

Falling In Deep

By Amanda Mnguni

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This Story is fiction

CHAPTER

ONE.

lesedi

listen to Elevate-Tatiana Manaois

I got out of the covers heading to the kitchen of our four roomed house. Like everyday ; I have to get the kids ready for school. Sometimes I ask myself on

why did God plan my life this way but i'm not complaining. My mom is the best mother any one could ever ask for, she tries her best to maintain our standard of living at home. Shes always at work and most of the times she works night shifts. Shes just a mere security , I really appreciate her though life at home is not the way I always dream of. I sighed before taking out the kettle pugging it . While waiting for the water to boil, I walk over to the kitchen to wake the kids up. That't where they

sleep because there is no enough space.

‘Kgosi wake up,it’s time to go to school.’I said that slowly shaking him.

Kgosi is not a heavy sleeper but he hates school to the point where he always lie about his classes.

‘Ausi im tired,cant I just go to school tommorrow?’ he said that groaning turning to the other side.

Im not about to fight with him. School is important,if I had a chance to go to school... I would grap that opportunity with both hands.

Well I have not finished my studies because when my dad passed on two years ago. My sister,Reneilwe gave herself to any villager. My mom tried to talk some sense into her but she's so stubborn like that.

‘Kghosi you better wake up right now before I beat you up, and im not playing games with you.’ He groaned getting out of the covers.

My dad was so stricked back in those days hense im glad he raised me like that. Thats how I want to raise Kgosi and Lethabo . I want to make him proud.

I walked over to the kitchen to unplug the kettle.

*‘Ausi’Lesedi should I wake Lethabo up?’
He asked walking Over to the kitchen. I
turned to look at him*

*‘yes, wake him up. He has to go to
school too’ he nodded before taking the
kettle that was on top of the table.*

*‘Wont you burn yorself.?’ I asked
looking carefully at him. He shook his
head ,i nodded walking over to the
bedroom.*

I wonder where my so called sister is. She came back yesterday from wherever she was but she didnt even spend two hours at home. I sighed frustrated because everything was all over the place, sharing a room with my sister is such a disaster. I started picking clothes from the floor following with unhidden pieces of cigarettes. I dont know why these things are even here because the last time I checked Rene was not a smoking type, oh maybe times has changed who knows . After

cleaning out the rubbish I walked over to the lounge, the kids were already done getting ready .

‘Are you done’i asked Kgosi, Well Lethabo is the quiet one.

He does not talk unless talken to.

‘Yes, were done AusiLesedi’ I smiled fixing his collar.

‘Lets go,theres nothing to eat’ I said that with the saddest tone,it really really pains me when I let them go to school with nothing to eat.

But I had nothing to offer them since mom earned pinnutes,thats what we call her wedges .

‘its ohk AusiLesedi’ he said pulling his schoolbag.

CHAPTER

TWO.

Qhawe

I finished up with my breakfast before standing to take my laptop bag with some files. I have to get to

work on time so that I can finish up with my paperwork. Being a CEO of a company was not my dream, I've always dreamt of being a Doctor.

When dad choose this career field for me, I so angry because all I have ever wanted was to follow my dream—of being a doctor. But what choice did I have what father says; goes.

I stepped inside the building

looking at my wristwatch,i made it on time. I walked over to the receptionist

‘Goodmorning Vuyisile’ I said looking up to her.

‘Goodmorning sir,you have these messeges’ she said that handing them out to me.

‘Thank you Vuyisile’ I said making my way to my office. I have to fix out some papers too.

Even though I didnt like business,it now works for me because I mostly bury myself with work. Thats what keeps my mind fro the world out there,you see I lost my wife three years back due to car accident. It was a very tragic death that I wasnt ready for. Thats when I vowed not to fall inlove again because I feel like I will be betraying her. I loved

that woman,i loved her so much.
But you know...life happens.I
sighed as the door was pulled
opened

‘Im sorry Mr Khumalo,but she
didnt want to listen’Shouted
Vuyisile as Lethu made her way
inside my office.

‘Its ohk Ill handle it’I said turnin to

look at Lethu.

‘What do you want?’ I asked with an annoyed expression plastered on my face.

She simper as she slowly walked over to me. I became calmed as I couldn't move, not that I'm attracted to her at any point. It's because of hunger, that sexual hunger.

‘like what you see?’ she asked as
her coat slides down the floor
exposing her beautiful body. There
was no lie that this woman is
beautiful though shes not for me. I
loosen up my tie as the room
became too small for me to breath.
She walkes over to sit on my lap
with her legs apart. FUCK,
I smashed my lips on her soft ones,i
came face-to-face with her as I slid

my hands under her panties. She grip me tight as her hands move to unbulk my belt ‘Mmmmh’ a moan escaped from her mouth as he pulled my pants leaving me with my briefs. I just undressed her leaving her butt naked as I took off my briefs. My cock sprunged out pointing North as the veins popped. I moved my lips to her neck as I oppened her legs wider . I guide my throbbing erection into her honeypot as she raised her hips and

lowering herself down,impailing
herself over me, I pounded her so
hard as she screamed aching my
back. I thrusted so deep as I felt her
walls tighten over my cock. I
groaned so deeply as I cum after
her.God what have I done.

CHAPTER

THREE.

Lesedi

I boiled water with the kettle before making my way to the lounge. My mom is back from work now I have to start with the pots because I know how hungry and tired she is. I found MaDube on the couch talking out a storm with my

mom. That's what they almost do after work—gossiping. I don't know how they do that, collecting all the information about everyone in the village.

‘Lesedi, you have to go to Johannesburg. There are a lot of opportunities there’ said MaDube.

I shook my head, No. I have heard many stories about the City, how

you mostly find
Crime,Prostitution,Human
Traffickers and many more of
those. Im scared of going there
because of all those things.

‘Ive heard lot of stories about the
city’i said looking at MaDube. She
slightly smiled.

‘Theres nothing to worry
about,aslong as you know your
place’ she said and I nodded.

I have never thought of going to eGoli, really ive never thought of that.

‘I wouldnt mind going there but who will look after the kids

MamaLesedi, You know Rene doesnt give a damn about this family’i said reasoning to the statement.

‘Dont worry my daughter,i think

thats a great opportunity. Ill make a plan kaKgosi leLethabo'she said.

‘Are you sure Mme?’I asked
narrowing my eyes to her.

‘Yes,dont worry’ I nodded.I guess
this is it;Im going to Gauteng.

.....

I dragged my suitcase that I was
given by MaDube,its nothing fancy
but ill survive.

‘My daughter, be careful of the City’ Mom said as she pulled me in for a hug.

I gave in as tears streamed down my cheeks, i dont know how to live without my family by my side. This will be so much difficult than I thought.

‘I will come to visit you mama, if anything happens please call me’ I

said as I pulled out of the hug.

‘Its going to be fine Lesedi laka, just take care’ she finally said after some moment of silence.

I kissed her cheek making my way out of the yard, Its even more hard to go without seeing my sibling but ill definetly see them in few weeks I think. After some time I made it to the taxi rank

‘AmaTaxi ayeGoli Ngapha’HE
shouted as I made my way to them,
I really dont even know where I am
going to sleep tonight. This is such
a mess

‘How much bhuti’I asked as soon as
I approached him.

‘Its R80.00 Sisi,uyagibela?’He said
and I nodded making my way

inside the Taxi. There were not much inside so I have to wait.

‘Amachips’ Shouted the Street vandors selling the Zimbas.

Supporting our brothers and sisters wont hurt at all. Telling the truth, i really salut these Mothers because they hustle to take care of their family. My standard of living taught me something in life, and thats what im doing right now.

‘Mme how much are the snacks?’i asked after opening the window.

‘Its R10.00 my daughter’she said.

GOD they are expensive Gore,Phela we’re always bought R1.00 Zimbasa or 50c. Thats it, Kodwa let me support her in the name of Jesus.

‘Can I have One please’i said handing a R10.00 to her with my warm Smile. I love Smiling,i have a

wonderful smile and thats the
Thruth.

‘Thank you’she said.

CHAPTER

FOUR.

Qhawe.

I walked over to my parents house, were are to eat dinner there as I was invited. I know Lethu will be there, but I wont mind her. What

happened the other day Was a total mistake.

‘Oh Here he is’said Mom as she walks over to me,giving me kiss on my cheek

‘Hi mom,how are you’i asked smiling at her

‘Im good Qhawe,look how skiny you are’she said as I chuckled.

‘Dont start with me

MaMntungwa, where is father?'i
asked

'At his office, come and see whos
here'she said that smiling dragging
me to the kitchen. GOD I knew it.
Mom is so obsessed with this girl
and I dont know what attracted her
to her. I sighed looking at the
smiling Lethu.

'Evening Lethu'i said

‘Hey Qhawe,how are you’she asked

‘Im good’i said as it went silence

‘Uhhmm kids let me go and look

for hmm your father as you get

down to your bussiness’Mom said

as she walks out of the kitchen.

‘So... about that day-’she said as I

quickly cut her off

‘That was a terrible mistake Lethu

so dont get any wrong ideas’

‘Great’she said flashing up her
weave .

Mom got back with Dad

‘Son how are you’he asked pulling
me for a hug

‘Im good Dad, theres nothing to
complain about’I said after pulling
out of the hug

‘Good hows bussiness’he asked as I
shrugged my shoulders

‘Hectic, but it’s great’ I said as I followed him to the lounge. He poured out Scotch as he handed me a glass

‘Son, you have to get married’ he said looking at me

‘I will father, I have not yet met someone I want to spend my life with... Especially after what happened two years back’ I said

thinking about how horrible it can
be to marry someone like
Lethu; And how i lost my wife years
back

‘You have to let go and find
someone Son’he said

‘I will Dad but not now, kodwa
soon’i said

‘I also want you to marry someone
youre inlove with, like your sister’he

said.

My sister got married at the age of 24, She met this guy that she was speaking high about and when we met him... I knew hes the one for my little sis

‘I hope ill find someone Dad,’ I really wish to get married again, but I dont want to fall inlove. That would be disrespecting my late wife.

‘Dinner is ready’ Mom shouted as we walked over to the dining table

‘Lets close our eyes and pray’ Mom said and we all closed our eyes

‘Thank you LORD for this wonderful family, this food and that my son has finally found someone like Lethu in the name of Jesus Amen’ We all said Amen after that we ate.

‘Qhawe when are you going to pay Lobola for Lethu’ Mom asked and it was so irritating.

‘Mom I told you that im not marrying Lethu’ I answered honestly.

‘Qhawe whats wrong with you, Lethu is perfect for you’ She said.

‘If shes perfect why dont you just marry her yourself’ I said with a louder tone

‘Thats not a way to speak to me, Qhawe im your mother and I know whats best for you’She said .

‘Morrin let the kid be,Its his choice on who he wants to get married to’Dad said looking at Mom

‘I–’She was cutted short by My dads ringing phone. He stood up as he walked over to the lounge. After

some few minutes he came back

‘I need to go to the office,there are few things I need to fix’He said taking his jacket as he kissed Mom on the cheek before walking out

‘You know what... Im leaving,Goodnight’I said that standing up.

CHAPTER

FIVE.

Lesedi.

I saw this place that was full pf people,it was so dirty and there were lot of street Vandors packing up their things. There was no going back ,im here.

I walked for a while as It was getting dark by time. I was shivering as I saw this big Bridge by the road, ill have to sleep here for tonight. Just for tonight.

‘Eyo who are you’i head this voice as it got voive as it got closer and closer. When I looked up I came across with this bunch of people.

‘Uhhm hi, I..well I...’I was literally

stuttering

‘What are you doing here cheese girl, this is our place’ One of them said. Ive been in this place for just Halve a day but im being bullied, Come on

‘I..I dont have a place to sleep so I.. I thought I should sleep here’ i said to them as I was avoiding eye contact.

‘But this is our place,so I suggest you to go back wherever you come from’another one said.

I nodded standing up from the bridge as I started walking away from there. Tears were streaming down my cheeks thinking about how this place is;Dangerous.

I saw this big building so I sneek in trying to avoid the securities.

I closed my eyes a bit as I head
footsteeps coming from the hallway

‘Whos there’shouted a security,I

THINK

GOD Im going to jail. I shut up as I
slowly opened my eyes

I came across with this handsome
yet old man.

‘What are you doing here kid’He
said.

‘Im...Im sorry sir but I.. I wanted a place to sleep’I said that through my teeth

‘What do you mean by that miss,are you lost or something’He asked but I shook my head’Even though im so scared,ill tell him because theres no use

‘Its my first time here and I dont have a place to sleep’I said trebbling.

‘OH lets go to my place’ He said as I hesitated but he said

‘Dont worry im not a killer,i have a family’

I nodded following him behind.

After some time we arrived at his house,GOD was it so big. The house was extreamly perferct. From the décor,the capet,linens,curtains I

mean everything was so perfect.

‘Wow this house is so beautiful’I exclaimed.

‘Well what can I say,Come let me introduce you to my wife’He said that directing me to the lounge where there was this beautiful lady drinking some wine.

‘Sweetheart’He said as the wife flashed her one million dollar smile... mmmmh

‘Where are the kids’the man asked

‘They went back home,Lethu was
safe though’she said

Her eyes met mine as she examine
me with a look of disguised i looked
down playing with my hands.

‘What is this dirty thing doing in
my house’The mother,wife said as
Silence took place

‘Morrien–’The man started to explain but she cut him short

‘Taker her out of my house,look how smelly and dirty she is’She said signilizing him to take me

‘Morrien this is my house too so dont tell me that’He said as he turned his attention to me

‘Lets go I will show you where to sleep’he said and I noddeds

‘Theres no way that this thing is

sleeping on my bed' The wife
murmur

'I'll look for a place for you
tomorrow' He said as we made
our way upstairs

CHAPTER

SIX.

Qhawe.

I walked out of my office heading to the boardroom dso I could attend a meeting. It was an impotant one and its too bad that I have to attend

it this morning. Its 7O'clock for
GODS sake.

‘Goodmorning gentlemen and a
lady ofcouse’I said that with a
smile. They greeted back as i turned
to my sit

After attending a meeting I walked
out heading to my office as my
phone Rang;Its Dad

‘Father im at work,how can I help you’I asked

‘Well I need a fovour’He said and well... thats a first

‘How can I help you father’I finally asked. Woooh

‘Thers a girl here who needs a job and I think you can offer her one’He said.

But did he say a girl

‘Wait, whos this girl, and whats so special about her’ i asked.

‘Dont mind that, can you give her’

‘Yes, tell her to be in exatly at 7, no late coming’ i said and he said yeah.

I just wonder whats so special about this girl.

CHAPTER

SEVEN.

Lesedi.

Mr Khumalo really helped me and im greatful. Ive moved to my own place,and I really cant believe that ive been too trusting. Mrs Khumalo made it clear that I shall never set a foot in her house I will gladly do

that. Today its my first day at home,
YIPPI im happy. Oh GOD Who am
I kidding, im so nevous like im
meeting new people and stuffs.

I sighed as I stepped on this tall
building ,such a beauty.

I walked over to the receptionist
‘Ummm Good morning,im looking
for Mr Khumalo Junior’i said that
with the widest smile ever.

‘ow you must be Lesedi, Welcome dear’She said.

Was everyone this welcoming in this place.

‘Not everyone is this welcoming dear,its just me. You will meet a lot of bitches in this place’she said that smiling and I nodded as she walks me to Mr Khumalos office.

She knocked as she was invited in
‘Sir,theres someone whos here for

you'she said as I was also invited in
'You can go Vuyi,ill call you when I
need you'He said as Vuyi,as they
call her made her way out of the
office.

'So miss Molapo right'he asked and
I just nodded my head

'There wont be any interview,all I
need from you is to sign this
contract'He said that handing it to

me. Honestly I was so surprised that there wont be any interview

‘Oh uhmm Ohk Mr Khumalo’i said that looking down

‘Look at me when im talking to you Miss Molapo,im not ungly you know’He said and I almost laughed.

