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Prologue

I think it's safe to greet and welcome you all

My name is Mbalentle Sontonga, a 19 year old girl from Mqanduli in the province of Eastern Cape. I sadly failed matric and had no money to go back to school, that was two years ago coz I finished school at 17 years. We live in one room flat. I have one sister who is older than me, Zanele. She is a 23 year old married woman that's all I can say... About her. My mom is not working as she had surgery on her leg after she was in an tremendous accident now she uses crochets stiches and my dad sadly passed away in that accident. I work as a cashier at Spar... recently got the job

"Next customer please!!!"

A buffy guy pushed Doritos, pads and panty liners on the till. I raised my eyes and took a look at him. Shit! Wish I never did that. He's looking at me with bloodshot red eyes

a fierce looking face with a jawline. I tried to hide my terror while scanning his things.

"Is there a problem Miss?"

A deep harsh voice rumbled causing me to wince a little. I held my chest trying to calm myself down then cleared my voice before responding

"No sir." I cleared my throat once again.

"Okay can you make it quick girl, I have a company to run. Time is money." He said in a cocky and confident way

"Whatever" I mumbled under my breath.

"What did you say?" He asked

"PLASTIC?!"

He chuckled deeply

"You're disrespectful girl. Who's your manager?"

This person is really getting on my nerves right now like how am I being disrespectful. Help me understand people. If he thinks he is the only one who can be mean ...damn he's wrong coz I can be nasty too.

"Cash or credit?" I looked at him straight on his bloodshot eyes. He gave me a death stare for sometime. My heart started beating fast, temperature raising but I try to keep my cool.

He flipped a Black Card then smirked

"Alright " I gladly took it then inserted the card shifted the machine to him.

He typed his password then shifted it to me.

You can't believe what this machine shows me

Me: "DECLINED!!! Iya Decline.a!!!"

Some people looked at us.

Him: "No ways. Your machine is not working properly. Do you know who I am?"

I feel like bursting out laughing. He tried two more times

I shouted

"PRUDENCE!!! Cela iVoid!!!"

The look on his face is priceless.

"That's unprofessional. You know I can get you fired?"

I ignored him.

His things were returned back to the shelf and he looked so frustrated.

"Next customer please." I proceeded with my work. After 30 minutes the guy came back with my manager.

Manager: Mbalentle Sontonga you are fired for misconduct.

This must be a dream or something no ways. I just got here. The guy was smiling proudly there standing like an idiot.

Me: (to the guy) You will pay for this

Manager: you have 10 minutes to leave these premises

Just like that ?

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. .
.

I got back home dripping wet coz it's raining outside and I didn't get paid because of that punk so I had to walk from town to my location by feet, in the rain. I abhor that guy whoever he is I just hate him. Just coz he has money well no money coz his card declined he ruins my life in a split of a second.

Mom: how was your second day at work?

Me: I'm fired

Mom: what? No Mbali how did you let that happen?

Me: mom I'm tired. All I wanna do now is just sleep.

I sat in front of the heater trying to warm myself up before heading to bed.

Mom abandoned the cabbage she was chopping the sat by my side then there's a moment of silence only the sound of water droplets falling off the roof is heard.

After sometime mom decided to break the silence

Mom: baby I understand that being 19 years old and a cashier isn't easy. You don't have to lie to me.

Me: I've never lied to you mom.

She took a deep breath

Mom: Do you understand how much we need this job? It's been a whole 2 years of you doing nothing and when you finally get the job you blow everything away. Just like Mbali you understand I can't work anymore because of my condition. Just now I thought you were gonna come back with groceries but it seems like we're going to eating a cabbage only today.

Me: It wasn't my fault ma

Mom: it's your fault no one just gets fired. You know what? Zanele is way better than you

Me: Don't compare me to her! Why do you keep comparing me to someone who doesn't even want to return home. Someone who enjoys their wealth alone and doesn't think about her family. Don't you dare compare me to her!

Mom: She's better than you thou. One she's married Two she's rich three She has a wealthy man

Me: She married that punk only because he has money. Who does that? I know my worth I wouldn't do that. In fact Ndalo loves me and he has been supportive of me

Mom: you mean that useless boyfriend of yours?

Me: yes and his not useless ma... I love him and he's been good to us, you know that too.

I took a deep breath

Me: All I want is to be in peace ma. We can't be fighting like this. I want a better life and be happy. I'm going off to sleep, I won't be arguing with you any longer

When I was about to stand up

Mom: Mbali

Me: Ma (annoyed)

Mom: there's something I want to tell you.

Me: okay what is it?

Mom: I have arranged marriage for you.

Me: what!!

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At Mhlongos Mansion

I parked my car in the driveway walked straight to to the house.
When I walked upstairs

"Where's my stuff?" Oops that's Candice asking for her 'girl stuff' .

Me: Mntase sorry neh I forgot to buy those.

Scratching my head.

Candice: How can you forget such important Items thou?

Me: Lil sis please take a deep breath because you are not going to believe what I am about to tell you.

There's a moment of silence

Me: so I went to the shop and met this rude ass cashier ... She was like PLASTIC! And was chewing chappies...rude as fuck if you ask me! Right...so I took my black card to pay and guess what? It declines...and the stupid girl calls out "Declined" during the people! Can you believe that? Can you believe that?

Candice: she did that? Wow that's rude and unprofessional
(with a disgusted face)

Me: exactly my point Mntase. I got her fired

Candice: you did what! You took it way to far brother, what if that was her only job. You don't know why she is working as a cashier.

Me: she deserves it finish and Klaar, let me go upstairs so I can ask Tyma why my black card declined

Candice: Quinton came back here!

She says my name in a warning tone and because I care less I ignore her as I know my 18 year old sister likes behaving like she's my mother. I'm 26 years old I mean...come on.

I knocked at my father's office

"Come in" I let myself in only to find him buried in his work.

Me: Father

Dad: Son

Me: can I talk to you for a second?

He takes his spectacles off then closed his laptop.

Dad: You came at the right time. I also wanted to speak to you

Me: okay

I sat in anticipation, waiting on what he has to say first

Me: what is it Father?

Dad: let's start with why you wanted to see me.

Me: My black card is freezed and all my other cards, can you explain what this means? I really don't understand Father.

Dad: I'm glad you noticed that. Aphiwe Quinton Mhlongo you are going to get married and until you agree on this matter. I will unfreeze your cards and you will take over and be the gangleader in the FORMATION.

Me: what?!

MBALI

I am sitting on the chair taken aback by what I am hearing. I can't believe mom is selling me off. At least for Zanele found a person who she loves then got married and me I have to marry someone I barely know. How fair is that? My life is over now. It's literally over before it even started.

Mom: please understand that we need this. All I want is a better life for you my baby. I'm sure that they will treat you right and you'll be happy

Me: I always wanted to marry my boyfriend ma and you know it.

She raises her brows

Mom: At least having sex in marriage is better than having one out of marriage. I heard you got a miscarriage tell me if I'm lying... People are talking outside Mbali

Me: I'm a virgin how can you say that?

Mom: so you're telling me you been dating this guy for 7 full years and nothing happened? I am old Mbali I know these things. People outside say you're sleeping with different men and that ... horrible things man.

Me: who said that

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who can be so cruel?

Mom: people talk. I know that this may be hard but you'll learn to love your husband and besides that there's a real reason as to why you have to get married to this family.

Me: I hate it already.

Mom: you know that I got in an accident and had to undergo operation right?

Me: yes

Mom: which costed thousands of Rands which I didn't have coz I was a maid.

Me: where is this going?

Mom: so they offered to borrow me some cash for my operation in return I had to give up something if I wasn't able to pay back..it's called Collateral

Me: So I was that collateral?

Mom: Yes. Please don't be angry baby. I had no choice I was gonna die if that wasn't performed and I had no money then so I had to give you to them after your 19th birthday.

Me: basically you're selling me off?

Mom: Think about this Baby it's gonna be good for you too. You'll stop being poor. You will be well off, dress nice clothes and accessories. Think about your future too baby

Tears rolled down my cheeks

Me: I'm going to bed

QUINTON

Me: what did you say again?

Father: I have arranged marriage for you.

Me: why though?

He keeps quiet for sometime looking quite embarrassed

Father: I want to make sure you're not gay son.

I laughed my ass out

Me: what? I'm not gay.

Father: Can you explain to me why I haven't see you with a woman in years... The last time you had a girl was in highschool.

Me: I'm not gay though I'm still trying to figure out my sexuality...I think I am more interested to p-

The terror on his face had me dying in laughter. I had to get him on this one

Me: I'm joking Tyma, ewww just imagine.

Father: I don't even want to imagine. You're giving me a strong reason to force you on this

He's now all serious while I was playing with him. I don't date for a particular reason. I've been hurt. That's all I can say for know

Me: Okay Father I'll give you a reason why I don't wanna get married now. I'm not ready and I haven't found the right woman yet.

Father: With all due respect son. I'm dying honestly (chuckles awkwardly) I have lung cancer so I really want you to take over the business settled, having a wife you understand what I am saying? And I want to make sure that when I die everything is in order for your future.

Me: you're really dying? How come I don't know that you had lung cancer?

Father: I have two weeks to live and your marriage is in 5 days.

This had me sad hard to believe. This is my Tuma...my father. My advisor my everything and now hearing that he is leaving us as soon is really overwhelming. What makes it worse is knowing that he is going to die and I know the exact time, that makes things extra hard to swallow.

Me: tell me you're kidding me?

Father: it's true son

Me: What about Liam and Joshua?

Father: they are still kids for goodness sake. They are 21 and you're 26. You know I trust you. You know how everything works. You're dedicated, ambitious and a perfectionist. I know you'll do a great job on this.

I sighed out.

Me: Alright then.

Father: that's my boy

Me: if she's ugly I'm calling the wedding off

We both chuckled on that one

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I got to my room first thing I called my friend, Mihlali

"Chommie... what's up"

Me: hi friend

Hlali: You sound down. What's up? Uright?

So I've been friends with Mihlali since grade 10 so it's now five years of us being Friends. She knows everything about me...I'd say she's my best friend but since it's me. I call everyone a friend because I don't like classifying people like that. It feels stupid to me to be like this one is my "close friend" ..."best friend" titles like that. Maybe that's why I don't have a lot of friends... I have one friend which is her. I used to have a large group of friends once upon a time but as time went , after matric people went to different places and cities. Some distanced themselves from me because I wasn't the University girl like them. A lot has changed man. Mihlali is the only remaining friend I have now. She also goes to University...eFort Hare doing Bachelor of Arts. Plus she's from a wealthy family.

Her mother is a Nurse and her father is a Teacher. That's my definition of rich (chuckles awkwardly).

Me: I have something to tell you

She screamed to the top of her voice

Hlali: At last you guys did the Deed. How was it? Did it hurt ? I know there's some bleeding at first you'll be alright chommie. Did he give you good?

Me: ewww what are talking about.

Hlali: Ndalo....You...Sex Duh!!

Me: For the hundredth I and Ndalo are not having sex till we get married.

Hlali: so you didn't... do....anyways I can't wait for that day.

I could sense she was smiling from ear to ear.

Me: You can be crazy

Hlali: you know me nje, mna ndizoba yila chommie xa nikwi honey moon mane ndibuza "how many rounds so far?" (I'll be that friend asking how many rounds you had when you're in your honeymoon)

Me: uwhooooo ke wena

We both laughed

Me: let me get to why I called you. You're wasting my airtime
ube uloqa apha (talking none stop)

Me: So mom has arranged a marriage for me.

She screamed over the over I had to put the phone away coz
wow

Hlali: chommie!! Finally you and Ndalo are getting married!!!
I'm so happy for you friend

Okay I think I forgot to mention that she's a bit crazy (chuckles
awkwardly)

Me: it's not with Ndalo chommie

Hlali: huh?

Me: It's with someone I don't even... EVEN know chommie just
imagine.

Hlali: yho yintsomi, yifilm (it's a story)

Me: ndikulonto ngoku (I'm in the pits)

Hlali: that's sad how did that happen? Who arranged all that?

Me: My own mother can you believe that?

Hlali: why ? I really don't understand.

Me: Me too. Her explanation just doesn't make any sense

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she's telling me that this will be good for me since the family is rich since we are poor and that I'm useless since I failed Yada yada yada she's telling so many stories man chommie.

Hlali: i think she's right chommie.

Me: Oh so you're taking her side?

Hlali: Think of this in a financial way. I mean that can help you out big time

Me: Ndalo yena? I love that guy and you know that there's no man I see myself other than him.

Hlali: Sacrifice chommie.

Me: I can't believe what you're saying. That's the love of my life we're talking about.

Hlali: I was advising I'm not saying do it.

There's silence. I'm deep in thoughts. I don't know what I'm gonna tell Ndalo. I don't want to hurt him this way. I know this will break him in many ways and I can't stand seeing him hurt.

Me: okay ke chommie.

Hlali: ube right vha. (Be okay)

Me: bye

Hlali: bye

I doze off in deep thoughts.

Following morning I woke up, made the bed I share with my mother. Probably mom went to cook porridge outside. Yeah we use wood and black pots to cook as there is no electricity here. We have electricity installed it's just that we can't afford to buy it for now.

I swept and mopped the room. Mom came in with an empty dish.

Mom: Molo ntombi

Me: ewe ma (I pulled the innocent face)

Mom: Seems like today we won't be having food.

I nodded. I understand the situation so I can't really complain. Mom poured clean water for me to drink. At least it's something that will keep me full for a few hours. The way this village is struggling sometimes we drink dirty water...we get water from the river where cows also drink.

I've got used to it it's not like I'm complaining

Mom: Mbali

Me: ma

Mom: I didn't like the way you spoke to me yesterday. You spoke like a hooligan and I won't tolerate that in my house

Me: I'm sorry ma

Mom: Please mntanam listen to me when I talk as you will also earn respect from me too. The way you spoke to me was really disrespectful man I couldn't believe my ears.

Listen, I want you to pack your clothes so you can stay prepared. Your in laws are coming in a few days

Me: few days?

Mom: yes

Me: This is so soon.

Mom: You should be packing your clothes instead of complaining.

Mnk

I don't even have many clothes it's just two jeans and three tops.

Today I am going to be seeing my man. Ndalo I mean... I am so nervous to see him. All of what is happening really is overwhelming.

Around 1pm I went under the big willow tree. That's where we usually meet and chill.

I could see him walking towards me, with a smile and one hand behind his back.

I smiled and he does too. I can't but notice how that dark chocolate skin suits him. His slim and nice body. How simple he looks is what always attracts me to him. How kind his smile is.

Ndalo: Sthandwa Sam

I smiled like crazy. Argh I love this guy so much

Me: what do you have on your back?

He reveals a cute sunflower.

Ndalo: For my beautiful girlfriend.

He puts it on my silky hair, thank goodness I have it in a ponytail today.

Me: Thank you Sweet Cakes

We sat on the grass holding hands.

Ndalo: Have I told you how beautiful you look today?

My cheeks felt hearted coz I'm really flattered

Ndalo: And she's blushing

I blushed more

Ndalo: umhle man

I then thought of what will happen in a few days. The mood changed completely

Ndalo: Our kids will definitely be beautiful the way you are yaz. I can't wait for that day ...In fact I have very good news today baby.

Me: yea (fake smiled)

Ndalo: uright?

Me: Yeah I'm good.

Ndalo: It's like there's something eating you.

Me: I'm fine Sweet Cakes

Ndalo: Okay so I was saying that finally the lobola money is getting together.

Me: Really? Ndalo serious

I half scream in excitement.

Me: so when are you paying?

Ndalo: Yayazi nje baby I will take another year for it to reach R 10 000. (You know)

Me/Ndalo: Baby steps

That's a phrase we always say when he explains this lobola thing. He started saving money since we were in grade 11. Back

then he'd save R 10 per month. Now that he is a petrol attendant it's prolly is more

Ndalo: I really am dedicated in what we have. I will wife you someday no matter how long it may take.

Me: Maybe you should borrow a loan or something so we can get married quick.

Ndalo: what's the rush?

Me: If I married you.....(thinking) then I won't have to.... Let's get married Ndalo. Let's get married then run away.

Ndalo: You're crazy Mbali. I can't be running away I have a family to feed. Why would we even run away? Why are you so into this marriage thing? We said we will wait for the right time and you agreed, what's wrong now?

Me: Nothing is wrong Sweet Cakes it's just that I love you so much I can't wait for us to be together officially.

Ndalo: Aww Sthandwa Sam unyibilikisa intliziyo yam (you're melting my heart).

Me: I love you.

Ndalo: I love you too.

We stared at each others eyes then my phone rang.

Its mom. I answered

Me: Mama?

Mom: Uphi?!! (Where are you?)

Me: I'm coming.

I dropped the call

Me: Mom needs me back at home.

Ndalo: Alright lovi wam. Hug?

We hugged then I went back home. When I got there. There is Toyota Fortuner parked by the house.

I went inside only to find people I don't know...mom ushered me to come to her.

Mom: Your in laws are here.

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Me: I'm not going ma.

Mom: Yes you are.

Me: I'm coming back

I slowly walked outside once I step out I ran for my life

"Mbambeni!!!!" Said someone. I ran as people were chasing me. Someone came from the front another from the side. They took me while I'm crying

Me: "leave me alone"

Me: "Please leave me alone"

They threw me in the car locked the doors

Me: Mama!!!!! Mama!!!! Yiyoooo!!! Mama!!!!!!

Hitting the windows, trying to open the door. Nothing worked. So I'm really being sold.

After many hours of driving

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the driver stopped at the garage

Driver: Do you want something to eat?

Me: I wanna go home.

Tears dried on my face. I could feel them as I moved my face. It's quite painful. Another tear escaped.

The driver opened the door so he can go out then locked. If there was a chance I'd get out now but the problem iswe are in the middle of nowhere. There are no houses. It's just mountains and big bushes that I've never seen. All my life I have never went anywhere far away from home. Other than Town of course. This is my first time this far from home and it's all for the wrong reasons. Tears rolled down my cheeks

The driver came back then started the car and we are in the road again.

I lay my head on the window watching the trees dissapper. Thinking about Ndalo. I know that we were meant for each other my love. This is not the end of us but just a test. Seeing your smile once again would be the best. Your laugh so pure no one can even copy it. Your embrace to tight and welcoming. Oh My love... I am deeply sorry even though it's not my fault. The thought of seeing the disappointment on your face is the one that keeps me quiet about this matter. It was never my choice but forced.

All the Baby Steps will pay someday.

That I promise

We will be together again because

For I know we were meant to be.

We arrived a big house. That's how I can describe it. All the other houses surrounding it are also beautiful. Wow I've only seen this only on TV not face to face. Wow this place looks like heaven. The gate opened without anyone opening it. That's so cool!! He drives next to the house then parked there. This really is a nice home. It has green grass yet it's winter. Statues decorating in front. A thing that has water falling...I think it's called a fountain.

The driver opened the door for me.

He bowed

Driver: Miss...Welcome to the Mhlongo Mansion.

Me: What's a mansion?

Driver: It's a big house like this.

Me: oh

I stepped out taking my bag with me. It's nothing fancy. Just my school bag that I sewed coz it was torn apart.

Driver: Please give me your bag.

I looked at him weirdly

Me: What are you gonna do with it?

Driver: Put it in your room

I know some people steal. What if he's a thief. I'm not risking my bag

Me: No

Driver: Alright ... After you.

I walked in front of him.

When we were at the door. He pressed a button. I laughed at him then I knocked... I mean. Why did he do that?

He seemed to be holding laughter too. He pressed the button again

Me: why are you doing that?

Driver: This button is called the door bell. This is where you press then people inside will hear it.

Me: Did you go to school? This is not a bell

I laughed.

Me: A bell is a metal gold structure more like a cup shape and has a steel inside it used to make a sound. It's usually used to indicate that school is commencing and when it's break tim-

The door opened. An old man appeared.

Man: Umakoti ufikile!!

I walked in then people came downstairs. It's a girl and two boys that look alike. Literally everything is the same.

Man: I am your father in law.

An old looking woman appeared.

Woman: Is this her?

The look on her face is kinda disgusted. I looked myself. There's nothing wrong with me, why would she be looking at me like that. I looked at myself once more. Okay...I'm wearing a skirt below my knees with flops and a shirt.

Man: Yes Makoti please feel welcome at home. Family come greet our Makoti

The woman came close to me holding her nose then I extended my arm. She just waves

Woman: I am the Mother in law

The twins copy what the mother is doing.

Twin: I'm Liam

Twin2: I'm Joshua

Me: Nice to meet you.

Lastly the girl walks towards me then gives me a big hug

Girl: I'm so excited to finally meet you.

I'm still taken aback when she pulls off the hug then gave me a big smile.

Girl: I am Candice.

Me: I'm Mbali (smiling)

Candice: You have a nice smile.

Me: Thanks

Mother in law: Alright people let's go to the dinner table.

Candice: I'll go call Quinton. He is just working on his "thesis".
(rolling her eyes)

Off she went.

We sat on the table they put fork and knife on the sides of my plate.

Yho kushubile, it's getting hot in here.

A chef dished out food for us. This is like a dream or something

And now it's time to eat. Yah neh ... Candice came back and took her seat.

Candice: He says he can't make it tonight so David will take his food upstairs.

Father in law: Is this boy serious? I'll go call him myself.

He stands up..when he starts walking up the stairs he stops then coughs uncontrollably. The mother in law takes care of him

Candice: Dad are you okay?

There's a huge panic.

Mother in law: I'll take care of him.

She helps him upstairs.

While everyone is at panic I grab my meat using my hands and too a huge bite. Mmmh this is delicious. Everyone went upstairs now. I continue eating

I hear ambulance sirens

Paramedics walk in the house

I pointed upstairs they went there

—

He's taken out and a guy passes by quick. Maybe it's this Quinton who was working on a "thesis" but thing is I didn't see him clearly coz he literally ran out with the parameters. What I saw was his tattoos on his neck also coz I was still busy eating the bones. You know when you finish eating meat ... I also eat the bones too coz wow this meat is really tasty.

Candice later come back and showed me my room. When she was about to close my door.

Me: I'm really sorry for what happened.

I wiped the gravy on my cheek.

Candice: It's okay.

Me: come here

I hugged her

Me: You can sleep with me if you want. That's what always calms me down. Being with someone really helps.

Candice: Okay ... Let me go take my PJs.... And Mbali?

Me: yeah?

Candice: Thank you

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After a while Candice came back with her PJs

Candice: aren't you going to wear your Night gowns?

Me: I'll sleep with my clothes on.

Candice: You're so funny

She laughed

Me: what's funny?

Candice: You're not being serious right now. How will you sleep with clothes on?

Me: Normal. The way I'm use to do back at home

Candice: here take these. (he gave me her PJs)

Me: what will you wear?

Candice: I have another pair in my closet.

Me: You have your own closet?(suprised)

Candice: yeah

Me: Oh

Candice: You are so cool. Oh my God

I felt kinda weird. I don't understand what makes me cool.

She went out to take her other PJs while I wear those she gave me. Then I opened the blanket minutes later she comes in

Candice: You're sleeping already?

Me: Yep

Candice: I'll first take a shower

Me: A shower?

Candice: Yep from the bathroom

She walked in the wardrobe. Wow!!

I followed her opened the wardrobe too then it lead to a bathroom. Wow! This is amazing. How can there be a room inside a wardrobe?

I went back to sleep still astonished by this place. It's so cool in different ways!

Following morning I woke up went to the bathroom to pee. Looking at the walls covered by tiles, a bath tub. It's really nice shame and looks like heaven to me. I flashed ...the water running in the toilet. I don't know why I have a satisfying feeling this much. I opened water in the bathtub. Oh there's cold and hot water. Wow

I opened the hot water together with cold then took a long satisfying bath. It's like I'm in a swimming pool. I love this so much !

Candice walks in looking all drowsy.

Candice: Hey you.

Me: Morning

I got up panicking. What if I'm not allowed to use this.

Me: I'm sorry for using the bathtub I didn't see vascom

Candice: Nah I don't mind this is your room after all.

She sat on the toilet

Me: ohh (chuckling awkwardly)

Candice: Anyways how was your first night here?

Me: Really nice. I slept really good. No noise or what so ever. I really enjoyed it.

Candice: that's good to hear.

Me: How did you sleep? You know after the news yesterday?

Candice: umm better and less lonely than I would have.

Me: That's good. Your father will get well. I know so...God will make a plan.

Candice: Yeah hey.

Me: Can I use these towels?

Candice: yeah

She got up then flashed.

Candice: so where are you from?

Me: Mqanduli, it's a small town near Mthatha.

Candice: oh that's nice. I know Mthatha we once went there with the school choir.

Me: You sing?

Candice: Used too sing. I was still on grade 4 then

Me: memories.

Candice: Yeah.

Me: So my so called Husband...who is he exactly?

Candice: Aw you haven't meet him... almost forgot. He is the one who came down last.

Me: I didn't see him. Is he nice?

Candice: Ummmm...that's a hard question to ask. Ummm he is nice to me. I'm sure he will love you. You're such a sweet girl

Me: I'm not sweet

Candice: You are.

Me: whatever

I rolled my eyes, she chuckled then went to the "shower" I guess.

I wiped myself then cleaned the bathtub. Went back to the room and lotioned my body. Then wore my big black Jean and yesterday's shirt.

There's a knock on the door so I went to open. Mother in law is standing there

Her: Where is Candice? And what are you wearing?

Me: clothes.

Her: Hay hay Makoti unotshe!!! Not in this house. You will wear long skirts you hear me.

Me: I'm not married yet t-

Her: I said you will wear long skirts.

Candice comes out of the bathroom.

Her: Candice my baby. I have some news. Sit down both of you

We sat down.

Her: umm Your father passed away today.

Candice: Oh

Her: I'm sorry honey

She brushed her shoulder

Her: And you stupid disrespectful girl come here

She pinched my ear dragging me out. Then pushed me in a room with two ladies

Her: Chose her the correct clothes. Long skirts please.

The ladies made me wear these loose clothes then we went to the mortuary. For prayers of the body. Honestly I was trying to look for the so called husband like literally and he wasn't there I guess coz it's the same people that I am seeing now. We went to some place where the deceased body was burned. Which was weird for me.

Me: Why are they burning him?

Candice: That's how he wanted it to be.

Me: Oh I'm really sorry for your loss, come here

I hugged her and the mother gave me a long nasty look.

Following day, woke up, did the hygiene routine and guess what ...today is the day before my wedding. I still haven't seen the husband... apperantly he's running some errands. From what I heard.

I went to the kitchen...it's around 08:00 in the morning and I'm really hungry. Candice most definitely went to school.

Apparently she's in Matric in some private school. And the house is empty for now since everyone went to work. I opened the fridge took an apple ate it while listening to Algoa FM

We are in East London and it happens that they have that channel on the radio.

A song a like played.

Stuck with U

I grabbed a bottle and sang to the top of my voice.

"I'm not one to stick around

One strike and you're out, baby

Don't care if I sound crazy

But you never let me down, no, no

That's why when the sun's up I'm staying'

Still laying' in your bed singing'"

I danced, moved my hips shaking my butt sideways.

I love this song so much!!

"Oh, oh, oh

Got all this time in my hands

Might as well cancel our plans

I could stay here forever

So go ahead and drive me insane

Baby, run your mouth

I still wouldn't change all this

Loving' you, hating' you, wanting' you

I'm stuck with you, stuck with you, stuck with you

Stuck with you, stuck with you, stuck with you!!!"

I sang the last part very loud and confidently then screamed to the top, applauding my singing skills.

Did someone clap? Or I'm paranoid.

I turned only to see a scary and intimidating tall guy with many tattoos from arm to neck standing by the door. He had muscles showing on his arms and braids with a haircut on the sides. And he is the same guy who got me fired.

Me: Are you stocking me?

Him: Nice performance.

I put my hands on my face embarrassed

Me: did you see all that?

Him: From the beginning till the end.

Me: What do you want here? (Rudely)

Him: This is my home. What are you doing here? ...Bitch

Me: What the fuck?!! Who is a bitch?

Him: Oh (he widen his eyes) you can also swear. Wow that's the first(he chuckled)

Me: You think this is funny?

I was now sad and fuming with anger.

Me: You know what?

I opened the fridge. Took a cake then walked up to him

Threw it on his face then ran to my room.

FAM I need serious prayers right now coz I don't know what this guy is capable of.

5

I locked myself in the room. Then I heard the door knob moving. I really don't mind coz I locked moss. A loud bang follows

"Open this door" Said a deep voice. The way it's so it's really freaks me out. It's unbelievable deep or I'm exaggerating. My phone rang and Ndalo is displayed on the screen I went to the bathroom.... Honestly I haven't told him yet about the marriage and I answered the call.

Me: Sweet Cakes.

Ndalo: Sthandwa Sam

Me: How are you?

Ndalo: You've been avoiding my calls

Me: Oh I was busy.

Ndalo: We met at the willow tree at 1 pm you also know that.

Me: We have no electricity Ndalo ndithini ke! (What should I do?)

Ndalo: at least pitching up. You know what time we meet and why is your tone harsh?

He asked me calm

Me: I'm stressed out. That's it

Ndalo: Talk to me. What's stressing you my love?

Me: Nothing big

Ndalo: Tell me.

Me: It's nothing Sweet Cakes.

Ndalo: I know something is not right. You can't fool me

Me: It's this marriage thing. Ndalo I miss you

Ndalo: I miss you too.

Me: And I love you so much.

Ndalo: I love you too baby

Me: please tell me everything will be okay.

Ndalo: Everything will work out my love. I am by your house
now

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can you come out?

Me: I'm sick. I can't go out

Ndalo: Do you need anything? I could go back and get medicine
for you.

Me: No I'm fine!

Ndalo: Okay I was trying to help. Can you now come out I wanna see you.

Me: I'm really tired Ndalo I can't go outside right now.

I faked a cough

Me: I'm really sick

Ndalo: That's sounds so bad. I'm coming back.

He switched off the phone while I stared at then walls thinking of ways to tell him that I am hours away from him right now. My biggest worry is him finding and falling for another person while I am know I'm the one. I really don't want to lose him. I can test this ... find out if he will ever cheat on me. Lucky for me Hlali is back in the village from her vacation

So I called her

Hlali: Friend!!!!!!

