing me enter but I ignored her.

" Good day girls. Sindi here. It's such an honour to find myself working with beautiful girls like you. And I can promise you this is a new dawn of slaying. Beautiful trips, life filled with Champagnes." I smiled and the girls clapped excitedly. Except Mbali, Amo and sbosh ofcourse.

Well I was about to bring this whole thing down. Mbali won't even know what hit her.

I completely forgot about today's insert...hope it's not too late or too short lol
Chronicles of a slay queen

Chapter 77

The devil unleashed!

Sindi's POV

I woke up feeling sick. I couldn't even get out of bed. At first I thought it was something minor but when I started vomiting i realized it could be something serious. Maybe it was something I ate.

" I think we should take you to see a doctor" Kenya spoke bringing me water that I asked for.

" I'll be fine, don't be dramatic" I took the glass and gulped all of its content.

" Are you pregnant? Maybe?"

I laughed" no man. Im not. It's probably something I ate yesterday"

Well there was no way I could be pregnant. Pregnancy was out of the equation"

" I hope you didn't eat anything from that agency..Mbali might poison you" she said and I just shook my head.

I spent the day in bed. It turned out I just had a stomach bug. This means I couldn't go to the agency.

Not that I was planning on going there every now and then. I didn't want those kids to think we were friends. All I wanted was to shut the whole thing down. I know it is the reason I met Zach and all that but it had turned out to be something evil. Nobody knows what happened to Lady lee. She just told us Mbali Will be taking over for a while while she goes and do something else but it turned out to be forever. I mean she even stopped posting on social media. You can't tell me something fishy wasn't going on.

Most of these girls were joining hoping to get a good life while they didn't know that they might end up like Babalwa. Rumours has it that other girls were taken to Cape town to go work there and they were never to be seen again.

I was still helping Mr Allerton with his company but I was working from home. With Zach owning majority of shares, Mr Allerton could now afford more stuff. I was just waiting for the right time to convince Zach to give back the majority of shares to Mr Allerton.

The truth was I couldn't just walk into the agency and decide to close it. As long as girls keep on joining then mbali can always get a new space to operate in.i had to find out who she was working with and cut all the sources.

I needed to gain the girl's trust in the process. Those girls were in the agency for the so called good life. If I flaunt the type of lifestyle they look up to in their faces then they will start believing that im the right person to give them the good life.this means I had to start traveling more as well.

I spent the day with Kenya. she left to go buy me something to eat. I wanted an icecream and we had run out of it. It was around 4 and Ary and Mary could be on their way back from the day care center. When Ary goes in the day care center, Mary goes to the nearby library to study or run some errands. She was studying with unisa. she would later go around 4 to pick her up.

My phone rang and I answered. It was Mary, my nanny.

Mary: I can't find Aryana. (She was breathing heavily)

Me: what do you mean you can't find Aryana. You are supposed to look after her all the freaking time.

Mary: we were at the park and she was playing with the others. I was busy Looking for my phone in the bag and when I looked up she was gone.

Me: (I laughed) tell me you are Joking

Mary: Im not. I have been looking up and down for her now and none of those kids are telling me anything. Im really sorry.

The stomach bug I had disappeared that instant. Zach's father was the number one suspect since he threatened to take her away. My heart plummeted to my feet. It felt like it was a dream and I was going to wake up from it.

I ran to my wardrobe and picked up whatever I could find which is a tracksuit. Mind you, it was scorching hot outside but I didn't care. I just wanted to find my daughter.

I drove as fast as I could to the said park and I found Mary still searching frantically for Ary.

" Have you seen my daughter" I started asking everyone who was there showing them Aryana's pictures.

The people said they never saw her while others said they last saw her playing with others.

One particular woman said she saw her leaving with a man whom she seemed acquitted to as she was smiling with him or something of that sort

" Im really sorry mam" Mary said and I just hugged her.

" Call the police please" I instructed her and she took out her phone to call them.

I dialled Zach's number and it didn't go through. I tried the other one with no luck

I tried his work phone but it rang unanswered. I tried the PA and she answered.

Suzy: Castellanos company hello.

Masindi: hi Suzy. This is Sindi. Where is Zach.

Suzy: hi miss Sindi. Um he went out an hour ago and he told me he won't be coming back to the office today.

Masindi: do you perhaps have his father's number.

Suzy: yes I do.

Masindi: can I have them. It's urgent.

Suzy: ok let me just check.

After getting the number, I hung up and called Caesar Castellanos. I was desperate.

He picked on the second ring.

Mr Castellanos: Caeser speaking hello.

Me: hello.Mr Castellanos, did you perhaps took Aryana from the park this afternoon and perhaps forgot to tell me about it?

Mr Castellanos: (he laughed) why would I do that.?. Wait, you mean to tell me my granddaughter is missing and you have absolutely no idea where she is right now?