This guy is too arrogant yet so handsome

Hes your Dark brown,with pinklish lips and got the body that you would gladly notice behind the suit.

Hes gorgeous, thats all I can say, I lift up my head as I looked up straight to his eyes.

They were so beautiful and unique, GOD what are you doing to me

‘Ummm I understand Mr Khumalo sir,let me read through’i said as he nodded.

I dont want to sign things that I have no idea of.

‘You can just take a sit there

Miss, then you can read through 'i
swallowed hard making my way to
the comfortable couch on the side
of his table.

CHAPTER

EIGHT.

Qhawe.

I looked at her as she paged through the papers, how careful she was and so focused. She was so beautiful with her short dreadz and thick

body. Ive dated the MODEL body before and I really liked their body but this here was the beautifullest body ive ever came across with. My late wife was your slender girl and... well lets not talk about her but GOD this here is a dream, sadly I dont believe inlove and ill never fall inlove ever again. Thats a vow right.

‘Mr Khumalo im done,can I get to work now’Her innocent voice whispers loudly enough for me to

hear as she slowly placed the papers on the desk.

‘Ill ask one of the cleaners to show you around’I said.

‘Very well sir,ill be on my way’She said as she walks out.GOD.

.....

‘Man how are you doing’Said my friend,let me say my brother from another mother.Zweli,hes been my

friend from highschool.

‘When did you get back’i asked
looking at him.

‘This morning,there was nothing
much to do back in Kenya’He said
taking a sit .

‘Ohk I missed you boy’I said

smiling,you see no matter how we are,or we are. We would always express our feeling to each other without calling it gay tendency,i mean... I love these pussies,i wont leave them all for a dick

‘I missed you too boy,how about we go out for the night’he said that swinging on the chair.

I sighed looking at these papers on the table,hes worth it.I have not

seen my boy in months

‘Fine we will go, but ill have to
change first’

CHAPTER

NINE.

Lesedi.

Scrubbing the floor isnt much work because im used to this. Ive always done this at home,i hope the boss will be proud of my work because im such a hard worker,theres no dought in that. GOD I didnt know

that my boss would be this
handsome too,i mean that guy is a
goal. I wipe my sweat moving my
mind from the boss,thats
inappropriate.

‘Girl how are you doing’I looked up
to be met by Vuyi,this girl is full of
Energy

‘Oh Vuyi,im doing fine ey’i said
that looking at her

‘Yes I bet youre tired too,come lets go and eat’She said dragging me

‘No im still working,its my first day too I cant afford to be fired’i said walking back to where I was mopping

‘Come On girl,Mr CEO will understand’she said

‘No,i have a famirly to look after

and this job was a great deal for me,i cant lose it'i said that with the saddest tone. Vuyi has to understand where im coming from.

‘Fine,we will wait for your lunch break’She aid that walking away frim me.

I sighed getting back to my work.

‘Girl lets go then’Shouted Vuyi walking up to me.

‘Yeah,lets go’I said that following

her to this cafe

‘The cakes here are to die for, you’ll love everything’ she said that smiling like a toddler and I returned the smile back

We took a sit as we ordered and we talked during our Lunch.

Vuyisile is such a free spirited person, so bubbly and talk active

and ive come to learn that shes coming from a very rich family.

I dont get why shes a receptionist

‘So Vuyi... why are You a receptionist?’i asked as we make our way to her car.

‘Well inspite of everything ive always been a troublesome kid,let me say the blacksheep of the family’She said.

‘I really dont understand you know’I said looking at her

‘I dropped out of colledge then I worked here after my father beat the shit out of me’ She said and I nodded

‘My sister,Lethu is my fathers favourite daughter’She said as we climbed in the car.

‘Wow,thats bad’I said in a heavy tone. Ive noticed how bad it is to be on your parents bad side, especially with Rene... ive seen that.

‘And i-’i cut her short

‘Oh GOD were are late,the boss is going to kill me,on my first day’I said as I panicked

‘We will talk to him,im sure hell be on his way our soon’She said

‘What do you mean’i asked

‘His bestfriend was here,im sure

they will be going out' She said

'You are not sure about that

V,drive'

We arrived as I started with my job,im glad Mr Khumalo wont be here

'Miss Molapo,Mrs Khumalo is asking for you'i froze. What the hell does he want ffrom me. Maybe he knows that I came in late,on my first day even.

‘Oh Ohk’I said as I put the mop down walking over to Mr Khumalos Office. I knocked and he invited me in.

‘ Uhhm Goodday sir,you called for me’I said as soon as I made my way in

‘Close the door behind you Miss’He said and I turned to close the door.

After that I walked over to take a sit

‘Did I tell you to seat’He asked with

a serious tone and I quickly stood up shaking my head

‘No you didnt sir I... I...

uhmmm... well im sorry’I stutter.

‘Why are you stuttering Miss Molapo, aint you comfortable huh?’He asked and I looked down playing with my hands

‘Uhhm Mr Khumalo sir,how can I

help you. I need to finish up with my work'I said still looking down 'I've heard that you were late,after lunch'he said as I quickly looked up to him with a panicking tone

' Sir I kind of lost time and I... I promise that I wont be late,ever again'i said looking up to him

'Sure you wont,i wont tolerate that

shit Miss'He said with a very
intimidating tone this time

'Good,you can get back to work'

CHAPTER

TEN.

Qhawe.

I slide my jacket as I took my car keys heading downstairs. Im not going to work today im tired, I spent the night with Zweli and it was bliss. I managed to drink my thoughts away but the thing is that

I couldnt get Miss Molapo out of my mind. That confuses me a lot because its been a day knowing her girl home like usually.

I packed through the driveway as I made my way inside the house.

‘Mother,how are you’I said as I pulled her in for a hug.

‘Im good son,look how skiny you are’She said that pulling out of the

hug

‘Mom youre exaggerating im not skiny.

‘Youre skiny,you have to pay Lobola for Lethu so that she can take care of you’She said taking my hand to hers leading me to the high chairs

‘I dought Lethu can do that,that girl is too spoilt’i said that shooking my head.

‘Shes going to learn then,i want the best for you son’She said trying to assure me.

‘Mom im going to marry someone im inlove with,you better except that’i said

‘You have to marry someone with class, someone on your level

Qhawe'she said but im not having
any of that

'Mom pl-'she cut me short

'Qhawe I will not let you make the
same mistake that you have made
years back'she raised her voice

'Mom please lets not talk about my
late wife'i said trying to close the
topic.

'She was a mistake Qhawe nothing

more or less,its a good that she died' she shouted and I looked at her trying to calm myself down.

'Mom,stop saying shit about my late wife'i said that standing up in between

'Thats true,you need someone like Lethu,that girl is a beauty. I dont

know why you dont even notices
her'She said that walking to the
carbet taking out a wine

'Now you must prepare to marry
her thats it;simple'She said

'Id rather die than getting married
to that girl'i said to her

'Hard luck because you will marry
her,like it or not'

I walked inside my house thinking
about my late wife,why did she

have to leave me.

I walked over to our room, where we loved being at. It has pictures, and some silly things.

A tear escaped from my eye as my eyes landed on this adorable picture of hers, she was smiling making a funny face.

‘Why did you have to leave me Baby’i whispered as I touched the pictures

‘Why did you have to leave’i said as
I slide down the wall as sobs
escaped from my mouth.

‘Why.....’

CHAPTER

ELEVEN.

Lesedi.

I was cleaning as usual and this time I wanted no distraction from Vuyi, i dont want to lose my job. I mob the first floor to the second, i was so tired by afternoon. Working here is no childs

play. It just need your energy because its really hard.

After that I walked to the receptionist finding Vuyisile busy with the phone

‘Vuyi why aint you working’i asked looking at her

‘The boss is not in so please let me be’i chuckled shaking my head. This girl is something else. My phone rang as Mr Khumalo Senior,s id flashed on the screen. I answered moving back a little

‘Hello my daughter’he said

‘Hy Mr Khumalo’i said

‘I need a favor, my son is..is going through something bad and im not available’he said.

Why is he calling me then

‘Oh, how can I do to help Mr Khumalo’i said taking a deep sigh.

‘Can you please go and check him out at his place, i will send the address’he said and I have no choice because I really owe this man here

‘Ohk its fine but I... im at work’i said

that as I have forgotten in these past few minutes

‘Dont worry about that’he said and I nodded,like he can see me.

Few minutes later I got inside the cab as it took me straight to the place,The house was so beautiful from outside as I could not wait to see inside. I walked in as the security didnt give me any hard time. I knocked but there wasnt somebone to open for me so I let myself in

‘Mr Khumalo’I shouted but there was no response. I sighed as I walked over to

the other rooms, but there was no one. Where could he be. I walked over to this other room, it was so perfect as I saw this figure on the floor. There was no doubt that Mr K has passed out I quickly ran up to him and shook him 'Mr Khumalo sir, Mr Khumalo' I shouted as he mumbled something turning to the other side. I shook him again and he slowly opened his cute eyes.

'Uhhmmm Who let you in and h... shit' he cursed standing

‘I...i...what time is it’he asked rubbing his eyes as it makes him a lot cutier

‘its 4 Mr K’I said looking up to him

‘I passed out for 5 hours,GOD why are you even here’he asked looking diretly to me

‘Your uhmmm... Mr Khumalo senior asked me to come over coz you uhmm

happened to be trough uhmmm-'i said
that as my eyes run around the room

'Oh ohk,lets go to the kitchen'he said
that as he was already out and I
followed him behind.

'So... Mr K, whats your problem'i asked
so curious.

'Were not friends Miss Molapo' he

answered without looking at me OH-K ,
I sighed looking at this creature in front
of me, God is he that beautiful. I cannot
say he's handsome, sure this man is
unique from all the men I've ever come
across with. Not that they were in a City

‘Miss Molapo, you're staring; he said that
bringing me back to Earth. GOD this
man.

‘Oh I.. I think I should go’ I stutter

‘Yes, let me walk you out’

TWO WEEKS LATER...

CHAPTER

TWELVE.

Lesedi.

I really thought that working with Mr

Khumalo was going to be easy but BOY that guy is hard to impress, you cannot even talk to.

I mean the last time I was with him, he wasn't that arrogant and rude. He's really annoying, let's be true. I walked inside the building as I wave at Vuyi and she signalize for me to go over there. I sighed walking up to her

'You look tired, what's up?' I asked

'Shit happened yesterday, I met up with

Zweli and we got it down'she said and I looked at her surprised.

'Wow,but you two could make a cute couple,that guy is hot'i commented because seriously hes hot.

'Im not a dating type Sedi yoooh'She said and I shook my head.

‘Give it a try,it will be fun im sure’ I said to her

‘Ill see’she said and I looked at the time

‘Wooh let me go before uDragon boss kills me’i said as she chuckled.

I made my way inside the changing room, after changing. I went over to the spairoom to take the mop.

While I was busy on the second floor,Mr K’S PA walked over to me.

‘Miss Molapo, Mr Khumalo is asking for you;now’she said that turning over her heel as she made her way out of my sight. I just wonder ukuthi ufunani. I made my way slowly to Mr K’s office as I knocked and he welcomed me in.

‘Uhhmm sir you called for me’i said that taking a step forward

‘Yes,i would like you to clean my office.its dirty’he said that looking at me

with a serious face

‘Sir it was clean, I made sure of it’i said that looking around the office and honestly,the office was so clean.

‘Miss Molapo,the office is not clean im your boss you should listen to me’i looked at him so irritated. If he wasnt my boss,i would have kicked his ass.

‘Fine I will re-clean it Mr Khumalo sir’i said

‘Good,i have meeting so I will leave this to you’he said that standing up as he fix

his suite,wasnt he cute and beautiful.

‘It must be clean Miss;ill leave you’he
said as he made his way out of the office

Since the office is clean,ill just make
myself useful. I sat on his big chair as I
swinged

‘Mr K-’She laughed as she looked at me

‘What are you doing here MISS’i looked
up to her

‘Mr K said I must clean his office

because its dirty'i said

'But youre not cleaning'she said
chuckling

'I know but its clean,so I thought of
making myself useful by being a CEO
for few minutes'i said with the widest
smile.

'He will kill you,im telling you'she said
but I shook my head

'He wont Vuyi relax'i said

'Fine,ill let you be. Let me get back to
work'she said as she walked out.

CHAPTER

THIRTEEN.

Qhawe.

I walked inside my office after the toxic meeting I had with the shareholders.

I found Lesedi, facing the other directing as she was talking to a person on the phone

‘Kghhhh’i cleared my throat and the chair turned as she looked at me so terrified.

‘So what are you doing there Miss CEO’i said as I slowly moved forward

‘Im sorry Mr Khumalo sir I... I was still.. uhmm talking to my mom and uhmm siblings’shes stuttering as always

when shes nervous.

It was so easy for me to pick some few things she does in different manner

‘So... my office is now clean’i asked narrowing my eyes to her.

‘Yes sir its clean’she said but I know she didnt clean the office.

‘Did you clean’i asked looking at her as she nodded looking down

‘So now youre lying at me Miss
Molapo’i said that walking up to her
‘I... I did clean the office sir’She said as
she slowly stood up from my chair

‘Ohk Miss Molapo,Come here’I said that
signalizing her to come

‘Sir i-’I cut her short

‘Come here Miss,im not ungly’i said as
she rolled her eyes

She slowly made her way to me,i looked

deep in her eyes and it was there.
Something ive been trying to ignore for
these past few weeks,that spark. I
looked in her eyes and they were trying
to not meet mine but eventually they
did.

‘Miss Molapo... Mhhh I want to kiss
you so bad’i said that leaning in closer
to meet her

‘Mr Khumalo sir I.. please c... can I
leave’she said that as her eyes were

looking at my lips just next to hers

‘Want me to stop huh’i asked

‘Yes.. p.. please’i pecked her lips as she
rushed out of the office. I smiled
walking over to take a sit

My phone rang as Mom name flashed
on the screen

‘Mom,how can I help you’i asked with
my eyes closed.

‘Haw,is it a crime that im calling my
son’she asked

‘No I didnt mean it like that’i said with the lowest tone

‘Ohk,when are you paying the bride price for Lethu’she asked as I sighed so annoyed

‘Mom im not marrying Lethu,its high time you learn to accept that’I said

‘You will,son. Let me ill talk to you some

other time'she said as she hunged up

CHAPTER

FOURTEEN.

Lesedi.

I Sighed so heavily when I thought about the almost-kiss encounter I had with Mr Khumalo. God did it have to be like this. I walked over to finish up the

floor,I was interrupted by this loud
voice

‘Where is Qhawe?’The person kept on
shouting and shouting like never before

‘Sisi uphi umyeni wam’[wheres my
husband]she said making her way to
me.

‘Lethu calm the fuck down,why dont
you go to him. You know his office’Vuyi
tried talking to her

‘Mnnnnnnnx I want everyone to know

that Qhawe Khumalo is mine'She said that making her way to Mr Khumalos office.

I didnt know that Mr Khumalo is married I mean... Hes not even wearing a ring

'Please dont mind her,she just wants Mr Khumalos attention'Vuyi said ththat taking few steps to me

'I didnt know that Mr K is married'i said with the medium tone,if yoy know

what I mean.

‘Oh no no no Mr K is not married I mean,Lethu is such a natural brat thats all’She said as she rolls her eyes

‘Oh Ohk,It seems like you know the girl,whats her story’i asked looking at her

‘Shes my litte Sister,the favourite brat I told you about’She said and I nodded

‘But she looks a little like a Latin’i said looking at her

‘We have different mothers,her mother is such a hoe’she said as she started

walking away. GREAT

I climbed out of the cab as I made my way to the door,I overworked myself or let me say I finished very late because of Mr Khumalo. If he didnt complain about the office,i would have long gone.

I threw myself on the couch as I took off my heels. I think this is such a boring night,i miss all those Cozy stuffs we used to do with my siblings. As crazy

and lazy Rene is... I found myself missing her too. I just wonder how my room is. Wherever it is, it is a mess . I know my sister shem.