Me: Chommie yam!!!!

Hlali: How's your new home.

Me: Umm I don't really know hey.

Hlali: You sound stressed.

Me: Chommie I need you to do something for me.

Hlali: Anything for you my friend.

Me: Can you play this trick on Ndalo. I really wanna know if he is really serious and ready to be with me .

Hlali: trick?

Me: I want you to tell him you "love him" I wanna see if he will react to that.

Hlali: that's crazy.

My phone vibrates. An incoming call from Ndalo

Me: please chommie yam.

Hlali: Okay...I'll tell you his response.

I answered his call.

Ndalo: Sthandwa

Me: Sweet Cakes.

Ndalo: I came with the medicine, can you Maybe now come out?

Me: Ummmm Sweet Cakes....

Ndalo: Yes

Me: I moved out.

Ndalo: Out of what?

Me: I found this job somewhere else. It's out of town. I promise to see you on weekends thou I really promise you that

Ndalo: Okay

Me: Ndalo.

Ndalo: Mbalentle

Me: Please say something.

Ndalo: what do you want me to say?

Me: Sweet Cakes...

Ndalo: futsek!

He dropped the call.

I can't believe what just happened right now. Minutes later I get a message from Hlali

" Chommie...he responded. He says he loves me too"

He is definitely joking. I know so

I sent out laughing emoji's

She sent out another message

"I'm joking chommie. Just wanted to see your reaction"

"I knew it." I sent another text.

I called Ndalo. It went through voice mail

6

QUINTON

After this Mbali girl hit me with the cake. I couldn't believe what just happened. Where did she take the liver to hit a whole CEO of a mining company and gangleader. I mean that should be obvious. I went to her room and knocked for sometime. She won't open like I predicted so I put a mop then a blazer on it so that when she looks at the door knob she'll think I'm still standing. To add the cherry on top. I put a pilled banana cover on the floor next to her door

MBALI

I stayed on the room for hours. Taking naps and waking. Going to the door knob to see if he is still standing and yep he is. Argh I am so hungry. For the sake of saving my ass I drank water to keep my hunger low.

Me: hey....

Me: Please let me out.

No response

Me: Please forgive this once!

I looked at the key hole. He's still standing there. Seems I'll be stuck in this room forever.

Me: Okay I'm coming out!

I took a hair dryer had it on and plugged it on extension then positioned myself like I am holding a gun. Slowly opened the door

"Aya!!!!!!!!!" I kicked him stepping out. A mop fell

"Guuuuuuuuuu" mmmmmmh I just fell and hit my head so hard on the tiles.

Me: Ouchhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

QUINTON

There it goes. I love this game so much.

Me: Sorry about that. It's my cat

I had my gang over here to discuss some important issues. We are five in our our gang and call ourselves the FORMATION and then I have other people who work for us. Currently I am with Anele, Bongwe, Thomas, Zade and then there's me. Killer.

The reason behind me having this name is...You'll find out later

Me: Hope you are all ready for the heist.

Zde: Boss We have a problem here

Me: What happened?

Zde: Someone snitched on us to the police

Me: Do you know the person?

Zde: We don't know yet. What I know is, it is someone amongst us.

I noticed one person is missing.

Me: where is B.K?

Anele: Sick (In a low huksy voice)

Me: I want you to get him for me. Put him in the warehouse in 15 minutes and people seems like we will be going with plan B.

I drove my Ferrari to the warehouse. They found him and I walked in the room he was all looking at sad and sobby

Me: Well well well look what we have here

I squated next to him whispering next to his ear in a low voice

Me: OKAY I will need you to be honest with me. Did you snitch on us?

Him: No I didn't Bozza you know I am loyal

I raised my brow

Me: Oh really?

Him: Yes sir

Me: Did you snitch on us?

Him: No Bozza

Me: Are you sure?

He gave me a look of self doubt

Me: give him a little more choke

I stood up then went in front of him watching him with no mercy they lit the 250 Volts choking machine. I laughed enjoying every minute of his screams. He shaked violently for five straight minutes.

Me: stop!

I looked at him

Me: I will ask you one more time. Did you snitch on us?

Him: No sir

I pointed the gun on his forehead

Him: Please Bozza don't kill me. I have a family to feed.

I fixed the trigger playing with it a little

Me: Tell the truth. Did you snitch on us Dammit!!!

Him: I didn't!

Me: Boys do your thing till he speaks.

My boys put a bucket on cold water on his face then punched his face his stomach till he coughed up blood. Busy groaning and screaming for his life

Me: Now put the choking to 500 volts

Him: okay I'll tell the truth!

I aimed the the gun straight on his heart

Me: I'm listening

once you lie.... I will make sure that you are dead (in a very low voice) in a slit of a second. Now Talk!

Him: I did it. I told the police that we are having a bank robbery today.

Me: Thank you for your input.

I pulled the trigger. The bullet pieced through his heart and with that. He is dead. I wouldn't be keeping chancers like him in my team

Me: No one double can double cross me. I hope you (to my boys) also see how I deal with a person who betrays me. Take this body and dispose it. Leave no trace!

It's 21: 00

Most probably my family has been calling me.

MBALI

I ended up making myself food while this Jerk is nowhere to be found. An hour later, I was in the lounge watching TV when a group of man passed by the lounge and he was the last to appear. He showed me his middle finger and I made an angry face.

"Is she one of hoe girls?" Asked a random guy

"No she's the maid. I wouldn't go for low, ugly cheap girls like her. I mean look at her. She's not my type." He said in a confident cocky tone

Oh so I'm cheap and ugly. Fuck him! I didn't really want to respond to that coz I am really hurt. I don't know why. The fact that he said in not his type. Later The mother in law and Candice came back

I was already done cooking and cleaning the house.

She took me to fit my dress. I had to relax my hair, do my nails. Eye lashes... literally everything was done from stretch and the results were stunning.

I was told that I can't sleep at the mansion today because the bride isn't suppose to see the gromn blah blah blah. I slept at a

BnB, Candice was with me of course even thou it took a lot of debate with her mother.

And today is the day of the Wedding. I am getting married! I can't believe that I would be marrying a total stranger. I never imagined my life would turn out like this ...ever!

I was woken up at 05:00 sharp!

I went to take a long bath and then there were people highed to wax me. Like my arm pits and nunu which I didn't understand why they would wax my nunu coz I'm not getting laid any time sooner. Or so I thought

My legs were also waxed. Then they put eggs on my face. Apparently it will make me more beautiful according to them

Candice was cheering me up. Telling me I'll look pretty. Oh my gosh I've been this excited to see myself on the mirror. They aren't done yet though. So they are now doing make up on my face. And then put Red Rouge on my lips.

My long silky hair was tonged then did a cute braiding at the back. Then applied a shiny product on my shoulders. Earrings on and lastly a dress.

It's a long lace fishtail dress which shows my curves. I'm quite nervous because I've never shown this much of myself. Even

when I was around the house I'd be wearing long big skirts
which I don't have a problem with.

They revealed the mirror. I looked at myself

Me: WOW

Candice had the biggest smile

Me: is this me?

I felt tears prickling on my eyes. But I had to hold them back

Candice: You are stunning girl.

I turned around ...I gasped when I saw my butt huge like that. I
lowered the Vail

Stylist: Don't hide that ass.

Me: I feel like ...this is too much.

Stylist: anyways you can't really hide that so better suck it up
girl.

Mmmh having butt shaped like this really doesn't sit me well.
What will Quinton say?

My phone rang. Good news, I have a new phone but I still use
the same number.

Ndalo is calling. I'm not sure whether I should drop the call or what?

Candice looked at me with warning eyes.

She knows about the whole issue.

Me: I have to take this

I went to the bathroom

Me: Sweet Cakes

I faked a smile

Ndalo: Is it true that you are getting married today?

Me: Who told you that?

Ndalo: You thought I wouldn't know. YOU thought you would fool me?

Me: You sound drunk. Are you okay?

Ndalo: Why does it matter? You lied to me! You fooled me! You led me on! I loved you!

Tears involuntary fell. I never expected this to happen so soon. This is so soon. This happened in the wrong time and day.

Me: Ndalo I am really sorry.

Ndalo: You know what? Mihlali is way better than you. She is loving and.... Not a liar like you.

Me: What does Mihlali have to do with this. I get she's my friend but w-

Ndalo: She's my new girlfriend. And she told me all of your plans...your betrays. Guess what? She gave me the cookie. The one thing you couldn't give me.

Me: What?

I feel like I am having a panic attack. I dropped the phone and sobbed. My heart broken ... My mind stopped functioning. This should be a dream. This is not happening now! No it's not. The bathroom door opened

Candice appeared.

Candy: Mbali ! Are you okay?

She hugged me while I sobbed.

She tried wiping my tears

Candice: you're ruining your make up.

Me: He slept with my friend. My one and only best friend! I can't believe this

Candice: You understand that regards of what is happening. The wedding has to go on right?

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Candice: Listen to me. You will get through this. Now I need you to wipe those tears and be tough okay. Remember what you're doing this for. It's for your family okay? Know wipe those tears and walk down that aisle like nothing ever happened.

She took me to the bedroom room where they fixed my make up and did touch up. They added a shiny thing that made my eyes pop and more beautiful. Oh My Godness I want to cry so bad coz my heart hurts

I fanned myself holding the tears.

Candice started cracking up jokes I added up laughing.

The door is pushed and the mother in law comes in

" Wow you look ...Am.... ugly. Anyways we are waiting for you now". She gave a fake smile.

QUINTON

I stood next to the priest waiting for the bride. Let me be honest with y'all I am very nervous right now...my hands are shaking a little bit. Thing is I don't know what to expect, it's nerve racking. The thought of kissing someone you met yesterday in front of so many people really is... The song started playing

"Here comes the bride...here comes the bride...."

She appeared, walking down the aisle in a white curvy dress. Okay I think she is curvy shame just a little. As she came closer I am shocked by the beauty I see before me. I never noticed she's this pretty. Her eyes are so bold and beautiful. Her hair looks so Damn gorgeous

Damn! She has a fine ass too. Where was she hiding that! Shuuuu! She looks yummy I won't lie. No I was joking. I can't believe those are my first thoughts. I was definitely not complimenting her. She looks like a duck learning to walk. Argh

I try registaring that thought on my mind as I looked at her

She stands in front of me with the saddest face. It's like she'll cry any moment. I'm also sad that they are making me marry a village girl. I'm not happy either! Can't she understand that. Can she acknowledge the fact that I don't want this either. It's like she's the only one with tears. I would cry too if I wanted. "You look so crazy" I whispered enough for her to hear me.

Her facial expression changed into a smirk. Oh so she's trying to charm me. I smirked too.

I looked at her straight in the eye just to intimidate her.

MBALI

I can't help but notice how green his eyes were. I'm not sure if that's brown or grey or green. They really look ... attractive. Are you serious Mbali. Attractive? This is a Jerk. Pshhhhh I'd rather compliment a pig than him.

But the way he looked so neat, nicely shaved beard, he's in a black suit that fits him perfectly. I can't help but notice how muscular he looks, strong and fit. I forgot to mention that he has forms of piercings on his ear. On one ear to be exact. It's like he's an emo boy. I laughed at my thought grabbing someone's attention.

"You look crazy" he said.

I kept quiet simply because I don't want to embarrass myself.

Priest: Today we have a lovely young couple getting married. I feel delighted to be part of this, I think it's time.

Slight pause. He flipped a book, fixed his spectacles then read

Priest: Quinton Aphiwe Mhlongo and Mbalentle Sontonga, have you come here to enter into Marriage without coercion, freely and wholeheartedly?

I think I'll say no to that coz I did chose this. The Priest looks at Quinton first.

Quinton: I have

Then he looks at me

Me: I have.

Priest: Are you prepared, as you follow the path of Marriage, to love and honor each other for as long as you both shall live?

Priest looks at me

Me: I am

Then he looks at Quinton

Quinton: I am

The rings came I held his rang and he held mine. Quinton took my hand slowly inserted the ring as he speaks

Quinton: I, Quinton Mhlongo, take you, Mbali Sontonga, to be my lawful wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better

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for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part.

I took out his hand. It's big shame I won't lie. It has many veins popping

I slipped the ring nervously on his finger

My voice shaking a bit

Me : I, Mbali Sontonga, take you, Quinton Mhlongo, to be my lawful husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do us part.

Priest: I may now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.

Eish yah neh

He leaned in while I'm standing not knowing what I should do. Nope I am not kissing him, I shifted then his lips landed on my cheek.

People started ululating cheering for us

The day went on we changed into Xhosa attires then I had to undergo that thing "ukuyalwa" where elders came to give me advice. Wara wara

An old gran: Emzini kuyanyamezelwa mntanam. Umamela yonke into oyixelelwayo nguyeni. Awuphikisani nanye. Xa enamankazana awubuzi. Xa ekubetha ze ungothuki kuba Duke ikho lento uyenzileyo. Andizubamde. Mandiyishiye indawo (In a marriage you should be strong. Listen to everything he says. Don't argue. If he hits you or abuses you because he is doing it for a reason. If he cheats you don't ask. I won't be long, let me leave the stand)

Mother in law: What I would say is be respectful of your husband. I see that you are a very disrespectful child. Cook for him everyday. Make sure you iron his shirts. I know my baby likes them ironed 5 days before he wears them. Feed him. Please please. That is it from me.

Old Gran: Your new name is Nontlahla which means luck. You are the one that our son has chosen. Make the best of it

The day went on pretty fast. It was a nice and blissful day. What was nice was seeing the dance performances. Watching people laughing and enjoying themselves.

Unfortunately it had to end and now everyone went back to their homes. It was night time and I was tired. I went to my room.

"Where do you think you are goin?" The way that voice is so deep I knew Instantly that it's Quinton.

Me: My room.

He showed me his ring. I showed him mine

Me: so?

Quinton: You're my wife so come make my blankets warm.

Me: You are sick.

When I was about to get in my room he took me like I'm a piece of paper then put me on his shoulder. Got to his room then locked the door. Threw me in the bed then undressed himself.

Me: what are you doing?

My heart starts racing.

Quinton: Getting ready for bed.

He is now wearing only his boxers I can't help but drool at his torso. Wow that's many tattoos for one person. I bite my lower lip staring at his Six pack. I imagine myself kissing those pink lips even though I've never kissed a boy before. I know it's so unbelievable but me and Ndalo were sticking with the Bible all the time. We didn't let that temptation get to us. I've never seen a guy naked before and this...

I won't lie this guy in front of me looks so hot!

Quinton: Are you checking me out?

Me: You wish. I mean look at you!

He crawls on the bed coming closer to me. I shifted further till I hit the headboard.

Quinton: Are you gonna take off your clothes?

The thought of that makes me cringe.

Me: Let's set some ground rules (nervously)

Quinton: Can I start?

Me: yeah?

Quinton: All of this(pointing me and him) is for a show. I am not into you okay. We just have to act as if we're a "couple" in front of the family. Listen I have no time for gold diggers like you. Now get your acting skills together because I see you think I want you. I have my own type as I've told you before. Your turn. Set the rules

He got in the blankets while looking at me.

For some reason I'm deeply hurt. I'm out of words. I made a sad face then I ran to the bathroom pouring out tears. He is so rude!!!

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I washed my face removing all the tears I had. I stared at the mirror. I look so pale. My eyes look so puffy and red. I hate this sad me. I took a white face towel that was on the built in and wiped my face. Eish a little make up is left on my face. I wiped more of my face. I'm sure he won't mind in fact he deserves it I went back to the room.

Me: Yaz...I've never met a cruel person like you. A person so selfish and yerrrrr man! You are such pain in the ass... First you get me fired at work. You know it's your fault I am here today. It's your fault that I got to this position of getting married to a jerk like you. Maybe if I had that job things would be better you know. Guess what? You had to call my manager just because I said what? Because your card declined!? Do you even know how stupid that sounds? (I crossed my arms) It's really stupid. You know it's clear that you are so used to thinking of yourself. That's what you rich people do. All you do is to think low of other people and you know...

Is he snoring?

Another sound of a snore.

Me: am I talking alone here?

He snored again

Me: If you think I am playing with you then boy! I am no toy or whatever you think.... Quinton!

I went to shake him. He really is sleeping. Mxm!

I took a blanket then slept on the couch. I woke up with a hurting body. I got up and noticed how neatly his bed is made. I went to make breakfast for the family

I cooked oats for everyone. When it's all cooked. I dished out then put side plates on top of their bowls to hold the heat.

I went to his room

Shit! I should have knocked first. I close my eyes opening them a little. This is a bad sight for me. That sausage really is big. And he is not even covering up

Me: Um your food is ...at the kitchen.

He continues lotioning his body

Quinton: Don't act innocent it's not like you've never seen a dick.

I went out without a word. I hate this guy shame. Sometimes I wish I could kill him. I went to take shower in my room. When I got there it's locked. Great! Just great. So I have no choice but to shower in his room.

I went back to the kitchen to eat. When I got there mother in law was also eating.

Me: molo mama

Mother in law: My name is Vicky AKA Vuyokazi. Sundigugisa (don't make me old)

Me: I'm sorry Mamu Vicky

Mother in-law: Just Vicky

Me: okay Vicky

Mother in-law: Good.

She takes one more spoon then threw up, bringing all the oats from her mouth on her plate.

Vicky: sies what did you put in here?

She gave me a wicked look.

Me: Nothing ma.

Vicky: Too much salt phuuu

Me: I'll make other one ma...um Vicky.

Vicky: Hay hay hay don't even start. Sies

She threw the oats in the dust bin

I sat at down and ate my oats. Candice came in with an empty bowel.

She looked at me then at my bowel and smiled walking straight to me. She dipped a spoon on my bowel.

Candice: Is there any left overs?

Me: Sadly No.

Vicky coughed more like she's gonna throw up.

Candice: mama you are not dying.

Vicky: Nawe nah (even you)

She walked out

I laughed slightly

Candice: She can be dramatic. I know hey

"Piiiiiu"

Candice: That's my Driver. Bye

After Candice left

I went back to his room to take a bath. My clothes were already taken this side. I don't know who did that ... whatever wetsu.

No one is around by that I mean. Quinton is not I. The site, lucky me. I took a quick shower rinsed myself then wrapped the

towel around my body. Went back to the bedroom only to find Quinton laying on the bed looking at his phone.

I cleared my throat. He didn't look at me

Me: Can you give me some space?

Quinton: Don't flatter yourself. It's not like I'll look at you.

Something in my heart felt broken. I don't know why his words always get to me. Is it because I'm a bit thick that makes him not want to look at me? Oh I'm not his type. Almost forgot that part.

I lotioned with the towel still on then wore a long big dress then took the towel off. He didn't even look in my direction. Should that hurt? Why am I hurting then.

I went out back to the kitchen finding the twins eating oats. Only one bowl left which can be Quintons.

Me: Morning

Twins: Hello

Me: Did you sleep good?

Liam: Yeah

Joshua: I slept bad.

Me: Most probably it's because you slept facing upwards. That position gives massive nightmares.

Joshua: Are you a witch?

Me: No

Joshua: How did you know the position I sleep in?

Me: I'm a prophet

We all chuckled

Liam: This is nice, who cooked it?

Me: I did.

Liam: Seems we've earned ourselves a second chef.

Vicky walked in then gave me a long piece of paper.

Vicky: This should be done by the end of today

I looked at the list

Washing windows

Bathing pets

Clean refrigerator

Change air filters on a furnace conditioner

Clean blinds

Vacuum curtains

Sweep all rooms

Vacuuming all rooms

Washing dishes

Feeding pets

Doing laundry

Preparing meals

Cleaning bathrooms

Dusting

Washing bedding

Mopping floors

Watering plants

Mowing the lawn

Weeding the garden

Taking out the trash

Wash the all 13 cars

Me: This is too much for o-

Vicky: Respect your elders. Do as I say. I want all of these to be done by today

Joshua: where's the maid?

Vicky: What maid when we have her. She's our new maid. You have a problem with that?

Twins: No

Vicky: Good

Twins: Bye

They took their car keys. I started with the dishes.

Quinton came downstairs I just looked at him as he comes close to me then had his arms around me. I held my body stiff then he kissed my neck. I flinched at the contact almost laughing coz it's so ticklish and unexpected.

Quinton: Morning Gorgeous.

Somehow my heart melted

The way I was so surprised I couldn't even respond.

Quinton: You gotta step up your acting game honey. I don't wanna be looking like I'm desperate for you. Ladies throw themselves at me. Not the other way round so now you gotta turn around and give me a kiss.

Me: In your dreams.

Vicky: Okay love birds. We know you're in love can you at least respect us too bathog

Quinton chuckled on my ear sending shivers down my spine

his hands still around my waist.

Vicky: I should be going to *work*. Toddles !

He unwrapped his arms suddenly I feel cold.

Me: You can take your food.

Quinton: I don't eat oats.

Me: It's really nice. Try it.

Quinton: I am in a strict diet so Thank you, next

Me: Are you always like this? (Tears are close to my eyes now)

Quinton: Like what?

Me: You are so mean!

Quinton: I am not mean. What are talking about?

Now tears were falling on my eyes.

Me: I hate you !

Quinton: Look neh I don't know you. You don't. Know me so I won't act as if we're friends.

Me: mxm

I went to wash the windows while he went back upstairs. After some time while I was cleaning the pool I heard some girl

giggles. I went to check. I'm really nosey shame. Went upstairs ...they are coming from his room.

"Ahhh! Fuck Quinton" who the fuck is that.

"Yes...Deeper baby."

"Ahhhhhh!"

I pushed the door. Finding them in a hectic position doing the deed. Oh my virgin eyes

Quinton: What are doing here?

Me: ummm

Girl: Babe whose this?

Quinton: The maid.

I closed the door hurt. Why am I even hurt? I feel like crying. So I called Ndalo.

Me: Hey please don't drop.

Ndalo: What do you want? I'm busy with my babe here.

Me: I just wanted to say I'm sorry.

Ndalo: okay

Me: And that I love you.

Ndalo: You're too late. ...babe can you believe what she's saying.

"Give me the phone" that's Mihlali moss

Hlali: Babes your time has passed.

Me: Hlali I am your Friend. How can you do this to me?

Hlali: I wanted to give him what you couldn't give him. "Me and Ndalo have sex when we are married" look at you now. Seven years yonke oko elamba ubaby (Seven years of no sex).

More tears rolled down my cheeks

Hlali: You are the one who gave him to me moss.

I heard kissing sounds

Hali: you hear that? I can't believe you didn't even kiss these soft lips. I mean... They are so soft.

I heard more kisses. I dropped the phone then went back to my chores broken hearted, sad and unhappy.

By the time I am finished with the list I am kak tired. All I wanna do is sleep. Just sleep.

And I do just that.

Someone woke me up and that is the one and only Candice!

Candice: Hey sleeping beauty.

Me: hey

Candice: I have your food here.

Me: Thanks

I sat up straight.

Me: where's your big brother?

Candice: Quinton?

Me: Yes

Candice: First question you ask when you wake up is him?

Mmmh

I smiled

Me: you're so annoying. How was school then?

She laughed.

Candice: You're trying to cover up your mistake now.

Me: I was just making sure that I won't be bothered by him.

(Rolling my eyes)

Candice: He just left as in now.

Me: I wonder. He can be so annoying.

Candice: Good news for you. Quinton went for a business trip, he'll be back after two days.

I somehow felt sad.

Me: without me?

Oh shit! Did I say that loud.

Candice: well ...(laughed) you're really something.

Eish yah neh

A day later

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It's night time. I've done my chores. I'm cleaning the windows every single day. Washing the curtains. It's too much work

I slept tired till someone decided to wake me up and it's Candice.

Me: mmmh

Candice: It's a Friday.

Me: I know

I continued sleeping

Candice: (whispering) we're going to a party.

Me: No I'm not going.

Candice: yes you are. Look here is your dress.

I sat up straight rubbing my eyes.

Candice: You'll look cute in this.

Me: Right!I am not wearing that.

Candice: Yes you are. Now go take a shower

Me: I don't wanna go.

Candice: I'm not taking no for an answer.

Me: okay then

I went to take a shower then lotioned. Wore the dress. It's a shiny pink dress with a slit.

Me: I don't feel...I look like a No this is too much.

Candice: You look beautiful girlfriend. Stop worrying.

Me: Does the family know about this party of yours?

Candice: Duh!! Thats so obvious. No they don't

Me: What if Quinton finds out?

Candice: The Quinton you are talking about is overseas as we speak. Don't worry about him. Come here

We went to her room then she opened the window ...we went down the ladder to a car that was waiting for us.

Candice: Hello guys

There were two guys and three girls and there was no space for us. Some girl: where will you guys sit?

Candice: Move man Hlumisa.

Hlumisa: Chommie Who is this chick ?

Everyone turned to look at me. The guys made whistles staring at me. One guy gave me his phone.

Guy: Number yakho kalok (your number)

I typed my number then gave him back his phone.

Hlumisa: Zosithathela amadoda ethu loo (She'll take our men)

Other girl: Sambetha kalok thina (we will beat her)

Hlumisa: Ewe Zenande chom asidlali kanjalo thina (yes Friend. We don't play like that)

Some girl moved then I sat. Candice sat on top of Hlumisa.

The car drove off

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Guy: NdinguMzukusi ke mna (I am Mzukisi)

Said the guy I gave my number too.

Other guy: I'm Odwa

Mzukisi: Tsek Who asked for your name?

Odwa volume increases so we couldn't hear each other now.

We arrived at the party. It's really packed. I've never went to a party and this is gonna be my first time.

Mzukisi talked with the security then ushered is to come in.

Loud music starts playing as we walked in. People dancing

Candice met some guy

I looked at her not knowing what to do.

Candice: I'm coming back.

They disappeared in the crowd. It's so awkward and frustrating to be here. There's too much people and I'm so shy. It feels like people are looking at me and laughing. I'm not really a fan of large crowd.

I felt someone holding my waist I freaked out. Only to calm down when I saw that it was Mzukisi

Mzu: Ugrand? (Are you fine?)

I nodded

Mzu: This place doesn't suit you.

I decided not to respond.

Mzu: Umhle man (you're beautiful)

Me: Thanks

Mzu: Let's go to the dance floor.

Me: I can't dance.

He pulled my hand then started dancing

Jerusalem was playing. A circle was formed then he started dancing there

Wow I was cheering him up shame coz wow the boy got moves.

People made loud noise and whistles, he came back to me.

More people went to the circle

Mzu: yabona ndiyajaiva (you see I can dance)

I laughed.

Me: Yeah boy you really have moves! Damn!

Mzu: Zinto zam ezi (these are my things)

I really was impressed shame.

Me: so you wanted me to dance with a person who is a "professional" dancer.

Mzu: kaloku ... Xolo shame. (I'm sorry)

Me: ewe vuma mfondin (yes

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agree with me)

I think he's cool shame coz he has that village vibe. He isn't speaking English just pain Xhosa.

Mzu: Yay funa idrink? (do you want a drink)

Me: Yeah

Mzu: Sambe ke Cheri yam (let's go my girl)

I giggled

Me: So soon ?

Mzu: yeah.

We went to the bar

Mzu: Usela nton wena ke ? (Which drink would you like?)

Me: Orange juice.

Mzu: Ugawuli?

Me: No.

Mzu: Wow serious?

Me: Yeah utheni wangakholelwa (you don't believe me?)

Mzu: Ingxaki Nina macheri seni sela nathi ngok. Iyandothusa into yokubona intombi engaseliyo kwaye ndiyayi thanda lonto.

It makes you extra special

(Thing is girls now drink with us. It shocks me when I see a girl who doesn't drink and I like that. It makes you extra special)

—

He looked at my eyes, I looked back then he shifted the contact like he is shy.

Mzu: (to the waiter) One Flying fish and Orange juice please.

Waiter: Coming right up.

I looked at the entrance. A group of guys walked in people moved so they can walk.

The waiter gave me my juice then Mzu his beer.

Me: Who are those people?

Mzu: BOMBERS (Took a sip) they are the leading drug lords in the streets followed by FORMATION

Me: Oh

I took a sip on my drink.

Mzu: They are also a rival of Formation. That's obvious plus this club is owned by the Gangleader of Formation.

I looked at the guys again and they seem to be coming this side.

Okay I looked away. Then heard a tap on my shoulder

When I looked back one of the guy is in front of me, a yellow bone guy with a crazy hair style

Girls are now looking at me nasty

"Why her? "

"Fix your cleavage chommie he will notice you"

Guy: Come with me.

Me: No!

I looked at Mzu for help. He looks frightened himself.

Me: (whispering) say something!

The guy pulled my hand roughly.

Me: Ouch leave me alone.

"Akamathe" (she's so stupid) said a random girl.

Guy: No one says no to me.

He roughly pulls my hand then touches my ass

Guy: I know you want me. Stop acting

I looked around for help. Now everyone seems normal and minding there own business.

Mzu: She said No!

Guy: Who are you to tell me that?

Out of nowhere someone punches the Guy then gets on top of him and threw punches. People started watching the fight.

Shit! This Someone is Quinton moss

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Wasn't he supposed to come back Tomorrow? Or its me being crazy.

The fight was broken off and he is fuming! He is so angry that I myself am scared. He looks at me, his nose bleeding.

Quinton: What do you want here?

Me: I should be asking you. What do you want here?

Quinton: Mbali

He gives me a death stare. I am really scared now

Me: I came with Candice... I swear she was the on-

Quinton: Candice?!!!

Me: I swear she-

He kissed me. Everything stopped. I felt his lips moving on mine. I don't know how to kiss!

I slightly opened my mouth then his tongue went through and then he pulled me closer to him brushing my hair rubbing my back. I let out a moan. Excitement struck me. His lips are so soft. He applied pressure to the kiss. My heart started beating fast temperature raising as he caresses my hair running his hand softly.

Me: Ahhh!

He pulled out

Quinton: That was just a show for the cameras

I saw Candice dancing with some dude. Looking drunk as fuck.

Quinton went to her punched the guy once and dragged her by the arm

He also pulled my arm violently then stopped next to a car.

Quinton: Candice let me start with you. Who is that dude you were dancing with?