Me: if you took her just let me know.please. I just want to know if she is safe.

Mr Castellanos: I can't kidnap my own grandchild. Im not that crazy. You on the other hand need to be checked up. You are irresponsible. Very irresponsible. you better pray for her safe return Because life will never be easy for you, ever again.

I hung up on him. It wasn't easy to write him off as the suspect. I mean he could do it to make me look irresponsible like he was claiming. I just wanted Zach to answer his damn phone. I wanted him to come, so badly.

If Mr Castellanos doesn't have Ary then I might be dealing with something bad.

The police came and our statements where taken. They promised to look at it.

I texted Kenya and she came as fast as she could. We sat there at the park till 6pm hoping she would show up. Crazy, I know. I told Mary to go get some sleep. Poor girl couldn't stop blaming herself.

" We will find her, ok?. You need to go get some rest" Kenya said and we got into my car and drove home.

Gogo Flo wasn't home yet when we arrived. Kenya ran Me a bath and prepared some food for me but I just couldn't eat knowing my baby girl is out there in the cold.

I tried Zach's phone again with no luck. I sighed and decided to go to Chad for help. He could help me, he seemed to have connections these days.

Chad was now living in a posh estate at midstream. I decided to go there after calling him and getting no answer.

I knew the place since he took us there one time. It was me and Ary. After driving for some time I got there and found the security guard that we found the last time when we came here. Chad introduced me as his wife and Ary as his baby the time we were here. Upon seeing me the guy just greeted and allowed me in.

His cars were parked on the garage. I knocked at the door twice with no answer. When I tried opening the door, it wasn't Locked. I could hear his voice in the house.

I walked in and decided to sit on the couch. He was going to find me there. It sounded like he was on the phone. I could hear him clearly from where he was standing.

My heart skipped a beat when I heard him say something like Vera. I listened attentively and he repeated her name. I stood up from the couch and went closer to the stairs. He was upstairs.

" I told you I was the main man for this job. The poor baby didn't even make a noise after telling her I was sent by her mom. She knows me after all" he said and I could hear my heart beating faster against my chest. I started sweating.

I couldn't hear what Vera said on the other end but they both laughed.

" Zach won't even know what hit him. I feel sorry for Masindi though. But I guess this will be my chance of getting closer to her and giving her the child she deserves. So what are you going to do with that spoiled brat?" He asked and once again I couldn't hear Vera's response.

" Well child prostitution it is. Atleast we ain't killing her"

Anger built up inside of me when he said that. How evil was this guy mara? Vera said something on the other end and they laughed.

" Tomorrow morning she will be in a flight to Russia. She is sleeping now. Yeah she was busy crying' I want my mommy. I want mommy'. Ok miss Kuznetsov. It's always nice doing business with you. Oh well about the other girls, I'll fix it as soon as possible. Ok bye" he hung up and started humming some song.

I wanted to come out and confront him but realized I might not win it. This was the guy who just proved to me that he is capable of anything. I saw a cricket bat which was put not far from where I was standing. I got hold of it and waited for the right time to strike.

He descended the stairs still humming the song. Infact he was even dancing. I tiptoed to the end of the stairs and just when he took his last stair. I hit him on the head.

" Masindi?the fuck?" He spoke holding his head wincing in pain.

I couldn't wait for him to regain some strength so I hit him again in the head. He squealed and tried to take the bat away from me but I striked again and this time he fell. Hitting his head as he fell on the ground. I hit him 3 or 5 times till I made sure he had passed out.

I started calling out Ary as I ran up the stairs. I found her tied to the bed.

" Mommy, she cried out upon seeing me and I just hugged her. I untied her and Carried her down the stairs. She was now crying.

Chad was till in the same position I left him in. Infact he was unresponsive. I checked his pulse and there was nothing. I checked again and still there was nothing.

" Baby go watch some cartoons over there. I just need to check if uncle chad is ok" I said and Ary went to the living room area.

I could leave him here but then this means I'd get arrested for murder. The security guy saw me. Surveillance

Cameras saw me too. The human trafficking story might not even hold water as I had been here with Ary and Chad before, voluntary.

I checked his pulse again but nothing.

I took out my phone and tried Zach one more time. This time around it went through and he picked on the third ring.

Zach: hey babes, I just got out of a shower. I wish you were here with me.

Me: I killed him!

Zach: what? Kill who? Who did you kill?

Me: Chad! I swear I didn't mean to. I didn't mean it (I started crying).

Zach: calm down ok. I'll be on my way in no time. Don't call anyone not even the cops. Don't do anything. Where are you?

Me: at his place! He..he kidnapped Ary and when I came here, Things got out of hand.

Zach: send me the address. I'll be there as fast as I can. Watch TV. Do something. Keep yourself busy.

I sighed. He was getting here 11 hours later!

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