My phone rang and it was an unknown number . I sighed before answering it

‘Hello’i said.

‘Hello Miss Molapo’It was him. SILENCE as I cleared my throat moving my attention from the television.

‘Mr Khumalo sir’i finally said

‘You can call me Qhawe’he said and I was so surprised

‘It would be inappropriate sir’i said adjusting myself on the couch

‘We are outside the office, Stop being uptight. I know youre the strict one’he said and I chuckled

‘For your info.Mr K,im not strict or rude like you’i said

‘You say...;and I didnt know that im Mr K’He said and I kept quiet for a while

‘How can I help you sir’i asked as I closed my eyes listenig to the sound on the backgroup.

Like the first time I met you

‘I... I cant sleep’he said and I took a deep sigh

‘And what am I supposed to do then?’i asked

‘Come and sleep here,with me’He said
and it went SILENCE

‘Sir,what do you mean by that’i asked
opening my eyes as they landed at the
television.

‘Please,we will just cunddle said with a
begging tone.

Thats so awkward

‘Fine, come and take me’i said

unexpectedly

‘Im coming’

CHAPTER

FIFTEEN.

Qhawe.

I finally packed outside her apartment. I texted her and after some minutes she came out looking so beautiful

‘You uhmm you look beautiful’i

said as soon as she climbed in the car.

‘Well thank you’ she replied as I jogged on my side climbing in too

We arrived at my house as we got out of the car heading inside.

‘Need anything to drink?’ I asked looking at her as she nodded

‘I would like wine’ she said as I raised my eyebrows

‘Why are you looking at me like that’she asked and I shook my head

‘I thought you dont drink’i said
pouring a wine for her

‘Spending time with V is like doing corruption’she said and I chuckled

‘I can tell,let me go and take a bath.
Im coming’i said as I made my way
upstairs.

After taking a bath and dressing
up,i walked downstairs and I found

her cooking. Wich reminds me of
m... I sighed walking over to her
'You shouldnt have'i said that
looking at her

'I wanted to,so dont worry'she said
as she continued with her pots. I
took a beer as I made my way to the
lounge.she walked over and sat
opposite me.

'You good'i asked

'Never been good like this'she said

with a smile and I returned the smile back.

‘Cool’i said and she stood up walking to the kitchen.

After some time she came back with a plate on a tray then she went back to fetch water to wash my hands.

‘You shouldnt have’i said to her

‘Teach yourself to be grateful Mr Khumalo sir’she said sitting down as we started eating

After that we walked upstairs and I showed her a room and I walked over to mine.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN.

Lesedi.

I was sleeping so peaceful, the bed was so soft that you could sleep the whole day. I was woken up by the door on my bedroom opening, i panicked as I looked at the door

‘Its me,Dont worry’Mr Khumalos voice occurred from the side

‘Mr Khumalo,what are you doing here’I asked looking at him

‘I cant sleep’He said as he was now closer

‘So what am I supposed to do’I asked still looking at him

‘Can I please sleep here,remmember I said we are going to cunddle’he said as I chuckled. I have never shared a bed

with a guy...its always Rene or my brothers. I really dont know how it is

‘You are kidding right’i said with my eyebrows raised.

‘Im not kidding’he said seriously

‘I....I.. I dont know,i have never shared a bed with a guy’i said that honestly

‘We aint doing anything MaMntungwa w...We will only cunddle’He said as I

nodded opening up a space for him and he got undercovers, He held be so tightly to him and I didnt want to let go because I really felt so safe in his arms

‘Tell me about yourself’he said as I was trying to drift off to sleep.

‘What do you want to know’I asked
Anything about you’he said and I
nooded as he was still behind me
wrapping his arms around

‘Im Lesedi Molapo, the second born of

Thabang and Maria Molapo. I have
Three other siblings and my dad died
two years ago,Ive always wanted to
become a Lawyer but I have to drop out
due to financial problems at home and
my fourite colour is Royal Blue'I said.

SILENCE

'Oh uhmm I didnt think you wanted to
become a lawyer but that could suit you
perfectly'He said and I smiled

'So... tell me about you Mr Khumalo
sir'I said

‘Im Qhawe Khumalo,First born of Daluxolo and Morrien Khumalo,i wanted to become a Doctor but things didnt go according to plan. I have One sibling and My Mother is such a bomb,Disaster-’ I cut him short

‘When I first met her she was so rude,how do you live with someone like that’i asked

‘Shes not that bad you know,shes just dealing with her demons’He said after a

chuckled

‘I can tell, continue’i said turning to face him

‘Ohk..i have a bestfriend uZweli and no girlfriend or whatsoever. I can just do one night stands’He said and from what ive learn he means he a manhoe.

He has been sleeping with any woman he finds at a club GOD

‘So you sleep around mmmmh’I said as my eyes met his

‘I was sleeping around but not

anymore'he said holding the gaze

'Oh Ohk'I said

'Youre beautiful'that came as an
whisper and it made me smile

'Thank you Qhawe'i said and its my
first time to even call him by his first
name

I like it better when you call me Mr
K'he commented

'But you once asked me to call you

Qhawe'I said

'That was before I knew the name Mr K
MaMntungwa'He said smiling at me

This guy is always serious in the office
sometimes I ask myself ukuthi what is
his real personality

'Why are you calling me that'I asked
refearing to the MaMntungwa name

'Dont worry you will know the reason
behind that soon'He said as I nodded

I yawned looking at him

‘You want to sleep’He asked and I
nodded again

‘I tired,work is tiring’I said as he pulling
me closer and I placed my head on his
chest

‘Sleep MaMntungwa’He said as I slowly
drift off to sleep

CHAPTER

SEVENTEEN.

Qhawe.

I looked at her as she was sleeping so peaceful on the bed. She really looked tired so I decided to not wake her up for work. She has been working hard so she

derseves a break.

I got out of the covers and wore my sleepers that were next to the bed.

I tood up heading to the bathroom

After doing my hygiene process I walked over to the kitchen to prepare some breakfast.

I heard footsteps from upstairs as I turned to look at her beautiful self

‘Good morning beautiful,you look irritated whats wrong’I asked taking some few steps to her

‘You didnt wake me up for work Mr Khumalo sir’She said

‘Honestly you looked tired so I decided to give you a day off’I said turning to my pots

‘You cant do that,just because I shared a bed with you doesnt mean you have to do favours for me’She said as she took her things

‘Where are you going MaMntungwa’I asked following her

‘Where I wont get a chance to see your

stupid face'She said banging the door

Well I was just trying to help thats all

.....

My door flew open as Lelo walked inside
looking so pretty

'Hey bro,how are you?'She said that
hugging me

'Hey little sis,how have you been?'I
asked looking at her

'Ive good,nothing to worry about'She
said taking the Chips that were on the
table

‘So...what are you doing here?’I asked

‘Is it a crime to visit my brother?’She asked and I shook my head

‘No’I said and she nodded

‘When last did you go and see mom Mtaks’I asked and she looked at me rather annoyed

‘Did you have to bring her up Qhawe?’She said shifting her attention to the television

‘I had to Lelo,shes your mother’”i said

‘Mom hates because I choose my happiness instead of money’She said

‘She does not hate you

Nompumelelo,shes your mother’i said looking at her though she was looking at the sight of the televion

‘Shes not my mother,if she was my mom she... she would have seen how that man treated me like’She said as a tear escaped from her eye.

‘All she wasnted was the status... wealth Qhawe. The devil she sold me to

really broke me'She continued as loud sobs escaped from her mouth

'Im sorry to bring that up sis,,forgive me'i said that brushing her back. Im scared to bring her back to where she was while she was a teenager. Thinking on how I failed to protect my little sister its something else. I should have been here for her troughout but I was such a coward.

Nompumelelo was sexually abused at

the age of seventeen, Mom introduced her to the other guy whereas she was supposed to get married to but the bastured rapped my sister leaving her to death.

When My father found out, he almost filled for dirvoce

Thats where the hate is from and I hate the second of it

CHAPTER

EIGHTEEN.

Lesedi.

I was watching uZalo, I was really bored to the core. I dont know why Mr Khumalo can just decide to do something like this. Its not his business whether im tired or not. My phone rang

bringing me back to Earth. My moms
name flashed on the screen as I
answered

‘MaLesedi,okae?’[How are you]I said
that with the widest smile on my face

‘Im good my daughter,how are you?’she
asked and I sighed

‘Im fine mme,things are looking good’i
said

‘I can hear it gore youre not fine my
daughter,tell me whats wrong’she asked
again

‘Its just work mom,but dont worry’i said

reasoning but honestly I now feel bad about what I said to Mr Khumalo. He was trying to help but I only snapped at him

‘How are my little babies’i asked thinking about them. All I know is that Khosi is nothing but trouble,phela that kids is much older than his age.But I trust my little Lethabo,hes such a child

‘They are fine,but Kgosi is still trouble as

always' She said as I nodded like she could see me.

'I trust Kgosi with trouble, where are they I wanna talk to them' I said

'They went out to play Lesedsi laka, but ill call you back when they are back' She said and my smile disappeared. I really wanted to talk to them.

'Ohk mme, ill talk to them later. Where is Rene' i asked because im still concerned about my sister even though shes a slut. I must say it that girl is such

a hoe.

‘Shes asleep,she came back in the morning. You know how your sister is’She said with the lowest tone and I know that shes sad. Mom has always wanted us to behave but Rene failed to listen and obey mothers rules. All she has ever known since father passed on its alcohol and men,nothing else.

It wouldn't be a surprise if we find out that she's sick or pregnant. But I always pray to go to keep her safe all the time

'I hope for her to see the light my daughter' Mom's voice whisper as I sighed. I have no other comment about Renee's changing, though I hope for her to change. For the sake of my mom at least

'But she will' Mom continued and I shifted my attention to the television

'I hope she does mme' i said still looking

at the tv,i just need wine. Ive been so
obsessed with wine and its Vuyis fault.
We would always drink wine so maybe
thats why I like it

‘Let me go and rest my daughter,ill call
later ohk’she said

‘Ohk mme,talk to you later then’i said
before hunging up

My door was pushed open and I knew
its Vuyi,that friend of mine is so crazy
people.

‘You have to teach yourself how to knock Vuyisile’I shouted as she threw herself on my couch

‘Come on friend,i was already in before I even knock’She said as I chuckled.

‘Whatever,so why aint you at work?’I asked turning to look at her.

‘Well I told Mr K that im sick I need a day off so he gave me one.

Wena...?.’She said

‘Wena eng Vuyi’I asked

‘Why aint you at work,Mr K wasnt at

work too. I had to call him'She said
rolling her eyes

'Well im sick too,so I told Mr K that I
need a day off and he gave me one' I
said that turning to look the other way

'Mmmmh'She said and nodded my head
walking over to the kitchen after
standing up

'You want a drink.I dont have wine
unfortunatly'I said with a low voice

because my kitchen is not so far from
my lounge'

'Juice is fine for now,yopu have to buy
some wine Lesedi'she said and I shook
my head

'I dont have money for that nna,I have a
family to support'I said as I pour a juice

'Cool I understand friend,ill buy some
wine so that we can drink whenever we
are thirsty'She said and I nodded
walking back to the lounge

‘Here, your juice’ I said handing the glass to her

‘Thank you, I’m so lazy to go back home; My dad is back from a business trip and it’s going to be a disaster’ She said and I really felt sorry for her

My dad and I were really close before he passed away, that was a tragic death indeed more especially since I had a serious bond with him

‘Yaz I really wish for Him to notice me,not as a bad child ofcouse’She said and I oulled her in my embrace

‘I dont know what to say Friend but I just want you to do you,dont mind what your father says. What your sister says and whatsoever. Just focus on yourself and you will make it in life’i said

‘You are so amazing friend and I am so blessed to have you in my life. You are a blessing indeed’ She said with a smile plasted on her cute face

‘Im the one who is blessed,let me go and
cook im craving for
amabhontjisi’[Brown beans]

‘Im craving for a dick and youre just
craving for some brown beans. Ayyy
youre much better than me’She said
and I chuckled. This one never losses
her sense of humor

CHAPTER

NINETEEN.

Qhawe.

I took a long shower, I really needed it. I was able to call Lesedi since I've been nursing my sister's feelings. I really felt bad for her and she made it clear that she doesn't want to see mother.

I walked downstairs after some time

wearing my tight suit,my style. I was welcomed by a smell that you wouldnt miss. I knew its my sister,she always loved cooking.

‘It smells so nice in here,what are you making’i said checking out her pots and she slapped my hand.

‘Why are you slapping me now sis,let me taste’i said narrowing my eyes at her but with this one... it wont work

‘That wont work broh, You know’ She
said cracking out a laughter

‘Mxn, im going to work and sadly I
cannot stay for breakfas’ I said looking
at her

‘But ive prepared breakfast for
you, come on brother’ She said and I
really feel so bad

‘Im sorry, but you can prepare lunch
and bring it at the office’ I said turning
to the lounge

‘Cool’She said as I made my way out.

I stepped in the building as I made my way to the receptionist

‘Goodmorning Vuyisile’I said without a smile

‘Uhhm Goodmorning sir,how was your night’She asked and I chuckled. This girl is in her own world

‘It was good,any messages’i asked without answering her silly question

‘Oh you have them, and Mr Leboho asked to make an appointment with you’ She said and I nodded.

‘I will ask my PA to look at my diary then I will get back to him’ I said already making my way to my office.

‘Goodmorning Mr Khumalo, Your diary is completely blank today. You have a meeting with a client ,Mrs Lethuli at Eleven then youre free’ She said

‘Good, you can add Mr Lehono or Lehano whatever his name is... Vuyisile

will tell you. Around Two' I said taking
a sit

'Ohk sir, anything you will need' She
asked

'Breakfast, the usual 'I said that taking
out my paperwork

She walked out and I got busy with
work, After some few minutes she came
back

‘Your breakfast Mr

Khumalo,Anything’She asked and my
mind went back to Lesedi

‘Call Lese...Miss Molapo for me please’I
said looking up and she nodded
walking out

‘ You called for me sir’A beautiful voice
said making me to look up without even
wanting to,it just happened

‘Miss Molapo,can I talk to you please’i
said to her and as annoyed as she was.

She took a sit down looking at me.

This girl is so beautiful,i have never felt this urge to be with someone just like that,even with my late wife. This has never happened and it really fells foreign to me

‘Im sorry about yersteday,i was so stu-’She cutted me short

‘Im sorry’She said as it went SILENCE.

‘I shouldnt have acted like that,i know you meant well so im sorry Mr K’She continued. I didnt think it would be this easy

‘Then you will have to make it up for me,what about dinner. Tonight’ I said with a smile and after a moment of silence

‘Ohk then,Dinner tonight’She said

‘I will send a driver’I said

‘Ohk’She said that before standing up as she walked out

.....

A knock came through just before I could even say come in it was pushed open

‘Brother’I was very annoyed about the noise

‘Did you have top make such a noise Lelo,cant you just try to be a lady for a minute’I said with my annoyed expression

‘Why are you so uptight Broh,Im sorry

and I bought you Lunch'She said that
grinning

'Youre the best sister,i love you'I said
kissing her cheeks and someone cleared
his/her throat. I really didnt hear the
door open

'Im sorry to disturb Mr Khumalo Sir'She
said turning to walk away

'Lesedi'I called for her but she just
banged the door behind

'One of your Flozies'Lelo asked

narrowing her eyes at me but I shook
my head

‘Shes just someone,i cannot explain my
relationship with her but I feel
something foreignn for her’I said as a
deep sigh escaped from my mouth

‘Its love’She said.

‘No it cant be love im not even ready to
love someone and I dont think its love
as you say’I said

‘You love her brother,its just that youre afraid of betraying Sizakele’She said.