Candice: my boyfriend

duh!! (She laughed)

Quinton: What do you know about boyfriends! Candice you are 18 Years old. Do you understand how young you are for you to be having boyfriends! You should be playing with dolls not boys! And you (looking at me) didn't you have a mouth to say no. You had a choice but you... are being touched by People who ar.....Yerrrrrr my enemy.

He hit the car with a fist a bump is formed then his hand was bleeding.

Quinton: You disgust me both of you. Get in the car

We went in

He made a phone call while driving

Quinton: Anele. Make sure to take care of BOMBERS for me...
Yeah...The one and only leader.

30 Minutes later. I'm sitting at the dinner table next to Candice.
The whole family is here too

Vicky: It's Mbali. She is the one who dragged my daughter to that party.

Me: I didn't

Candice was really drunk that she was taken to bed. So it's only me

Vicky: My child doesn't know these things you taught her. You taught her to drink and have boys!

Me: No I didn't!

Quinton: Mbali Mhlongo don't talk over your elders!

Me: Quinton you think that I really did that?

Quinton: You tell me.

Me: She came and told me that we're going on a party a-

Vicky: nonsense! Nonsense le uyithethayo marn.

Quinton stared at me for a long time, my heart is racing. I'm at the urge of crying.

Quinton: Mbalentle please do me a favour and pack your bags.

Me: Bags?

Tears rolled down my cheeks

Quinton: NOW!!

He hit the table with a fist. I squim in fear

Me: Okay.

I went upstairs crying. Took all of my stuff crying. So they are kicking me out vele.

When I am done packing I went back downstairs. Quinton was pacing up and down

Quinton: Follow me.

I walked behind him

He went to the garage then opened a Range Rover

Quinton: Get in.

Me: Where are going?

Quinton: Get in the car (calmly)

I got in then he drove off.

Me: Quinton please I beg you. I beg you please don't throw me out

He Chuckled then smirked

The car is going in fast pace. He stepped on the accelerator it went more faster.

Quinton: Open the door and jump.

Me: What?

Quinton: Do it!

Me: No!

Quinton: Are you testing me?

Me: Are you crazy?

Quinton: Once I press this button. The car will push you out automatically so I would advice you to jump now

Me: I'm waiting for the car to push me.

He smiled revealing a dimple.

Quinton: I guess I have to go with the second option

He drives to a forest like place. Then stopped a black gate.

Quinton: Take your bags

Me: What's happening?

Quinton: TAKE YOUR BAGS

I took the bag. He presses a remote

The gate opens

A double story house appears then he drives in. Parks at the driveway then got out.

Quinton: Hop out

I went out walking behind him

He opens the front door.

Quinton: Since you are uncontrollable. You will be living with me here.

Me: ALONE?

Quinton: Yes. You and me alone. While I was "overseas" this is what I was finalising.

Me: So you never went away

Quinton: if that how you wanna put it.

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Quinton: Follow me.

I walked behind him.

Me: Can I ask you one random Question?

Quinton: You just asked me.

Me: Mxm a question then?

Quinton: Talk

Me: Why did you kiss me?

I bit my lower lip in anticipation of his answer

He keeps quiet for some time

Me: I asked you a question.

Quinton: okay I am going to be honest with you. I wanted to know if you drank alcohol.

Me: Why would you care if I drank alcohol? I'm not your girl or your whatever?

Quinton: Can you stop asking stupid questions.

Me: Stop avoiding to answer.

Quinton: This will be your room.

Me: You'll sleep in the couch.

Quinton: I'll sleep in my own Master bedroom not with you.

Me: Oh

Quinton: You can't even hide the fact that you want me.

Me: I don't want you.

Quinton: Oh really?

Me: You're so full of yourself and it's getting annoying

I walked in while he stood at the door.

Quinton: Alright I guess you are al- ummmm

Me: What is it now?

Quinton: Your monthly visitor is back.

I looked at my back. A huge stain of blood on my back. I'm so embarrassed! Worse this happens in front of him.

I don't have pads with me and this will be a hard one. Because he will most probably going to make fun of me.

Quinton: Do you have sanitary towels?

Me: No

He looked quite worried. A reaction I never expected.

Quinton: I'm coming back.

I ran a bath then took off the dress. Just when I was about to get in the water. I heard a door closing. A knock went through the bathroom. I got in the bath tub bubbles covering my breasts

Me: Come in

He walked in with a pack of pads.

Quinton: I have two types Stay free and Always which one do you use?

Me: Any type is fine with me.

Quinton: I always have these on my car for Candice. Anyways. I'll put them here.

He put them on top of a washing basket.

Quinton: Are you feeling okay?

Me: Yeah.

Quinton: No stomach pains? Or craps?

Me: just a little.

Quinton: I have some pills that are really good for that. I'll put them on your bed.

Me: Thank you.

Quinton: Anything else?

Me: No that's it.

Quinton: Good night.

Me: Night.

For a moment I feel so wanted and happy. Was that Quinton?
Or its his twin.

I finished bathing...did my business then got undercovers. In
deep thoughts

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I woke up from a peaceful sleep. Got on my sleepers and gown
...oh I look so cute. So I took a few snaps for my Instagram
status and Facebook story of coz. Posted those

Instantly I received likes and hearts. I got a phone call from an
anonymous number.

Me: private number hello.

Person: Hi

Me: Hello?

Person: Don't you remember me?

Me: Remind me again

Person: Mzukisi

Me: oh hey. How are you?

Mzu: I'm good. Just wanted to check up on you.

Me: I'm fine thanks for caring thou.

Mzu: Yah akho way (it's nothing)

Me: I'm sorry for putting you through that.

Mzu: Oh no it's totally fine.

I walked to the kitchen to make something to eat. Put the phone on loud speaker.

Mzu: What are doing now?

Me: I am making food for myself. You?

Mzu: Sleeping.

Me: It's 09:00 Mzukisi.

Mzu: I know. It's cold here

Me: That's understandable.

Mzu: Was that guy your brother?

Me: No that guy is the Jerk I call my husband.

Mzu: you're married?

Me: It's an arranged marriage so I don't love him. He doesn't love me so I can date who I want coz he fucks who he wants also.

I heard someone Chuckling I looked at the door and Quinton is standing there.

Mzu: So can I maybe take you out someday when you are free.

Quinton: No you can't.

Mzu: Mbali...is that you?

Quinton: It's the husband

Me: You can take me out sometime. Don't mind what he said.

Quinton: If You know what's best for you. Stay away from my wife!

I looked at him.

He dropped the call.

Me: What's your problem?

Quinton: So now you're flirting?

Me: What if I am?

Quinton: We're married!!

Me: Oh so it's fine when you sleep with your hoes in our bedroom but when I try to live a life you have a problem with it. Hay man! Nx!

Quinton: Okusalayo you are not going out with him.

Me: why?

Quinton: Because.. because I say so.

I took the jar of boiling water then semi swunged it just to wake him up. In Xhosa it's called Ukulingisa (making as if you'll do something). He ducked. I was just testing his reaction

Me: I won't be told by you what to do unless you want me to boil you with this water. Nx!

I'm not even hungry anymore yaz.

Quinton: Mrs Mhlongo

Me: Aphiwe? (annoyed)

Quinton: Wow you're even calling me by my middle name.

Me: It's because you're annoying me.

Quinton: The main reason I don't want you to go out with people. Is because you can't trust people. Next thing you will be kidnapped or something! It's dangerous out there.

Me: why does this eat you so much.

Quinton: I wanna make sure you are safe.

Me: Mzukisi is a chilled guy who is just harmless. I don't even understand why I am explaining myself to you.

I walked out coz I am really tired of having a pointless conversation.

Quinton: You aren't getting out of this house Mbali.

Me: Go Fuck yourself.

Quinton: I prefer fucking you!

Me: pervert !

He chuckled

I went back to my room first thing called his sister. Candice

Candy: Hey you.

Me: What is wrong with your brother?

Candy: I am good thank you so much for asking.

Me: Oh Good morning. Sorry for not greeting.

Candy: Don't forget next time.

Me: I won't.

Candy: what did Quinton do?

Me: Your brother is so rude! He is getting on my nerves!

Candy: Don't worry too much. He has always been like that.

Me: Huh?

Candy: It's his way of communicating. Don't take it into heart. He's probably not serious about what he is saying

Me: He sounds serious.

Candy: you'll understand him as time goes by. Ever since ... Quinton is complicated. From what I've known he has always been this closed person who doesn't want to let anyone in their lives. He built a wall that people can't pass through even his family can't. He has been hurt...a lot. And he still carries that anger with him

Me: Who hurt him?

Candy: Love.

Me: that's not clear.

Candy: it's not my place to tell.

Me: Okay

Candy: It's been long since I saw him laugh and just happy in general. I think maybe you can make him happy. You guys look good together.

Me: Fuck you Candice!

She laughed

Me: What?

Candice: I'm just getting in your nerves by purpose. I know how much you hate him.

Me: So much. Even if lions where Coming for him I wouldn't save him.

Candice: That's deep.

Me: How did your mother deal with you?

Candice: Nothing. She said nothing

Me: Heee yesterday I was the one dying for your sins yet you don't even get in trouble.

Candice: I'm sorry. I heard that you moved out. I promise to visit you sometimes.

Me: Okay it's cool

The door opens

"I'm hungry" and that is Quinton for you.

Me: I'll call you back.

Candice: bye

Me: Bye

Quinton: Who was that?

Me: A person. What do you wanna eat?

Quinton: Mbali who were you talking to?

Me: None of your business.

I walked out

Me: What should I make for breakfast. I don't really understand your diet.

Quinton: African Porridge.

Me: You eat porridge?

Quinton: Who was calling you?

Me: That's an interesting fact. I never thought you eat Porridge.

Quinton: If it happens that you slept with this guy I a-

Me: What are gonna do?

Quinton: punish you.

He moved close to me. I moved back. He moved closer till I hit the wall then he puts his hand over my shoulder moving closer till there's one inch left.

Quinton: Was I your first kiss?

Okay

I'm kinda embarrassed.

Me: Yeah

Quinton: I could tell.

He licked his lips

Quinton: I'll be your second

He leaned in. My stomach already having butterflies. My breathing becoming uneven

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I looked at his lips then he smashes his lips on mine.

Me: mmh

I hear him chuckle

He continues kissing me his hand went all the way to my butt. Squeezed it

Me: ahh!

I removed his hand placing it on my shoulder.

I felt another hand going through my thighs. I shiver my mind stopped working for a second. A foreign feeling of extreme

excitement overtakes me but then again. I felt something hard poking my in between my thighs.

I push him off me.

Me: what was that?

I looked at him. His eyes were bloodshot red.

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He looked at me with small sexy eyes.

Quinton: Your eyes are getting smaller.

Me: It's your eyes that are getting smaller not mine.

Quinton: I guess our eyes are getting smaller then

Me: You wish

Quinton: your lips are so soft you know that?

Me: yes and can you move this thing between my thighs.

Quinton: You mean my dick.

Me: Sies man you have your thing on my ... please remove it.

He pushed it further. I ran out of air

Me: I'm on my periods

He whispers on my ear

Quinton: I don't mind crossing red robots.

I shifted uncomfortably

Me: Let me go.

Quinton: Very soon you'll be begging me to fuck you. Mark my words

He lets me go

Quinton: Don't forget to cook for me.

Me: Right.

For some reason my nunu feels wet like kinda vibrating a little. I don't know why and it's really scaring me.

I cooked for him then dished out. Cleaned the house. There's really not much to do.

Quinton announces that he is going to work.

Fine by me. I let him be.

For the entire day I watched movies

sent my mama some cash because I know at this moment she needs it more than I do.

Yaz I should try save the allowance I get an build a house for her. I'm sure she will be happy.

I cooked then dished out for the both of us.

Waited for Quinton to come back.

It's now 20:00 and he is not back.

He'll be back. I kept giving myself that hope

I waited till it was 23:00

Where is he?

I called him. It went through voicemail. I'm really getting worried now.

I called him again. Voicemail

I'm now walking up and down worried. What if something bad happened? What if he ... I called Candice.

Candice: At this time?

Me: Is Quinton there?

Candice: No

Me: Can you try calling him.

Candice: I don't think he'll answer my call since he is angry at me.

Me: I need you to check if his phone is ringing.

Candice: Okay

The front door just opened. And he just walked in with a bloody shirt

Me: He's back.

I dropped the call and rushed to hug him.

I pulled out

Me: What happened to you? Are you okay?

Quinton: I'm fine.

Me: Who's blood is this? What happened?

Quinton: I said I am fine!

Me: You got me worried. I was so terrified and panicking

Quinton: Get out of my way Mbali I really don't have time for you.

He looked rather disappointed

I feel so sad that he is sad.

I warmed up his food then knocked on his room.

Quinton: Go away!

Me; I have your food.

Quinton: Mbali Get the fuck of!!! Don't you have ears! Stop being an annoying brat and leave me ALONE!

I swallowed an imaginary ball. When I thought I was being nice and being there for him just like he helped me out he does this. It's okay thou coz he is "complicated" tears ran down my cheeks. Argh I don't know how many times I've cried since I came here. I feel unwanted and such a burden.

I went to sleep too.

Days passed turned to weeks and things have been going South. Like Quinton won't talk to me. He ignores me like I am a no one and he looks sad all the time. He comes back with lipstick on his shirt, smelling woman perfume and I have been stuck here. I feel like my life is useless. There's nothing I am doing with it and it's like when I was still at the village. My mind went back to the times I used to date Ndalo. I still love him to be honest. Love doesn't really fade over night and it's really hurting. Then Again...I have this weird feeling when Quinton walks in. Like my heart just starts beating fast. I've even started wearing make up so he can notice me. He doesn't even coz he goes to work super early then comes back very late. Or he is locked up in his office.

Today marks a month of us being married. And he is gone yet again I am alone and bored so I called Mzu to save me in this bore dom.

So we arranged to meet up at McDonald's and I will take an Uber there.

I took a shower then wore a Jean skirt and a crop Tee. Combed my hair lose then applied marron. I put on a light make up. Did I mention that I watch a lot of You Tube make up channels so that's where I learned make up. I called an Uber then it drove there.

Mzu: where is that scary husband of yours?

Me: Work. He won't really mind don't worry.

Mzu: Are you sure? I don't wanna get my self killed.

Me: 100%

Mzu: Okay if you say so. Let's order something

A waiter came to us we ordered. I had a strawberry milkshake.
He had chocolate.

After that he took me to a park.

Me: Did you notice that the car behind us has been turning
every corner we turn.

Mzu: Really.

We got off. It parked on the other side of the road. No one
came out

We chilled at the park talking. Knowing more about each other

Mzu: Um I have something to tell you.

Me: yeah?

Mzu: Ever since I met you I've never been able to stop thinking
about you. I try to forget you but I just can't. Mbali I love you.
Please allow me to be your man

Me: I don't know what to say.

Mzu: Please think about what I said.

Me: Umm I think we can try this. See where it goes.

Mzu: You have made me the happiest man on earth. Can't wait for my family to meet you.

Me: Family ?

Mzu: I've already told them about you. Look I can Help you divorce this man and we will be happy together

Me: Huh?

Mzu: Come with me.

We went to his car and he kept on telling me how much he loves me. Blah blah blah

We got to his home and his parents where there

Mzu: Mama here is the girl I was talking about.

His mom: She is so beautiful

His dad: I agree with you Nkosikazi

His mom: Will you stay over for dinner?

Me: Um No

Mom: Nonsense! You will stay over.

Dad: We are excited to see you.

Mzu: Masinishiye ke ma (let us leave you)

He pulled my arm to a flat that has one bed and couch and a wardrobe.

Mzu: This is my room.

Me: Oh okay.

Mzu: let's lay on the bed.

I sat on the couch

Mzu: Come on Mbali.

He sat next to me then leaned in for a kiss.

Mzu: I know you want this. I am ready to have you

He touched my thigh

I pushed his hand off me. He kissed my neck

Gunshots. Shit! What the fuck is happening? The door is broken down and then two Buffy guys came in. One pointed a gun at Mzukisi

Mzukisi has his hands over his head

"Blaaa!!!!" They shot him straight on his heart.

He fell down lifeless I screamed

Then the guy pointed a gun at me.

Guy: Move

Me: huh?

He put a cloth on my face then lights out!

QUINTON

"Is he dead?" I asked one of my right hand man.

"The job is done sir" I heard a car hoot at the gate. Good news they have Mbali

I took her to my room. Damn! She was wearing such a short skirt. This girl really does make me crazy. And a crop top. Holy shit I wish she could wake up now and explain herself. I thought everything was going all right. Okay I know I've been very busy. Very frustrated but I didn't expect her to leave without telling me. She had herself followed by some car lucky enough someone hit me up so I could get rid of who ever was planning creepy things on her.

Oh I just had to kill that boy before she falls head over hills with him.

I took off her clothes so she can sleep properly.

She's so curved and nicely shaped. I instantly get a boner.

I got up went to do something to eat then watched TV.

MBALI

I woke up naked Me: Ah!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Quinton comes in quickly.

Me: What happened to me? I touched my nunu

Me: why am I here? why am I naked?

Quinton: we had sex Me: What?! No Quinton

Tears started prickling on my eyes

Quinton: The way you were moaning my name baby.

Me: No way

Quinton: You were so Good and tight and argh do you want more?

I started crying. No how come I remember nothing. This is not true. Me: Tell me this is a dream.

Quinton: It's a joke just imagine you being fucked by a handsome dude like me. That would be a dream come true. So girl stop flattering yourself. You're not thatttt attractive for me.

Me: Oh

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I covered myself with blanket then walked out.

Quinton: where are you going?

Me: Mind your own business.

I went to my room to take a shower. I wore a dress slightly above my knees then tied my hair into a ponytail. I went to the kitchen to make myself something to eat.

Found Quinton eating.

I passed him then went to the fridge.

Quinton: So you're not gonna talk to me.

I took out Pizza leftovers. Quinton: That's mine.

I warmed it up. Quinton: Mbali I am talking to you.

I took the pizza out then sat opposite him.

Started eating. Quinton: Are you ignoring me by purpose?

I took a large bite on my pizza. Chewed up.

Quinton: Mxm

He stands up then leaves me.

I chuckled a little after he left. After a while I decided to go to the pool found him sitting there..his feet dipping on the water.

I undressed myself. He looked at me with his eyes popping. I'm only left with a bra and panty. I walked in the pool while he is drooling over me. Me: A picture last longer.

He shifted his gaze somewhere else. I made sure that I am at a less deep side coz wow. I can't really imagine myself drowning

As I walked around playing with the water in the safe side
Quinton is watching me smiling.

He laughed. Me: what's funny?

Quinton: You can't swim. Me: I can.

Quinton: I dare you to dive in the deeper side.

Me: you're crazy.

Quinton: Okay ... Prove it to me that you can swim.

Me: okay Q.

Quinton: did you just call me Q.

I blushed.

Me: I'm sorry.

I started walking towards the

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I walked towards the middle

Me: You reg-

I slipped ended up falling in the water. My head now covered my the water. My nostrils filled with water. I breath in the water

QUINTON

She seems to be diving in the water. I laughed at her I know she's doing it on purpose.

Me: Show is over Mbali you can't really dive.

Okay this is no joke nowshe's drow-

I took my phone off my pants then dived in. Swam to the bottom then took her. She coughs out water as soon as we're back on surface. I put her next to the pool to perform a CRU

I leaned in closer to her lips

I felt a hot slap.

Me: ouch

Mbali: What are you doing?

She coughed up more water sitting up straight.

Mbali: Were you trying to kiss me?

Me: Mxm

Mbali: I caught you

Me: And you can't swim.

Mbali: Whatever

Me: let me teach you

Mbali: Huh?

Me: Let me teach you how to swim. She first regained her breathing after some minutes

I picked her up bridal style, she stared at me weirdly. I don't care thou

I stepped on the pool steps walked in slowly then once we're in the middle I looked at her

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MBALI

Quinton: Okay so today you're gonna be learning how to float in the water.

Me: Float?

Quinton: Yes

Quinton: On a count of three I will let you go and I want you to stop holding your body stiff and free yourself.

Me: You're going let me go?

Quinton: Yes

Me: Q please don't don't..le-

Quinton: in three

Me: Q please (I whined)

Quinton: Two

Me: I swear I am gonna cry.

Quinton: One

ready ?

I held his neck with both my arms. I didn't realize that I was doing that. Shit!

Quinton: Ummm Mbali ?

Me: mmh?

He stared at my lips

Quinton: This is important so focus. Let go of my neck.

Me: I'm scared.

Quinton: Trust me I won't kill you.

Me: I ca-

Quinton: Do you trust me? Look at me in the eye. Do you trust me?

I looked at him and his eyes were so soft and comforting.

Me: Yes

Quinton: Now do as I say. Let your body free and don't be nervous. You're ready?

Me: Yes

He slowly lets go off me. I hold my body stiff

Quinton: Relax

I freed myself a little breathing in slowly as he releases me. I'm floating

Me: I'm floating!!!!

The feeling is satisfying and mood changed from 0 to 100.

I slashed him with water

Quinton: What the fuck!

I giggled then he splashed me also it started as a game. I'm laughing my ass out. He lets out a deep chuckle that is genuine and lovey. I stared at him seeing how happy and free he is which is something I never see in him. He looks more handsome now.

Quinton: Why are you looking at me like that?

Crap! I'm caught of guard.

Me: I just realized that I married the most ugliest person I've ever seen.

I quickly swam out of the pool as he was now chasing me. I ran in the house oh he is catching up with me! I ran faster but my legs were falling me

I felt him grab my arm.

Me: I'm sorry Quinton I'm sorry !!

He picked me up effortlessly then walked upstairs to his room.

Me: I'm sorry Q!! Put me down please.

Quinton: Say please daddy

Me: Are you crazy?!

Quinton: You think I'm playing?!

Me: please daddy.

Quinton: And now it's playtime

He started to tickling me. I hate being tickled so much. I try to hold my laughter as he tickles me

Quinton: Acting tough huh?

I burst out laughing. He also joins in with me and we laugh together.

Me: stop!

I continued laughing I put my hand under his armpits and start tickling him too. He lets out the loudest laugh I ever heard from him.

Quinton: Let's stop playing!

He holds my hands pinning them on the bed then rolled on top of me. His breathing so high and heavy like he's been working out.

We stared at each others eyes. He's looking straight in my eye like he's searching for something. I stare at his grey eyes analysing them. It becomes so quiet only our breaths are heard. After sometime it becomes awkward.

Quinton: You are so fucking cute right now.

He kissed my lips then went to my neck

Me: mmh

Then continues placing wet kisses on my neck. Rubbing his lips on it. He stops then sits up straight

Quinton: come sit here

He points his thighs.

Because I want him so bad right now I sat in his lap my legs on his side's. He pulls me closer to his waist then smashes his lips on mine. He rubs my back.

Me: Mmh

Slowly took off my bra while kissing me. I am shocked but not enough to make him stop. He presses on my boobs I let out a moan as he repeats applying more pressure. His hands went to my back making traces while his tongue is deep inside my throat. He pulls out then slightly pushes me to lay on my back then he puts his hand on my nunu. I gasp for air a little scared. My breathing completely changed my heart beating as fast as possible My temperature raising. He pulls my panty off by his teeth I breathe shaking.

I felt warm air going through my thighs. My nunu starts itching this is so weird. I feel wet on my nunu

A feeling of extreme excitement and shock overwhelms me as his lips touched my nunu. He licked me, muffed me on the surface. My legs are now shaking

Me: oh fuck Quinton!!!

He chuckled

He strikes again sticking his tongue in the hole.

Me: Hkdjdkmsbb!!!!

Quinton: Yes baby

Then I felt his finger going through my nunu. I felt a sharp Pain.
I jumped off

He pulled me back

Quinton: Don't move.

Me: it's hurting

Quinton: I understand that please bare with me.

He Inserted the finger again. I jumped off. He pulled me back then ate my pussy again. I let out a moan holding the sheets tight my eyes shut enjoying every minute of what his tongue is doing. He moves his tongue up and down my nunu

A very loud involuntary scream went out of my lips.

Quinton chuckled

I felt something liquid coming out off my nunu and he licks it. Then Started moving up and down very fast.

I bit my lip to avoid moaning. I can't

Me:ohh Quinton!!

I grind on his face moving in unison with him. As his tongue moves in and out of my nunu. In and out slowly then he went faster. In and out in and out

He stops mind way while I'm still enjoying.

Me: Why did you stop?

Quinton: I'm tired.

He smiles almost laughing

Me: Quinton?

Quinton: Huh?

Me: please fuck me.

I can't believe I've said that.

I sat up straight on top of him then touched his dick.

Me: Please or can I sleep here with you. Please

Quinton: you can't sleep here.

Me: Why?

Quinton: Your eyes are so small. And you look cute

Me: I'm not playing Q. Please

I rubbed his dick more it become more hard and long. This is so weird

Quinton: I'm cumin

He shuts his eyes

Quinton: Get off me

Me: Q (quietly)

He pushes me off then went to the bathroom holding his dick like he is in pain.

I'm so sad right now. How can he do this to me?

He comes back after sometime

Me: Really?

Quinton:let me tell you the real reason. I don't think you are ready.

Me: I am ready.... I love you can't you see that?

Crap! I didn't say that right.Please tell me I didn't say it or I'll be dead right now.

Quinton: No you don't. You can't love me Mbali

He was so serious and looking all shocked and frustrated like he can't believe. Me: Forget I ever said anything.

There's solid silence

I took a towel wrapped it around my body. And left.

I got to my room. Took a refreshing shower hoping that I'll stop being horny. I've never thought that I would be feeling this way someday and he would make me feel this way.

I got off the shower ...you know what? Watch me.

QUINTON

While I was still sitting at the edge of the bed trying to process what she just told me. She walks in furiously dripping wet, 2 Looking hot as fuck! Mbali: I just wanted to say You're ugly.

I chuckled Mbali: have you ever watched Snakes on the plane?

Me: Yes Mbali: Your eyes look like those snakes

Me: Ouch Mbali: Mmh what's that smell. Ohhhhh (she looked at my feet) The way your feet are smelling they are like your stinking attitude.

By the way Your head is shaped like a pear Hope you have bad dreams and nightmares!!!

She closed the door.

Only if she knew

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I slept feeling very satisfied that I let his big ego down. Beaming from ear to ear. I got him him good! I'm so proud of myself but I am still angry at him for leaving me hanging like that. I know he wants me too. I know it. He's the one who made the first move. He freakin kissed me at the party ! My first kiss in front of hundreds of people!

You know what I won't beg him.

I woke up in the middle of the night to get some water the kitchen. Someone wearing black clothes with a gun in the kitchen! I think it's a theif

Me: Quinton!!!! Help!!!!

Person: Shhhh

He came close to me.

I screamed again moving away

He took off the hat only to find out that it's him. Quinton

Me: What the fuck are you doing? Why ... What's happening?

Quinton: I'll explain when I come back.

He went to the garage.

Me: Quinton!

The car engine started roaring

Me: Quinton dammit!

He drove off the garage. I ran to the back of the car as he was reversing the car came to halt. He peeped through the window.

Quinton: Get off the way Mrs Mhlongo!

Me: Not until you tell me where you're going!

Quinton: I don't want to hurt you please move.

Me: I'm strong enough to be hurt by you. I mean I've survived the other times!

"Puuuuuu" He hooted

Quinton: You're making me late !

I stood there with my arms crossed. Seconds later I noticed the car moving closer to me. He would not kill me right?

The car kept on moving closer I jumped off the way. His car drove off the gate I took a stone and hit the windscreen.

"Crkkkk!!" It cracked.

"Puuuuuuuu" he hooted then drove away.

Me: FUCK YOU!!

MBALI'S Mother

I was going to see my daughter today. I know it's at night but this was the only cheap way I could use. Uncle Joe is a delivery man for BMW

Advertisement

he drives a truck with about 15 cars and today he was going to make a delivery in East London. When we were close by East London something hit the truck. All I'm praying for is that we don't get in an accident because these cars look very expensive to just be ruined. Uncle Joe stopped the truck to check if everything is okay. I heard a gunshot when I was about to get out

"Blaaaa!"

Lights out for me.

MBALI

Just like that he slipped off my fingers. I kicked the stones frustrated. Arghhh I swear I'm losing my mind right now. Where

is he going in the middle of the night? It's 02:00 am for goodness sake!!!

Why would he wear black clothes?!

I went back inside got under my covers thinking. Honestly I didn't sleep a blink till morning came. I received a phone call from Ndalo

Weird. I answered

Me: What do you want?

Ndalo: please don't drop the call.

Me: Get to the point.

Ndalo: Your mother died in a car accident today.

Me: What?

Ndalo: I just received the news also. I wanted to tell you that I'm really sorry.

Me: Ummm Th- (I broke into tears)

Ndalo: I'm so sorry for your loss.

Me: It's okay.

Ndalo: You know you can talk to me right.

Me: You hurt me Ndalo. I don't trust you anymore.

Ndalo: Please trust me

Me: You better be building trust with your girlfriend first.

Ndalo: we're no longer together. She cheated with me with some guy who has cars and money.

Me: I'm sorry to hear that but you deserve it.

Ndalo: Please take me back.

I heard the front door opening. I quickly went to check and he has already went to his room. I groaned in frustration

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I took a deep breathe and spoke to myself. Okay Mbali you are going to deal with this the proper way. I know I'm hurt but I have to confront him

As frustrated as I am I went to his room and knocked. I'm still angry at him you know. I knocked hard on his door.

Silence

Me: Quinton open this door.

Silence

I opened only to find out that it's locked.

Me: Quinton open the door!!

Quinton: Leave me alone!

Me: Open this door dammit!!

He ignored me. I went to the garage. I know there's a wire there. Went back to his room opened with the wire.

Done

The door opened.

I walked in just when he was coming out of the bathroom with only a body towel on his waist.

Quinton: What the actual fuck!! Who let you in?

Me: Myself

Quinton: oh really? I didn't know you had gangster habits.

Veins are popping on his skull

Me: What is happening? Who are you? What were you doing at night and where were you going?

He gave me a death stare

Me: Aphiwe??

He clenched his jaw

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rubbing his teeth, eyes becoming more red as time goes by.

I am scared of him now but I try to push that fear away.