Maybe some of what shes saying is true,Im afraid of betraying my late wife. I cannot fall inlove with another girl,i just refuse

‘I...I dont know Lelo. I dont know’I said as I run my hands on my fade

‘I wont tell you on what to do but I must advice you... Follow your heart,youwill lose her and you cant hold back because

of your late wife Qhawe. What you had with your wife is nomore,youre only left with memoris but this girl is here...follow your heart'She said its going to be hard to folloe what I feel because im scared.

Time passed and it was time to knock off. I drove off to my house so I could get ready

'You will be late for your date Qhawe,hurry up'She said and I quickly

ran upstairs.

After doing my hygiene process I dressed in my suit, Thank God I've already sent a driver to fetch Lesedi kodwa I know how women are.

They always take forever to get ready for something. After dressing up I walked downstairs and Lelo was waiting for me

'You look so handsome my brother, Look arts you' She said with the Nigerian

accents and I laughed

‘I will be late for my date Lelo, Goodbye
ill see ohk’ I said that walking out as I
drove off to this amazing restaurant.

I walked in as a waitress walked over to
me

‘Table for one sir’ she asked and I shook
my head

‘Table for two Miss, im waiting for

someone'I said excited because it wasnt that nessessary for me to explain that im waiting for someone...i needed to add special

'Come this way'She said as she directed me to the table at the corner,Its not that full here and im glad. I dont even want to turn Lesedi into a snob like booking the whole resturant. No thats not me,I would just book The Whole Paris for her if its nessessary.Time passed and its been two hours sitting here,My phone rang as I look at it,it was Mark the driver

‘Whats keeping you so long Mark’I said
so irritated

‘Shes refusing to come boss so idont
know what to do anymore’He said and I
sighed wondwering on what I have
done because we were fine not so long
ago

I just hung ed up as I stood up and
settled the bill for the wine I have
ordered and I walked out heading to my
car. I cimbed in and drove off heading

to Lesedis flat.

I packed my car at the packing lot before climbing out walking over to the door, i knocked and knocked until the door was pulled open

‘What are you doing here Mr Khumalo?’ She asked and I just chuckled

‘Can I get in, We need to talk’ I said that already making my way in as I settled on the couch. She was just standing

there looking at me

‘Come and sit Lesedi, we need to talk’ I said with a firm voice and she walked over to sit.

‘Now tell me your problem’ I said looking at her but she had her head bowed.

‘I... Eeh I... I wasn't feeling well’ She stutter, i just shook my head leaning on the wall

‘I want you to tell me the truth
Lesedi,whats wrong huh’I repeated

‘I thought you will take your wife out
for dinner,i mean she bought you
lunch’She said playing with her fingers
and my mind went to the time Lelo
bought me lunch at the office so I
cracked out of laughter

She just looked at me confused and I
couldnt stop laughting at her... so she
taught that im dating Lelo,GOD shes

jelous

‘Why are you laughing at?’ She asked looking up to me and I looked at her seriously

‘I asked you out for dinner Miss Molapo, not a date’ i said still looking at her . Embarrassed was the word... she was flushed with embarrassment right now

‘I...Im sorry Mr Khumalo then but I dont want to be on your family's bad side, Mr

Khumalo senior trusted me and I cant break y...'She stopped talking as she could see how embarrassing she sound right now and I chuckled

'What are you trying to say Miss Molapo maam'I asked narrowing my eyes at her using that maam like she always calls me Mr Khumalo sir

'We should uhmm stop this,sleeping at your house and having dinner together'She said and I nodded

'Fine,let me go then'I stood up walking out

CHAPTER

TWENTY.

Lesedi.

As soon as the door was closed I slapped myself ,i shouldnt have done that. I mean im not dating him shes just my boss but I had a nerve to do that...

Arggg the stupid Lesedi, now he must have been thinking on how a slut I am.

I was woken up by my annoying alarm. I got out of the covers heading to the bathroom. After doing my hygiene process I walked over to dress up.

After dressing up I walked to the kitchen to eat some breakfast, well a soft porridge and after that I locked up heading to the taxi rank.

I got in the taxi as a woman walked up to the taxi.

She was selling Fatcokies if I can call that that [AMAGWINYA].

I should support again. But they are not expensive if you look at them, They should be around R1.00.

‘Ma how much are the fatcookies’ I asked finding on my back. Maybe I can come up with R5.00.

‘Its R1.50 each maam’She said and I have no time to correct and complain I just handed the R5.00 to her

‘Ohk maam here’ She handed me a plastic with 4 Fatcokies

‘Thank you Ma,but im not a maan’I said to her with a smile as usual.

The taxi got full in no time and I found myself stepping out of it heading to the building,Im not sure on how I will be able to face Mr Khumalo

I was at the first floor this time, on the reception wall. Vuyi is not yet in and Mr K will kill her, that I know

A voice came through as I was mopping the floor, it was Mr Khumalos Wife. She was so beautiful wearing her simple outfit

'Hey Miss, how are you?' She said and I smiled

'Oh hey Mrs Khumalo, im sorry that the receptionist is not yet in' I said without a

break

She chuckled

'Im not Mrs Khumalo'She said

But yersteday they were telling each other on how much they loved each other,whats with them.

*'Oh I thought I... uhmm..' GOD I
stutter looking down*

'Its ohk dear where is my brother,he left something at home'She said and I

quickly looked up

‘Your brother?’ I asked with a surprised expression on my face. She’s Mr K’s sister but I thought....

‘You thought I’m his wife, ohh GOD too bad that I look like my Mom whereas he looks like father’ She said after a chuckle

‘I...I really thought You’re his wife’ I said as my eyes travelled to her left hand. I

*couldnt miss the shiny rock on her
finger*

*'Im married to this lovely husband of
mine, Ooh is Qhawe in?' She asked again
and I flashed a smile*

*'I havent seen him but you can go and
check up on him' I said and she nodded
'We should hang out ome time' She said.
GOD She has an amazing smile*

*‘Thank you’She said and I looked at her
with my eyes popped*

*‘This I say that loud’I asked and she
chuckled*

*‘Yes you did,look I will see you. We
should go out before I go back to Cape
Town’She said and I noddeds*

.....

I was done with the first floor and it

was Lunch time, Vuyi was not in and I had to attend her job. I havent seen Mr Khumalo and im happy for that actually

‘GOD im sorry, friend’She said that taking a sit just right next to me

‘Where the hell are you coming from Vuyi,do you have any idea on what you made me do’i asked her

‘Friend im sorry’She said again

‘Where were you Vuyi’I asked and she sighs with a smile

‘I was with Zweli’She said and I looked at her

‘You were out for a dick while I was doing your job, Vuyi I didnt come here for you Damn goodness. I came here because of my family’ I said with little of pain. I was working so hard today and im even mad about the Qhawe issue

‘Im sorry friend,i didnt mean to make

you mad'She said and I ignored her as I continued with my breakfast.

Maybe I should go to Qhawe and apologize about yerteday I mean I accused him of being married, well I will apologize for not showing up at the dinner date. I was just pissed. I stood up walking away with Vuyi shouting at me but I totally ignored her. I have to apologize. i found myself on his doorstep depating wheather I should go in or not though im so afraid

I sighed before I knocked as I was invited in. he looked at me before signaling me to take a sit and I did just that.

‘How can I help you Miss Molapo’He asked looking at me with that face... that serious face so I just looked down playing with my hands

‘I...I wanted to say im sorry,for what I did yersteday its just that I

*thought you're really married'I said and
he sighed deeply*

*'You should have asked Lesedi,not the
stund you have pulled lastnight.it was
annoying'He said without a smile,this
guy*

*'I will keep that in mind'I finally said
after releasing the air I thought I was
storing*

'Cool'He said

'Can we go on a date again,i promise I

will be there' I said as brave as I have become right now.

'Are you asking me out on a date Miss Molapo'He asked and I nodded

"Yes sir..i mean kind of well if you want you know uhmm sir'I stutter and it has become usual for me to stutter these days

'Ohk Miss Molapo,I will fetch you tonight just wear something comfortable'He said as you could notice

the smirk.

*‘Ohk Mr Khumalo Sir’I said that as I
was already walking out*

CHAPTER

TWENTY

ONE.

Qhawe.

Find Me-Tatiana Manaois

I really salut that girl,She can even ask me out on a date. Shes for keps then.

Im in my house preparing for our date.i really cant wait for it. In thinking of asking her to be my girlfriend though im scared of her reaction. After the talk I had with my sister I knew I had to follow my heart

And my heart is with Lesedi,now all is left is to make her mine without wasting anymore time.

I climbed in my car driving off to her flat. I packed my car before climbing out walking over to her doorstep

I knocked almost three times before the door was pulled open, There she was wearing her track suits with kicks .

*‘How are you doing MaMntungwa?’
There goes that name again. But I like it when I call her by my clan names, even my ancestors can be dancing wherever they are. I could say underworld or*

underground... whatever it is

*'Hey Mr Khumalo sir,im fdoing fine
how about you'She asked and I smile*

*'Can we go please'I said because deep
down I know that im so scared,im
scared of being rejected and im also
scared of falling in deep.*

*'Ohk we can go'She said that as we
stepped out and she locked out*

.....

‘Where are we going Qhawe, I swear if you kidnap me im going to scream so loud that My mom could hear you all the way from Verena’ She said that crossing her arms across her chest and I chuckled

‘Dont worry MaMntungwa, we will be there in a few minutes’ I said that not panicking. Im scared and so DAMN Nervours.

We packed on the driveway as I got out

to open the door for her'She climbed out then we walked in this building.

'Where are we Qhawe'She asked as she looked up the building

'Relax,lets go to the rooftop'I said as I pulled her with my hands going up until we were on the rooftop

'Wow Qhawe'She screamed as soon as she saw this beautiful picnic that I planned. It was so beautiful with white and Royal blue,her favourite colour

*‘Do you like it ’I asked as she looked at
me with WHAT*

*‘I love it,its beautiful’She said and we sit
down*

CHAPTER

TWENTY

TWO.

Lesedi.

Aubrey Qwana-NgaQonywa

We were eating yoghurt while talking, it feels so right yet I know it's wrong I mean... this guy is my Boss

‘Its so peaceful here,tank you’I said
turning to face him as she smiled

‘I would do anything for you

MaMntungwa’He said and I smile. I

dont know but I love it when he calls
me like that.

‘MaMtungwa...’He called me out

‘Qhawe...?’

‘Can you be mine,i'm tired playing this
game of you'rs MaMntungwa please be
mine’He said as he was now looking in

my eyes

‘Qhawe this will complicate a lot of things’I said.

First of all He's my boss and secondly I dont think his mother will accept me I mean.. I saw how she looked at me the other day.

‘How?Tell me how...’He said that looking at me.

‘Your mother Qhawe and besides,you're my boss. Thats so inappropriate’I said looking down.

Yes I feel something for him but that would really complicate things

‘Just forget about everyone Lesedi,I love you and I know you do too,I saw the way you reacted when you assumed that im married’He said that honestly.

And for the first time i'm not MaMntugwa or Miss Molapo

‘I...I feel something for you Qhawe,i really do but i'm scared’I said slowly

looking up to him

‘I'm scared too MaMntugwa, but let's try this and see where it takes us’ He said and I nodded because there's no resisting this

‘You... You ..Are you for real?’ He asked looking at me like I am such a Queen as I was, I guess I am

‘As much as I'm scared, let's try this’ I said so nervously with a smile on my face As Qhawe quickly stood up doing that old fashion thing, Picking me up as she planted a kiss on my forehead

‘I..I'm so happy MaMntungwa you just made me the happiest man alive’He said that while grinning. YEAH RIGHT

‘But Qhawe,let's keep it as a secret for now’I said as his smile quickly dissapeared

‘What are you trying to say Lesedi’I swallowed hard after those bitter words because I know that He is pissed

‘Yeah I mean,i don't want people to think I slept my way up to the top’I said that without looking at him and I heard the words

‘Fine’I looked at him with a stupid smile. Im glad he was not that hard with this.

‘Are you for real Qhawe?You are not being difficult huh’I said with a mocking tone and he shifted two inches from me as he leaned in.

‘I want to kiss you right now’He

whispered and my eyes travelled to his
lips

‘Then why don't you?’ I whispered back
and our lips locked for a minute
inhaling the mint from his mouth that
can make you bow down to him. I then
found his tongue down my throat and
GOD isn't he just a Great kisser

I have been with a guy even though I
did not let him break my virginity but I
have dated before. I have never

experience this.... This thing I feel for Qhawe, its unfamiliar or maybe far from what I have experienced with my first boyfriend who left me for his baby mama

‘I... I love you’HE whipered agaisnt my lips and I nodded as we pulled out. I looked away from him

‘God are you shy’He asked while he was already laughing at me

‘This is not funny Qhawe and I am not shy at all..’I mumble in between of my

teeth though I was loud enough for him to hear me

‘Whatever, are you cold?’ He asked and I looked at my outfit. It's warm

‘No i'm not cold’i said as he nodded and I felt a drop on my head and when I looked up its about rain

‘Qhawe..’I called for him as the rain started to pour so hard

‘Do you want to know what this means right?’He asked with a widest smile ever

‘I'm sure you will tell me,look how wet I am Qhawe’I said so irritated

‘We have the blessings’He said and I looked at him in awe

‘Won't you tell me about those blessing?’I asked as he chuckled

‘The ancestors,we have their blessings MaMntungwa’He said and a smile formed because I know that ancestors approval is so important in most of the African Culture

‘Don't you think we should go?I am going to catch cold with this wet clothes’I finally said after enjoying the cold air from the rain.It was strating to cool down–Weired

‘Yeah lets go,before you catch cold’He said pulling me up. Hes the best,I hope I am ready for what I a going to face with him

CHAPTER

TWENTY

THREE.

Qhawe.

Listin To Then I Saw You-Tatiana Manaoisis

I looked over my bedside and there she

was sleeping so peaceful. I cannot believe she's all mine. I smiled as I pecked her forehead getting out of the covers heading to the bathroom. After doing my hygiene process I walked over to the bedroom and my baby was awake

'My love; How did you sleep?' I asked as I planted a kiss on her forehead

'I slept like a baby, Next to my man' She said that with a smile

'I love you Lesedi Molapo, and I hope

you wont leave me'I said with a deep
sigh

'I wont leave you Qhawe'She said as she
got out of the covers heading to the
bathroom. After some few minutes she
came back.

'We should prepare some breakfast'I
said leaning in for a deep kiss,after
pulling out I pinched her nose

'Ouch Qhawe dont do that marrn'She
said looking at me with an annoyed
expression

‘I dont like it when you call me like that’I sulked

‘Are you sulking Qhawe?Come on baby you are old for that’She said looking straight up to me without a smile even

‘Yes I am ,Now lets go and make something to eat’I said picking her up

‘Dont let me fall Qhawe,someonce can never trust your stupid ass’She said wrapping her hands around my neck

‘You are so disrespectful
MaMntungwa. The day I will make love
to you...Mmmmh you will see’I said as
I placed her on top of the counter

‘Ewww I will never do that, its gross’She
said tht making a disguised face and I
chuckled

‘We will see’I said and she just nodded
‘I want to make cokies’She murmur and
I looked at her

‘Oh really?’I asked and she nodded

‘Im craving for them. Have you ever eaten them’I asked and I shhok my head

‘Not the one you make for yourself at home’I said

‘You will have to lean’She said and I nodded ‘I will’

‘Where is your sister?’She and shrugged my shoulders

‘That one is very lazy,where did you meet her?’I asked

‘At the building..well at work when she came to you’She said

‘Oh you talked?’I asked and she nodded

‘She wants us to go out for drinks before she goes back to Cape Town’She said

‘Ohk,Cool’I said walking over to take out the ingredients to make those cokies I took out the pan and put it on the table

‘What are you doing with a pan?’She asked and I looked at her

‘ We are preparing for the cokies,youre making them’I said as she cracked out of laughter

‘GOD Qhawe,i am not frying them.I am
baking Geez’She said that continuing
‘How do you know of these things phela
youre from the villages’I said
‘That doesnt mean anything Qhawe
Aaay’She said getting off the counter
‘I am just telling the truth’I said
handing her the pan
‘What must I do with this now?’She
asked rolling her eyes

‘I dont know MaMtungwa’I said
walking over to her and wrapped my
hsnds around her waist

‘Qhawe...’