Me: I'm talking to you Aphiwe Mhlongo!

Quinton: Mbali ndizokulimaza wenanci nci nci (Mbali I will hurt you)

He looked at me with half closed eyes ...a long ass frightening stare.

At this point I am speechless.

Me: ummm ... I'm sorry.

Quinton: What made you stick your nose where it doest belong?

Me: I ...j-

Quinton: You can't talk now huh?

Me: I wanted to know.

Quinton: Know what?!

Me: I've never seen you wear like that before and it scared me.

Quinton: This little crush of yours is getting annoying. Now you wanna be the detective of my life! I understand that you're into me. Every woman wants me but you make it so obviously that it becomes annoying. You are annoying Mbali you know that?

Me: Those clothes on the couch with blood. Are they yours?

Quinton: That's none of your business.

He pushed me against the wall I hit it hard.

Quinton: get the fuck out!

Ouch!

Me: You know who is annoying! It's you! You are forever cruel! You are a heartless basturd and you know I hate you so much! Argh I was so stupid. Yaz I was stupid to think that at some point we might be friends. I guess I was wrong then. No wonder

you don't have friends! No one wants you because of how annoying you are.

Quinton: I don't need friends.

Me: You are a selfish rich lonely ass of a person!

Quinton: You know what? Get out!

Me: What if I say I don't want to. I won't get out Quinton what will you do.

Quinton: Kiss you.

Me: Try me.

He smirked licking his lips then leaned in close to me. I push him off but he forces his lips mine. I don't kiss back.

Quinton: Kiss me

Me: No

His hands went on waist pulling me closer.

Quinton: I know you want this my Cutie patootie.

I almost laughed at that name.

He forces the kiss but I didn't respond either

Quinton: Okay I think we should have a deal. If I fuck you then you will stay out of my business.

Me: So you mean if we have sex then I must leave you alone?

Quinton: yeah. Deal

Me: No deal

Quinton: No deal?

Me: I am not that desperate.

He dropped the towel and a huge sausage appeared.

Quinton: You're saying no to this?

Me: Yes

I pushed him off me then walked out.

"You wanna know about me?!"

Me: No thank you. I'm no longer interested!

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QUINTON

Anele shots the driver

I shot the lady

With just one shot she's dead.

The shock written all over my face when o realized who she was. This was supposed to be a clean job. No mistakes no emotions involved. I didn't mean to kill my wife's mother.

Me: Let's hit the road

Anele: Mara Bozza ispani asikasiqedi. (We haven't finished the job)

Me: I said let's GO!

Blood plastered on my polo neck then to my hands.

We hear police sirens coming this side.

Me: Listen I want you to split up. Make sure you drive as fast as you can! If someone gets caught. I don't know you! CLEAR?!

Them: yes Bozza

I got in my car and speed off.

The police seems to be chasing my car. I stepped on the accelerator

"Wiiiiiii wi wi wi wi"

I changed the gear to 5

The car flied, my foot pressed on the accelarator more.

"Wii wi wi wiww"

I looked in the mirror review, the are coming closer. I took out my gun and aimed at the tie

"Blaaa!" I shot the wheel. The police car turned and hit another car.

More police cars are now on my tail. I drived to the maximum speed. Overtaking Cars while traffic is on fleek.

I made a U-turn in the middle of the road and went on the side that has cars coming in front of me.

"Vhuuuuuu" the car sound makes loud noises like that. I drove in the middle of the road took two guns out.

"Blaa!! Blaa!!!" Shot the police cars ...causing an accident.

I speed off

At last I lost them, then drove back to my house

MIHLALI

I am a student at Fort Hare in East London and Mbali's ex friend. It happened that when she asked me to do this "trick" her boyfriend. Ndalo had replied to me and said he loved me too. From there we made things official. I mean at the end of the day Ndalo wasn't going to get any and I wasn't getting laid at that time so I was like. Why not try him. Yes we dated but he is not my type. He is a petrol attendant for goodness sake! My type are the rich guys typa vibe and I do have a boyfriend who takes care of my needs. He is Hella hot and has a nice Buffy body with tattos (Winks)

I somehow feel bad of what I did to my friend and I feel sorry for her coz her mother died I just heard from my mom now and honestly I feel like I should at least show sympathy on her. So I called her

MBALI

I went to my room after the tantrum I had with Quinton. Just then my phone rang I answered in frustration

Me: Hello

Hlali: Hey girl

Me: Hey

Hlali: Look I heard about your mother and I wanted to say I am really sorry for your loss.

Me: I don't need your sympathy.

Hlali: Can we make things right? I don't wanna be your enemy Mbali. I know what I did is very wrong in many ways and I am deeply sorry. That's why I even broke up with him

Me: Are you sure?

Hlali: Yes. He's not the type of guy I would like to be with in a long term and it's just...I don't want him chommie.

Me: Why did you go for in the first place??

Hlali: I wasn't thinking straight chommie marn sorry.

Me: It's okay coz mna I am so over Ndalo now. I don't care about him. I don't care what you say about him or what. I just don't care.

Hlali: So I'm forgiven?

Me: Yes I forgive you.

Hlali: Thank you friend

Me: we're not friends.

Hlali: Okay....Mbali?

Me: Dude I want to sleep now.

Hlali: Just one question. I saw you on You Tube doing a make up tutorial. Was that you?

About that. I have a You Tube channel it's because I was bored so I started it and gained a few subscribers. Now I'm currently sitting on 5000 subscribers

Me: Yes

Hlali: Congratulations chommie. I'm so proud of you!

Me: Thanks

Hlali: Good night.

Me: Night

I went to take a shower. Processing everything that just happened. Everything I've been told. I still can't believe she's dead. I'm not crying or what. I'm not sure of how I should feel. Me and my mom were not close. We weren't in speaking terms because of this marriage thing but I always sent money when I could. I feel guilty that she left with me without saying a proper good bye. Or fixing things or talking to her. The last time I spoke to her I was very disrespectful towards her. I wish I can take that back. It's too late. I can't take it back.

I still don't believe it.

I got out of the shower and wore my PJs. Got under covers. Laid on the pillow, my head starts throbbing, tears fell on the pillow.

QUINTON

After the Mbali went out. I wore my boxers then went to bed. I couldn't sleep coz I kept thinking of what I did. How she will react when she finds out her mother is dead and on top of that. I killed her. I won't tell her.

No I think I should

What if she hates me afterwards? I wouldn't be able to live with that. No I should tell her so that she knows the real me. No I can't tell her

After about an hour I got up and went to her room.

I hear her sniffing her nose. Is she crying? She blows her nose again.

Me: Cutie potootie

Silence

Me: Mbali?

Mbali: Go away!

Me: I have something to tell you.

I sat next to her

Me: Are you crying?

Mbali: What do you want from me?

Me: Look I'm sorry.

Mbali: For what?

Me: Your mother's death

Mbali: Can you stop feeling pity for me! I'm not a charity case okay!!

Me: Mbali

Mbali: No leave me alone. Leave alone marn

She now had hic cups. The sound of her sobs increasing second by second. I cupped her wiped her tears.

Me: I'm sorry

She smacked my chest hard.

Me: I said leave me alone

She pushed me but I wrapped my arms around her.

Me: I'm so sorry.

Mbali: How did you even know what happened to my mother?

Oops I didn't see that coming

Me: I heard

I wiped her tears

Me: Please don't cry.

MBALI

Quinton has his arms around me. He wipes my tears as I cry.

Something in me got triggered. Somehow I feel home in his arms. I feel loved and wanted. They are so warm and secure. It's safe in them it's like a place where no troubles are. He brushed my back hushing me like a baby till I stopped crying.

Me: What did you want to tell me?

Quinton: Ummm I know this may sound crazy....so Mbali.
Ummmm ...I... please don't hate me afterwards...ummmm
so..... I h-

Me: Why are stattering?

Quinton: I love you.

Me: What?

Quinton: I know it sounds crazy. I feel so stupid right now.

Me: Yeah you sure look stupid. Like a circus clown to be exact.
Get out of my room.

Quinton: How can you say that?

Me: You see the taste of your own medicine?

I noticed him staring at my lips.

Me: Stop looking at me like that Q.

Quinton: I love the sound of that. Say it again please

Me: Q (I blushed)

He stares at my lips and I stare at his then he leaned in. Our lips meet and we kiss. My breathing becomes uneven as he lays me on the bed then got on top of me. Kisses my neck, applied wet kisses all over slowly biting my neck.

Me: mhh

His hand went on my breasts then he brushed them applying pressure while sucking my neck.

Me: ahh!

He unbuttoned my top PJ then made traces from my breasts till he reached for my temple then pulled my bottom PJ off. I started shivering. Adrenaline rushing all over my body

His hand went on my nunu then started massaging it slowly. I shifted up as soon as he made contact my body feeling electrified.

Me: ahh!!

He moved his hand up and down on the surface of my nunu. Then lowered his head down licked my pussy lips. A

splenderness sensation rushes all over my body as he licked my clit

Me: Ohdjjdkbsnm

He just sucked my clit. His tongue moves around it, licking it. Brushing it eating it straight. I vibrate violently

Me: ahhhhhhh!!!

I pushed his head in helping him

spreading my legs wider allowing him to have full access. He continues then slid a finger slightly as he muffed me, sucked me, licked me deep down my nunu. His finger starts moving in and out. Yes the pain is there but the pleasure is greater than the pain. I grind in unison with him. My heart beat it fast and hard

Me: Fuck Quinton!!

I almost cry in pleasure. I let out a scream some juices come out of my nunu.

Quinton: Shit! You just cumed on my face.

I'm so embarrassed!

Quinton: Don't worry I'll clean it up.

He walks to the bathroom while I sit up straight catching my breath and observe my nunu. Oh my poor treasure. I checked

at the hole he made with his finger. Why am I this worried. He came back with a towel.

Quinton: Okay I will need you to spread your legs so I can wipe you.

I made a puppy face.

Quinton: Babe come on.

He tried opening my legs. I closed them tight

Quinton: Just minutes ago you made sure that they were wide open while I eating you and now you are shy. Cut the crap Mbali. I need you to wipe you. Open your thick ugly legs

Mbali: Quinton can you stop being rude. You're hurting my feelings.

His face dropped like he is regretful.

Q: I'm sorry, I wasn't aware.

Me: Please don't do it again. In fact can you give me the towel

He gave me. I thought he was gonna do something crazy, like refuse giving me the towel. I wiped myself after I finished he took towel and went out of my room. Ohhh

Seconds later he came back then got undercovers with me.

Me: Where did you take towel too? I was gonna wash it.

Q: To my room. I wanna smell it when I miss you and you're away from me.

Me: You're weird.

He wrapped his arms around me. Mind you I haven't dressed up yet. I'm still naked

Me: Aren't you gonna sleep in your room?

Q: I can't sleep alone tonight. I just need a little company. Can I sleep here with you?

He kissed my neck, I giggled

Me: Umm okay. I guess I need that company too.

He pulled me closer, somehow I feel safe in his arms. I feel like talking to him about what I'm going through

Quinton: You look like you're about to cry

Me: it's...it's I just can't believe it Q. I can't believe my mother is gone

He stuffed my head on his shoulder, brushing my back.

Quinton: It will be okay.

18

I slept with his arms around me. This means a lot to me, him being here with me and making sure that in okay. It's something I never expected and I think It makes him more special than he is. I know he can be a jerk but after today I have a different view of him.

I woke up the next day he is still sleeping peacefully next to me. Aww he looks so cute with his tattoos visible. I took a picture of him just after I took it, he opens his eyes.

Oops I'm bursted

Quinton: What are you doin?

He asks in a sleepy sexy voice.

Me: Umm ...I was taking a selfie.

Quinton: Let me see.

Me: No.

Quinton: Let me see

He tried to grab my phone I moved it away from him.

Quinton: What are you hiding then?

Me: Nothing.

He tickled me I laughed out loud he also joins in. I try to tickle him too he also laughs. The atmosphere is filled with joy and laughter then he grabs my phone.

Quinton: Ohh

Me: Give me back my phone!

I lay on to of his chest crawling to the other side of his hand.

Quinton: You took a picture of me?

I felt his hand on my butt. I stopped in my tracks then looked at him.

Me: What are you doing?

Quinton: Trying to make you pay.

He applied more pressure on my butt another hand going between my thighs. I almost moaned.

Me: Give me my phone.

He puts in a drawer. Locks it then throws the key away.

Quinton: After your punishment.

His hand went straight on my nunu then he rubbed it.

Me: ahh!

He made me lay on my back then spread my legs. I giggled wait for the fun part to begin. He Inserted two fingers.

Me: Ahhhhh!!!

I felt sharp pain on my nunu then he kissed my lips as he moves his hand in and out then lay wet to kissing my neck. I chuckled a bit coz it's kinda ticklish. He moves his fingers in and out fast in and out

Me:ahhhh!!!!

I held the sheets tightly enjoying every moment. I felt something hard entering my walls. It got stuck. I looked at it, oh my goodness it's the sausage. Fear overwhelms me. He pushes it in but still got stuck. I felt like I'm tearing down there. Like my walls are being torn apart

Quinton: You're so tight.

Me: Q it's painful.

Quinton: I'm sorry

He lays kisses on pussy sucking it, licking it Inserting his finger in and out. I hear him groan causing me to moan. Then stops

Quinton: Can you touch my dick?

Me: okay

He layed on his back then I touched it. It's so big and long. I don't think it will ever fit in my thing. I brushed it up and down

Quinton: mmhh fuck!!

I smiled and brushed it faster moving my hand up and down. My body's adrenaline rushes all over me. I feel so excited for this

Quinton: ahh!! Fuck Mbali!!

His eyes shut only groans heard.

Quinton: Get on top of me.

Me: I can't.

I'm so Embarrassed

Quinton: I'll teach you.

I sat on top of him then he pulled me on his cock.

Quinton: Sit on top of it.

I did then he forced it in

Me: ohhhhhh!!!!!!

Extreme pain pieced my nunu. I feel like it is tearing up he started moving his dick in me. This feels so strange he moved side to side. I think that's nice

Quinton: I need you to move your waist

I started moving.... Tears fell on my face coz the pain is unbearable.

Quinton: Please be strong Cutie potootie.

He moved my waist forward and backward I started crying like serious.

Me: I can't go on

I got off him.

Quinton: Babe please just this once it will be over soon. It's nice I promise you

Me: IT HURTS!!

I wiped my tears. He got on top of me, helped me wipe my tears.

Quinton: As time goes on it will be nice I promise you. Now open your legs for daddy!

Quinton rarely makes promises. If he says that then I should trust him. Right

Me: No Q

Quinton: Do you wanna die a virgin?

Me: If breaking virginity is like this then yes. I don't mind.

He groaned in frustration.

Quinton: but Daddy is ready to do the work. Please baby

He kissed my neck, I let out a giggle then brushed my boobs applying pressure.

Me: mh

He lay wet kisses all over my body

without warning enters me. I jump then he presses his body on me so I don't move.

QUINTON

I press my body on her then started moving inside her. She's so tight, that's the problem. I force myself in then move out. I try do it slow and not to harsh. I move in and then out. I hear her moan a little. I move in then out, in then out.

Mbali: ohh!!!

I move in slowly then pull out, slide in and then out then started moving fast. In and out out, in and out. I grunt and groan while she screams more like in pleasure. I can feels she's now enjoying.

Me: I'm cumin!

I released inside her. Shit! I pulled out afterwards.

Mbali pulls me close to her.

Mbali: please don't stop (whispering)

She's breathing heavily and patting.

Me: You like it?

She nods shyly

Me: Get ready for round 2

I got on top of her then moved in and out slowly.

Mbali: yes gjdkdkdbs

Move in and out fast brushing her butt squeezing it more. She moaned out loud I could feel her Cummin. Then she starts to shake, screaming out my name

I continue grinding on her while she's shaking, she looks like she's out of breathe.

Me: Mbali?

I pulled out

Me: are you okay?

She shuts her eyes then inhales.

Mbali: What was that?!

I collapsed on her side

Quinton: Thank Goodness you're okay. How was it?

Mbali: Painful and Nice at the same time.

Me: You'll get used to it. The pain will go away.

Mbali: I think it's the last time I'm doing anything like this.

She got up and went to the bathroom. I noticed the sheets were red

19

I went to the bathroom then sat on the toilet seat. It's burning down there like a lot! I noticed that my thighs are red with blood.

Oh Lord. I suddenly get a panic but try to calm myself down.

I did my business then walked back to the bedroom. I couldn't walk properly coz it really hurts so I'm now limping. I found Quinton changing the sheets.

Me: why are changing them?

Quinton: You know ...when it's your first time ...you kinda bleed.

I feel so embarrassed that I messed up the sheets

Quinton: Don't worry it's not your fault, it's natural.

He takes a seat on the bed.

Quinton: Come here (tapping his lap)

Me: Umm my ...I first need to wash so I don't wanna mess you up.

Quinton: My Cutie patootie I don't mind if you mess me up. You're mine were more like one person.

I blushed as he ushered me to seat on top of him. I sat on his lap then he stares at me.

Quinton: You're beautiful you know that?

Me: thanks (blushing)

Quinton: And Thank you for trusting me, you know giving me your virginity. It's really special to me, believe it or not this was my first time fucking a virgin and it was really special. It's something I'll never forget

He seemed so sincere and serious which made him more attractive.

Quinton: Now we gotta make sure that we wash that little body of yours.

I picked me up bridal style. I giggled coz that kinda unexpected. He pecked my lips.

Quinton: I love you

Me: I love you too.

He ran a bath for me then put me in. Washed me while we were having little chit chats.

Quinton: So tell me Who is Mbali Mhlongo?

Me: I'm Mbali. There's nothing interesting about me

Quinton: Yes there is tell me more about yourself, like where are you from? Your hobbies?

Me: I'm a You Tuber. I have a make up channel and I lived in a small village in Mqanduli. I have an older sister, she's 23 and married.

Quinton: You have a Channel?

Me: Yep

Quinton: I think my PA watches these You Tube channels. What's your name there?

Me: *****

Quinton: Exactly what's she's watching, so all along that was you! Wow, I never really watched them but from now on I promise I'll be your number one supporter. I heard it hit 1 Million views

Me: Yeah it was this other video where I was doing my morning routine. I didn't expect to go viral too.

Quinton: I think you should maybe have a make up line. What do you think? I can help you with that?

Me: Really?

Quinton: Yeah

He took me out of the bath then wiped me, lotioned me. Then made me wear his boxers and tshit

Me: Q you realise that were going to the village today?

Quinton: Yeah.

Me: you're making me wear your boxers.

Quinton: Yeah ...no one will notice. Only I will know. Don't get worked up about this.

Me: Okay I guess.

He pecked my lips.

Quinton: You're cute by the way.

Me: You're not bad yourself.

He smiled revealing a dimple

I went to my closet while he went to take a shower. I wore a long skirt like a wife should do and a deok.

I went downstairs to make breakfast just then Q walked in wearing casual clothes. A manly cologne fills the room. He passes by me going to the sink for water. His cologne fills the vicinity. He really smells nice.

Quinton: we'll grab breakfast on the way. No need for making it.

He had his car keys ready

Quinton: After you.

I walked to the garage while he walked behind me

QUINTON

As she is walking in front of me I'm staring at her behind. I walked closer to her grabbing her ass then kissed her cheek

Mbali: Q please stop.

Once we get in the garage I pinned her on the car.

Me: Traditional clothes really suit you

Mbali: Thanks (she blushed)

I kissed her neck holding her ass.

Mbali: Not now though.

Me: Just a quickie.

Mbali: Not now Q

Me: Please

Mbali: Fine

I licked my lips then make her bend over the car pulled her panty down then inserted it without warning.

Mbali: ahhh!!!!

I move in and out, in and out slowly at first then slide in and out fast till she's breathing fast spreading her legs without me asking. I make sure she's bent properly then strike her g spot.

Mbali: Oh Q!!!

I spank her butt repeatedly squeezing it, rubbing it. I pulled out before she cums.

She breathes out catching her breathe.

Me: Get in the car.

I fixed my belt as she pulls her panty up

She shyly gets in her face pink like she's blushing. I smirked then winked at her.

I drove out

We went to McDonald's ordered a burger and some fries. Just food to hold to stomach

We hit the road again having chit chats

Mbali: so Who is Quinton Aphiwe Mhlongo?

Me: There's many things I can say about me. What do you wanna know?

Mbali: Everything.

MBALI

I am really interested in knowing him more and now is the time

Quinton: First of I'm a student. I have 3 degrees which is Bachelor in Information Systems and I have Honours and masters degree. I'm currently doing my PHD at NMU.

Me: Wow that's a lot for one person. So you be wearing that red gown?

Quinton: Yep it's no big of a deal. I still want to study Futher like do MBA.

Me: what's a MBA?

Quinton: Master of Business Administration. It's a course where you'll be taught more about business related stuff things like that.

Me: Oh wow that's great.

Quinton: What would you like to be?

Me: Umm it may sound crazy. I wanna be a CA.

Quinton: Oh wow that's brilliant You know we are in need of Chartered Accountants, they are in demand.

Me: It's a wish thou it's not like it would ever happen.

Quinton: Why not? I mean you're still young.

Me: I failed grade 12.

Quinton: That's your reason?

Me: Yeah I mean I don't have grade 12

Quinton: Let me tell you something. I failed grade 11 but look at me now. You still have a chance of repeating the grade. Especially now you have me I can pay your school fees everything you need.

Me: Really ?

Quinton: Yes you think I'm kidding?

Me: Wow thank you.

He increased the volume on the radio.

Quinton: Here's your song.

I screamed in excitement.

Once the song starts I sing along.

Me: I'm not one to stick around

One strike and you're out

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baby

Don't care if I sound crazy

But you never let me down, no, no

That's why when the sun's up I'm stayin'

Still layin' in your bed singin'

—

He sings with me

Both: Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Got all this time on my hands

Might as well cancel our plans, yeah

I could stay here for a lifetime

So lock the door

And throw out the key

Can't fight this no more It's just you and me

And there's nothing I, nothing I, I can do

I'm stuck with you, stuck with you, stuck with you

Air gushing in the windows, my hair coming to my face. I take a wisp of it then tucked it behind my ear as we sing. He took a glance at me then smiled revealing a dimple

We sang till the end

Both: I'm stuck with YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

20

We arrived at my home, we still have that one flat and I have been trying to build a house on the side but it only has a foundation.

It's empty, there's no one around.

Me: Welcome to my home.

Q smiled at me.

Quinton: Your mother was building a house huh?

Me: I was but ke I was doing it piece by piece because I didn't have enough money.

Quinton: Okay. I'm proud of you thou

Me: Thanks

There's a lot of stuff that needs to be done. I went inside, apperantly Quinton had to make a call blah blah blah. Anyways I think it's also time for me to call Zanele and tell her the news.

Tri Tri

It's ringing

Zanele: Hello?

Me: Hey

Zanele: Ewe what do you want?

Me: Mom passed away.

Zanele: Don't play like that marn.

Me: She got involved in an accident.

Zanele: Yho so what must I do now?

Me: Come this side for her funeral and also help me with funeral arrangements.

Zanele: Okay bye

Me: Sure

She dropped the call.

Soon people came to show sympathy and support. Quinton went to buy groceries while I attended them.

The funeral is taking place next week Saturday. Days went past and it happened that Quinton has hired people to finish off the house and now it's a nicely done 5 room house. I'm really happy that he did this for me and my family. It really means a lot. We arranged the funeral together, planning how things will go and the boy seemed to going for the expensive stuff only. Like her casket costs R 38 000, I understand that caskets have always been expensive like they start from R 20 000 (P.S in real life) Caskets are way too expensive. Zanele hasn't pitched ever since. I'm starting to doubt if she'll ever come. And today marks the day before the funeral. Vicky AKA mother in law has just

arrived together with Candice. Right now I am preparing tea for them. I took the tray to the lounge.

Me: molo ma

Vicky: don't say Mama, please don't make me old. I am Vicky! I don't know how many times I should say this.

Me: I'm sorry.

She took her tea I went to Candice.

Candice: Mntase !!!

We smiled at each other then she gave me hug.

Me: It's been years since I last saw you!!

Candice: Hayke mna I see you in your You Tube videos Sana

Me: Really?

Candice: Ngqo ke veg!! (Exactly)

Me: Thanks for the support man

Candice: Yewethu waglow.a!!! Mmmh what are you using lee thina singenayo (you are glowing, what are you using that we don't have)

Me: I'm not glowing.

Candice: Ndithi ungena Kula mnyango iSmile sakho Sana, ingathi wonwabile...Are you getting laid? (When walking

through that door, your smile is stunning like you're happy, are you getting laid?)

Me: Umm that's private.

We chuckled.

Candice: So no more virgin Mary?

Me: Kuyakhulwa kalok (we grow up)

Candice: hay lantso!! Look at you when two months ago you hated him.

Me: Things change girl!

Vicky: Yaze yambi ke leti (this tea tastes bad)

I went to take it and saw that she finished drinking it.

Vicky: hay bendiye ndanyamezela ndayphunga, andifuni kuthwe ndiziphakamisile. Walibala zindaba khona uzo sebenza nini?(I drank it anyways

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I don't wanna seem rude, Why are you gossiping when will you work?)

Vicky: Can you go order food for me at Spur.

Me: you'll get food here as other people.

Vicky: I want my own food girly

Me: Okay.

I went next to the kraal where Q was slaughtering a cow with other men. I waved at him, he came to me .

Quinton: Baby?

Me: Can you please borrow me your keys. I wanna go to town to order food for mother in law.

Quinton: haibo mom can eat here like everyone else.

Me: She wants a special order.

Quinton: Why is she bulling you like this?

Me: it's not a big deal Q. Just give me the keys.

Quinton: You are not going to buy her a special meal but the car is open in case you need anything

Q went straight to the house where she was at.

QUINTON

I got inside and asked to talk with her outside.

Mom: What is it now Aphiwe?

Me: Mama I don't like what you're doing to my wife.

Mom: what did I do now?

Me: Making her your maid. I won't deal with that!

Mom: You're calling that thing a wife? Nxaaa lanto yonqena kangaka (that lazy thing)

Me: Why is it bothering you? She is MY wife not YOUR wife. Please mama respect her.

Mom: Mxm!!!!

Me: Amen

I pulled out my gun slightly.

Me: Ndzaku dibanisa nentanga yakho ke mna (You'll meet your peer)

Mom: Okay Aphiwe...Ndz..I'll do as ...you say.

Me: Good.

I went to the kitchen found Mbali with the other wives peeling carrots. I walked slowly then wrapped my arms behind her giving her a kiss on her neck.

The wives: Mxm!! She thinks we don't have our men

Me: Can you dish up for me wifie.

Mbali: Stop what you're doing people are watching.

Me: Let them watch

She chuckled a little

Me: Make sure you dish out a lot of chicken for me.

Mbali: Okay

I kissed her cheek then went out. Someone tapped me, a slim looking boy.

Boy: Xolo cela ubuza uMbali ukhona apha ngaphakati? (Sorry, Is Mbali inside?)

Me: Who are you?

Boy: I am Ndalo.

Me: What do you want to say to her?

Boy: it's none of you business sir.

Me: It is my business.

Boy: Forget it.

He left me standing there still thinking what the actual fuck just happened.

"Hey babe" shit! I didn't expect this.

Me: What are you doing here?

Mihlali: I'm also surprised to see you. I'm here to support my friend shame. It's so sad what happened to her, first she was forced into marriage with someone she hates. Now this? Her mother dies nje

I just wish nothing but peace for her , she's been through a lot.

I pulled her arm to my car before someone sees us.

Me: Look I told you what we had is over. Now stay out of my lane.

Mihlali: I know you want me

She showed me her titties then got on top of me. I tried pushing her she kissed me, I responded my hands going through her body

I heard the door open. There stands Mbali

Mbali: What is happening here?

Mihlali: Yho chommie I'm sorry for you seeing us in this position.

She got off him smiling at me.

Quinton looking all sorts of speechless

Mihlali: Meet my man, Quinton this is my friend Mbali, Mbali this is my man.

She smiled happily

Me: Quinton yinton le yenzeka apha? (What's happening here?)

Mihlali: haibo baby girl. This is my man, what are talking about?

Me: ndzokumura Mihlali yeva. (I will wip your ass Mihlali)

I pulled her hair got on top of her and beat that ass. Hitting her nose pulling her skin till she's red.

Me: What do you want from my man!

Quinton pulled me off her

Me: ndiyeke Aphiwe marn!! (Leave me alone)

He pulled me aside from her I tried to kick her but he already had me in bridal style then we got in an empty room.

Me: What the fuck!!! What was that??!!! That is my ex- Best friend for goodness sake!!!

Quinton: Baby please let me explain kalok!!

Me: explain my FOOT!!! Move !!

I tried to exit the room, he tried to hug me

Me: Don't touch me!!! Sundiphambanisa man!!! (Don't make me crazy!)

I tried to open the door. He blocked it. I took off my shoe.

Me: Quinton Vula loo nyango or else uzodibana nesishlangu. (Open this door or else you will meet this shoe)

Quinton: Baby please let me explain myself. She doesn't mean anything to me!! She's just a hoe nje

Me: Mxm!!!

He stood at the door.

Me: Quinton marn!!!

Quinton: Please say something.

I looked at him.

Me: Let me go.

Quinton: I'm sorry it was a mistake.

Me: Quinton I gave my virginity. This is how you thank me? Just yesterday I gave you my purity. This is how you show your gratitude? Huh? Huh?!!!

Quinton: I didn't mean too.

Me: I knew you were mean but I didn't think that after we got together you'd do this to me. Yaz I should have read the signs. I should have never fallen for you because you always look for ways to break me. Now I'm even doubting if you love me as you say. Do you even love?

Quinton: I..I ..Mbal-

Me: I knew it!

Quinton: I can explain.

Me: Fuck you!!!

I started biting his chest repeatedly in frustration. He held my wrists tight that I wisp in pain.

Me: You're hurting me. (I cried)

Quinton: Calm down Mbali!

Me: Fuck you Aphiwe

I kicked his balls with my knee, he held his penis in pain.

"Uphi mall Makoti?" I hear someone say outside.

Me: I am here!!