‘You wanted to know why I call you
MaMntungwa right?’i asked

‘Yes,i still want to know’She said and I
bend to her hight biting her earlobe

‘In simple terms... I knew you are my
future wife’I whispered

‘Mmmh Qhawe’She tensed up

‘What...You like it huh?’I sked leaving
wet kisses on her neck

‘I li...I like it’She stutter

‘Ow guys’A voice from upstairs shouted
and I pulled away from what I was
doing to Lesedi

‘Im here but you are busy eating each
other’She complains

‘When are you leaving huh?’I asked

‘Tommorrow,i knew that you will kick
me out’She murmur as she made her

way to us

‘Right’I said

‘Sister-in-law how are you?’She asked
pulling Lesedi for a hug

‘Im doing fine,what about you?’Lesedi
asked back

‘Good,Today I want to go out with you
since im leaving tommorrow’ She said
and my baby just smiled

‘Yes I would love to’She said as shy as she was but I knew that this girl is crazy and not shy at all

‘Cool’Lelo said looking at me

‘You're leaving without seeing Mother and Father?’I asked her but she shifted uncomfortable as her attention was now at Lesedi

‘Yes,I dont want to see your mother’She said as she shifted uncomfortable as her attention was now on Lesedi

‘I.. I will be upstairs’Lesedi said that as she was already walking away

‘I think you should talk to mom’I said looking at her but I know that she wont have any of this

‘No Qhawe im not seeing your mother,That woman killed me!I almost died just because of her so please..’She said as tears streamed down her cheeks

‘Im sorry sis,i know that you have been

through a lot because of Mom but I just wanted you to see her so you two you can talk before it is too late'I said pulling her in for a hug

'I know you meant well but I cant see her,I cannot see that woman again Qhawe,She broke me'She sniffed. Its good that she let everything out .

'Let me and clean myself,we are going out because tommorrow im going back home... My husband is coming back from a business trip'She said pulling out

of the hug

‘Ohk but dont take my woman too far and make sure she eats’I said and she nodded making her way upstairs

I just hope everything could be fine,with my love life and family. I know that mom wont accept Lesedi because of her background but I love Lesedi regardless her background and I will make sure that I keep her safe and happy

CHAPTER

TWENTY

FOUR.

Lesedi.

Listen to Umlilo-Dj Zinhle

I was wearing my simple outfit nothing must. I fixed my hair[Dredz] before walking downstairs

‘Qhawe how dow I look??’I said with the hugest smile on my face

‘Wow baby,you look uhmm.. I... you look beautiful, gorgeous and sexy wow’ He said that looking at me so amused

‘Good,i wanted to be good and great’I said walking over to him. I pecked his lips as Lelo made her downstairs

‘Wow girl you look so beautiful,Yooh if

you were not my sister-in-law'She said
that licking her lips

'You want your husband to skin me
alive neh?'I said sticking my tongue at
her and she chuckled

'Dont say shit at my baby wena
Lele'Qhawe said and she chuckled

'Lets go Lesedi,Leave that boy'She said
already on her way out

'I will beat the shit out of you

Lelo!’Qhawe shouted and as soon as the door was shut open. Qhawe pulled me over to him

‘Be a good girl for Daddy Ohk?’He said and I nodded

It was like im a child being scolded and it was making feel some foreign things

‘I will be a good girl’I whispered and he nodded planting a kiss on my nose

‘I love you MaMntungwa’He said letting me and I blowed a kiss before making my way out

‘What were you doing for the entire time Sedi?’She asked and I just chuckled

‘Baby girl I have a man,so please’I said climbing on her car

‘Yeah I have a man too girl so you dont have to brag about him’She said between her giggles

‘Well what can I say I am happy though its been a day’I said with a smile on my face

‘Yes you are,i trust my brother girl’She
said and I lasughed

Time passed and we were at some
club,those fancy clubs of theirs

‘Qhawe is going to kill me for real Lelo
and I will ghost on you’I said as we
walked inside

.....

We were wasted,I couldnt even walk
propally and I know that im in for it
since Qhawe said I must be a good gitl

for him.

‘Lelo lets go its Eight pm’I shouted at her

‘Qhawe is going to kill me for real,let me call him’I said that taking out my phone dialing his nimber

‘Baby where are you?’He asked with a concerned voice and I just giggled

‘My love where are you?’He asked

Hav‘I miss you soooooo much baby,I love you’I said

‘Are you drunk? Have you been drinking Lesedi???’ He asked

‘Just a little’ I answered f a c k

‘Lesedi just tell me where you are’ He said with his low voice and tears streamed down my cheeks

‘I am so scared that I may lose you, i know weve been official just yesteday but I loved you from that moment I saw your pinklish lips’ I giggled again still with tears streaming down my cheeks

‘I love you, So much’ I continued as I

hunged up after that

We were still dancing when I felt
someone pulling me and when I looked
up it was Qhawe

‘My baby...Youre really here’I said with
a smile

‘Where is Lelo Qhawe?’I asked as I was
slowly falling asleep

‘Dont worry about her,shes coming with Zweli’He said and nodded my head resting on his chest after he picked me up

‘I love you Qhawe’I said as he climbed in the car followed by Zweli,I think because I dont know him

‘Where are-’

I was woken up by this headache,i placed my hands on my head before getting out of the covers.

I sat down for a while before I stood up

heading to the bathroom. After doing my hygiene process I walked over to my bedroom again.

‘Are you ohk?’ He asked walking inside the house.

‘My head’I whispered

‘I told you to be a good girl’He said and I looked up to him

‘I really didnt know that Lelo would be taking us to a party though I dont blame her for my shit’I said

‘Ohk fine,here are the painkillers. Drink so that you can come and eat’He said and I nodded following him to the kitchen.

After eating I took some painkillers.

‘MaMntungwa...Me and the guys are going to a Sunday Chillas’Qhawe murmur

‘What time and when will you be back?
I need to go to my flat. Tomorrow its
work’I said looking up to him

‘I dont know when we will be back my
love,but it will be later on’He said and I
nodded

‘I will see you tomorrer then,Im going
back to the flat’I said

‘Are you sure?You can spend the night
here you know’He said and I shook my
head

‘No I will be fine in my flat Qhawe’I
said as I pecked his lips making my way
upstairs.

I packed my things before making my
way out

‘Im driving you,so you can be safe’He
said and I smiled before I nodded
making my way out of the house

We drove off to the flat as he packed on
the driveway

‘I will see you tomorrow then’I said
pecking his lips but he turned it to a

deep kiss.

I pulled out as I got out of the car
walking over to the flat

‘Where have you been girl?’Vuyi asked
as soon as I stepped inside the falt

‘What are you doing in my flat
Vuyisile??’I asked as I threw myself on
the couch

‘Are you still upset about that day
friend?’She asked and I looked up to her

‘Im not upset im so pissed Vuyi because you treat me like shit’I said

‘That wont happen my friend I promise you,I miss you and it kills me for you to shut me out like this’She said as I sighed

‘Fine but make sure to not repeat that shit again’I said pulling her in for a hug

Im starting to talk like Qhawe...those lot of SHIT

TWO MONTHS LATER.

CHAPTER

TWENTY

FIVE.

Qhawe.

Listen to Shekinah-Back To The Beach

I walked inside the house after talking to MaMntungwa through the phone. I really miss her so bad but I hope she will come back soon. I opened the door as I came across with My mother and Lethu. They were sitting in the couch ‘Uhhhm Good Evening, how can I help you?’ I was really in my formal mode and I dont need anyone to shit on me

‘Son, were are here for you’ Mom said and I just rolled my eyes

‘Obviously, youre in my house. I asked

on how I can help you with'I said
taking a sit across them

'Son,Lethu is pregnant with your child
so you have to pay damages and the
bride price for her'Mom said and I
popped my eyes as they shifted to
Lethu's stomach and it was showing.

'What do you mean its my baby last
time we used a Condom'I murmur

'I.. it it teared up,and youre the last man

I slept with Qhawe'She said that looking down.

'How long?'I just asked

'Two Months and Three weeks'She said.

I quickly stood up looking at them as I shook my head.

That would be the last time we slept together GOD,Why do bad things always happens to me.

My mind quickly went back to my MaMntungwa,this will hurt her so bad.

'No...I will support the baby but I cant

marry you Lethu'I said looking at her as
tears just streamed down her cheeks

'You cant do that Qhawe,you have to
marry this girl right away'Mom shouted

'Mom im 28 so I can make my own
Decisions. Why do you want to live my
life for me huh?!'I shouted

'Who taught you to disrespect your
parents Qhawe?'She asked

‘Youre talking like you raised me! All you have ever knew its money thats what matters to you Morrien!!’I shouted

‘My son you dont mean that’She said with a low tone

‘Its true,we all know that its true Mother’I said shifting my attention to Lethu

‘I will look after the baby,but I wont marry you’I repeated and they should how serious right now

‘You will pay the damages like it or now

and youre going to marry this girl'Mom
said pulling Lethu out of the house.

This is some fucked up shit. I will not
marry that girl,if there is someone I
have to marry it would be Lesedi no one
else

CHAPTER

TWENTY SIX.

Lesedi.

Listen to Shekinah-Please Mr

I was preparing dinner as always since ive arrived here this weeked.It has been so good spending time with my siblings but unfortunatly im leaving tomorror Evening since its work on Monday and

really missed my baby, Qhawe.

Ive been so happy these past few weeks and Qhawe makes me happy,i could not imagine my life without him. Sometimes I becaome so afraid thinking I will lose him anytime.

With the kind of a mother he has,it will become difficult for us to handle our relationship

‘Who is he?’I was stuttled by this voice,it was Rene

‘What are you talking about Rene?’ I asked without looking at her

‘Come on Sedi io know those private phone calls, those smiles...i knew that Joburg will change you now out with it’ She said and I just shook my head thinking about my baby.

‘Are you going to tell me or should I drag it out of your mounth Lesedi’ She said sounding so irritated

‘Theres nothing Rene’ I said

‘Come on I wont tell Mom, I promise’ She

said and I turned to look at her

‘Fine its Qhawe Khumalo,28 years and dont judge.I love him’I said.

‘I wont judge,ive been with men who are around 40 so I wont’She said grinning

‘Mine is different Rene,i love him and he loves me too but im afraid of his mother’I said so defeated

‘Im sure its nothing sis,if you two love

each other...You will defeat the devil'She said as I chuckled

'That would be the first thing that make sense you have ever talked since dad died'I said getting back to my pots

'I know Dad wasnt my favourite person since ive been a naughty child but whenhe died I was longing foir the fathers love'She said with a sad tone and I really get where shes coming from
'Thats why you found yourself in the

arms of other mens because you were seeking for love...'I concluded

'You can say that'She said

Its so painful that I didnt realize my sisters pain from all these years. Though that doesnt give her a reason to sleep around.

'You will be fine,hang in there and try to stop this thing of yours'I said to her

'I will try,it feels so good to talk with you Sisi,After everything that has been happening'She said with a smile but it

wasnt wide

‘It really feels good sis’I said

‘Tomorrow youre leaving?’She asked
and I nodded

‘I have work to get to,we need money’I
said

‘I wish I could also find a job to keep
myself busy’She said and I smiles,shes
trying and I dont know what changed

‘Dont be hard on yourself Ohk,Just
change though it takes time’I said

‘Thank you sisi,Youre great and im
proud of you. I wish God can bless you
with so many blessings’She said as I
chuckled

‘I receive’I said

‘Receive sis,i have to go to sleep im
tired’She said and I nodded

‘Ohk,Goodnight...Entlek I will bring
your supper’I said as she smiled
walking over to the bedroom.

.....

‘Aus'Lesedi do you really have to go?’Kgosi was already sulking about this

‘We need money Kgosi’I said looking at him with a sad face

‘Oohk Sesi,make sure youre safe’He said and I giggled

‘I will be safe my bruh’I said before turning to Lethabo

Are you Ohk my sweet potato’I said as he just smiled. Mom has to take this childs quietness seriously

‘I will see you Ohk’I said and he nodded

‘My daughter youre leaving?’She asked
looking at my suitcases

‘Yes I have to go tomorrow its work’I
said as they nodded

‘I will visit you and please look after
Lethabo mom hes not ohk’I said glaring
at him

‘Whats wrong with him?’She asked and
I just shrugged my shoulders

‘Im just concerned about his quietness’I

said and she nodded

‘I will see,let me walk you out’She said
and I nodded

CHAPTER

TWENTY

SEVEN.

Qhawe.

Listen to Helplessy-Tatiana Manaois

I smiled as MaMntugwa made her way to me, How I miss her Oh GOD. I smiled

as she threw herself on my arms

‘God I miss you’She said and I smile

‘I miss you too MaMntungwa wam,I

love you so much and I dont want to

lose you’I said thinking about Lethu and

the baby,I cant lose her

‘I wont leave and you wont lose me

Qhawe,i love you so much’She said and

I hold her more tighter than before.

After some time we pulled out of the

hug

‘How was your trip?’I asked and she

narrows her eyes at me

‘You fine?’ She asked without answering my question and its like she can see through me

‘Im fine, Why are you asking me that?’ I asked

‘You... seem reckless’ She finally said after a moment of silence

‘No im fine’ I said as my phone bebeed indicating that theres an incoming call since it was on silence.

‘Let answer this’ I say before accepting the call

‘Mom...’ I said over the the phone

‘Son, how are you doing?’ She asked and my eyes travelled to my beautiful

‘I’m fine mom how can I help you?’ I asked

‘We are having a dinner date tonight and you must be available’ She said and I release a heavy sigh

‘Ohk we will be there’ I said

‘You will be there with who?’ She asked as I avoided the topic thereafter

‘Bye Mom’I said before hanging up

‘We are going out for dinner tonight’I said to Lesedi and she just looked at me

‘What do you mean were aregoing out for dinner?’I asked

‘Excatly that MaMntungwa’I said as we kept on walking since we were at the mall

‘Fine Qhawe its not like youre giving me any choice’She said and I know shes already sulking

‘Lets go and buy a beautiful dress for you’

We spent that time for shopping since it was was very late. We walked in my house and I pulled my baby to me before smashing my lips to hers

‘I...I just missed you soo much’I said and she giggled

‘I miss you too,lets get ready for the dinner what what’She said and I chuckled following her upstairs.

We both did our hygiene process as we got everything ready

‘Lets go Qhawe’She said.

If she knew that im taking her to my father's house. I hope there will be just the four of us

‘My love we can go since youre in a hurry’I said pecking his lips and she giggled

‘It seems like you giggle a lot this time MaMntungwa’I said looking at her

‘Im happy Qhawe so life is so good
ey’She said with a wide smile

I smiled taking her hand into mine
before walking out of the house. We
climbed in the car drving off to the
Khumalo Household

‘Qhawe I thought were going out for
dinner’She said looking at the house

‘Yes were having dinner here’I said to
her

‘Oh no Qhawe how can you do
something like that?You know very well

that your mother hates me but you bring me here Qhawe'She said in a low tone and that makes me feel so bad but we had to face this because of our future...

'Im sorry baby but were already here so kets go in'I said and she nodded

We walked inside the other and I knocked. At the second knock the door is being pulled opened

'Son how are you?'Mom asked pulling

me in for a hug

‘Hey Mom,im fine’I said slowly pushing her from me

‘Who is this.. Oh I remmember you...
youre that dirty g-’I Cut her short

‘Hell no you wont sit on my chairs
lady’She said that looking at Lesedi who
was looking down

‘Mom I will go and never come back if
you talk shit about my woman once
more’I said to her

‘Mnx come in,and Qhawe you wont

marry this thing' Mom shouted as we
made our way in

CHAPTER

TWENTY

EIGHT.

Lesedi.

No Matter What-Calum Scott

We were settling around the table as a knock came through

‘Let me go and get that’Qhawe's mother

said walking to attend the door,after
some few minutes we heard a laughter
until it appeared Lethu.

I swallowed hard before looking at
Qhawe,he was shocked

‘Good evening everyone’She said and
we greeted back

It looks like shes even prregnant I
wonder who got this stupid snob
pregnant

They took a sit as we all prayed and

started digging in

‘Uhmhhh’Mrs Khumalo cleared her throat then we shifted our attention to her

‘I want to say congrats to the parents to be’She said as it went dead SILENCE

‘Its...I..I went to see a doctor and im caryying a boy’Lethu said and it was still SILENCE

‘Qhawe,we have paid the Lobola for Lethu so traditionally youre her husband’Mrs Khumalo

‘WHAT?’ Shouted Mr Khumalo senior

‘It was the best thing Baba’ Mrs

Khumalo said

‘You’re forcing my son to get married

hence you handle the negotiations

without me Morrien’ He said

I don’t understand what is happening

here really

‘Qhawe... What is really going on’ I asked

looking at him

‘I didn’t know MaMntungwa’ He

reasoned

‘Qhawe this means youre married, why didnt you even tell me about all of this huh?’ I asked with no control of my tears

‘I really didnt know, about the pregnancy I was really going to tell you’ He said and I didnt want to believe it noo...not my Qhawe. I stood up as I scanned the table before running out
‘LESEDI...MAMNTUNGWA!!’ I didnt want to see him God know I didnt want

to hear a single word from him

To say I was hurt it would have been an understatement,i was broken beyond repaired. I was shattered and mostly defeated

I ran and ran until I was in my hood in an hour,thinking that ive ran from the surbubs because of him. GOD dont I derseve a little bit of happiness

As soon as I walked in I just cried,i cried

and cried until I had no tears left.

‘Lesedi open up!!’ Shouted Vuyi and I picked myself up before walking over to attend the door

‘What do you want Vuyi, Im tired’ I asked making my way back to the flat

‘Oh I know what that Stupid family did, im sorry’ She said following me behind

‘

Im so stupid to think I can compete with your sister Vuyi’ I said with my broken heart

‘Why didnt you tell me about your relationship with Mr K though I knew there was something romantic going on between the two of you’She said

‘I love him,I cant believe I fell so deeply inlove with my boss Vuyi’I said as I chuckled

‘He loves you’She said

‘It doesnt matter anymore,Hes getting married to your sister so I better accept that’I said as I shrugged my shoulders

‘Lethu is such a total bitch,She trapped Qhawe with that pregnancy and im sure that Qhawe's mother has a hand in this’She said looking at me

‘Its hard,im working for him so I cannot avoid him...I love him’I said again and I really love him

‘Cant you two talk about this,i mean you left him without him explaining’She reasoned. I guess She heard it all from her family

‘I saw everything and I have heard everything Vuyi,there was nothing to talk about with Qhawe’I reasoned

‘You need a glass of wine,Is there any ice-cream here?’She asked already on her feet

‘I dont think so’I said

‘I will go check it out’She walked over to the kitchen

I took out my phone so I can call my mom,I was busy with Qhawe that I even

forgot to call her. It seems like my life
revolve around Qhawe these days.

I miss him more than I can miss my
family, That's crazy right? But I can't help
it

'Mama Lesedi' I finally said after she
answered the call

'Lesedi laka, how are you my
daughter?' She asked

'I'm fine, I arrived safely' I murmur and
she released a heavy sigh from that
other side

‘Youre not ohk Lesedi and I hate it when you lie to me’She said and I looked up as I close my eyes for a while so I cannot breakdown

‘I will be fine mme’I said as Vuyi made her way back to the living room

‘Its a boy right?’She asked as I opedned my eyes glaring at Vuyi

‘No mom,i have no boy’I tried defending myself from that topic. The last thing I

want is for her to make me feel like im
disrespecting her

‘I was once your age Lesedi and I know
this things,now tell me whats
wrong’She said and I took a deep sigh
before narrating everything to her
leaving out that hes my boss . Right now
I need her advice

‘That situation is really hard my
daughter’She said

‘I know Mom,its so hard in my side that

his because I dont want to lose him'I
said

'Talk to him baby,talk to him and
express how you feel about everything
but I must advice you to never come
between him and his mother'She said
and I understand that. Black men love
their mothers to the core and sometimes
they cannot hesitate to choose their
mother over you

'Thats why I left the house Mom it feels
like im in a competition and it sucks'I
said

‘Be strong,if you love him you will be
strang my baby and be mature about
this whole thing,Dont exaggerate or
anything’She said

‘Ohk,Thank you mom its been so good
to talk to someone about this’I said

‘Im glad I could help,Goodnight my
daughter sleep its work tomorrow’She
said and I nodded

‘Goodnight Mom’I said before I hunged
up

‘I thought you will never finish

talking'Vuyi said sulking and I chuckled

'Well I needed her advice'I said

'I wish I had a Mom,i wish I had
enough time with mine'Vuyi said with
the sad tone

'Whats mine is yours so my mom is
yours'I said

'Which means Qhawe Khumalo is also
mine wuuuh'She said that mocking me

'I would kill you'I said laughing

CHAPTER

TWENTY

NINE.

Qhawe.

Listen To not Like You Care-Tatiana Manaois

I looked at mother as a smirk formed on her face, what she said left a bitter taste in my tongue. Im so pissed, i might lose the love of my life just because of her.

Ive been with Lesedi for Two Months but im already the reason shes crying like that. The driver has already drove Lethu home because it was not late

‘Mom how can you do something like that!!’I shouted

‘Im your mother Qhawe why cant you respect me. Yaz you used to respect me,that dirty girl taught some bad manners’She said

‘Mom you ruined my life,why cant you just let me be huh??’I asked as my anger

was now cooling down.

Why does mother have to be in my love life everyday and everytime.

What happened was not necessary at all

‘Mom...Why do you have to ruin everything’I asked her but she had no words... or let me say she was saving them for a while

‘Qhawe you wont marry that dirty girl,i choose a wife for you and you should be happy’She finally said

‘You are so selfish do you realize that huh? You dont care about anyone except yourself and Money Mother’ I said

‘I care about you Qhawe thats why I did this for you, cant you see that Lethu is the perfect woman for you Huh’ She said and I shook my head.

‘You dont get it do you Mom?’ I asked
‘I get it and we have paid for that girl so she will be moving in here for a while’ Mom said

‘Not in my house’Dad murmur after a while of not saying anything

‘Shes moving here Baba,that girl is your daughter-in-lawe’Mom said looking at Dad

‘You are mistaken there,she is your daughter-in-law not my daughter-in-law’Dad said

‘I dont want here,i was not there when you pay her brideprice so please’He said standing up

‘Kodwa Baba we can work this thing out because there is not turning back;Qhawe will have to marry her for real’Mom said glaring at me but I was having any of that. Im not marrying anyone

‘If you want to marry her so bad mothert,go ahead and marry her but I will not be there and I wont marry that slut nx’I said standing up

‘Dad I will see you,i have to go and
thing of how to get out of this mess ’I
said looking up to him

‘Im proud of you son’Dad said

‘Thank Dad,i will see you’I said walking
out

CHAPTER

THIRTY.

Lesedi.

Listen To You Are The Reason-Calum Scott

I was late GOD T I didnt want to cause fights with Qhawe because I know he will give me a hard time as always. I stepped inside the building

‘You are late wena’ Shouted Vuyi

‘Shhh what time did you go to your house lastnight?’ I asked her because when I woke up she wasn't there

‘Around Eleven, you were fast asleep’ She said and I nodded

‘I will see you, i have to start with my work’ I said already on my way to change to my uniform

After that I went to the second floor to mop because that's where I'm working today

‘Miss Molapo, Mr Khumalo is asking for you’ His PA said and all I wanted was for her to walk back to his office and say FUCK YOU but im work so I have to keep my personal issues to myself.

‘Im coming maam’ i said before dropping the mob as I walk to Qhawe's office’

I knocked twice before I was invited in, why do I always have to knock three or two whereas hes in here and hes able to hear the knock

‘Mr Khumalo, you called for me’ I said
after entering his office

He was standing next to the window
with a glass of what looks like an
alcohol

‘MaMntungwa....’ Here that name that
makes my heart skip a beat whenever I
hear it.

‘Mr Khumalo sr I would like to keep
things professional between us’ I said
taking a step forward

‘Im not letting you go MaMntungwa’ He
said

‘Please Qhawe,i dont even want to get fired. You know the head of HR has moods’I said and he nodded

‘Ohk...can we meet at the rooftop’He said and im glad because I still can remmember the directions to that rooftop. Where I agrred to be his girlfriend

‘Ohk I will see you’I said turning aroung

‘Aroung Seven MaMntungwa and you better show up because heeheh’He said.

‘I will come Mr Khumalo,now let me get back ti my work’I said that as I walked out the office.

I went back to my work that I hate so much.But because I need to put food on the table,i have to work and hustle for my family. You know...A girl gotta do what a girl gotta do.

‘Lets go its lunch time friend’Vuyi called me out then I looked up to her

‘Its lunch time already?’I asked looking around

‘What were you thinking about that made you forget about havung lunch? You will tell me everything because I saw you coming out of Mr K's office’She blubber that out. This girl needs a good hiding

‘Mxn lets go then im hungry’I said that taking my working meterials back to the storeroom

We walked to a Cafe and ordered

‘Now tell me what was that about?’She asked as I tilted my head to the side

I tilted it back narrowing my eyes at her

‘He wants to talk so he wants to meet meet me tonight,i think it would be fair to give him a chance to explain you know’I said with a sigh

‘Thats mature of you,im glad you took this news as a bigger person. Lethu is such a bitch and would not be surprised if that baby is not even Mr Khumalo's child’She said and I shook my head

‘I dont care anymore,im done with Qhawe mna. I think I should focus on my work Sweety’I said

‘Well I will not decide and judge you at all,i also have problems’She said and I looked at her

‘Im sorry friend,its always been about me I even forgot about your relationship status and all. I feel so bad’I said feeling really bad

I understand though’She reasoned

‘No its not,Now twll me how is you and your Zweli?’I ask

‘He wants things to be serious and im scared to be commited’She said

‘Why dont you atleast try friend.Zweli is a good guy. I met him like five times when I was dating uQhawe and he really seems like a great guy’I said to her because I can see that Vuyisile is also inlove with Zweli but the problem is that shes really scared.

‘Its hard to make a decision ’She said
‘Its not that hard,How do you feel when youre around him?’I asked
‘Honestly...?’She asked and I nodded

‘Honestly Vuyi,how do you feel around him?’I repeated

‘Complete,safe,I feel like he was that missing rib Friend’She said with a heavy sigh

‘Then you have your answer’I said

‘What do you mean?’She asked and I chuckled

‘You are bad,it means you cannot live without him...thats it akere you said hes your missing rib?’I asked

‘Yes I did say that’She said rolling her eyes

‘Take your man baby before it becomes too late,you see I took my time with Qhawe...I should have claimed him the minute I felt those butterflies ’I said and she chuckled

‘Yeah right,i will definatly to that...Claim whats mine’She said

‘Yes girl and shout NGIYAJOLA!!’I shouted and everyone looked at our table while Vuyi was dead with laughter

‘Vuyi stop you will choke on your food,ebile finish up we have work to get to’I said

.....

I wore my comfortable warm outfit before jogging to my lounge where there was Vuyi.I sometimes wonder why she spend time here though im not complaining

‘Im going,ive already called for a cab’I said loking at her and she nodded

‘I will come back soon though’I said as I made my way out

I climbed in the cab as soon as I arrived to the building I paid and walked over there. I climbed the stairs up to that rooftop. I found him there looking as handsome as ever.Qhawe Khumalo is gorgeous guys...not only that,My love for him is something else

‘MaMntungwa,i thought you wont come’He said and I looked up to him

‘I came,we have to talk really’I said
taking a Sit on the camping chairs that
were there

‘I really dont know where to start’He
said

‘Start from the beginning Qhawe,and
everything’I said

‘It all started when I intoduced my late
wife,they werent wealthy so my mom
lost it’He said but he had a wife?A wife
that I didnt hear a single word about
but ill let him be for now

‘So Mom introduced me to Lethu, saying shes going to be my wife and all that. But I didnt care about what mom will say so I paid Lobola for my late wife then we got married. Mom was so upset about that and she kept on persuing for me to marry Lethu but I didnt marry her,i dont even love her–After my late wife passed away...Mom was happy so she kept on pushing me but I wasnt haing any of that bullshit’He said and stopped taking break

‘Then...’I said waiting for him to
continue

‘Two months and Three
weeks ago before you started working
here she came to the office and seduced
me...i couldnt say no so I went down at
it’He said before continuing

‘I denied marrying her vele so now..i
have no idea of the Lobola thing’He said

‘When did you find out about the pregnancy?’ I asked looking at her

‘The day before you came back...

Saturday’ He said before taking a sit next to me

‘You know that I love you right?’ He asked and looked in his eyes

‘I dont know Qhawe’ I said with a low tone

‘You should know by now Lesedi, I love you MaMntungwa I cannot imagine my life without you’ He said as he looked up

I know hes trying to stop his tears, Qhawe is sometimes sensitive but his pride does not allow him to breakdown in front of people

‘We wont work Qhawe you know that... Traditionally youre already married’ I said trying to block my tears too.

I told myself that I wont cry. No I wont ‘Kodwa MaMntungwa we can work something out’ He said trying to touch my hands but I yanked them from him

‘No... I love you Qhawe GOD knows I love you but I cant.I cant be with you whereas youre married my parents didnt teach me that’I said she looked at me

‘So were calling it quits because of that stupid thing?’He asked

‘Oh I cant do this Qhawe,i cant’I said as tears started streaming down my cheeks. I didnt want to cry.

‘No..i cant let you go baby,Fuck I love you. Fuck my Mother!!Fuch Lethu!Fuck

everyone else mna I want you baby'He
said but I shook my head

'No..'I whispered

'Please stay with me baby please'He
wanted to cry I know that voice

'Im sorry'I said as I smashed my lips on
his as my hands travelled to his neck

He held my hand deepening the kiss
and after some time I pulled out

It doesnt matter anymore I love you but
I cannot be with you.Your mother has

alread paid the Bride price,Your mother wants someone with class and im not that woman.Maybe we werent meant to be,Maybe you were made to be my boss nothing more nothing less'I said as I pecked his lips

'I love you Qhawe'I whispered as I turned to walk away. Leaving my heart behind. How will I even survive without him.

When I arrived at my flat I walked inside and I threw myself to Vuyi.

Sobs escaped my mouth and it was hard to ignore that pain in my heart...it was too much

‘Let it all out friend,let it all out’She said as sobs escaped way even more

‘I lost im for good friend,how will I live without him huh??’I asked in her arms

‘Shhh youre hurting me when you cry like this,lets just get an ice-cream’She said but I shookn my head

‘I just want to sleep,i had a very long

day'I said ands she nodded

'I will cunddle with you'She said and I
nodded

CHAPTER

THIRTY ONE.

Qhawe.

Listen To Come Back Home-Calum Cott

I wiped my tear as I started the car driving to the bar. I knew that I lost her, I've grown too much close to her in these past two months now how will I manage to live without her

I ordered Two shots until I ordered
more,i was drowning my sorrows away.

‘Man I think you had enough’I heard
Zweli's voice from the side

‘Dont tell me that,i can have as many as
I want’I said to him but he pulled me

‘Leave me alone Zweli maarn,i just
want to drink my broken heart away. Its
too painful!You just dont understand’I
shouted at him

‘Come Qhawe’He said but I stumbled

trying to go back to the bar

‘She left me’I mumbled

‘Everything will be fine lets get you home’He said as I chuckled

‘Love hurts,I love that girl so much Man I cant live without her’I said stumbling to the entrance

‘You will be fine,dont do this to yourself’He said

‘You just dont understandat all. Shes my soulmate man I felt it’I said as he helped

me climbing in the car

‘I should have listened to my mind
when It said I should not fall inlove but
I fell for her so deep’I said before
blanking out.