Quinton had to let me go. So I went outside trying to hold all the tears I had.

21

I went outside to where I was called turns out they wanted the key for fridge. I tried to keep my cool even thou I was hurt and broken. Went to work with the other wives. The day went on and now it's night time. I went to our room, Quinton was laying on the bed more like thinking

Quinton: Baby

Me: Whose your baby?

Quinton: I'm sorry. I do-

Me: Jonga ke Aphiwe today you will not be sleeping here. Go find a place to sleep

Quinton: But y-

Me: I said go find a place to sleep!

He groaned but eventually went out leaving me with the whole bed all to myself. I hate this guy so much. Thinking that he loved me but he doesn't makes it worse. He can't even say it! He can't even he was lying all along. I should have known it's too good to be true. And also Mihlali out of all people. I thought maybe after the talk we had she will never get in my life again but it turns out I was wrong. I tried to reach for my sister Zanele first it went through voice mail. I called her again

Zanele: Mntase

Me: Hey uzanini kanti? (When are you coming)

Zanele: Yho Mntase I can't come, I have a big problem that I have to solve as in yesterday.

Me: Can't it wait? I'm sure it's not that big.

Zanele: No Mntase. Like Jonga (look) my car has to go kwi Service you see so they gave me the date of tomorrow so I can't come now.

Me: Zanele you understand that this is your mother's funeral?

Zanele: ndiyayiqonda loo nto but kaloku my car yabona kengok (I understand that but my car also, you see)

Me: Zanele khawuze esigcwabeni man (come to the funeral)

Zanele: Hay Mbalentle andizuxelelwa nguwe bandithini mna rhaa (I won't be told by you what to do)

Me: Oh okay ke.

She dropped the call.

Yeah neh so my sister doesn't want to come to her mother's funeral. That's Zanele for you. Ever since she got married she never came back. This is the first time I'm talking to her after she got married and I'm surprised she still uses the same number. It's been five full years people.

I went to sleep with those thoughts on my mind.

QUINTON

I messed up big time. I didn't think that this Mhlali girl stayed around here too let alone know Mbali. I wasn't aware that they were friends before. And now she hates me, my wife hates me, I've been so rude to her and I was doing that to protect my feelings. When she first told me she loved me. I was shocked because people say that not with meaning most of the times, well all of the times for me. I once loved a girl.... My point is I don't want what happened to me then to repeat itself. But the way she was hurt it's like her feelings were genuine. .

Do I love her?

I really don't know. I am afraid of falling for her. I don't wanna be in love again. I just don't. Love brings nothing but pain. Love doesn't exist in my vocabulary. Love is a curse.

When my ex- girlfriend b..... It's just that she hurt me so much that I never wanted to look at a woman the same way. I on the other side kinda changed. But there's this something about her that draws me towards her. I don't know but I just find myself wanting her to be in my arms. I know I don't love her, I don't love her, I try to repeat that as many times. I want to believe it too. I know that I took her virginity because she also wanted it and was hurting, I was only comforting her. I thought I was helping her get better but it seems I was wrong. The hate written all over her face when she found me with her friend. It's

something I'll never forget. I don't why I keep on apologizing to her. I don't get why I'm feeling this guilty. The little fling we had was a short definition of paradise to me. I was at my happiest. When I slept next to her I was at peace and slept without the nightmares that sometimes haunt me. My childhood wasn't as easy and now I have those dreams all the time. But when I slept next to her. They faded... All I want is her forgiveness with the hopes that I am not asking alot.

MBALENTLE

Morning came. I took a bath and wore my traditional clothes. Then went outside to start the fire, it's so early in the morning only a few people are awake.

"Mbali" I turned only to see Ndalo behind me.

Me: hi

Ndalo: unjani?

Me: I'm okay.

Ndalo: Mmh I was looking for you yesterday.

Me: Oh here I am then, ubuzothini?(what were you going to say)

Ndalo: I want to talk you.

Me: You know we won't get back together moss.

Ndalo: Umm can we talk in a more private place.

Me: Okay

We went behind the house

Me: Talk

Ndalo: I just wanted to say that I am deeply sorry on how things ended between us. You know...me.

Me: Yeah you should be sorry

Ndalo: you are not the saint either you caused us to break up because you weren't faithful

Me: My Mom forced me to this too!

Ndalo: But you didn't tell me! You didn't tell me Mbali!

Me: Are we fighting?

Ndalo: If that's how you call it

Me: Ndalo to be honest I didn't know how to approach you.

Ndalo: We were lovers! We were suppose to trust each other. That means in all the 7 years we spent together you didn't trust me enough! You didn't!

Me: So you are making it my fault that you slept with my friend? Huh?!!

Ndalo: (silence)

Me: I asked a question!!

Ndalo: It's not your fault but you started the whole thing by not being honest. Probably now we would be married. Who knows? We would have just gone to home affairs and get married then I pay lobola after.

Me: Uyaphambana wena!! (You're crazy!)

Ndalo: I'm crazy for you!

Ndalo: Look what we had was special and I would love to have my girl friend back.

I showed him my ring.

Ndalo: I know

I looked at Ndalo then thought...this guy doesn't have that "thing".

You know after being touched the way Quinton does. I know he's a jerk but yerrr that man knows me. He touches me in the right way and his timing is never wrong. He makes me go wild! He makes me feel like a woman. He makes me feel complete. Hey mann!! He touches me in a way I never thought would trigger my emotions. When he hugs me. It's different in many level compared to the way Ndalo did. Quinton's hug has that thing! Ndalo is more like a best friend and this guy in front of

me has been the best person in my life. He was always there when we needed help. Like he's been very kind to us and ...

Me: look Ndalo what I can offer now is friendship. You've been more like family to me and I know that a lot of stuff happened but we can't throw away our friendship just like that.

Ndalo: yeah you're right

Me: So no more Sweet Cakes

We both chuckled.

Ndalo:No more Sthandwa Sam

We chuckled.

Ndalo: I think we were more like best friends coz we never kissed or what... (Clearing his throat) Breaking news. I'm no longer a virgin.

Me: Duh that's so obvious.

We both chuckled

To think that I never even imagined him naked or anything nasty. Like I never looked at him like that. That one thing I'm sure of is that I loved him to bits coz he was always overprotective of me like a brother I've never had. That's why I loved him so much

Ndalo: And you? Are you still a virgin?

Me: Ummm No

Ndalo: What?!!!!

Me: Don't be shocked. But I regret it now. I wish I never gave him

Ndalo: That's sad.

Me: He cheated with Mihlali

Ndalo: Mihlali is a true definition of a whore

Me: you can say that again

I just realized something.

Me: Shit!!!!!!

Ndalo: What?

Me: We didn't use protection and I might....oh no.

Ndalo: what can I do?

Me: I don't know

Ndalo: There is something called morning pills. I think may go to town and buy it for you

Me: Thanks Ndalo You're the best!

"Well well.well" and there stands Quinton. Guess what Ndalo did. He ran for his life.

Quinton: who was that?

Me: None of your business

Quinton: So you're cheating on me huh?

Me: unlike you, I have friends!

Quinton: You mean boy friends?

Me: Whatever Quinton.

I walked past him he grabbed my arm suddenly I stopped on my tracks.

Me: Leave me alone man!!

He pinned me on the wall.

Quinton: I missed you

He smelled my hair, his manly cologne fills my nostrils. My man smells so good!

Me: Let go off me.

I was now breathing fast, he touched my skin I felt my heart pacing. I want him to touch me more but I can't give in this easy he first has to suffer

Me: Quinton Move or I'll shout!

He smashed his lips on me. I didn't respond

Quinton: Kiss me

Me: No

He moved his lips then started rubbing my butt squeezing it. I almost moaned then pushed him hard till he moved.

Then I went back to preparing for the funeral.

The funeral continued

"Amagugu alelizwe ayosalemanthuneni ...amagugu alelizwe ayosele mathuneni "

The casket was now going down. I cried silently now that I see that she's more. With Zanele not by my side is quite hard. Candice was by my side brushing my back. Hushing me

Priest: Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy to take unto himself the soul of our dear Mother here departed, we therefore commit his body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to eternal life

through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen

Congregation: Amen

After a day we had to go back. On the way, a song I liked played

Closer by Chainsmokers

"Hey, I was doing just fine before I met you

I drink too much and that's an issue

But I'm OK

Hey, you tell your friends it was nice to meet them

But I hope I never see them

Again

I know it breaks your heart

Moved to the city in a broke-down car

And four years, no calls

Now you're looking pretty in a hotel bar

And I, I, I, I, I can't stop

No, I, I, I, I, I can't stop

So, baby, pull me closer

In the back seat of your Rover

That I know you can't afford
Bite that tattoo on your shoulder
Pull the sheets right off the corner
Of that mattress that you stole
From your roommate back in Boulder
We ain't ever getting older"

Quinton took Quick glances as I sang along smiling. I'm still giving Quinton the silent/ignore treatment.

We're now back at the house, I'm currently at the lounge.
When I saw his mother (Vicky) .

I looked at her then continued watching TV.

Quinton went upstairs leaving her here with me

Vicky: hello mntanam

Me: Hi

Vicky: Aphiwe told me what happened.

Me: mmh

Vicky: He is deeply sorry for doing that.

Me: Okay

Vicky: Haibo mntanadin ndakucenga sifuna abazukulwana thina
(Why am I pleading you, we want grandchildren)

That's when it clicked. I forgot to take the pills Ndalo bought for me. Eish kanjani. Hopefully I won't be pregnant. I heard you can't get pregnant if it's your first time. Phewwww

Chill Mbali

You're not going to get pregnant man(chuckles awkwardly). I can't believe I've sweated this much over nothing.

Me: Mama uVicky I won't be carrying your son's children. Just forget if you think I'm that stupid.

Vicky: yeyyy wayalwa uyakhumbula. If a man cheats don't be asking questions or getting angry. He is the man! You are the wife ! Let him cheat if he wants!

(You were warned, remember?)

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I just walked out while she's talking.

Vicky: heyyy where do you think you're going?

Me: I won't be listening to your nonsense!!

Vicky: Aphiwe!!!! Yinkosikazi loo nontoroty!! (Is this prostitute a wife?)

I went to my room ignoring her. I heard my door being banged. "Open this door" I instantly knew it was Quinton.

Me: I don't want to!!

Quinton: Open this door Mbali man!

He kept calling my name all I did was to ignore him.

Two weeks later

-
-
-
-
-

So I now go to school. It's not exactly school but you know those places where you upgrade your marks and stuff. So yeah that's where I go. Everything is paid for and on my side, everything has been going great. My channel is heading to 100K subscribers!!

I'm trending and I'm starting to get noticed even when I go to the mall. I meet some people who love my videos. It's crazy.

And now I just got back from school, it's a Friday and I am so tired!

I laid on my bed pressing phone. Sat there for hours till I felt hungry. I decided to go make myself food.

Went downstairs and cooked spaghetti with meatballs for supper since it was late. But I only made enough for me. I dished for myself sat down to eat just when I saw Q Coming down the stairs smiling.

Quinton: it smells nice in here.

Me: Yeah I know

Quinton: Where my food?

Me: Where did you put it?

He opened the pots

Quinton: Mbali where is my food?

Me: I don't know.

I continued eating. He went to the drawer and took a fork, sat next to me then prepared to eat

Me: what are you doing?

Quinton: Trina eat

Me: Call your mama to cook for you. Andithi wena uyi mama's boy. Mbize ke (you're a mama's boy. Go call her)

I went upstairs with my food, opened the door to my room...Oops I opened the wrong room. This is the room that is Always locked and I just opened it by mistake

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I wonder why it is opened today.

I walked in this weird room. What the fuck is this?

Belts?

A stick?

I looked around staring at this red themed room with curiosity. There are different types of hand cuffs and ropes lined up neatly.

Oh my goodness, what is this?

In the middle is a big bed more like a princess bed coz it has curtains nicely decorated.

"You like it?" I jumped in fright looking behind me is Quinton standing by the door.

Me: What is all this?

He walked closer I took a step backwards.

Quinton: This is my playroom

Me: What?

Quinton: I told you that you were not ready.

He moved closer to me till I hit the wall then looked at him with terror. He put one hand over my shoulder.

Quinton: Wanna play?

Me: No

Quinton: Just as I thought.

He gave me a long concentrated stare his eyes slowly turning red.

Quinton: Are you sure?

Then lifted his eyebrow a crease on his forehead appeared. He finished the look by smirking.

Me: 100% sure!

I swallowed scared of what might happen.

Quinton: you know my Cutie patootie

He said while brushing my skin, my body feels electrified just by his touch.

He speaks so calmly brushing my face

Quinton: You asked for me to fuck you. I said No ...One thing I want to tell you. Once you're in, there's no way out. (Pause)

When I Fuck, I FUCK

He comes closer to my ear sending shivers all over my spine.

Quinton: (whispering) HARD!

I let out a breath.

Me: But Qu-

Quinton: Shhhhh (he put his finger on my mouth)

I'm now breathing fast afraid and frightened.

Quinton: (whispering) Once I get you back. I'm gonna fuck you.

I'm gonna make sure that I score some on this (brushing my tummy) you're gonna scream my name to the top.

Somehow I feel wet down there. All these words said with a low sexy tone on my ear are making me think of other things. I imagine him naked and getting on top of me.

Mbali!! Focus man!

Me: you're not getting me back.

Quinton: come on my cutie patootie

I blush but try to hide. A little smile creeps on his lips but it disappears before I could figure it out.

Me: Why do you have this room? Mind of I ask?

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Me: Why do you have this room? Mind of I ask?

Quinton: You'll know soon.

Me: Okay...can you now let me go.

Quinton: Mbali for the 100th time please forgive me.

He asked with the most sincere face that I actually feel sad for him. I think I've punished him for too long.

Me: I know that it's been long and I think it's time that I forgive you Quinton. But you're definitely not getting the cookie because I can't be making love to someone who doesn't love me. Now let me go

I removed his hand, disappointment written all over his face. I think I'm fair thou. Isn't that fair enough?

Okay I'm sure he is hungry so I cooked for him then dished out for him. He's currently upstairs at his office stuffed up with work.

I knocked. As I expected he was working.

Me: Here is your food.

Quinton: Thank you wifie.

Me: Aren't you tired?

Quinton: No I'm okay.

He continued working

Me: First eat then work. I'm sure you need energy.

Quinton: I'm almost done.

Me: Okay. Let me not disturb you.

I decided to clean the house today instead of tomorrow. I cleaned the whole house then

I went to our master bedroom just to clean before he sleeps. I brushed the headboard and polished the floor. Packed things properly, I opened the drawer so I could put yellow duster. Shit! I jumped in fright. What the fuck is a GUN doing here?

I took it. It's really heavy hey... sitting on the bed in deep thoughts. Trying to connect the dots

1.) I once caught him in black clothes

2.) He came back with blood

3.) Now I see a gun in his drawer.

Something definitely is up

I went straight to his office found him finishing his plate of food.

Me: what is this?

His eyes went wide in shock

Quinton: Where did you get that?

Me: Who are you?

Quinton: baby please put that back.

Me: I think I should start packing my things and leave coz clearly I'm married to someone I don't know.

Quinton: Mbali please don't pack. Please don't

Me: Give me a reason why I shouldn't. Give me!

I got up while he walked towards me and took the gun

Quinton: I'm sorry you had to see this.

Me: Who are you?

Quinton: Babe I'm a gangster.

Me: Excuse me?

Quinton: I..I lead this gang called Formation

Flashback of when I was at the party

I looked at the entrance. A group of guys walked in people moved so they can walk.

The waiter gave me my juice then Mzukisi his beer.

Me: Who are those people?

Mzu: BOMBERS (Took a sip) they are the leading drug lords in the streets followed by FORMATION

Me: Oh

I took a sip on my drink.

Mzu: They are also a rival of Formation. That's obvious plus this club is owned by the Gangleader of Formation.

End flashback

Me: So it was you?

Quinton: huh?

Me: Mzukisi died in front of me. Do you have anything to do with that?

Quinton: Who Mzukisi?

Me: Don't act dumb here.

Quinton: Baby I have no idea of who the fuck Mzukisi is, I've never meet him or what. Please trust me on this.

Me: Why are you doing what you're doing?

Quinton: It's a legacy.

Me: So you mean your kids will be in this shit too?

Quinton: You mean our kids?

Me: I'm not having kids with you.

Quinton: We'll see about that. Can you please have a sit so we can talk

He looked a bit worried. I got worried myself taking a sit he also did then took a deep breath

Quinton: So three months ago. My father told me that he had blood cancer and that he will die soon. That happened and honestly I wasn't expecting it to happen soon. He told me to take care of this gang and make him proud. That's what I'm doing. I want to make sure that wherever he is. He is proud of me. I know that you might be frightened or scared but this is me.

It's like he read my mind coz now I am kinda scared of him. More than I was.

Quinton: I'm still the same Quinton who you fell in love with. Mbali I know this might sound kinda weird but I love you. I can't imagine my life without you. If you'd leave me now...I really don't know what could happen. I'll lose my mind. From the moment I saw you that's when I fell for you and I fell without being aware. I never knew that the way I acted, the hate I tried to give was love. I never knew that I would fall this deep for you. I try to control it but I can't, each day I keep on falling. When I see you my heart skips a beat. When you smile something inside me makes me happy. The way you walk to the way you talk to the way laugh. Your presence makes me happy. Seeing you happy makes me happy. Seeing you walk around the house knowing you are one and only wife completes me. The way you are so fierce and straightforward strikes me. How huge your ass is a turn on for me. How you talk and sit and just be yourself. Mbali Nontlahla Mhlongo I am insanely in love with you and I know I have been in denial for a long time I feel like now is the time to free my heart. Honestly I've never met someone who makes me alive like you do. You wake me up. You are the main reason I laugh. A lot has changed since you came into my life. Please be officially mine

Me: You're lying Quinton. Know what! I've heard enough of your lies and whateveryou're creepy...and scary and intimidating!!! Honestly I can't stand your energy, it's too toxic

for my liking. You know what?! To save myself I think I should start packing.

I got out of his office and went straight to my room. Starting packing

QUINTON

That didn't happen right. When I finally pour out my heart to her...when finally I wanted to tell her everything about me. All my pain and sorrow she leaves me. When I finally trust her enough to talk to her she does this. This has been in my worries but at least I thought she was more considerate and compassionate.

I went to her room and indeed found her packing.

Me: Mbali you're not leaving me.

Mbali: Watch me!

She zipped her suitcase.

Me: Please my Cutie patootie

She blushed but became serious so I couldn't read tell her expression.

Me: No I can't stay with someone like you. What if you kill me? What if you hurt me. I'd rather leave while it's early.

I picked her up then put her on my shoulder walked to my room. Threw her on my bed.

Then locked the door.

Me: If uncinga uzoshiya mna uphambene yeva, wena umgowam ndedwa(if you think you're going to leave me, you're mad, you are mine)

Mbali: Q please let me go!

Me: No.

I took off my T-shirt I could see her staring at my abs.

Me: Stop staring

She blushed but try to cover it by being serious

Mbali: Aphiwe I wanna go.

She got up and went to the door

Mbali: please give me a key.

Me: You have it.

Mbali: Q I'm not playing please give me the key

Me: You know that you have the key to my heart.

She blushed covering her face.

I took off my pants and boxers now I'm totally naked.

Mbali: Wear something.

She's literally looking at my dick. I gave her my boxers

Me: I'll sleep like this

She blushed. I lay on my back on the bed looking at her. My thing is now up

She covers her eyes

Me: It's not like you've never seen it.

I started touching it then faked moans just to catch her attention.

Mbali: The way you're playing with it.

I chuckled.

Mbali: So I guess I'll sleep here at the door coz you don't wanna let me out.

I ignored her then got under covers coz I see she's really persistent with leaving me. And she knows that she can't leave me. I don't know when I slept, but eventually I dozed off.

"Leave alone ... please don't hurt me" I cried. They kicked me repeatedly. "Please I'll pay you" they kicked me again and then a tall girl appeared. She laughed at me then out of no where she threw a burning log on me. I screamed in pain, my clothes started burning. "Quinton!! " Someone is calling my name.

"Quinton wake up!" I felt a hard tap arm. Only to notice it's Mbali. I'm shaking vulnerable quite embarrassed she's seeing me in this state. My face sweating, my body shaking.

Mbali: It's over

She hugged me. I almost cried coz I can't...It felt so real and I've never had someone to be there when these dreams happened. I'm too embarrassed.

Me: Go ahead and laugh at me.

She wiped my sweat her palm. Pulling me closer to her

Mbali: I won't laugh at you Q, You're my husband and I hate seeing you sad.

She pulled me tighter into a comforting embrace that I felt safe and secure. She kissed my forehead

my nerves suddenly came to halt and they are replaced with comfort and warmth.

Mbali: It's over, it was just a dream

We stayed like for a few minutes then she pulled out. Cupped my face then kissed my lips.

Mbali: Wanna talk about it?

Me: Please don't stop holding me

She pulled close her hands on my waist and mine on hers, she put her legs between mine then held me close and now we're face to face breathing each others breath

Me: When I was in high school. That's when it started. I know it may seem weird and unbelievable but I was bullied. There was a girl in that squad too. I taught since I was new and all that it would stop but...it never stopped. You know back at school I was that extreme quiet kid who had no friends or whatsoever. I was always alone and lonely. I was kicked, beaten, chocked everyday. My lunch was taken. I was always afraid of going to school because I know what will happen. They did nasty things on me like eating their toilet.

Mbali: Yho

Me: Bruce was their boss and I hate him till today. He is the leader of BOMBERS.It was bad, I was stupid. I was a kid. I wasn't famous.

Mbali: I think I know him

Me: Yeah you do, he's the guy who tried his luck on you but I made sure to wip his ass

She chuckled

Me: So in grade 11 it got worse. I lost concentration, that's when I failed. As expected my family didn't take my failure well. I tried telling them the reason but they were too busy for me

and you know I'm the eldest so a lot is expected from me. The pressure from school and family was too much. I was constantly a laughing stock at school. That happened throughout till I left school. Lucky I passed grade 12 with 5 distinctions I also don't know how. I guess I got a wake up call from failing and I wanted to prove it to the haters. Somehow I got my confidence back, at 18 I was Introduced to gangsterism by dad. I went to Russia for training and since then I've always been like this.

Mbali: that's really sad. I'm sorry you had to go through that.

Me: it's okay I'm here now. Tougher than ever

She brushed my chest, somehow I felt turned on. I pulled her closer my dick went through her thighs, she gasped for air.

Pulling me closer. I laid a kiss on her neck

Mbali: ahh!

I brushed my dick on the outer layer of her nunu she shifted then pushed me. Mbali: One question

I kissed her lips, she giggled Me: Can't it wait? I'm hungry I want you to feed me.

Mbali: I will. Remember when you said I can't love you?

I stared at her not wanting to open old wounds

Mbali: What did you mean by that?

Me: Mbali I can't talk about it now.

Mbali: I'm your wife Q, please trust me

I took a deep breath thinking of what I am about to share.

Me: So remember I said there was a girl in the squad?

Mbali: Yeah

Me: At some point she was my girlfriend. I hate telling this ...

Mbali: it's okay if you can't carry on.

I noticed tears were now on my eyes. I tried to push them away

Mbali: Don't cry (she said in a soft worried voice)

Me: I'm sorry She wiped my tears.

Mbali: don't be sorry, it's not your fault

Me: it's just that she hurt me so much. She fooled me. She made me look stupid in front of the whole school. I hate her with my all. She took everything piece of confidence I had. My purity, my everything! She pulled me on her chest.

Mbali: You don't have to talk. Shhhh

Me: I feel like a cry baby Mbali: You are my baby.

Me: I love you. Mbali: I love you too.

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QUINTON

We were now chatting about sweet nothings, enjoying each others company.

Me: Babe what would you say if I got you pregnant ?

Mbali: Cry

I chuckled

Me: Why?

Mbali: I'm still focusing on building my future. Being pregnant would hinder those dreams. In fact I still have to get an injection yaz. I think I should get it tomorrow.

Me: But I want babies nje.

Mbali: We will have them after a 3 years babe, maybe I think I will be ready by then.

Me: When I have grey hair?

Mbali: Babe we're still young, You're 26 and I am 19

Me: I wanna make sure that you won't ever leave me.

Mbali: Quinton that plan won't work. I will leave if I feel like I am not happy. I don't tolerate bullshit and you know that too.

Me: Okay then I get your point.

Mbali: Thank you

Me: So moss you know the side effects of these injections...there's a possibility of not getting babies like being infertile

Mbali: Quinton sudika man (don't be annoying)

Me: It's the truth nje.

Mbali: It's time to sleep my baby.

She pulled me close then close her eyes.

Me: So you're ignoring me huh?

She snored.

Me: Mbali

I shaked her.

Me: Mbali I know you're not sleeping man

Okay she's really asleep. I wrapped my arms around her and went to Lala land

I woke up with arms wrapped around me. Realising the beauty before my eyes I smiled to myself thinking how lucky I am to have her in my life. I kissed her forehead went to her neck then

put my hand on her pussy then brushed it. I hear her moan in her sleep. Then Inserted one finger she opened her eyes smiling.

Mbali: mmh Q

With that moan, I instantly get a boner then Inserted my dick between her thighs brushing it she opens her legs I inserted it in her treasure.

Mbali: ahh!

I got on top of her then started moving in and out slowly

Mbali: yeses

My body feels electrified by this moment. Her moans makes me groan more as I move in and out slowly then went fast. She has her hands on my back pushing me to go deeper.

Me: mhh

I slide in and out, in and out fast going with a rhythm. I slide in and out, in and out

Mbali: Ahhh!!!

Me: yes baby

Brushing her hair slightly kissing her lips to her neck while working on her pussy. Then laying wet kisses on neck going in and out, my hands went to her butt, I squeezed it

Mbali: ahhhhhh!!!

She spreads her legs wider

Mbali: Fuck me Quinton !!

She pushes me more while I groan in enjoyment.

Me: I love you.

Mbali: I love your dick!

I chuckled softly squeezing her butt more going deeper in and out she grabs the shirts then grabs me with her eyes shut

Mbali: yesses

Me: baby look at me.

I strike her g spot

Mbali: hfrkrnsksmmdmdbdjkk Quinton!!

Me: Look at me.

Mbali: I can't

I fucked her faster going in and out, in and out faster till she let out a loud scream

Mbali: I'm Cummin!!

I move faster in and out

spanking her butt. Her moans becoming higher and higher each time I slide in. She released

I didn't hesitate but lick her clean then made her turn.

Me: Daddy wants you to be in the praying position.

Mbali: Yes Daddy

She giggled and listened to my command.

I moved closer to her kissed her but cheeks.

Mbali: Ohhh

Then went to her nunu licked it, sucked it, brushed it, played with it till released I think I'm wet too. I slide in her pussy while she's in the praying position. I move in and out quickly , in and out. She starts vibrating

Me: Fuck!!

I spanked her ass

Mbali: Yess Q!!! Fuck me

I played with her huge ass grabbing it, rubbing it, I released but continued moving in and out slowly

Now she moans like she's shaking. Then I moved in and out faster, she started moaning louder.

Me: Yesees Mbali...you are so good.

She grinds in unison with me twerking.

Me: yes baby move that ass.

I moved in circles inside her hitting the G-spot. She stops breathing

Mbali: What was that?!

I continue while she's moaning more of my name the released again. I collapsed on the side. Catching my breath unexpectedly she got on top of me.

Mbali: Another round please.

Me: Serious?

She sat on top on my dick took it then put it on herself. Started moving

Mbali: mmhh

I held her waist while helping her move her waist. An extreme feeling of excitement strikes me. Adrenaline rushes all over my body as she rides me. She starts moving up and down riding me straight.

Me: mmh oh fuck!

She moves forward and backwards, forward and backwards quickly.

Me: ahh!!

Mbali: kfsbskkfkm

She jumped up and down on me. My groans got louder as she does that. Extreme excitement over takes me. I found myself grunting, she kissed my chest to my lips while still moving slowly. I held her thighs moving them closer so I get full access to her pussy. Grabbing her butt spanking her. Moving her in and out

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After that steamy session we went to take a shower together. He washed my back and I washed his, giggling having fun, playing with the water with him. The warm water running down my body. I so wish I could stand here forever.

Q: let's get out it's getting late

Me: wait a second

Q: Babe

I rinsed my hair again.

Q: Babe let's go.

Me: wait my neck isn't rinsed properly

I let the hot water go through my neck, a warm feeling of calmness overwhelms me as the water runs on my body. Quinton took me to his shoulder while I'm still enjoying myself then walked out of the shower. Unexpectedly he slipped and fell with me. I hit my butt hard on the tiles.

Me: ouch!!!!!!

Quinton: Ouch

He rubbed his head

Me: uthi "ouch" nton ke wena. (what are saying ouch for?)

Quinton: I hit my head.

I got up brushing my butt while feeling the pain. I went to the bedroom Quinton came in too with a serious "in pain" expression. Ohh Shame his forehead is getting swollen I wore his shirt quickly then went to the kitchen to take frozen peas I put them in his forehead.

Quinton: mmh this thing is cold.

Me: It will help , keep it here.

While he was sitting in the bed trying to process his pain I took his white shirt out and pants plus a suit that he will wear today. Polished his shoes alright everything is set. I went to the kitchen to cook breakfast for the both of us. Made porridge then dished out I went to serve him. Found him wearing a tie looking all good.

Me: How is your forehead?

Quinton: better

Me: I think I have .. pain killers here.

I took pain killers at the place where we keep medicine

Me: take one after you ate and put it in your brief case so that when you're at work you take more okay.

Quinton: (blinking) Stop treating me like I'm a baby

Me: You're my baby

He smiled then walked closer to me. Kissed my forehead then wrapped his arms around me

Quinton: I love you

Me: I love you too

He gave me gentle peck on lips. Pulled out then I fixed his tie properly while his hands are on my waist.

Quinton: Thank you my cutie patootie

Me: don't mention it

He kissed my nose, my cheek , my eyebrow.

Quinton: I love you sooo much.

I blushed looking at his eyes sparkling

Me: I love you sky size.

Quinton: hamba sis Thoz

I chuckled

Me: You listen to Mhlobo wenene?