I was woken up by this loud bang on
the door,GOD how did I get here?I
walked over to attend the door with my
painful headache

‘Father...;I didnt expect you here’I said
walking back in

‘Qhawe whats wrong with you?Do you

want to kill yourself with alcohol
huh!?'He shouted

'Keep it down Dad,i was just
stressed.She left me and its all because
of your wife'I said

'Why dont you keep it together for the
sake of the company Qhawe'He said

'Dad im not going to work so let me
be..im tired I need something strong'I
said walking to the little bar in the
house

‘You wont be drinking Qhawe whats wrong with you!?’He shouted as I poured a scotch in a glass

‘I lost the love of my life Pops,whats wrong with you trying to act sissy on me’I said annoyed

‘I will beat the shit out of you im your father’He said and I chuckled

‘Yeah right,You didnt defend me there but you call yourselfmy father’I said

‘You dont have to get married

Qhawe, your mother just wants to control you' He said and I chuckled

'You also managed to control me, you made me choose business Management whereas you knew I wanted to study Medicine' I said

'That's different Qhawe, I wanted to secure your future so Business was the best for you' He said

'Like how Mom wants to secure my future by thinking Lethu is better than

me, nx just get out' I said

'You cant kick me out' He reasoned

'I just dud didnt i?' I said irritated

'Fine' He said that walking out.

I need something Strong

CHAPTER

THIRTY TWO.

Lesedi.

Listen To Dancing On My Own-Calum Scott

Ive been crying for these past few days,it really hurts and I dont even want to see him.What if hes happy without me?But I should let him go,Lethu is giving him some he wants...A son

‘Aiii Wake up Lesedi’ Shouted Vuyi
pulling the covers

‘Whats your problem Vuyi? Cant you
just let me be?’ I asked so irritated

‘You wont sit arong here and feel sorry
for yourself, life goes on Sisi’ She said

‘You dont understand’ I groaned with
irritation

‘Youre not the first person to get
heartbroken now pull yourself
up. Tomorrow youre going to work.

Think about your family' She said

I sighed getting out of the covers

'Fine Vuyisile I will pull myself out now
get out of my bedroom'i said without
looking at her

'No im waiting for you to go to the
bathroom,im sure you stink'She said
and I chuckled heading to the bathroom

After doing my hygiene process I
dressed up

'Look how nice and beautiful you look

now' She said grinning and I rolled my eyes

'Yeah whatever, Lets go' I said walking over to the lounge

'You must be hungry, so I prepared something to eat' She said

'You? Prepared something to eat? Wow' I said taking the TV Remote

'Yeah dont look at me like that, i can cook you know' She said walking over to the kitchen

'I didnt say you cannot cook you

moron'I shouted

'Yeah I think you didnt say but I can see from your look that you were supried'She said

'You cannot blame me then'I said switching On the television

'Mmmh,Uhhm Qhawe is really getting married this coming Weekend'She murmur

'Wh..What do you mean hes getting married?'I asked

‘Excetly that,i guess he agreed’She said
A tear immedietly escaped from my eye

‘Its too soon,we just broke up Ten days
ago but hes already getting married’I
said with my cracking voice

‘Its not the end of the world you
know’She said but I felt like it it...Its the
end of my own world

‘GOD I dont know really,sometimes I
wish I didnt get to meet him you know’I
said

‘What ifs doesnt help a person
Lesedi,you need to pull yourself

together'I nodded wiping off my tears

'I guess I will be fine'I said calming
down

CHAPTER

THIRTY

THREE.

Qhawe.

Listen To Speaking of Love-Tatiana Manaois

I looked at her while I was fuming, how can she do this to me? Isn't it enough that I've agreed to this stupid wedding.

'Mom it's too soon, I have not fixed my

shit together!’I shouted

‘I dont care Qhawe,which shit are you even talking about?That stupid girl?’She asked shoutingme back

‘Dont call her stupid,you blackmailed me to this stupid marriege now you are disrespecting,Mother whats wrong with you?’I asked looking at her

‘Im just looking after you,you should be glad that youre finally getting married’She said

‘Its not like I had any choice,you
blackmailedme Mom. Sometimesi even
ask myself if youre my mother’I shouted
as she slapped me

‘Youre not old enough for a hiding
Qhawe’She said

‘I dont blame Lelo for not wanting to see
you Mother,Youre just useless I hate
you!’I shouted

‘You dont mean that Qhawe’She
whispered as her eyes became glossy

‘I do Mom, You made me hate you.. You made me hate you Mom’ I said looking at her

‘Im sorry son, lets talk please’ She said
‘Its too late for that, too late’ I said as I released a heavy sigh

‘Can you please leave mom, i will see you tomorrow and I will attend the wedding since you made me choose between my love and the stupid wedding with my son; Leave’ I said

heading upstairs

.....

I walked inside my office as my eyes met up with Lesedi, She wasn't a mess and everything. She was so beautiful

I asked my PA to call her for me because when I got there by myself she won't come

'Sir you called for me' She said as soon as she walked in

'Come here Miss Molapo' I said as she

took few steps forward

‘Lesedi you know that I love you right?’ I asked looking at her

‘Are we talking about personal matters or work sir? I really need to go back to work’ She said

‘Im getting married tomorrow’ I murmur

‘Congratulatin, now can I get back to work?’ She asked

GOD shes being so difficult

‘Le-’She just ran out

I messed up,i really messed up

Time passed,it was time for me to go home.I drove off until I arrived.I found my father there

‘Father,how can I help you?’I asked as soon I saw him drinking whiskey on the couch

‘I just want to spend the night with you before you get married’He said and I nodded

‘Son come and take a sit phela’He said

and I walked over to him as I took a sit
oppositeto him

‘I want you to think about this
marriage, is it worth losing the love of
your life?’ He asked and telling the
thruth I wasnt ready to lose
MaMntungwa, that girl is my life

‘Its not worth it but Father im afraid of
losing my son too’ I said

‘There were not going to do that, you
have fallen into your mothers trap, thats

what she wanted'He said

'But dad I-'I said as he cutted me short

'No Qhawe,you love that girl and I want you to follow your heart'He said and I nodded

'Im not saying change your mind but I want you to think this through'He said

'Ohk father'I said

I was woken up by the sun reflecting through my bedrrom window. My phone rang disturbing me from my slepp

‘What?’ I shouted without checking the caller ID

‘Qhawe get ready its your wedding Damit’ Mom shouted through the phone and hunged up. I groaned getting out of the covers, I took a long bath then walked downstairs after getting ready

‘Are you ready?’ Dad asked as soon as I approached him

‘Yes we can leave’ I said walking out of

the house driving off to a hotel next to the vanue.

‘I cant believe youre getting married’Zweli said as we hand shaked

‘Yeah what can I say?;ets get ready’I said as we started dressing up

.....

I looked at her as she walked down the isle,she looked so beautifulbut im not here...My mind is somewhere else thinking about the love of my life

‘Take care of my daughter’Her father whispered

Ed Sheren-Perfect

‘We are here to celebrate the love of these two young people, it is such a beautiful day for both of them’ The pastor says as soon as I took Lethu's hand in mine

‘Lets bless them’- ‘Father in the name of Jesus bless these children as they take the biggest step of their life. Give them joy and happiness in Jesus name Amen’ Pastor said

He took out the bible and preached about marriage therefore he bought the rings to us.

‘Do you Lethokuhle Ndamase take Qhawe Khumalo as your lawfully wedded husband? Promising to be with him though thick and thin, Richness and poverty. In sickness and in health till death do you apart’ Pastor said

‘Yes I do’ Lethu said with the biggest

smile on her face

‘Do you Qhawe Khumalo take
Lethokuhle Ndamase as your lawfully
wedded wife? Promising to be with her
though thick and thin, Richness oand
poverty. In sickness and in health till
death do you apart’ Pastor said

‘I...’i couldnt say it

‘Qhawe...?’ Pastor said as my eyes shifted
to my mom then to Lethu

‘I...I cant’I said as people gasp

‘QHAWE WHAT THE HELL’ Mom

shouted from the crowd

‘Im sorry’I said that walking out as I
heard a loud scream from there but I
continued walking out

CHAPTER

THIRTY

FOUR.

Lesedi.

Listen To Beauty sings-Tatiana Manaois

I was crying,It was his wedding how
can I not cry.I dont believe hes

marrying her

A knock came through but I was too tired to attend, let me say I was too drained to attend it.

‘MaMntungwa!’ Its him but what does he want here??

Isn't he supposed to be in a wedding? Or is she here to brag about it, i know I failed to keep him now what the hell the hell does he want from me

‘MaMntungwa please open up!’ She shouted and I slowly stood up walking

over to the door. When I open...there he was in his wedding suit looking so handsome as ever, Hes so hot and sexy I must admit

‘What do you want Qhawe? Werent you supposed to attend your wedding?’ I asked looking at him with my puffy eyes

‘I couldnt...I love you so much MaMntungwa I couldnt do it’ He said as I walk back in with him behind me

‘That doesnt make it all better,you hurt me so much’I said

‘Yes but youre the one who broke up with me MaMntungwa’He said and I let out a bitter chuckle

‘Thats the reason you ran to her huh? You ran to her Qhawe like youn had noo feeling for me,it seems like you dont love me’I said

‘I love you so much MaMntungwa,GOD know I love you and you know it too’He said but I shook my head. No he doesnt

love me at all.

‘No you dont Qhawe,why are you even here?’I asked

‘I want you’He blubber that out

‘You want me?You think im an Object huh?You can claim me as you want?’I asked.

I was pissed,angry and irritated.Qhawe made me feel like im not enough for him,Making me feel so little and insecure.I get it!Im just a mere cleaner

from the village whereas hes from the biggest rich family and hes a business tycoon if I may say.

‘I didnt mean it like that,you know it.Im sorry I didnt fight enough for you...for us but MaMntungwa I need you’He said sounding and guess what?The Stupid me fell for it.

‘I.i dont know Qhawe what about your Mother’I said remembering my mothers words 'Dont get between him and his

mother'

'I dont care about him.Fuck

MaMntungwa I dont care about anyone
eccept you'He cusse

It looks like Qhawe cusses a lot when
hes mad or begging,His personality

'I...i dont want to get between you and
your mother Qhawe'I said thruthfully

'Our relationship was already sinking
so it aint your fault,just let me in

again. Let me in your heart' He said
carelessly putting my hands into his and I left
him

'Ohk' I murmur

'Ohk? As in like Okay?' He asked like he
doesn't believe it.

'But promise me Qhawe, promise me
that everything will be ohk' I said as he
pulled me in his arms where I always
feel safe.

'I won't survive without you Qhawe' I
said as he tightened his grip around me

and I inhale his perfect smell.He always
smells so nice,i love him

THIRTY

FIVE.

Qhawe.

Listen To Remedy-Adele

It felt so peaceful to hold her in my arms, something ive always wanted to do after what happened in my parents house. I was really sorry. The Wedding? I dont know what got into me but im so glad I managed to talk Lesedi through this shit. I couldnt afford to lose her.

I didnt realize how much she meant to me until right now

I would really die for her,shes my everything.I love her so much

‘Qhawe..’She called out for me as she had her head on my chest

‘MaMntungwa wam’I said looking at her beautiful face.Shes such a beauty

‘I want it to stay like this,i want to be on your arms..I feel safe here’She murmur making me smile.Telling the thruth she

always makes me smile

‘It will stay like this My love,I know it will’I said assuring her-After’Why havent you been at work Lesedi?’I asked remmembering these past few days when she didnt show up at work,well they called me too since I didnt go to work

‘You hurt me,i was nursing my broken heart Qhawe’She sulked making me chuckle

‘Im sorry though But that should not be the reason MaMntungwa’I said

‘Yeah right I know,but I couldnt help it,Yoy broke me so bad’She reasonedwith her lower tone

‘It wont happen again,we will be happy..i assure yopu that we will’I said with a smile.

I want us to work really,ive been without her these pat few days and it wast mine,actually it has been terrible

‘Dont you want to do something fun?’I asked

‘Something like what?And what do you know about Fun because yore always rude and fun?’She said and I chuckled

‘Im a fun person Miss its just that you were my employee so I had dicipline you’I said

‘Are you sure about that Mr?Or you were just rude only to me?I saw how you associate with other workers’She said

‘Well I was smitten by you,you had

some kind of an attitude you know'I
said

'You lie,i was so nervous.More
especiallywhen you embarassed me
asking me who told me to sit down'She
said that rolling her eyes

'Your eyes will roll back and youll be
blind stop that,and I didnt embarrass
you, you should have waited for me top
tell you to sit down'I said

‘Yeah right,you were just rude thats
all’She said

‘No I wasnt’I said

‘Yes you were’She threw back

‘No I wasnt’I repeated

‘You were’She didnt want to back
downI

I let her her got off me as I got on top
tickling him

‘Tell me that I wasnt Baby,tell ne’I said
as she was laughing so hard

‘Oh Qhawe Stop it man!’She said
between her laughter

‘Just tell me how M aMntungwa’I said with the hugest grin on my face.I loved it when she laughs

‘Ohk Fine you win’She said out of her breath and I stop tickling her but I was still on top.GOD wasn't she beautiful?

‘You're beautiful’I whispered loud enough for her to hear me.Before she can reply I smashed my lips on hers

My hands travelled under her t-shirt as I massage her medium breast.I moved the kiss to her neck giving wet kisses as

moans escaped from her mouth.I was sucking so hard as I could feel myself growing down there.My hand travelled to her trouser but she quickly held my hand

‘Qhawe im not ready’She whispered..

Yes youre not ready My Love

‘We wont do anything Baby,i just want to make you feel good.Please allow me’I whispered back and she nodded

I slide my hand under her skirt and she was busy impailing herself underneath me.

My phone rang disturbing us in between,i tried to ignore it but it kept on ringing

‘Answer it,it may be important’She whispered and I got off her so irritated

‘What?’I said as my voice was being obvious to the irritation

‘You have to come to the hospital,Its Lethu’Mom said as I picked up the panick in her voice

‘Whats wrong with her?’I asked

‘Come now’She said before hunging up

‘Whats wrong Qhawe?’

‘They said Lethu is admitted and I must go to the hospital’I said looking up to her

‘Go she needs you,ill be here when you come back’She said

‘You sure?’I asked

‘Yes im sure,go’She said and I nodded before standing up. I took my car keys then I pecked her lips walking out of the house

.....

‘Where is she mother!’I shouted as I was approaching them

I was welcomed by a punch,i fell down.

‘Youre such a sissy,how can you play with my daughter like this?’Lethu's father asked fuming with anger

‘I didnt olay with your daughter,i was never inlove with her.I didnt pay the bride price for her’I defended background

‘Youre just pathetic you son of a bitch’He shouted

‘Dont call me a bitch wena,I will beat you up I swear’Mom said

‘Can we all calm down please,dont point each other on whos right or wrong nx’Father said as it went
SILENCE

A doctor approached us as we all stood up

‘What is it doctor?’Mom asked

‘The patient is fine but she...She lost the

baby”The doctor said

Telling the thruth,My other part was rejoicing that I wont have a baby with Lethu but another one feels sad because I have lost my first born

‘You must be happy’Mom said looking at me

‘Not now please mom’I said because really,i wasnt up to fight my mom

‘So when are you going to discharge her?’Mom asked again

‘Theres no much to do but she will have to spend the night here’The doctor answered

‘That will be all,please come back tomorrow’The doctor said walking away

‘From today on wards,i dont want to see your family next to my daughter’Lethu's father said before walking out

Maybe it will be so much great for Lethu to stay away from us.

ONE WEEK LATER...

CHAPTER

THIRTY SIX.

Lesedi.