Quinton: Sometimes

Me: Oh wow ... Babe I have to also prepare hey.

Quinton: Make it quick.

I started with doing my make up, it took about 30 minutes bare in mind I haven't chosen an outfit. Quinton is waiting downstairs.

I opened my closet chose something

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ish I'm not really sure what to pick.

Quinton: Baby ugqiba nini kanti. (When are you finishing?)

Me: Come here!

I picked out a dress with flowers and a jumpsuit

He came in

Me: which one ?

Quinton: Umm the dress.

I looked at it

Me: Ummm I think I will go with this.

I took a crop top and a white Jean.

Quinton: Why did you ask for my opinion if you're not going t-
(annoyed) Mbali hurry up man.

I wore the Jean. It's so tight and showing all my curves

Quinton: you're not wearing that.

I wore a crop top.

Quinton: No ...you're not.

He undressed me then made me wear the dress.

Quinton: You look better. Let's go

Me: but baby I wanted that outfit

Quinton: I said no you won't be wearing that. Let's go.

Me: Wait I still need to do touch ups on my make up.

Quinton: You don't even need a make up.

Me: I am a brand ambassador babe.

Quinton: So?

Me: I love make up

Quinton: It's been an hour of you getting ready and we're getting late.

Me: 5 more minutes babe

Finally I was done, we drove off. He dropped me off at the Academy. I don't really have friends there and it's pretty normal for me. The teacher walked in

Teacher: Morning class.

Us: Morning Sir

I had my notebook out and ready to do maths.

Teacher: So today we will be doing Quadratic equations.

He wrote on the board.

Teacher: You (pointing at me) Do you know anything about what Quadratic equations might be?

Me: Umm it's equations that are quite complicated to solve like they are not binary but with three coefficients

Teacher: Anyone else?

No one talked, the teacher looked at me with a smile.

Teacher: You are correct

Throughout the class he kept looking at me. I concentrated on writing my notes. The class progressed. When my class ended he approached me.

Teacher: Do you have any questions perhaps?

Me: No Sir Ndlovu

Teacher: Can I have your number maybe?

Me: I think I should take yours, I will call you.

Teacher: That will work too.

I took out my phone then he typed his number.

Me: Thanks.

I got out and the driver was already waiting for me. I got in the car then deleted his number. This is for the ladies...that is how to reject a guy nicely. Instead of him taking your number, take his the delete it.

Me: Hey Frank

Frank: Madam.

Me: Just Mbali please, Can you take me to the clinic

He looked at me the front mirror

Frank: I'm afraid you can't, The boss said I should take you to his workplace.

Me: Okay

I got there went to the receptionist.

The lady looked at me with the most annoyed face.

Me: Hello I came to meet with Quinton Mhlongo

Lady: He is busy at the moment.

Me: oh I'm his wife.

Lady: Wife?

Me: Mbalentle Mhlongo

She laughed

Lady: Zinzi izomamela loo Sisi (come listen to this girl)

A girl who was talking to a phone dropped the call and came to us.

Lady: repeat what you said.

Me: I am Mbalentle Mhlongo, is there anything wrong?

They laughed

Zinzi: inoba ngowesi Five loo whuuu abantu (I think she's the fifth)

Lady: Everyone claims to be his wife. Yhu people

"Qi" the lift opened and Quinton came out looking all serious.

Quinton: What are looking at? Get back to work!!!!!!

He said to the ladies then smiles once he sees me.

Quinton: Baby

I went to him then he kissed my lips.

Quinton: I'm so happy to see you. I missed you

Me: I missed you too.

Me: how is your forehead?

Quinton: A lot better and how about your butt?

Me: I'm good too

We walked out hand in hand

Me: anyways how was your day?

Quinton: Busy I'm so tired I feel like I need a massage.

Me: I'll give you one when we get back home.

Quinton: How was your day?

Me: Good

I won't tell him about the teacher coz he will freak out like ...I don't want to make him mad.

We went to the parkings then he opened a door for me.

Me: thank you

Q: Pleasure

He got in then touched my thigh.

Quinton: Sooo today you really looked good hey.

He put his hand under my dress.

Me: We're in the car Q.

Q: So?

Me: It's weird

Q: we got tinted windows

He pulled my neck closer then kissed me.

Quinton: Let's go to the back seat.

I bite my lip then went there. We kissed while he brushed my boobs one thing led to another and we ended up making love.

I went to the clinic afterwards for getting the pill.

Doctor: We first have to run some tests

Then took my blood

Did their thing and then came back with the results.

Doctor: okay I understand that you may want to be parents yet but we can't give you contraceptives because you are already pregnant.

Quinton: Yes!!!!

Me: Aphiwe....Do you understand that this means no sex for you for 9 months?

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After that we went back to the house I cooked pap, made green salad and chakalaka then topped it with chicken. Then dished for my hubby and me. It's still early like around 18:00. Quinton sat on the table with me eating.

Quinton: This is delicious baby

Me: Thank you, I aim to please.

Quinton: What did you put on this food?

Me: Spices nothing too much.

Quinton: It's really nice.

My phone rang, he looked at me.

Me: What? (Smiling)

I took it then answered, throughout Q is looking at me like he is expecting me to talk.

"It's Candice " I whispered

Me: Hello

Candice: Hey you!!!!

Me: how are you sister in law?

Candice: I'm bored!!! And I need a favour.

Quinton finishes his food then got up whispered. "I'll be back just now".

He took his car keys

Me: Can you hold for a minute. Quinton where are you going?

Quinton: Um babe you know it's a Friday so I am ... going out with friends.

Me: Oh

Quinton: I promise I'll be back now now.

Me: so you're leaving me alone.

Quinton: Babe I need my space too you know. We can't always be together.

I frowned.

Me: Can I come with you?

Quinton: It's dangerous out there. I don't want you to be going out at night. Especially now that you're pregnant.

Me: Ohhhh so you made me pregnant so you can go whore around.

Quinton: haibo baby I-

Me: Quinton you're taking me as a fool!!! You think I'm a fool Aphiwe Mhlongo!!!! Yerrrrr

I held my tummy quite stressed.

He helped me seat down while I take deep breaths

Me: Don't touch me marn!!!

Quinton: Babe please understand t-

Me: Aphiwe awuyi ndawo uyeva!! You are staying here with me! You are not going anywhere!!!

Quinton: Amen!

Me: You're saying Amen to me! Aphiwe uthi Amen kum?

Tears fell on my eyes coz I'm deeply hurt by what he is saying to me. When he wants to leave me alone here bored and ...it just breaks me.

Me: So you want to have fun without me?

Quinton: It's not that babe

the guys invited me over and you said that I should have friends. What's wrong with you?

Me: What's wrong with me?!!! You are asking whats w-

He walked off while I am still talking. Banging the garage door.

Me: Quinton!!! Come back here!! You know what! It's over between you and me!! We are over.

I went to the gate where he was, he is busy driving out.

Me: It's OVER!!!!!!

I kneeled down crying. I don't even know why I'm crying I'm just crying.

After sometime I went back to my call with Candice

Me: I'm sorry about that.

Wiping my tears.

Candice: Are you okay?

Me: Quinton just left me alone, Can you believe it?

Candice: I'm so sorry. But worry not because Candice is here

Me: What's up?

Candice: I have a proposal for you.

Me: yeah?

Candice: So can you please accompany me. I'm going to watch my boyfriend race today.

Me: Oh ummm

So I don't think Quinton will like the idea of me going out but I mean if he can go why can't I go.

Candice: so?

Me: Okay.

Candice: Wear something nice. Like shorts and crop Tee something hot marn!

Me: Your mom Candice

Candice: I've sorted her out. Don't worry, we will pick you up in 20 minutes.

Me: okay

After the call I got ready Mntase size kalok. (Never) Instead of wearing shorts I wore skinny jeans that held my body good, along curves showing in the right places. I mean Quinton won't tell me what to wear right. He won't control me. I wore a long sleeve vest and then took my sling bag put my stuff there,.

Held my tummy brushing it

Me: Baby Junior mommy is going to have some fun today okay. Don't worry we won't be feeding you bad stuff. Hope you are ready for the fun.

"Puuuuuuuu!" Oh that's Candice. I locked the house.

Ndabangena!

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MBALI

We got there right on time when the cars were lined up. It's packed!! People be wearing shorts and nicely. Noise level on fleek, people hyping up the racers.

Music on fleek

We owned it by Wiz Khalifa

"Money's the motivation,

Money's the conversation,

You on vacation, we gettin' paid so

We on paycation, I did it for the fam

It's whatever we had to do, it's just who I am

Yeah, it's the life I chose"

Candice: Sorry

Said Candice as we pushed out way through the front.

"Hey Candice" someone behind us said. Candice turned to greet him.

Candice: Hey Leo

The hugged

The guy half screamed staring at me.

Guy: Hi girl

His voice is so squicky and cute. He's wearing a white shorts with an unbuttoned shirt. Long earrings and make up.

Guy: I am Leonora but you can call me Leo.

Me: Oh nice to meet you. I'm Mbalentle

Leo: I'll just call you Mbalz if that's fine with you.

Me: Cool.

I looked at Candice.

Candice: What?

Me: Is this your boyfriend?

Candice: What?(laughing) No that's my classmate. Leo. My boyfriend is the one racing there ...wait is that Ap ...shit!!!

Me: What?

Candice: Nothing. Remember just keep your cool. We're here to have fun right?

Leo gave us a can of beer

Me: No thank you

Candice: haibo girl?

Me: I'm pregnant.

Candice: no way!!! Oh my goodness, why did you tell me?

She hugged me screaming

Candice: I'm gonna be an auntie!!!

Race coordinator: okay back up back up

He ushered us to the side of the streets.

Race coordinator: Ready!!!

QUINTON

I held the staring, took a look at my review mirror waiting to start the race. Is that Mbali? And Candice!! Oh my goodness I swear I am being tested today

Race coordinator: Go!!!

I released my clutch stepped on the accelerator. The car drove off fast. I checked my side mirrors noticing that my worst opponent is at the back. Good! I stepped more in the accelerator the car flew passing two other cars making me the lead.

Me: Yesss baby!!! Whuuuuuuuu!!

I turned the corner fast almost hitting the pavement.

"Vfhuuuuu" Bruce, leader of the BOMBERS passed me. Shit!!! I stepped on the clutch changed the gear to 5 stepped on the accelerator once more. "vuuuu" my car went fast I could feel it heating. Leaving dust at the back people cheering. Changed the gear to 6!

Looking at the mirror review is two car behind me. I drove faster caught up with Bruce now we are in the same lane. I took a glance at him. He hit my car "gfuuu" I did the same hard passing him. The tar starts opening up then I jumped off to the other side "bhaaaa" my car hit the tar road hard but I continue driving, the car behind me crashed to the pavement.

I'm the lead!!!

I took a glance at the side. Shit! Bruce is this close to me. I drove faster past the finish line. People cheered for me. Bruce came in second then Anele third. The other car got in an accident.

I got out looking only for one person, I could see she was hiding by the people around her.

Maintaining a dead look face I found her.

She smiled innocently

Mbali: Hi babe

Me: Come with me.

Mbali: To where?

Race coordinator: It's time for round Three!!!

Candice waved at Bruce smiling at him. Bruce blow kissed at her also smiling.

Me: Hey what the fuck!!!

Candice: (innocently) hey brother

Me: What the fuck are you doing?

Candice: Cheering my boyfriend (she pouted)

I tried to keep my cool, I can't blow up now

Me: listen Candice, you are going back home right now.

I talked to my right hand man to take her home.

Candice: But I'm watching my man.

Me: Man? You call that thing a man? Out of all people Candice you choose him!! I need you to break up with him. Frank take her home

Candice: One thing I'm sure of is I'm not breaking up with him.

Race coordinator: Ready?

Me: I'll deal with you soon. Mbali get in the car.

Mbali: But you'll be racing.

Me: Exacly!

MBALENTLE

The music is playing on the background

Cheers (drink to that by Rihanna)

Cheers to the freakin' weekend

I drink to that.

Yeah, yeah.

Oh let the Jameson sink in.

I drink to that.

Yeah, yeah.

Don't let the bastards get you down.

Turn it around with another round.

There's a party at the bar.

Everybody put your glasses up.

And I drink to that.

I drink to that.

Quinton: Put the seatbelt on.

He looked at me with a smirk

held the staring while revving the car

"Vruummmm"

Race coordinator: Three!!!

Me: Please don't go fast Quinton.

Race coordinator: Two!!!!

Quinton looks ready to kill, looking straight in what's in front of him

Race coordinator: One!!

Me: please don't get us killed

Race coordinator: And GO!!!!

Immediately the car flew off. I held my body tight. The pressure of being here is too much!! As time went by I felt free and enjoying. He passed a car that was in front of him.

Me: Yesss!!!!

"Vruummmmmmmmm" the car went faster and faster. I screamed to the top of my lungs enjoying every minute of this moment. He stared at me smiling.

Me: Whuuuuuu !!

Quinton: You like it ?

Me: A LOT!!!!

I held his thigh

Quinton: Don't do that.

Me: Why?

Quinton: You're making me weak

I could see a boner on his pants, I chuckled a little.

A green car passed us

Both: Shit!

Me: Drive faster baby!!!

I removed my hand

He seemed furious stepping on the clutch Changing the gear.

Me: Come on, COME ON!!!

He drove faster passing the GREEN car

Me: Yesssss!!!!!!

Quinton: Finally!

He opened the top of the car, air came in gashing.

He went through the finish line then went through the top while the car went to halt.

I joined him and we both chuckled people whistling making noise for us.

Me: Whuuuu!!!

Quinton: ashuuuuuu!!!!

Me: You did it babe.

Quinton: But I'm not done with you.

The look on his face isn't as welcoming, he is definitely mad.

The race coordinator came to us then gave him a stack of cash. After that we drove off

Me: Where are we going?

Quinton: Home to punish you.

Me: But Candice invited me over.

Quinton: I'm still gonna deal with her now it's time for you.

Kushubile!!

VICKY (Vuyokazi)

I could not believe my eyes when I saw Candice being brought back by Aphiwe's driver. She told me she was going on a group study! Oh my word.

Candice: hello mama (laughing)

Me: uvela phi?!! (Where are you coming From?)

Candice: You are such a beautiful mother. Huh?

She continued laughing her feet stumbling.

Me: Candice...what happened to you?

Candice: having fun with my sister in-law. Awwww uMbali madoda.

She started dancing then fell.

Me:I knew it that that prostitute had something to do with this!!

I took her then she vomited! Mmh she smells alcohol.

Me: Sies Candice!!!

She vomited more, I took her to her room so I can clean her up. Taking off her top wait... Why does she have a bandage on her stomach. I took it off carefully in case I will hurt her. Maybe she had a cut that I didn't know off.

Whoaaa why is her stomach this big?

I slapped her

Candice: mmmh

Me: Can you explain this stomach?

She became a bit sober and alarmed like she has done something wrong.

Candice: Mama I can explain

Tears started falling

Candice: It was a mistake, it only happened once at his house

Me: Where is my belt? Today Mbali will know me straight!

MBALENTLE

We got in the house, now I noticed that he is a bit tipsy. He hanged me on his shoulder walking me in the house then smacked my butt.

Quinton: You're such a package

Me: Quinton what are you going to do to me?

He kept quiet as he walked up the stairs.

Me: Q?

Then opened the playroom.

Me: Shit!!! I'm sorry!

He got in the locked.

Me: Quinton you are not going to use this stuff on me.

Quinton: You've been a bad girl and now is time for you to pay.

He threw me on the bed. I don't know why I'm kinda of excited.

Me: I'm pregnant

He took my jeans off

Quinton: That doesn't mean my pussy is not working

Me: It's my pussy

Quinton: Correction Wifie. I own it, so it's mine.

He took my crop top of, my heart is now racing.

Quinton: And you're also being punished revealing my assets like this.

Me: oh really?

Quinton: I'm the only one who should look at all this. (staring at my body)

He cuffed me on the sides of the bed. I'm now breathing uneven kinda worried. He took something more like a stick.

Me: Please don't hurt me

Quinton: I'll lay the ground rules first. If at any point of the intercourse it starts to creep your boundaries or too tense or painful. I'll need you to use the following safe words.

Me: okay

Quinton: Yellow, for when the pain is starting to build up followed by Purple. And Red, once you shout Red everything stops. Clear?

I took a deep breath before responding

Me: Clear

He hit my skin with the stick. I'm surprised that it doesn't hurt, I giggled. He did more of that, making ticklish traces on my body with it. He drew a line from my chest to the stomach then stopped. I'm excited, waiting in anticipation.

He spread my legs then he put them on his shoulders, he kissed my inner thighs. My breathing increases as he moves closer to my nunu. He smashes his lips on it.

Me: mmmh!

He plays with his tongue for a while, I moaned in enjoyment.
Then he opened his belt revealing his sausage. He slowly slides
it in then out.

Me:ahhh!

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I shift as pleasure overtakes me. He thrusts in

Me: ohhh shit!!

He thrusts in deeper I moaned out loud wanting to hold him but I can't since I have the cuffs. He thrusts in and out slowly but nicely. Moves in slowly then out, my thighs starts shaking as he thrust in slowly my walls feel like trembling. Pleasure overtakes my body following his rythm. Unexpectedly kissed me while thrusts in and out spanking my butt applying more pressure.

Me: ahhh!!!!

He moves in and out faster and faster. Moving in circles thrusting in faster than ever. I released but he still continues fucking my brains out.

Me: Ohh fuck!!

Quinton: Yes baby!

I feel extreme exitement as he moves in and out more fast that I couldn't take it. I'm breathing heavily, running out of air.

Me: Yellow!

He thrusts in slow. A slenderness sensation rashes all over my body

Me: ahhhh!!!

I gave my second orgasm then he paused my nunu starts throbbing wanting more. He closed my legs then made then face sideways closed then entered me.

Me:mmh

He groaned in response then started moving in and out faster

Me: ahhhhhhh!!!!

Thrusting faster than I've ever experienced. I felt my wrists hurting coz of the movement. He thrusts in circles faster second by second. I'm patting feeling very much overwhelmed.

Me: I'm sorry Quinton!!! I'm sorry.

It's like he doesn't hear me. He continues thrusting in and out hitting my G spot.

Me: ah!

Just when I let out a breath he strikes it again. Pleasure overtakes me. It's too much that it's starting to hurt, my wrists are hurting bad.

Me: Red!!!!!!

Everything came to halt. I don't know why I feel this emotional. He pulls his sausage out, I felt electrified as he takes it out. My

body shivers a little then I closed my eyes catching my breath.
Shit! My man can FUCK!!

He uncuffed me then

I opened my legs again

he chuckled.

Quinton: Baby I think it's time we stop now.

I spread my legs wider then touched my pussy started moaning.

Shit! Is that a hole?

Me: The fuck Quinton!

Quinton: What?

I looked at my pussy. Oh no

Me: I'm... look at it. You damaged me!

He got on the bed come close to me then kissed me.

Quinton: I'm not sorry. You asked for it.

Me: That's so cruel.

Quinton: Next time you'll learn to ask before going somewhere.
Next time you'll listen to my commands are we clear?

Me: But-

He sighed

Quinton: Are we clear?

Me: That doesn't mean Th-

Quinton: I have no time for this.

He went out.

Me: Quinton!!! Quinton!!!! Come back here!

I rubbed my wrists, I noticed they are red. Eish. I tried getting up, shit! It's really burning down there! I limped as I walked with the sheet wrapped around my body. I can't even walk! I went to our room for pain killers and he is no where to be found.

Me: Aphiwe!

He's not in the bathroom. Okay

I went downstairs and found him talking to a furious mother in law.

"....where is this prostitute?!!"

Once she saw me, she came straight to me with a belt. Quinton held her hand

Quinton: Mom! Please stop!

Vicky: She is the reason! She is the reason my daughter is pregnant!

Quinton: Wait who is pregnant?

Vicky: She is the one who influenced my Candice to be pregnant! She is the one who always drags her to these events! Now my daughter- (cries)

Quinton: Mbali? (He looks at me)

Me: I've done nothing mna all I did wa-

He gave me death stare for a long time while Vicky is in tears.

Vicky: yhuuuuuuuuu umntana wam madoda, oh intyatyambo yam (oh my child, oh my flower)

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Quinton: Mbali, what the fuck what happened??!!

Me: I swear it's Candice who called me.

Vicky: My child is an angel!

Quinton: I am losing my mind right now.

She attacked me with the belt. Quinton held it half way

Vicky: Leave me alone!!! Leave me alone!!

Quinton: Can you stop!!! Stop!!

Vicky tries to break off trying to hit me. I hid behind Quinton scared that she might hit me. Tears started prickling on my eyes as she looked at me with devil eyes.

Quinton: Ladies can you both calm down!

Vicky: Leave me alone man!! Ok want to beat her to death!

Me: I did nothing!

Q looked at his mom with soft eyes trying to calm her down.

Quinton: Can we at least talk about this.

Vicky: Talk? She needs to be shown hell where she belongs too.

Quinton: First of all this is our house. You can't just do as you please because I own this property. So I would advice you to leave this for tomorrow before I do something I will regret.

And he is so serious and firm in his speech. That I'm kinda scared of him too

Quinton: Still here?

She looks terrified by him then slowly exits.

Me: hamba Satan!(go Satan)

Quinton gives me a death stare. I started my eyes around innocently.

Quinton: And you go to bed.

Me: But Quinton ...you know what happened? Candice called me to this pa-

Quinton: What did I tell you about leaving the house? Did she drag you out? Did she force you? Don't you DARE be blaming your bed decisions on other people.

Me: But s-

Quinton: he- sshhhhhh Shhhh

Me: Q Please f-

Quinton: Go to bed.

He was so serious with veins popping on his face like he is angry.

Me: Quin-

Quinton: (in a shaky voice) Three

I try registaring what is currently happening

Quinton: Two!

He looks at me with bloodshot eyes. At this point I literally ran upstairs. Why is he counting?

"Bhaaa" closing our bedroom door. I could here things falling glass, breaking. I peeped through the door. He is destroying every single cup

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your plate, your glasses

"Crack"

Me: Quinton stop!!

He throws a place at the wall " phihlilili"

I gasped in shock.

Me: Quinton calm down!

Quinton: My little sister... My one and only sister is pregnant. It's my fault!

He went on his knees crying.

I feel so sorry for him, these news have affected him bad.

I try to comfort him!

Quinton: Don't touch me!!

Me: I understand that-

He is now sobbing.

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I managed to calm him down then took him upstairs. Ran him a bath so he can maybe relax a little, at first he didn't want to take it so I had to force him until he finally gave in. I went downstairs stairs to clean up the broken pieces he made. Honestly I have never seen him this angry, like this is my first time seeing this animal side of him and somehow it makes me freak out a little and have many doubts on the person I married. That ...that was really uncalled for. You know Quinton surprises me every single day and when I say everyday I mean everyday. He can be nice and sweet then savage and ratchet. He really is complicated and he's like a book that I read everyday with every chapter completely different from the previous one.

After cleaning up the broken glasses I went upstairs to our bedroom where I found him with the most sour face I've ever seen.

Me: Babe

He looked ignored me and continued wearing his PJ's

Me: Babe please say something.

He got under covers.

Me: Would you like a massage ?

Still he ignores me. Okay then I'll give him the space he wants. I got undercovers myself then came close to him , he pushed me away. That hit bad, he never pushed me like that.

He faced the other side and made sure there is plenty of space between us.

Okay

I slept broken hearted.

QUINTON

It's the following day, so I woke up extra early took a quick shower then figured out what I will wear then went straight to work. I'll deal with Candice's drama. I got in the office and Natasha my PA walked in with some files.

Natasha: Morning Sir

Me: Morning

I put my blazer on the chair then opened my laptop

Natasha: So today here are meetings you're expected to attend.

She shows me my schedule

Me: Alright

Natasha: Anything you'd like me to get for you?

Me: Coffee, make it strong please.

She gave me a slight polite smile before responding.

Natasha: Coming right up

And with that she left, honestly Natasha is the most professional girl I could think off in this company. She takes her job serious which makes me not go hard on her as I do on other people . Y'all some of my employees are lazy! All you'd find them doing is gossip and throwing themselves on me I know I am hot But Natasha...She doesn't throw herself at me like the other girls do and it makes things quite easy for me and I really am thankful because we all know that I got eyes for my wife. And with a child on the way things are getting a bit serious and with my sister pregnant. It's just a whole new stress

I heard a knock at the door and she walks in with a cup of coffee as I requested.

Me: Thank you

Natasha: Anything else?

Me: I need you to organise the board room. The other files are in the drawer.

She walked towards the drawer slightly bending, since the drawer is low, her skirt went up a little, a butt shape came out,

she bent more till she opened the drawer. I looked at my coffee just to shift my focus blowing it up so it can get a bit colder.

Natasha: I can't find them

Still looking at my coffee

Me: Leave them, I'll look for them myself.

With that she left

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I let out a deep breath. Okay that wasn't on purpose I mean the drawer was very low but hey ...I took a sip on my coffee.

The day went on, it was busy and very stressful on its own. We lost a client and apperantly is now sighed off at Bruce's Empire, My enemy.

Before I clocked off, I called a driver to pick Mbali and take her to my parents house. I'll also be driving there too. I got there on time, everyone is well seated coz this is going to be a family meeting. That's what is happening today. When I walked in I went straight to give my wife a peck on her lips.

Me: I missed you

Mbali: You left me without even saying Good bye.

Me: I was late.

Mbali: That's not the reason

Me: Babe this...I just wanted some space.

Mom: Okay let us start the meeting nabe nithandana phambi kwethu (being all lovey dovey in front of us)

I gave her one last peck before taking a seat.

Me: I love you

Mom: yebethunana! (She clapped once)

I chuckled a little

Mom: Iyanyubisa lento uyenzayo! Hay man susibonisa amanyala thina! Especially phambi komntana (pointing Candice)

[You find this funny! Don't show us nudity especially in front of a child]

Me: So Candice who is the father?

She looked at me with shock.

Me: I'm speaking to you!

Candice: I don't know.

Me: Is it Bruce?Lord please help me for I don't know what's gonna happen if it's him.

Mom: You see where this got wrong. The day this girl (pointing Mbali) came in our lives. I hate this girl man!

Me: Mom please don't.

Mom: You know I understand that Candice is still young and she made a mistake.

Me: Mom she knew that having unprotected sex leads to pregnancy!

Candice: (crying) it was only once Buti Aphiwe I swear.

My anger grew a little, Mbali held my hand and I kinda calmed down

Me: When did you start this thing of yours? Candice you are suppose to be a child! You're only 18 for goodness and in Matric! Do you understand how important this year is for you? Will you even pass with this attitude that you have right now?

Candice: Mbali is also pregnant!

Mom: intoni!!! (What?) This prostitute is pregnant! No ways, she came with this stomach, no ways that she is pregnant. She got impregnated by someone else!

Me: Haibo this child is mine ma.

Mom: Are you sure?

Candice: Yeah I mean she's only 19 years old! I'm 18 so technically there's no difference.

Mbali: The difference is that I got married then got pregnant!

Mom: Mxm! Lies! Lies! Lies!

Me: plus she came a virgin in this marriage

Mom: Lies!!!!

Me: Amen!

Liam: So Candice how many months are you pregnant by?

Candice: Five ,Six I don't really know

Joshua: Again who is your baby daddy? How many boyfriends do you have?

Mom: Please don't be asking these questions, my child will an-

Me: Mom you're damaging Candice. Don't spoil her like this.

Candice: She's only being supportive since you always judge me! Candice this Candice that! I'm tired of you Quinton! You're always trying to detect my life!

Me: So Bruce is the baby father?

Candice: Yes!

Silence fills the room. Mom got up to the kitchen and started dishing up. She came back with trays then gave us our food. We eat in complete silence. I'm holding my anger, Mbali is brushing

thigh Somehow her touch makes me less angry. I'm really trying my best here, trying to keep everything normal.

Then mom looks at Mbali.

Mom: How is your food so far?

Mbali looks at me then looks at mom.

Mbali: Good

Mom smiles then also asks me the same question.

Me: It's good.

Mbali: Babe can we go

Mom: But you're not finished

Mbali: I'm not feeling really good.

—

Little announcement, I may take a few days to post since I also have school keeping me busy.

Hope you understand

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We walked to the car with my stomach grumbling,

Quinton: Babe ..babe are you okay ?

Me: My stomach....

At this extent I can't even talk but listen to the pain. Quinton rushed in the car then drove to the nearest hospital.

I'm now feeling as if something in my stomach is being reaped apart. I moan in pain closing my eyes shut.

Quinton: Babe we are here

He helps me stand up

Quinton: What the ..? You're bleeding.

I looked at my seat and it had blood. Paramedics came at this point I've lost all my energy and just collapsed.

Quinton

I am now pacing up and down the waiting room sick worried about what my wife is going through. They aren't even updating me about what happened with her ...what's wrong?! I wanna know if my wife and my unborn baby are doing fine what. I'm pacing up and down ...a doctor passes

Me: Hey Doctor? Hows my wife doing?

Doctor: Good evening sir

Me: how is my wife doing?!!

Doctor: I'm sorry sir for these news but your wife (sighs) is in COMA apparently it happened that she drank abortion pills

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it happens that she took more than required.

I closed my eyes not believing what I am hearing. Tjo how can she drink abortion pills ?

My mind stops for a minute. I took my phone and scrolled through my numbers frustrated... Honestly I am really angry with Mbali. How can she do this? How can she kill our own baby? My baby!

I ended up calling Natasha...I don't know why her but I just feel like ...

Natasha: Hi sir

Me: Hey, ummm what are you up to tonight?

Natasha: uhmm is there any work I am required to submit?

Me: No umm can I come over?

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Natasha: um why? What happened?

Me: Its just... everything is a mess right now and umm...I thought of you.

She slightly laughed

Natasha: Why would you think of me?

Me: I need some sort of advice.

Natasha: Umm okay...you sound so down...know what...you can come over.

I'll send you the address

In 15 minutes I'm already there and she welcomed me with warm hands. It's

such a homely flat

Natasha: Drink? Coffee?

Me: water.

Natasha: Is everything going okay?

I took a deep breath in thoughts before I spoke

Me: random question...why would a woman do an abortion?