Listen To Like You-Tatiana Manaois

I was so happy, nothing makes me happy then spending time with my man. Hes such a wonderful boyfriend

that I wouldn't want to lose. He told me that Lethu won't be part of our lives anymore and I'm really happy, I've been spending most of my time at his house...I just like it here

'Happy 3rd Month Anniversary MaMntungwa'Said Qhawe as he walked in with a full breakfast

'Oh GOD Qhawe, this wasn't necessary you know'I said after placing my hands on my face. I was Red with the blushing

‘For my Baby...it was nessessary.I love you so much MaMntungwa’He said and I smiled as pecking his lips

‘I love you Qhawe,and I got you nothing...i feel bad’I said frowning

‘It doesnt matter,what matters is you being here with me’He said

‘Ohk,let me eat’I said with grinning looking at the delicious food on the plate

‘Yeah’He said handing over the plate

‘Aint you going to work Qhawe?’I asked
as I swallowed

‘Im going,soon’He said and I nodded

I am so glad that today its my day-off.I
am tired,GOD know how much im
tired,So DAMN tired.

‘Ohk,ill cook dinner when you come
back ohk’i said

‘I should just wife you’He said with a
smile

‘You should’I teased

‘Let me get ready I will see you’He said
as I smiled.Im always smiling aroung

him but who can blame me? I love this guy.

Time passed as a knock came through, I stood up walking over to attend it.

‘Oh friend, how are you?’ Shouted Vuyisile as she made her way in

‘Why are you here and how do you know this place V?’ I asked

‘By Lethu, and Mr K told me you’re here chill’ She said throwing herself on the

couch

‘Mnmmh,cool how are you?’I asked

‘Im happy,thats how I am...Zweli loves me and I love him deadly’She said and I can see shes really inlove with Zweli.

Shem My dearest friend finally found love

‘Friend I..Uhhm i want to give Qhawe the cokie.Its been three months’I said

‘You sure?’She asked

‘Yes im sure friend,very sure’I said and she looked at me before she cracked up to laughter

.My friend is growing up mmmh,Wow
come were going shopping for a
lingerie'She said as she was already on
her feel

‘What?a lingerie Vuyi?’I asked looking
at her with my eyes popped

‘Yes a lingerie Lesedi,you have to look
the part phela’She said and I nodded

We walked out of the house and we
climbed in the car driving off to the
mall.

When we arrived Vuyi dragged me straight to the Lingerie Shop.

‘I love that one’She said out loud

‘Aaay you just got in but youre making noise’I said to her

‘Chill Lets look for a Red one’She said but I shook my head

‘Rather go for a black.Qhawe loves black’I said

‘Oww ohk Mrs Qhawe lets get a black one,Choose’She said as we looked for a lingerie

.....

I decorated the room with White and red candles, Cooked dinner then I waited for him. I know I want this, And I know I won't regret it. The love we share is out of this world. While I was at it the door was pulled open as I walked downstairs

‘Uhhm MaMntungwa I...’ He stopped talking looking at me. Scanning me briefly as he swallowed hard

‘Are you going to stand there Mr

Khumalo? Why dont you take a sit and
lets have our dinner'I said slowly just
like how Vuyi taught me

'Youre I...I really I...Wow'He said,oh my
poor baby was sweating

WE sat down as I served dinner. After
eating I poured a glass of whiskey as I
handed it to him

'Thank you'He said gulping it down.

I poured wine as I also gulp it down
before walking over to him,i licked his
lips then went to his ear

'Take me now'I whispered sedusive

‘Are you sure MaMntungwa?’He asked
and I nodded

‘Yes i-am-sure’i said it too slowly as he
smashed his lips on mine. So passionate
and slowly as he picked me up walking
upstairs

We entered his bedroom as we
undressed each other,my hands
travelled to his bulg as I held it in my
hand.It was huge,i could feel it.I
swallowed hard as he kisses neck

leaving wet kisses down to my belly button. I moaned as he slide his hand on my vj.it was too hot for me.I kept on going up and down underneath him.

He took a condom then looked at me straight in my eyes

‘You good?’He asked and I nodded then he handed me a condom

‘Put it’He said and I looked down at him. I looked up again and he nodded before I slide in the condom

‘It will be painful just a little bit,I need

you to tell me if im hurting you

Ohk?’He said and I nodded

Civil Wars-Poison&Wine is playing in the background making me feel so connected to his soul after he pushed himself in slowly

‘It is painful?’He asked and I nodded with my glosy eyes

‘You want me to stop?’He asked again and shook my head

‘P..Please Continue’I said and he nodded

CHAPTER

THIRTY

SEVEN.

Qhawe.

Listen To Ibhanoyi- Black Diamond

I looked at her as she was sleeping so peaceful. I would be damned to lose this

diamond.

I smiled getting out of the covers heading to the kitchen, it's 2am and I'm so tired. I need a drink

I poured out a scotch as I took out my phone dialing my father's numbers. I need to talk to him

'Son, so late how can I help you?' He asked and I sighed

'Father I need your help' I said

'How can I help you?' He asked again

'I want to pay Lobola for Lesedi' I said

It went SILENCE

‘When?’He asked

‘As soon as yersteday,i want to marry her Dad. I dont want to live without her’I said with the lowest tone

‘Are you ohk son?’He asked and I chuckled

‘Im Ovk,just make it happen Dad’I said before hunging up

I gulped down the drink as I made ,y way upstairs

‘Where were you Qhawe?Are you ohk?’She asked and I smiled

‘Im fine,are you good though?’I asked
her

‘Its painful down there’She said in a low
tone

‘You will be fine,its temporary ohk’I
said getting under covers

‘Ohk’She said

‘Should I make it better?’I asked

‘How?’She asked and I gave her a
sedusive smile

‘No its really painful Qhawe no’She said
looking the other way

‘It will be better I promise’I said but she
was having none of it

‘Fine,Goodnight I love you’I said

‘Its morning Qhawe’She said chuckling

‘Whatever’I said pulling her to my chest

CHAPTER

THIRTY

EIGHT.

Lesedi.

Listen To Like You-Tatiana Manaois

I woke up in the morning and when I looked at my bedside Qhawe was not

here.I sighed getting out of the covers.

I looked at the clock it was 12:19 I
really slept that long

My phone rang just right at it,it was
Mom

‘Mom,how are you?’I asked as soon as I
answered the call

‘Lesedi im fine wena?’She asked

‘Im good Mom,Im just tired’I said that

yawning

‘Hectic night?’She asked and my mind

went to my session with Qhawe

‘Yes I had a hectic night’I said

‘Ohk my daughter,you should come home immedietly’She said

‘Whats wrong Mom?’I asked

‘Take the first bus home Lesedi,it is important’She said and I sighed

‘Ill be there around six then’I saig
standing up

‘Ohk I will see you’I said walking over
to the bathroom after hanging up

After doing my hygiene process I walked downstairs finding Qhawe making breakfast. He just loves preparing breakfast this one

‘Qhawe I need to get home, Mom is asking for me’ I said as soon as I approached him

‘Ohk do you want me to drive you home?’ He asked

‘No I will take a bus’ I said and he nodded

.....

I walked inside dragging my suitcase,im just worried about Mom.She never calls me home let me say she had never called me home.

‘Good evening mother’I said as soon as I walked in

‘Evening my daughter,how are you doing?’She asked and I sat down

‘Im doing fine,what is importantthat you couldnt tell me over the phone?’I asked

‘You need to eat first’She reasoned

‘Mom tell me’I said

‘The Khumalo's has asked your hand in marriage’She said

‘What!?’I asked

‘Yes,so I needed your knowledge about this,are you sure about this?’She asked and I just up walking to my room

His phone rang twice before he answered

‘MaMntungwa’He answered

‘Qhawe its still..Its too soon for us to get married,its been Three months’I said

‘I know but baby I cannot wait’He said

but I shook my head

‘I cant Qhawe’I said as tears made their way down my cheeks

‘What do you mean by that MaMntungwa?’ He asked

‘Im sorry Qhawe’I said that as I hunged up.Mom made her way in as she looked at me

‘Are you ready to lose him?’She asked and I shook my head

‘Then thats your answer baby,he loves you and you love him.Give it a go’She said smiling before walking out.

My phone rang again,it was Qhawe.I placed my pride next to me then answered

‘Qhawe..’

‘MaMntungwa,im outside come out’He said

‘Qhawe when did you arrive?How?’I asked biting my lower lip

‘Come out,it doesnt matter how I arrived’He said I sighed before walking out.I was really sneaking since I didnt want Mom to hear me

‘Qhawe what are you doing here?’I asked as I approached him

‘I wanted to talk to you’He said

‘Ohk...’

‘Dont you want to marry me?’He asked and I looked away

‘I...Its still early for marriage

Qhawe, Youre still my boss. Things will get so complicated’I said

‘You will quit that stupid job’He said and I looked at him

‘No..What about my family?’I asked

‘You will find something,i will help you find something else’He said and I nodded

‘Fine then;But lets wait a bit before... you know..Lobola thing’I said

‘Ohk Baby,i love you MaMntungwa’He said

One WEEK LATER

CHAPTER

THIRTY NINE.

Qhawe.

Listen To Mine-Tatiana Manaois

‘I cant believe youre doing this
Qhawe,you cant marry that girl’She
shouted at me

‘I love her Mom, why cant you understand huh’ I said to her

‘Shes not the one for you, how will you even introduce her ? Shes a mere cleaner; Your worker’ She shouted

‘I dont care, all I care about is my love for her Mom’ I said

‘You will not marry that girl’ She said and I turned to look at him

‘I will watch me Mother’ I said walking out of the house. I took out my phone dialing MaMntungwa's numbers

‘Qhawe,how are you??’She said with her sweet voice

‘i need you MaMntungwa’I said as a I sighed

‘What do you mean,Where are you Qhawe?’She asked

‘Outside your flat,im not getting in please come out’I said packing my car at the gate

‘Im coming;Wait there’She said hunging up

After some few minutes she came out

‘Qhawe’She said as she climbed inside
the care

‘You good?’I asked her

‘Yes im good’She said and I nodded.

I looked at her as I climbed out of the
car opening at the backseat

‘Qhawe Wenzani?’She asked

‘Come here’i said as she walked over
climbing at the backseat and I climbed
in too.

‘Qh–’I smashed my lips on hers

My hand travelled beneath her t-shirt
as she moaned I moved to her neck

leaving wet kisses.I slipped my hand on her skirt as it went to her clit

‘Oh Qhawe,I want you now’She screamed

I pulled out as I looked in her eyes

‘Lets go somewhere quiet’I said climbing out to the drivers seat,I quickly drove off to this quiet place

‘Qhawe where are we?’She asked but I just wanted her

‘I want you Qhawe’I was already by her side dipping my finger in her wet pussy.

‘Remmeber when you didnt want to marry me?’I asked her as she moaned out loud

‘Oh I will marry you Qhawe’She screamed

‘I asked you a question MaMntugwa’I whispered

‘OH yeah yes I remmember oh GOD’She was screaming moving up and down underneath me

‘What was the meaning of that?’I asked leaving her neck and I kissed her from there to her belly button

‘I wasnt thinking Qhawe, but im here
aint i? Im marrying you Qhawe so
please stop torturing me baby’ She cried
out loud

‘You are just another thing nje, You love
keeping me insane’ I said unbulking my
belt pulling off my pants

‘I l..I just Love you aaah oh God Qhawe
please’ She cries

‘Please what Lesedi, you didnt want me a
week ago right?’ I asked pushing ‘I want
you Qhawe, i will always want you

baby'She said

'You do?'I asked pounding in hard

'YES !!!!!YES I DO QHAWE AAAH!!YOU
REALLY K..KNOW YO..YOUR THING
BABY I...OH MMMH'She was screaming
her lungs out.

GOD this woman can scream. I got off
her so quickly

'Lets get you to your flat'I said

'What?'She asked looking at me with
her eyes popped

'What?Lets go'I said trying to get out
but she pulled me

‘Baby you cant deny me some
goodtime’She said looking at me as tears
escaped from her eyes

‘You will be strong my love’I said

‘No baby,you cant’She said looking
down at me

‘You want a dick?’I asked with my
eyebrow raised

‘Yes Qhawe,i want your dick’She said as
her eyes travelled back to mine

‘Take it then’I said pulling off my pants
as I sat still

‘What?’She asked swallowing hard

‘Haw Ufuna ipipi angisho?Yithathe maarn’[You want a dick right?Take it]

‘Qhawe...’

‘Thatha Lesedi,ngithi that.i dont know why I even broke your virginity buka maye youre crying for a dick’I said chuckling..i wanted to turture her

‘So you regret breaking my virginity Qhawe?’She said looking at me

‘No,i regret making you a sex freek but I wouldnt regret breaking your virginity.I love you MaMntungwa’I said

‘I love you too Qhawe’She said

‘Yeah now uore Ohk or you still want
uMntungwa?’I said with a chuckle

CHAPTER

FORTY.

Lesedi.

I was asleep when I received a call from Qhawe, honetly I was so mad at him for what he did earlier on. The guy made me beg for a Dirk mxn

‘Qhawe ufunan?’ I asked and he just cried. That made me worry

‘whats wrong Qhawe?’ I asked as I was

already on my feet

‘Shes dead,i know we werent really close but she... she was still my mother’He cries then it hitsd to me hearing her crying like this

‘Dont cry Qhawe,youre hurting me’I said to him so he can calm down

‘I need you MaMntungwa’He said

‘Im coming’I said hunging up

.....

It was the day after the funeral, Qhawe blames himself for the death of her mother but it wasn't his fault that she was involved in a car accident and died on the spot. I may have hated her but she gave birth to this handsome man that I love deeply. And I will always love him

EPILOGUE

Lesedi.

I screamed as I smashed the Audi Q7, followed by his favourite Mercedes. I was beyond the word annoyed, im sure he was cheating wherever he was

‘MaMntungwa stop doing that’He said

trying to take the tool from me but I quickly slapped him

‘No Qhawe, You were cheating while I was busy looking after your un-born baby!’ I shouted as tears streamed down my cheeks

‘Stop being insecure Man Lesedi, i wasnt cheating you ca-’ I cut him short by taking the bottle of petrol pouring it all over the BMW

‘Now youre saying im insecure but you claim that you love me Qhawe’ i said

trying to wipe off my tears

‘MaMntungwa I..Im sorry’He said and I sniffed,it really pains me that Qhawe didnt come home lastnight whereas im pregnant with his baby

‘Qhawe sorry wont solve anything,i was even craving for ice-cream but it wasnt there’HE looked at me scratching his head

‘What Qhawe?What did you do?’I asked looking at him

‘Well MaMNTungwa I...I threw it since the doctor said you must eat healthy’He said and I took a lighter throwing it on the BMW

‘What the hell Lesedi’He shouted and I looked at him before walking over to the house.I dialed Vuyis number

‘He didnt come back home friend’I said

‘F-’

‘He came back this morning saying he was working and I know hes lying’i said

sniffing

‘Friend he was really working, He was
with Zweli’ She murmur

‘What?’ I asked

‘Yes; He was working Zweli came back
this morning too’ She said and I lunged
up rushing outside

‘Baby I..Im sorry I...Im sorry’ I said
sniffing

‘Ukhalelan’ [Why are you crying] He
asked rather annoyed

‘Youre mad at me’ I said

‘Im not mads baby,nawe youre
soannoying sometimes’He said

‘Im sorry’I said again

‘Youre my fiancee Lesedi you should
trust me’He said

‘Im sorry Qhawe’I said wiping off my
tears

im tired of saying sorry right now

‘Dont ever dought me Ohk?’I nodded

He walked over to me wrapping his
hands aroung me

‘I love you...both of you’He said as his
hand travelled to my belly

‘I love you too but what about the cars?I
messed up’I said

‘Ill just punish you for messing up with
me’He said chuckling

‘Ngyakncanywa wena’He Said and I
pecked his lips

THE END...

COMING UP Season Two Of The Falling in Deep

**I hope youll be ready for it.We will be
exploring Qhawe and Lesedi's love.**

Their love will be tested.

#Falling