Natasha: well mainly because she is not ready to have a child or maybe she

doesn't want to have that person's child. What made you ask that?

Me: Nothing

She hands me a glass of water. I took a sip as she stares at me with doubtful

eyes

Me: It's nothing really. I was just wondering...

So my wife doesn't want to have a child with me huh? Okay it's okay. It's cool.

I know she depends on me and I'm gonna make ...why would she even do

that thou. I love her or so I thought...I never thought that she would do

something like this to me. Never have I thought. She was always so innocent

and kind and God fearing...seems like she's been a hypocrite all along.

Me: What were your plans for today?

Natasha: I'm a party animal Sir

Me: Just what I need. Come on let's go

Natasha: Yes sir.

She salutes then giggled.

Natasha: Let me go get dressed first

She went to the bedroom and came out wearing a sparkling dress that

screams 'party time'

Wow. I never knew this side of her. Maybe I don't observe people enough to

know them or I don't talk with people...I really don't know but anyways

We drove her car.

Natasha: I can tell that you are stressed so today. Worry not when Natasha is

here to save the DAY!!!!!!

I chuckled

Me: How come I never new you were this crazy.

Natasha: Work is work. That's what I can say plus you don't seem as a person

who talks a lot so ...I keep to myself. (She zips her mouth)

We arrived at this club. There were tons of people dancing and some drinking,
music loud.

She speaks to the bar tender and in just few seconds we received drinks,
vodka.

I took one shot

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and closed my eyes hence it's strong. Mmh

She takes two at a time. Wow this girl is strong.

Me: Whoa slow down girl.

Natasha: My boyfriend dumped me, I need this

Me: Oh I'm sorry

She took another shot.

Natasha: But I don't mop like you do.

Me: Pardon me?

Natasha: Let me guess, you're having wife problems?

I took another shot

Me: My life is way complicated than you think.

Natasha: then why are you here?

Me: I guess I needed some company.

We ended up talking while drunk, talked about about stuff. It got to a point

where I didn't was way tipsy and next thing I was talking and then next thing I

woke up next to...

Vicky's POV

I have to admit that I always hated this Mbali girl because she is such bad

influence on my daughter. Before she came...my daughter didn't do any of this

and now she's pregnant. I had to do something to make her pay and now she

will be out of our lives completely

Me: Candice! Came here

"I'm coming" she came out of her room then came to me in the lounge.

Me: I need you to tell me the truth so I am also sure about my facts. Who

influenced you in this thing of partying and hoeing around

Candice: it's ...it's Mbali mom. I swear every time we were caught it was her.

She influenced me to break my virginity. She told me how it works and a that

stuff... The drugs you found the other day were from her mom. I swear I did

nothing wrong

Me: I knew it. I did the right thing yaz. Mbali needs to be out of sight

Candice: I also hate her ma.

Me: Don't worry my child I have just a plan. Watch and learn

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QUINTON

I woke up with a banging headache I turned to the other side,
what the hell?

What happened? I quickly wore my jeans and I felt a hand on my
back

Natasha: Leaving already?

Me: Look Natasha, what happened last night was a completely
mistake

Natasha: Quinton a mistake? So I am a mistake to you?

Me: Yes, it's a mistake I love my wife and I regret what
happened.

Natasha: But you enjoyed it

Me: It was a misunderstanding, get that in your thick skull

Natasha: you think I will understand that?

Me: I'm committed to my marriage

With that said I wore my shirt without saying any word, took my car keys and left.

MBALI

I woke up and noticed I am in hospital

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what happened? A nurse came through and stood next to me

Nurse: Good you are awake

Me: What happened?

Nurse: It seems as if there was an abortion attempt. Did you by any chance take abortion pills?

Me: Abortion pills?

Nurse:. It can...may be food poisoning. We are still running some tests.

Me: oh no...(realisation kicks in) my baby...is my baby fine?

Nurse: I am afraid, it seems like you lost the baby, we can not hear the heartbeat.

Me: No! No! That can not be happening.

Nurse: I am sorry ma'am.

Me: Please leave

I suddenly get so angry because I know that I didn't take any pills. I wanted my child to live. I wouldn't do that in a million years.

Me: LEAVE!

She left and I took my phone and dialled Quinton's number.
Why is he not here?

It went straight to voicemail. Where is he when I need him the most. I layed down and started crying.

Vicky (Vuyokazi)

I want to deal with that girl I heard she is admitted at Bara Hospital. I quickly wore my black tracksuit, black hat that cover my face with my black gloves. I found Mbali awake busy on her phone, I put flowers and balloons next to her.

Me: I bought you these

Mbali: Me? Are you sure?

Me: Yes, can I take a seat?

Mbali: Sure

Me: Look I know I haven't been the best mother in law but I came here in peace. I'm sorry for everything I know it's not easy for you to forgive me but I'm sorry I hope you will find it in your heart to forgive me.

Mbali: Wow! I didn't expect that. Thank you Ma hearing those words from you

Me: I know

Mbali: Not to be disrespectful but the thing is I'm tired and I really want to sleep

Me: I understand

I got up and went to outside, after minutes I went back inside at least she is still asleep. It's a now or never situation I took the pillow next to her and put it on her face gently.

Nurse: What are you doing?

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MBALI

Nurse: What are you doing ?

The nurse saved me just when my oxygen was about to leave my body. I breathed in heavenly once Vicky takes the pillow off.

Me: Are you trying to kill me ? !

I asked furiously.

Vicky: I was fixing the pillow. Chill

Me: On my face? ! You're fixing the pillow on my face?

Nurse: Ma'am, please come this way.

Vicky: There's a misunderstanding...that is not what I was trying to do.

Nurse: From today on wards you are not allowed here ever again. Follow me ma'am.

They went out.

I think about what just happened, I am pretty sure is the one who put that food poisoning in my food. I am 100% sure.

I tried reaching out to Quinton, he doesn't even call to check up on me. Maybe he is digesting what happened...it doesn't make sense. We were in love, I would expected him to be here with me. He has to know what his mother did to me.

As I was still thinking my problems the door opens, a nurse gets in and comes to me.

Nurse: How you feeling?

Me: I'm fine

Nurse: You're not fine, let your tears out.

Me: Did she leave ?

Nurse: Yes, would you like to open a case for attempted murder?

Me: No, that would be harsh but I don't want her here again.

Nurse : We made sure that she is banned from this hospital. Don't worry ma'am.

Me: That's better.

Me: I can't believe my baby is gone .

Nurse: It's okay to cry.

Me: Crying won't bring back my child.

Nurse: But it will ease your pain, consider a psychologist, we have them on the building.

Mbali: I don't want a shrink to feel sorry for me.

Nurse: But it will help you go through it.

I sigh

Me: I said I'm fine!

Nurse: I'm sorry I didn't mean to put pressure on you but at least think about it

Me: Okay, when are you going to discharge me?

Nurse: By tomorrow because we have some procedures we still have to do so you don't get complications in future.

Me: I just want to be out of here

Quinton

So today I decided to visit Mbali so that she will tell me the exact reason which lead her to kill my first child. Since the last day at hospital I been staying in my mother's house. I finally got up and run myself a bath a cold one to ease my pain. Every time I close my baby eyes I would see Mbali killing our baby, I roared

with pain. I'm starting to develop hate towards Mbali. I can not believe at some point I used to love here.

I finished and wore my clothes and went downstairs. Mom and Candice were having breakfast.

Quinton : Good morning and bye

Vicky: Where are you going early in the morning?

Quinton: I'm going to see my wife

Vicky: You still call that thing a wife, I'm sure that child wasn't even yours

Quinton: She's my wife, and don't call her a thing.

Candice: You even backchat to your mother because of that whore

Quinton: A whore sees another whore

Candice: I'm not like your so-called wife

Quinton: Then why you are pregnant?

Mom: Because of that thing your wife corrupted my child

Quinton: Mom, you are spoiling this little spoil brat

Mom: You're even calling her a brat.

Quinton: She is a brat, anyway I'm going.

Mom: I'm still talking to you

Quinton: Whatever

I passed them and got out

Vicky

Me: This Mbali messed up my son's mind.

Candice: My own brother calls me a spoilt brat because of Mbali.

Me: Don't worry he will go back to his senses.

Candice: When Mom? When?

Me: Soon

soon enough

Candice: Ma think of a plan that girl should leave my brother alone

Me: I will, you still kept that thing?

Candice: What?

I pointed at her stomach

Candice: Oh Mom please stop, I'm keeping my child like it or not

Me: Shame who will feed it?

Candice: I will!

Me: Consequences of befriending with that whore

Candice: I hate her! I wish I could go and finish her!

We laughed, a thought came on my mind

Me: Actually you can

Candice: Wait what?

Me: Yes you can go and act friendly with her and pour poison on her drink. I am banned at that hospital

Candice: Mom!

She chuckles and saw how serious I am, she stopped and got up

Me: I'm serious

Candice: I can't, I am a good person.

Me: Candice you are pregnant because of her, if you do this I will feed your baby and raise that thing in your stomach.

Candice: For the last time my baby is not a thing, but I will think about it

She walked out

Me: I want my answer before dinner

This is good plan and I know Candice will accept.

Mbali

I'm in pain in my stomach. No further check ups have been done so far. I'm still crying silently. I heard a voice behind me "how could you?" I turned it's Quinton. I quickly got up in pain and ran to hug him, the cold shoulder I got from him. He moved back and clicked his tongue

Quinton: How could you?

Me: What?

Q: Mbali! HOW COULD YOU KILL OUR FIRST BABY!

I can't believe my ears right now, tears are scrolling, I just kept quiet and sat and the bed

Quinton: You can't even deny it? Mbalentle I can't believe you, you pretended like you accepted the child but you knew exactly your plan, how did I do to you that you hate me so much? Kill our baby? I showed love and everything and what do I get in return? Mbali I loved you why did you tell me if you didn't want the baby? You lack communication that much? Mbalentle I loved you!

Me: You loved me? So you no longer are in love with me?

Quinton: You made me fall for you? I gave you my heart and all you do is betray me bitch!!

Me: Quinton...what are you saying? It's your mom ...this is written Vuyokazi all over. She tried to kill me the other but I didn't press charges.

Quinton: I know my mother would not reach that level. My mom...are we still talking about my mom who gave birth to me?

Me: I swear Quinton you can ask the nurse.

He stared at me with bloodshot eyes and clicked his tongue.

Quinton: Fucking liar!!

He banged the door on his way out. I screamed in frustration and sat on the floor and cried

Vicky

The tense is high on the dinner table, Quinton has red eyes and you could see that he was crying. This Mbali girl! He finally clear his throat

Q: I will be in my room

Me: But you barely touched your food

Q: I'm full

Me: At least tr-

He cut me before I could finish

Q: I said I'm full!

He stormed out

Me: Candice I hope you made the right decision because you see the pain this girl is causing your brother? If she is still alive we will be faced with these everyday and you don'-

She cut me

Candice: Woah Mom stop guilty-trapping me, I heard you and took a decision that I think it's right

Me: Okay let's hear

I put my plate far and sit next to her

Me: And remember I look after your baby, without me you are nothing

Candice: I will do it

Me: Do what ? be specific.

Candice: Mom! I will kill Mbali

Someone cleared the throat, Quinton!

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Vicky

Quinton: Kill who?

Me: Quinton! (She looked nervous then faked a smile) how long have you been standing there?

Quinton: Long enough to hear Candice going on on wanting to kill MBALI.

Me: you heard her wrong, go to bed Candice you must be tired.

Q: Actually I was asking her, mother.

Me: Is that how you talk to me? Your mother? Your own mother!

Q: No one is killing anyone here. What type of people are you-

Candice: it was a joke Quinton, can't you take a joke. What's up with you always being serious? Argh

Q: well that's a bad joke Candice...

Candice fake laughed

Candice: You are weird.

I got up and signalled to Candice to follow me with my head. She cleared her throat and followed me to the room.

Me: And then? Do you want Quinton on our backs?

Candice: Actually mom, I have given this a thought I can't do this. Quinton will kill me when he figures out I am the one who killed her. He even heard me say it.

This girl is testing me serious.

Me: You are doing this Candice don't test me I swear. So your baby?

Candice: Ummm... Uhm.. Fine mom but I'm scared

Me: No need this will be a clean job, just go to her ward apologize then tommorow you will bring food with poison and it's untraceable, I know it

Candice: How do you know?

Me: Uhm

Candice: You once killed a person? Because seem like you have experience

Me: How dare you!

Candice: I'm sorry Mom wish me luck on smoothing her

Me: No need you got this right?

Candice: Right

I laughed and she followed, we laughed together. This is my daughter I swear she will take me to places



Mbali

It sucks to have no one to support me. I am in a government hospital and so far no further tests have been done since I woke up and it's annoying because I really want to go home.

My heart is bleeding, I'm in ache. I feel suffocated that I can't breathe, I can't even cry. The girl I'm sharing ward with got in with her baby on her arms. She sat on her bed and looked at me

Her: I'm Zama

Me: Mbali

Zama: Is everything okay?

Me: How is it? I mean holding your baby in your arms?

Zama: Yhoo it's exhausting I won't lie, I can't even sleep at night because of this one

Me: I would kill to hold my baby too

Zama: What do you mean? Are you here for check up? I know the excitement, been there. You can't even wait to hold him or her I kn...

Me: I lost my baby

Zama: What? I'm so sorry

She got up on her bed and put her baby on the bed

Me: Please come with her

Zama: Are you sure?

I nodded and she took her and gave her to me. She is so beautiful with tiny hands she is so tiny and light-skinned with curly hair, I smiled with tears. I tried to hold them and wipe them with my thumb.

Zama: I'm sorry Mbali, if you need something to talk to I'm available?

Me: Thank you.

Zama: Were tests done to confirm that? You know sometimes hospitals make a mistake.

Me: No tests that I am aware of. No...not really. They just told me that I had a miscarriage ..I lost the baby.

Zama: There is usually procedures that had to be done to make sure your womb is okay ..your cervix all that stuff.

Me: I didn't go through that yet.

Zama: Oh that's a bit weird, maybe they are late. I once had a miscarriage before but at the time I used a private hospital.

The baby moves and seems like she is going to cry so I sooth her, rocking her sideways gently.

Zama: Seems like you two are bonding can I go to sleep for a second? When she bothers you, wake me up.

Me: No problem

Tears are uncontrollable! I want my baby! I need my baby right now. The door opened

Candice

Me: GET OUT!

Candice: I'm sorry

Me: Oh really

Candice: Please listen to me

Me: For what?

Candice: Please

She took a sit and smiled

Me: TALK! You are wasting my time

Candice: Look I'm sorry for lying at mom about you, I was scared to tell her. I wanted someone to blame and I know it's wrong but I had. I never knew that I would cause you so much pain, you always gave me a shoulder to cry on now it's time I give you too

Me: But why, Candice?

Candice: I hate myself for what I did to you, please. Please forgive me

Me: I don't know

Candice: I know it's hard but let's put our prides aside

Me: Candice you cannot just come in my life and ask for forgiveness out of the blue like that.

Candice: Please Mbali, I need my friend back.

She holds my hand and looks at me sincerely.

I rethink my life choices

Me: I really need someone to talk too. I'm so lonely in here

Candice: So you forgive me ?

Me: Yeah ...but promise no funny things from now on.

Candice: I promise.

We smiled at each other. My heart feels so free now that I am not holding any grudge. She did hurt me and that pain still remains in me but at this point I am willing to forgive her because I have no one basically.

She positioned for a hug and I put the baby on the bed and she hugged me.

Me: Baby mamma!

Candice: Baby m.. I'm sorry I forgot

Me: Never mind, how is Q? Like how is he taking this coz he is acting super weird with me ... accusing me of killing our baby.

Candice: He is bottling things up and it's scary. He is trying to act like he is strong but he can't

Me: It's over Candy, he is so hurt

Candice: Stop doing this to your self

I nodded

Me: Did your mom put something on my food coz the nurse says it's food poisoning or pills.

She thinks ...

Candice: No. She didn't ...why would she even do that?

Me: You know she hates me. And for no reason at all.

Candice: mom just thinks no one is good enough for Quinton.
Don't take it personal

Me: It's hurting me though...she even tried to kill me with a
pillow.

Candice flinched

Me: Can you believe it?

Candice: Whose baby is this?

Me: Mine!

Candice: Stop doing this to your self

I laughed

★★★★★★

Quinton

I really need to move on from Mbali, she is murderer and I can't build a family with a murderer. I packed in front of Natasha's house hesitating if I should go inside. I put my brave face and knocked. She opened wearing a short, I didn't even talk I kissed and closed the door

★★★★★★

Mbali

Candice had left, I was left playing with Zama's child. She is cutie this one.

Zama woke up and took a sit next to me

Me: Guess who is awake?

Zama: Mommy, I saw that you had a visitor

Me: I had one

Zama: And I have something to tell you

Me: Yes

Zama: When the lady was hugging you, she made an angry face on the back

Me: Can you stop lying? Candice is the nicest. It's just her mom's influence, that's it.

Zama: I'm not lying, she was rolling her eyes

Me: How did you see it? You were asleep?

Zama: Actually I was woken up by your noise

Me: Fuck you! Who do you think you are lying about my friend?

Zama: What will I gain? Just as I thought

Me: You are just jealous that I have people who visit me and you have no one visiting you.

Zama: Uh uh of who? Don't patronise me

Me: Take this fucken thing and get out of my life, just when I thought you are my friend

Zama: Did you just call my baby a thing?

Me: Did I?

Zama: You will remember me sisi, that girl is up to something soon or later you will see it

She smiled and walked to the door.

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Candice

I took a sit next to mom and poured my self a glass of wine

Mom: You are pregnant remember?

Me: Arggh!

Mom: And then?

Me: Mom uhmm I didn't do it

Mom: You what? Candice what are you saying?

Me: Relax Mom, I just wanted her to ease and also she has someone sharing a ward with her

Mom: how does that interfere with you doing your job? I mean this girl will be discharged tomorrow and she will come back for Quinton

Me: Mom! Relax, I have her eating on my palm. I will make sure that she doesn't return

Mom: Music to my ears

Me: I got you Mom this bitch will be six feet under by tomorrow

Mom: Beauty with brains

Me: That's me

We clicked our glass and laughed.

QUINTON

I woke up with someone staring at me, Natasha!

Me: How did I end up here?

Natasha: Stop playing Quinton, you came here yesterday

Me: Shit! It was mistake what ever happened here was a mistake?

Natasha: A mistake you say? Elaborate. I mean you came here in my house, sober as a judge

Me: It was a mistake

Natasha: Shut up! I'm sick and tired of this game, this was not a mistake Quinton and you know it. Keep on fooling yourself, convincing yourself that it was mistake.

Me: It was a -

She cut me

Natasha: FINE!

She got up on the bed and went to open the door

Natasha: Get out then

Me: Okay

I quickly took my clothes

Natasha: Get out! I can't believe you are using me for as a "mistake"

Me: Woah.... Are you catching feelings?

Natasha: Don't patronise me!

Me: Are you catching feelings, yes or no?

Natasha: Uhm...that doesn't matter.

Me: Good because I know myself. I have my types you are far from being my type. Loose bitch!

Natasha: Haha! I didn't catch that?

Me: You heard me, I don't deal with whores things that open their legs for everyone

Natasha: Fuck you Quinton, no wonder your wife killed your baby -

I don't know what came over me but I found my hand on her neck, strangling her

Natasha: Quinton please (she turned red on her face)

Me: Shut up.

Natasha: Please don't kill me

I let her go, she fell flat and started coughing.

Me: Talk about my baby again...I'll kill you with my bear hands and no one will ever know where you went.

She got up and ran to the toilet coughing.

Natasha: "Talk about your baby" yah ini? The one that was killed? Shame

I ran to the toilet and tried to open but it was locked, this bitch!

MBALI

Later in the day the nurse finally ran took my blood. Did some scans ...I don't know how these things work but she told me I will get the results soon. So for the rest of the evening I was lying on my bed.

MORNING came and the first thing I thought was Quinton.

Let me try contacting him again, maybe he will respond to me.

"Hey, I was just checking how are you? I really hope you are fine, I miss you, I really do"

I typed to Quinton but removed it.

"By the time you realise how innocent I am, I will be long gone."

I sent it, he blueticked it.

"And I hope by the time you do

it will be still early and I hope I would forgive you."

I sent it again and threw my phone on the bed. My phone rang and I quickly ran to pick it. Quinton

Me: Hey Q

Q: Please stop harassing me

Me: I'm sorry but I didn't do it, you have to believe me, someone poisoned my food.

Q: So someone forced abortion pills on your throat?

Me: No, yes, maybe

He kept quiet.

Me: It's painful Q, I thought you will be the one comforting me, I thought you would be with me forever. You shown me your true side.

Silence!

Me: Are you still there?

Q: Goodbye, you are lucky I still love you otherwise I would have killed you long ago.

He dropped before I could reply. I lied and turned on the side of the bed crying. He said he still loves me...but I cannot seem to believe it at all.

Nurse: Greetings

Me: Sorry, I didn't see you there.

I quickly wiped my tears.

Nurse: Doctor has some good news for you

Me: Really? I could use some cheer up

Nurse: She will be here shortly with you

Me: Thank you

The nurse got out and I sat on my bed impatiently waiting for the doctor.

Doctor: Seems like someone is happy to see me

Me: I heard you have good news for me, how big?

Doctor: Big, big! Like big than this hospital

Me: Really? Spit it out already

Doctor: So before we discharge you we had to do some tests

I nodded countless times not understanding where this is going

Doctor: We did the tests and....

Me: And?

Doctor: Wait already, remember when we told you that you lost the baby?

Me: Please don't take me back to that night

Doctor: We said we didn't find any heart beat

I nodded getting more impatient.

Doctor: We found out that there is a heart beat but a slow one

Me: What do you mean?

Doctor: Your baby survived the pills, but he may suffer in health conditions

Me: So my baby is alive?

Doctor: Yes Miss, he is alive

Me: He is he?

Doctor: Yes, congratulations Miss and I'm sorry for making suffer from this. If you want to sue the hospital I would completely understand

Me: I won't, I promise.. I am just glad my child is alive. Thank you Lord!

I got up and danced

Doctor: Can I call someone to share the good news?

Me: No thank you

Doctor: I'm sorry once again

I nodded and she left. I continue dancing and took my phone and blocked Quinton on the social media, he shown me his true colours. I sat on my bed and rubbed my tummy

Me: Mommy got you boy, everything will be fine. Today in the afternoon we are going back on the village.

CANDICE

I got inside found Mbali rubbing her tummy

Me: And then?

She looked at me shocked

Mbali: I'm just missing my baby

She shed a tear and I moved to hug her. Serve her right! I putted the food on the table

Me: I bought breakfast for you and I heard you are getting discharged today

Mbali: That's so thoughtful of you, yes I'm getting discharged

Me: So where are you going?

Mbali: I prefer to keep it a secret.

Me: I understand, eat your food before it gets cold

Mbali: Thank you

She opened the bag and took the lunchbox

Mbali: Who cooked it? Smells great

Me: Mom did, get well soon meal

Mbali: I see. Thank you once again

She opened the lunchbox

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I opened the lunchbox but a thought struck me, this food was prepared by Q's mother. I closed it .

Candice: Why are not eating?

Me: I'm full

Candice: So vele you don't appreciate my mother's effort? She is trying here damnit! Just eat the food and stop making this hard !

Me: And then? I said I'm full.

Candice: Fuck you!

Me: No fuck you Candice, I won't be forced to eat when I don't want. Infact get out!

Candice: Eat first!

Me: I do not want!

She walked towards me and took the lunchbox. She opened it and grabbed my arms, forcing me to eat

: What are you doing?

I turned, Zama got inside, Candice let go of me and faked a laugh

Zama: I said what are you doing?

Candice: And then? What do you want here?

Zama walked to her and grabbed the lunchbox from her.

Zama: You want her to eat? Let us see you eat the food.

Candice: Uhmm goodbye

She got up and grabbed her bag left. I hugged Zama tightly

Me: Thank you very much, for saving me while I doubted you.
I'm sorry for calling your child a thing and for not believing you.

Zama: It's fine at least you saw it early.

Me: And then?

Zama: I came here for a check up

Me: Talking about those, I'm pregnant

Zama: What? How?

Me: The doctors found that they made a mistake

Zama: I'm sorry mntase...I was also doubting it.

Me: Never mind, wait for me too. I'm getting discharged today let me wash fast.

She nodded

CANDICE

I got inside and took a bottle of whiskey. I drank all of it while crying, who am I ? What am I doing ? Heels made a noise indicating that my mother is here, Lord save me. As soon she saw me, she ran to me

Mom: Don't feel guilty, she deserved to die

Me: But..

Mom: Relax, now she is dead our lives will go back to normal

Me: Mom I didn't kill her

I received a slap that made me sober in a second.

Mom: You are dumb! I asked you a simple favour and you failed, yazi I fail to understand why God gave me a child like you!

Me: God you say?

Mom: Don't you dare yazi let me leave

She got up and left. Arrrgh Mbali is ruining my family, I hate her so much

MBALI

I'm in a taxi going back home. I will start my life with my boy and become everything I wanted to be. Q shown me how cruel men are, when you thought you know someone but no!

Being in a taxi again shows how fallen I have become, from being driven around to sitting next to drunk people or fat ladies that gossip that you want to know more. After a long drive the taxi parked on my stop. I got out with my suitcase.

It's still the same like I left it. The dusty streets, people busy, the smell of meat getting braai from the chesanyama, the amapiano music making noise on the tavern, it's still the same. I wheeled my suitcase walking back home. As soon I entered home, the noisy neighbors stood on the fences looking at me. Mam Zwane couldn't even hid that she want news, she asked straight

MaZwane: Uhlulekile emendweni? Uyaphapha indaba (you failed in marriage, you are forward)

Me: Yes Ma, ndihlulekile kukuphapha kwam nayi iR20 uthenge iscones ningihlebe kahle noSkwiza bakho (I failed because I was forward. Here is R20 buy scones and gossip with me with my in-laws)

She looked at me and grabbed the R20 from me acting like she doesn't want it. I laughed and got inside, I roamed inside and the dust was too much. Since it's the 5 roomed house Quinton built, at least that something that came out of him and that's also because he messed up

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like he always does. I put my suitcase on the floor and wore my pyjamas. I started cleaning while jamming to music. I sat on the floor and rubbed my tummy

Me: "Your mom couldn't stay any longer, I know my worth not Q, I will never stay in a loveless relationship, it was good while it lasted but iphelile over! I won't lose my self while busy begging a man, my dignity. Quinton showed me his true colors and I'm grateful to God. Yes I know he blamed me, it was okay until he didn't give me a chance to explain. He lost his love for me, I saw it in his eyes, there was nothing I could do but letting him go. At least he left something for me, which is you, he wanted us to name you " Sthembiso " a promise that we will stay together for ever. Yhoo the pain I'm feeling in my heart, heart aches I can't even breathe I'm suffocated Mntanam. Is this love? Because it's too much for me.

I got up and went to the room, my mother's room. Her smell was still here, I could feel her

Me: Ma, whoever killed you will pay. Not now, but he or she will. I need you Ma, I need you. I need someone to talk with I know Zandile won't even answer my calls. I'm in pain Ma are you watching me? How do you feel when your daughter is like this, help me!

I kneeled down and started praying

Me: God I come before you, as your child with sins. I know this is too irrelevant but I come before you with problems of a man. I love Quinton with all my heart but he has moved on, now I want you Lord to free me from him, I'm letting him go. May his relationship blossom and may he find a better one than me. Thank you.

I went to the shop to buy few things for supper then came back.

I started preparing pap with cabbage, poor and alone .I guess this is my life now.

QUINTON

No, I have decided to give Natasha and I a chance. I think I love her, she's hot but beyond that I am not sure about my feelings. One thing I am sure of is that I don't love her more than Mbali. Why am I even thinking about her? Natasha got inside wearing her shorts

Me: Where are you going?

Natasha: Out with my friends

Me: But I thought you said we will have a date night

Natasha: Why did you thought in the first place?

Me: Wow!

Natasha: I will need R10 000

Me: For what?

Natasha: I will need for my hair, nails etc. So letha (give me)

I rubbed my head and looked at her. She was still waiting

Me: Who are these friends?

Natasha: Ummm

Me: ?

Natasha: Riss and Quan

Me: oh I see

I took out my phone and deposited money on her account. Her phone beeps, she screamed and hugs me

Natasha: Thank you, goodbye and don't wait up for me.

Me: What do you mean?

She laughed and ran out. I don't know what I gotten my self into.

I miss MBALI so bad. I know my baby would want to spend time with me. I dialed her number and stopped mid way. I must move on, this is not the way.

I threw my phone on the wall in frustration.

MBALI

I woke up early in the morning and prepared for my day. Today I'm going job hunting. I made porridge, ate and left. The taxi dropped me in the town. As soon I entered I saw Q's PA, Natasha with a man. I love the level of dedication. Damn they're goals they have plastics everywhere like everywhere. I passed them and started what I came for which was job hunting.

10 comments

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Mbali

I sent my CV's everywhere, salons , cashier business everywhere. I decided to take a break and went at KFC restaurant. I'm alone, sadly. I heard laughter feeling up the room. I turned Natasha was kissing with a man.

Waiter: Triple zero one 0001

I looked at slip and got up. Someone stood in front of me

Me: Oh hey Natasha

Natasha: Hey ya ini? Don't you know that me & Quinton oh wait it's Q, that's what you call him. By the way we are dating

Me: But you are with another man

Natasha: He is my brother.

Me: oh you know what...Never mind

Natasha: If you dare tell him I wi-

Me: No need to threaten me, I long threw that trash and I will never pick it up so relax

I was hurt honestly, this guy is dating everything that has a skit .
Did he ever stop? I wonder how many girls does he have now.

I rolled my eyes and pushed out of my way, the waiter gave my order

Waiter: Uhambe kahle

Now that reminds me of an advert, Chicken Licken. I laughed and went back home

QUINTON

I checked the time on my phone it's 03:47 still no sign of Natasha. Clearly she doesn't know me, I sat up straight. I opened my phone and decided to check Mbali, she blocked me! She had blocked me, but for why? I made a new account just to stalk her. She posted a picture of her on KFC. Something caught my eye, the people on back of her, I zoomed the picture this is

Natasha but who is this and he is he! This bitch! I got up and wore my black sweatpants with my black hoodie I covered my head with black bucket hat, uzodela ngami.

CANDICE

Mom have been on her room, crying because I could hear sniffing. I knocked but she didn't answer

Me: Mom

Mom:

Me: I'm sorry

Mom: You failed me

Me: But it doesn't matter because she left

Mom: She left?

Me: Yes she went back to the village

I heard the door getting opened.

Mom: How sure are you?

Me: I'm 100% sure, I swear she is out of our lives

Mom: Thank God but Quinton will look for her

Me: Want proof?

She nodded

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I dialed Quinton's number. He answered on first ring.

Quinton: Candice! At this time

Me: Mbali is here she wants to talk to you

Mom moved to me and whispered " what are you doing ?"

Quinton: She shouldn't bore. It's over! It's over Mbali, I want nothing to do with you. If you call again I will deal with you I swear

Me: Sorry Mbali

I made some sniffing as if Mbali was here crying. I dropped the call , Mom laughed.

Me: See?

Mom: You are truly Vicky's daughter

We laughed

[5 months later]

Mbali

I woke up with in pain, my body was stiff I couldn't even put my feet down, my back was sore. I rubbed them softly and wore my sleepers. I quickly washed and wore my jeans with Steers top. I'm working in Spur as a waiter, it's not much but I save some for my baby and school fees. My tummy is so big, being on 9 months is the most hardest thing. I wore my big hoodie to cover my stomach, you might never know who I might meet and at work they don't know that I'm 9 months I lied. I took a

taxi that parked straight on my work. Since I had no friends, I went to straight to work. Today was not a busy day, normal day for me.

Person: WAITER!

Someone shouted like they are dying. I ran to the table, Candice and her mother were the one. I moved back

Me: Nomzamo, can you take over that table?

Zamore: Yhoo I can't I have people waiting for me

Me: Gosh

Candice: WAITER! Is this some sick joke why ain't we attended?

I lowered my cap so I could cover my face. I moved to them and changed my voice

Me: My name is Unathi Mbomo, your waiter for today. How can I help?

Candice: I have a steak cooked but not over cooked, with fries make them hot.

Vicky: I will have that too, go now you are scary

She pushed me that I nearly fell. I started having pains in the stomach, I screamed loudly and ran to the bathroom. I started running like a mad woman with people watching, this pain was too much. The baby is on way I can feel it

12 comments

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Mbali

I ran to the kitchen and took a glass of water, my colleagues were watching me like I'm some pyscho. I felt liquid on my legs.

Me: OMAGOSH! I think my water broke

Zamore: I will call an ambulance

Me: I can't

Zamore: someone get a towel and water . Stand still

Me: I said I can't damnit!

Someone gave me water

I drank the water and tried to sit. Soon enough the ambulance came and paramedics came gushing in and got inside with a stretcher.

CANDICE

Me: Now that was awkward.

Since we received bad service from the get go we left the restaurant and went to a drive through at McDonald's. Now we are home.

Mom: The girl was so weird

Me: But why did you push her ?

Mom: Candice

Me: I'm sorry

I took a sit on the couch and watched TV. Quinton walked in the lounge.

Quinton: What are you watching?

Me: Just some chick-series

Quinton: Oh

Me: Mom, the girl is trending Mom came from the kitchen with an apron

Mom: Which girl?

Me: The one you pushed! People are bashing you like crazy, calling you a witch

Mom: What?

Quinton: You pushed someone?

Me: And she was pregnant, she started running like crazy crying so hard

Quinton: Mom! You did not do that to someone who is pregnant.

Mom: Shut up and let me see!

She grabbed my phone and screamed

Mbali

Pain I was feeling was too much, I was still on the bed. It's been 10 hours of being here. I got up and ran to the doctor's office

Me: Please I'm dying here

Doctor: Let's see how far is he?

I opened my legs, she pushed her finger and shook her head

Doctor: Wait for about 30 minutes

Me: No! Yhoo it's too much

She nodded and left me. I ran back to my bed, this belt I swear it will kill me. I lied on the floor at least it eased the pain. After 30 minutes I ran back to the doctor's office

Me: Help me tuu!

Doctor: Let's see? After 10 minutes

I screamed and ran back. This clothes are making me feel more hotter, I removed all of them. I was naked like literally naked but I didn't mind any one

Nurse: Go and wear something. You look like a pyscho

I ignored her and ran to the doctor's office

Doctor: Omagosh

Me: I know, but I'm dying

After some time finally I was now giving birth

Nurse: I'mma need you to push, harder.

I nodded and started pushing

Nurse: Harder

I pushed harder. I swear I heard my pussy get torn, the pain I was feeling

Me: I want to poo

Nurse: Piss off, poo for what? Just push nxa

I pushed, pushed and pushed till I ran out of oxygen. I started hearing cries of baby and I collapsed.

"Look who is awake?"

The doctor said with my baby on her arms. I took slowly but surely, I'm scared he is so tiny and cute. He looks just like him.

Me: Mommy cute pie, you don't like that nickname?

His whole hand wrapped on my finger, cute. His hair looks curly, his lips yhoo , he is too much.

Doctor: His name?

Me: Sthembiso

you like nana? Yes you do.

I laughed with tears, after this whole journey the only good thing that came out is Sthe.

Doctor: So bottle or breastfeed? But as doctor I would advise you to breastfeed as it makes you two bond.

Me: Breastfeed but isn't painful?

Doctor: You will get used of it

I nodded and stared at my baby, he is charmer this one. I took out my breast and started feeding him. Thanks Lord

QUINTON

I took a sit on my bed and scrolled on Facebook, Mbali posted what?! A picture of baby's hand, whose baby is this. I started reading the comments people were congratulating her, who is this baby?

Insert ...

(Few days later)

Mbali

We back at home with Sthe, he is on his cot asleep that's all he is good at. I was sweeping the yard when my phone beeped " a notification from Facebook

" I checked it. "Is this your baby?"

I replied " and how does that your business?"

The Unknown replied " answer me tuu,"

I blocked them and continued sweeping. My phone rang, an private number was calling me

Me: Hey private number

Q: Hey Mbali

His voice still send shivers to my tummy, it demand attention and affection damn. Why am I betraying myself like this?

Me: What do you want?

Q: So you have moved on so much that you have another baby?

Me: Me...a baby? Oh please

Sthembiso started crying, traitor.

Q: See?

Me: Look wena who do you think you are? Questioning me, you an ex so please know that? I shouldn't be explaining myself but I'm a maid, so it's part of the job looking after kids

Q: Sorry

Me: Bye stalker, what were saying on Facebook?

Q: It wasn't me

Me: Who wasn't you?

Q: The unknown

Me: And how did you know that? Bummer

Sthembiso cried worse, I ran to the room with my phone. I picked him up and shushed him

Q: Mbali why did you do it?

Me: Do what? Shhh baby

Q: Kill our child

Me: Q, I still can't believe that you don't believe me.

Q: I am confused...after a few months you give birth or where you lying to me?

Me: I don't have time for this.

Q: But ...

Me: Goodbye.

I dropped the call and breastfed Sthe

Me: You are a traitor I swear Mbiso, how could you? You sorry?
Then I forgive you then

I laughed, this is the beginning of my best life. Soon everything will fall into place, that I can promise you

10 comments

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Mbalentle

1 month later

Everything is a mess, like a huge mess. I don't even have money to even buy a bubble gum. I have already used the money saved up for my babies clothes and all his necessities, some are already depleted and I am on an unpaid leave.

I was now on the bed, playing with my phone. I got up and kneeled down.

Me: Lord, I come before you seeking for help. Lord I know I shouldn't judge your will but its too much for me. Please shower me with your blood, and protect me with your wings. If this is how you wanted it to be like this, then I accept...

Sthe cried louder than the usual, I got up and ran to the bed. He is wet and I don't have pampers

Me: Bawo !

Sthe cried worse so I piggybacked him on my back, but he wasn't still quite. I really have to go back to work and I don't know what will do with Sthe?

I do not have a nanny, I wish I could just call Quinton and tell him the truth but I won't.

QUINTON

My phone rang, it's Natasha. It's been months of not talking with her since we broke up I don't know how I feel about answering her call

Me: Natasha

Natasha: Hey tiger

Me: Look here stop calling me before I do something I might regret

Natasha: Quinton, you never gave me a chance to explain...

Me: Explain what exactly?

Natasha: Can we meet?

I decided to shut up

Natasha: @ Cargo's Wine and Dine, 6'o clock?

Me: Sure

I dropped the call and rubbed my head. It's high time I fixed my life, I'm Q the most feared gangleader. This Mbali chick got me trapped in her finger, no more.

Natasha

Me: This is a bad idea Romeo

Romeo: I swear everything will go fine

Me: But baby....

Romeo: Relax

Romeo is my fiancée, he proposed to me last week. Due to our finance, we can't get married. And I want to get married as in like tomorrow, so Romeo came with a plan of scamming Quinton to get the wedding money. I'm scared

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I'm afraid.

Romeo: Wear something sexy to blind him

Me: You are committed to this scam so much that you let me wear sexy clothes in front of another dude

Romeo: Stop pushing me

Me: This black dress or red one?

Romeo: Red, it represents danger and makes your skin glow

Me: See why you are my soulmate?

I kissed him on the cheeks and wore my dress. God be with me!

CANDICE

I have already given birth to a girl and oh my God a baby is a lot of work I tell you. My baby daddy denied the child even though it is his. That is one of the painful thing I am facing. Even at school I failed and dropped out because there is no point when I have a rich family.

Quinton walked in looking freshen up and stressed as always.

Me: Brother is that you?

Quinton: In flesh

Me: You look handsome

Quinton: And I know

Me: Pshhh, where are you going?

Quinton: how does that concern you?

Me: Ouch

I laughed a little hurt and passed him. I knocked on mom's room, no response

Me: Mom!

In a low voice she replied

Mom: Come in

I opened the door, she was lying on the floor. I quickly ran to her and picked her up

Me: Are you fine?

Mom: Y..e..s

Me: Let me call an ambulance

Mom: No need I will be fine, I just became dizzy

Me: No Mom you are not fine

Mom: I am Candice! Stop fussing!

Me: Shoot me for helping

She rolled her eyes and got up. She nearly falled and vomited.

Me: Mom you ain't okay!

Mom: Candice! I'm fine, bring water!

Me: Here

She drank it and sat on the bed.

Me: I will wash the vomit

Mom: No need I have my own hands

Me: Can you just stop?

Mom: I'm your mother. Not a baby

Me: Wow! You know what? Let me leave

I got up and banged the door on my way out

MBALI

Me: Greetings

Neighbor: Hello

Me: Can you look after Sthe? I want to go back to work, I will pay you

Neighbor: No problem sisi

Me: Serious?

She nodded. I hugged her and gave Sthe to her.

Me: He has his 2 last bottles, no nappies but don't mind I will come with them after work

Neighbor: I'm MaVuso anyway

Me: I'm Mbali, I saw that you are new here

MaVuso: Ewe Mntanam, yhuu ke abantu balapha abahlebi (yes my child, and people from here gossip)

I laughed, it's been weeks of me not laughing. This woman is a mood, I swear.

She reminds me of my mother, by the mention of my mother tears started filling my eyes

Me: Let me go Ma

She nodded and waved goodbye. I walked to the town with people waving and stop me just for a simple hello, or worse

some has gossip for me. I arrived and I went straight to my work

Me: Reporting duty

Zamore: Mbali the boss wants to talk with you

Me: Me? Nomzamo are you sure?

Zamore: I swear lovey. Hurry up before he gets impatient

I ran to the office and found my boss Thabang sitted on the table with whisky on his hand.

Me: Boss

Thabang: Mbalentle

Me: I heard you are looking for me?

Thabang: Mbalentle, you have been a great asset on the business, people loved your cool and calm self, you brought customers everyday.

I nodded not knowing where this was going

Thabang: But I'm sorry but someone has already occupied your space. I'm sorry to say this but there is no space for you.

I got up hurt and nodded

Me: Thank you Sir

The world is definitely working against me there is no way.

I walked out and ran to the toilet. Only God knows what he has in store for me. This is too much to bare.

I took my phone out and dialed Quinton's number then removed it and cried.

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CANDICE

Me: Mom, you really need to go to the doctors

Mom: I'm fine Candice

I nodded and took the bucket of water. I rinsed the her vomit on the floor, it's been weeks of her vomitting blood. She got up, I screamed

Me: Mommmm!

Mom: What?

I pointed at the bed,

Mom: What?

Me: You have worms coming out on your body, turn around

She turned around...I screamed louder

Me: Your skin is peeling off, you are bleeding everywhere and you have worms on your body

I ran to the bucket and vomited... They were tiny worms, disgusting on her whole body. She started rubbing her self, and stretching her self like a crazy woman. I took my bag and ran out

Natasha

I fixed my makeup one more last time

Romeo: Natasha!

Me: It's the last time, I have to seduce him

Romeo: Hurry, you have a minute to get out of here and go to him

Me: Relax

I took my bag and kissed his cheeks...I got out

Me: Wish me goodluck

I walked to Cargo Wine & Dine restaurant, I looked all over no sign of Quinton. I took a sit and played with my phone, it rang

Romeo: How is going so far?

Me: It's 7'oclock and he is no where to found. Do you think he stood me up?

Romeo: Relax

Me: He likes to think I'm in love with him, stood me up? Me?
I'm just staying because I want that money, I will scam that he
won't even have money to buy bubble gum because he stood
me up

"Hmmm."

I turned, he was on my back. I nearly peed on my panty, I took a
deep breath and turned to him

Me: You a...r...e here

Quinton: Since when you started stuttering?

Me: Just the nerves

Quinton: Of?

Me: Nothing important, hello

He gave the side look and nodded

Me: Let me explain, that picture you saw. It was my little brother, he was taking me to shopping

Quinton: I see

He raised his hand to call the waiter

phewww that was easy. He turned to me, I gave him the fakest smile I ever smiled

MBALI

I'm back at home. Sthe was still asleep at least, a knock came through. I wore my sleepers and walked to the door. Ndalo was at the door.

Me: Ndalo?

Ndalo: Can I come in?

Me: Uhmm sure.

I opened the door and Ndalo got inside. I closed the door behind me.

Me: What do you want here?

Ndalo: Look Mbalentle I know you might still be angry with me-

Me: We talked about it.

Ndalo: I heard you were around.

Me: Yeah

Ndalo: and that you are working at Spur.

Me: Was...I am fired apparently.

Ndalo: why ?

He sat on the couch and I did the same.

Me: They replaced me to be exact.

Ndalo: I am sorry to hear that. I am currently a manager at the petrol station and currently in the process of acquiring a restaurant, I may look for a job for you if you want.

Me: Really? That would be so nice of you.

Ndalo: Yeah ...life is so much better now. I am currently building at home and ...I am also looking for a wife.

Me: Oh Good luck. I am so happy for you.

I turned away from him and walked to the kitchen, he followed

Me: I am not in a good space right now. Can you come another day?

Ndalo: Have you divorced him?

Me: Please leave dude

Ndalo: You love him.

There is silence

Ndalo: Are you planning on divorcing him?

Me: I don't know.

Ndalo: I told you I was going to marry you and make you happy. Look at what he has done to you. He left you just like that.

I kept quiet

Ndalo: I was just thinking how perfect our life would have been.

Mbali I know that the way we were doing things ...the Christianity and all that...it was beautiful. And I loved you. After all the dating I have done, I have never met a woman close to what I want which is what I had with you.

Me: I know Ndalo...maybe in another world. It was never meant to be.

Ndalo: I think it was. You can divorce him and we can start over.

Me: Do you mind telling him that?

Ndalo: He is creepy I wouldn't like to talk to him.

Me: You are scared of him huh?

Ndalo: No...not really.

He seemed as if he was faking that toughness.

Me: Remember how you ran that day of the funeral.

Ndalo: I mean...(stretching his head) he is a bit scary. But I am not scared of him now.

I chuckled.

Me: you are something else.

He also chuckled

Ndalo: So what do you think?

Me: of what?

Ndalo: marriage?

Me: No. It won't work Ndalo I see you as a brother.

Ndalo: We were once lovers.

Me: We barely even kissed. It's like we were friends.

Ndalo: What happened to the Mbali I know?

Me: People change.

Ndalo: Yeah you did change. You even turned your back on Jesus.

Me: Get out of here!

Ndalo: it's true

Me: If you are going to continue insulting me and my relationship with God and my husband I will drag you out myself.

Ndalo: Okay, okay...stop being dramatic.

Me: I demand an apology.

Ndalo: I am sorry Mbali

Me: Good. I forgive you but don't you dare talk trash again.

He nodded, opened his arms for hug

Ndalo: Peace?

Me: Peace.

I got up from the table and walked hug him, Sthe cried before I could hug him. He is rooting for his father, traitor.

Ndalo: You have a baby?

Me: Yes

Ndalo: Father?

Me: That bastard, I can't go to details right now but we will never get back together that I can promise you.

Ndalo: I see,

Me: Mind if I –

Ndalo: Not at all, can I accompany you?

Me: Fine

I walked to the room, Sthe was still crying. I picked him up he cried still

Ndalo: Can I?

I shook my head...I couldn't afford him to see that Sthe is wet and I can't even afford a nappy

Me: Let's go back, he will stop eventually

I put Sthe on the bed and surrounded him with pillows. I got out first...I turned to Ndalo, he was carrying Sthe

Me: Ndalo!

Ndalo: I couldn't leave him crying

Me: But he is wet

I turned my head down and played with my hands,

Ndalo: How about we take a walk with this little man to the shops, get him some things?

Me: I can't do that to you

Ndalo: Let's go

Me: Okay

He threw Sthe on the air, Sthe laughed instantly. They were happy together, this shows me how I lost gold while chasing glitter.

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MBALI

Ndalo did buy things, your pampers, food, formula milk and even some groceries. As we were walking back home, a man in songoma clothes approached me.

Me: Thokoza

Sangoma: Ngingucela ecaleni (Can I speak with you in private)

I nodded to Ndalo and he left.

Sangoma: Sekufikile ukukhanya kwakho, izibusiso zakho. Amaphupho akho azofezeka, bekezela. Ngith' uphumile ebumnyameni, UJehovah ukuvile soze uphinde ukhale (Your light has arrived with your blessings. Your dreams will come true, be patient. You are out of the darkness my child, Lord has heard your prayers you shall never cry again)

Me: What? So what does it mean?

He touched my forehead and vanished into thin air, is he a ghost?

Me: You saw him right? I'm not crazy?

Ndalo: Yah I did

Phewww, at least

NATASHA

He was still asleep, so I got up slowly. I walked to his phone damn it's locked. I wrote Mbalentle as a password and I'm in. I went straight to his bank app, he had no money seriously now? I tiptoed to the bed, I raised the mattress slowly. Money, money. I ran to the kitchen took a black rubbish plastic, I found him still asleep. I took all the money, I'm a multi millionaire

Me: I'm a multi millionaire

I sang, reminds me of Khensani from Muvhango lols. I took the bag and tiptoed to the door

Quinton: Multi millionaire? Shame,

I turned slowly and kneeled down

MBALI

I woke up early, I had a terrible headache ever since I saw that man. I turned to Sthe's side, he was still aslept. I got up and woke my sleepers, I went straight to the kitchen and took out flour, I want to bake fatcakes. A knock came through. I walked to door, I opened the door....Ndalo got inside

Ndalo: Hello

Me: Hey Ndalo

Ndalo: Where is Sthe?

Me: Still in bed

Ndalo: What are you baking? Smells great

Me: Fatcakes, I love baking...I enjoy baking so much it's one of the things that I forgot I love to do...I guess I was too focused on marriage.

Ndalo: You used to bake a lot back in the day. Remember, you would also bake for me.

Me: Yeah ...good old times.

Ndalo: it smells great in here.

He took one fatcake on the pot

Me: Ndalo!

Ndalo: Sorry

He took a bite

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and rubbed his tummy

Me: What?

Ndalo: You should consider baking and selling, these are nice.

Me: Lol

Ndalo: I'm serious I have loads of ideas on how to make it a successful one

Me: Ndalo marni!

Ndalo: I'm serious, get me a paper and pencil... hurry

I nodded and ran to the room, this sounds bad but I'm willing to give it a chance.

CANDICE

I can't even stand the sight of Mom, her skin is on the bed, worms on her body oh God the flies that fly around her. I was on the couch playing with my phone.

Mom: Candice!

And then? This woman should leave me alone. I got up and walked to the room. I wore my mask, covered myself with a scarf all over. The smell in here, like there is a dead body. Her face was covered with worms, all over her... You couldn't even see her eyes. Blood all over the bed

Me: What?

Mom: Candice, please help me. Please wash me I'm in pain

Me: Hahahaha

Mom: Wash me at least it will ease the pain

Me: Me? I will never! Disgusting as you are, karma knows it's address.

Mom: And it surely does, can you call Mbali for me?

Me: Shame who me?

Mom: Please, grant my last wish. I know you hate me and I disgust you but please

Me: No, that's it

Tears start scrolling on her face, shame she wants me to feel sorry for her. I got up and left.

QUINTON

Me: Oops oops

Natasha: Yini? (What)

Me: Where do you think you are going?

Natasha: At home

I got up and walked to her, she kneeled down .

Me: You thought you could fool me? Really? I know everything from Romeo, your little brother you say. I Pretended to be asleep, and damn girl the excitement you had. "I'm a multi millionaire," Hahahaha.

I will make sure that you live to regret what you did to me. I won't kill you relax, relax just yet. I walked to the bathroom

Me: "I'm a multi millionaire,"

I laughed, feels good to be Q again

MBALI

"So the rent place is R850 per month, with ingredients and furniture."

Me: Tea break?

Ndalo: Yes, black and sweet

I winked at him... Everything is going great, we are planning to open a bakery. I'm excited, baking has been my one of my passions since I was little. I gave him cup and took a sit.

Me: Thank you very much for everything you did for me.

Ndalo: It's a pleasure

He looked at me and I turned to him, his eyes really attracted me. We moved closer he closed his eyes and pouted. I just took the paper next to him. He opened his eyes slowly after he looked at me like I'm crazy

Me: Look Ndalo I don't think w-

Ndalo: Don't bother

He took his phone and got up. I got up too and ran after him, he slammed the door on my face...

Another story to catch up on: The nerd and the THUG

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My phone rang on the other side of the room. I ran to the kitchen, a number I didn't even recognise

Me: Mbalentle

Unknown: (Cough) s..o..r..r..y Mbali can you come at my place?

Me: Who is this?

Unknown: V...i.cky

Me: Can I think about it?

Vicky: Please

I dropped and threw my phone on the wall. I sat on the floor and cried, everything is back square one

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“Fatcakes.”

I shouted, I decided to sell fatcakes at taxi rank. It’s a hard job, very hard. Worse of all I have Sthe on my back

Sis: Can I have two fatcakes with polony?

I nodded and took out fatcakes on the bucket

Sis: I have to go

Me: Here

She grabbed them and left. Some people are cruel out there, she returned.

Sis: What is this? You want to kill me with oil?

She took them out and threw them on my face, I kneeled down and took them on the floor. It doesn't rain but it showers, kanti this sangoma was lying to me? I closed my bucket and walked to the taxi rank, I took a taxi to Quinton house. I don't know if I'm ready to meet him once again...The taxi parked in the rank and took another taxi to Q's home. It's the same, all the memories came back flooding.

Me: Peach house

The taxi driver nodded, it parked. I got out it's still the same big house, I used to live a luxury life yazi. I knocked on the gate, I really don't want to buzz in because Q might see me and don't want to open.

"Whose there?"

A voice in buzzer said, I know it's this bitch Candice.

Me: Please open up

Candice: Oh where you are back, my brother is not around. And for your information he is dating Natasha, so stop.

Me: I'm not here for him tuu

She chewed bubblegum on the buzzer and opened, great. I walked to the door and covered Sthe with blankets on my back

She pushed me, I untied Sthe on my back...Slapped the daylights out of her, she fell on her bums. I got and got top of her and started punching her

Me: You ruined my whole life, admit it your mother poisoned me or you!

Candice: Leave me alone

I felt someone holding me, so tight. I yanked myself but still.

Me: Leave me alone

I turned, it was Q. He looked at me, his eyes still attract me to him. I looked on his hands on my arms, he let me go and I fell on the floor. He lowered his hands for me to get up.

Q: What do you want here?

Me: Your mother, your mother called me here

Q: Please leave

Me: Please Q

don't do this. Can I see your mother?

Q: LEAVE!

I closed my eyes in shock, I got up and took Sthe on the couch. I quickly piggybacked him and went to the door.

Q: wait a minute...can you come here for a second?

I turned to him, he is a drama king this one.

Me: I better go

Q: Whose baby is that?

Me: My bosses

Q: Come here

Candice: She must leave, see what she did to me?

Damn I did her good, her lip was swollen.

Me: I'm leaving relax

Q: I SAID COME HERE!

Candice: He looks just like you Quinton. Why am I noticing this now.

Quinton still scare me, everything about him. I looked at him and sat far from to him, he pointed at his lap.

Me: I'm fine in this sit

He pointed at his lap, I got up and sat on his lap. He opened his arms and hugged me, I started crying like crazy.

Candice: Yoh I'm out of here

She got up, I was still on Q's arms. Sthe was the couch playing with his hands. We were both crying I swear I missed this even though I have not forgiven him I am going to let what ever is

happening last as long as it can. His eyes were red and puffy. I wiped my tears and got up.

Me: I have to go

Q: My mom Mbalentle, she is dying. She is like a living ghost, please help her

Me: It's a lot that you are asking from me

Q: Please Mbali

Me: I will, let me go

Q: No, not now. Please hand the baby over to me

Me: He is my boss's child

Q: I said hand him or her to me

Me: He is a he, he is my boss's child

He nodded, I took Sthe up and gave him to Q.

Q: You can go to my mom then

Me: And leave Sthembiso with you?

Q: Oh really now? He is named after our child...

I got up and ran to the room. Candice held my back all of a sudden.

Candice: I suggest you wear your mask

She gave me a mask and I wore it and got inside, oh bawo. She had worms all over her body, blood on her mouth and her skin was peeling off.

Vicky: Don't come near, I don't want to disgust you

Me: No you don't...Wait let me run a bath for you

Vicky: You will wash me?

Me: I will, you will become better Ma

I got up and ran to the toilet, I opened the water and made sure it was luke. I found her on the floor

Me: Candice!

Candice: What?

She came to the room looking disgusted.

Me: Please help me to get her to the bathroom

Candice: Who? Me?

She laughed horribly and ran out. I held her legs and grabbed her arms so she could walk. Oh my God, she is so heavy

QUINTON

He giggled as I tickled him, I could feel the connection between us. I looked at his eyes, he looked exactly like me. Soon enough he slept on my arms...God why did you take my baby away from me? I quickly wiped my tear. I wrapped him with pillows and walked to my mother's room. I found her wearing her favourite dress, her hair was tied neatly. Mbali was holding her hands and they closed their eyes to pray...

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MBALI

She was fast asleep so I decided to leave. I got up and wore my shoes. It pains me to know that she is in this stake, no matter what she did to me. I hope God heals her because I'm never coming back here. I went downstairs, Sthe was on Q's arms.

Me: Can I?

He nod... I took him on his arms and piggybacked him. I took his bag and walked to the door

Q: Is he mine?

Me: Uh uh, our child died Quinton and you know it too...
Goodbye.

Q: Then why does he have a resemblance with me?

Me: I don't know. Give me the child.

He looked at me with tears, I'm sorry I'm really am...but I can't tell you, you first have to suffer like I did. I got out and took a taxi back home...

QUINTON

I really feel like that is my child because the connection I had with him is unexplainable. But why would Mbali lie? From what I know she is not a liar. She is a murderer yeah...of which at this point I am not even sure but what I have witnessed is by far the strangest encounter.

I have dealt with Natasha ...just one "friendly" talk with her, we were on the same page. It was the vents who did the job ...I don't like getting my hands dirty when it comes to women. The last time that happened, it was on accident. I didn't mean to kill her mother. And now, I don't deal with women punishments or anything like that. My boys take care of it for me.

For the following weeks I focused on my grind. No girls, just me, working out at the gym, eating more healthier and God damn I even started therapy. I have a lot of regret that I don't even know where it's coming from. I feel like I have a cloud over my shoulders.

MBALI

[After a month]

Weeks have passed ever since I went to that house, everything is going good on my side. When I mean good, goodddd. I'm happy, I'm gaining weight. Let me fill you in, I am in a process of making backrooms and people are

already interested in renting even though the flats are not yet finished...so I will have a source of income. The business is booming... and I am have been advised to register my business legally which I am considering. In one of the rooms in the house, I decided to open a small bakery, whereby people can get in, eat inside and watch TV. Sthe is studying in a creche, he is an grown toddler now.

"Can I have two choco muffins with coffee, black and strong..no sugar,"

Me: I will be right back take a sit

But the problem is that I'm the only one working here, and it get busy here. Especially at night, people come to buy dinner for their family. I took the order to my customer

Me: Enjoy

"Oh my god, is this you?"

I turned, I ran straight to hug her.

Me: Zama!

Zama: You have done so much for yourself

Me: And I'm proud...How is everything going on your side?

Zama: Bad, everything is going bad. I didn't actually like how we ended things I'm sorry

Me: No I'm sorry, I shouldn't have done that to you. Believing that witch over you but I forgave them for sake of peace

Zama: I see

Me: So how did you find me?

Zama: I was in neighborhood, since I was hungry I decided to ask around for a place to sell food. Girl they all said "M's Bakery," I was like who is fuck is that? I'm glad I found you

Me: Where is your baby girl?

Zama: She is outside playing

Me: I want to see her, I missed her so much

Zama: Where is your baby?

Me: At creche, I can't afford looking after him and be working here alone... Speaking about that how about you work here?

Zama: Really?

Me: Serious, the pay is not too much since it's starting but it's getting there

Zama: Thank you friend, I will definitely start saving up for rent.

Me: Kanti where have you been staying?

Zama: Uhm, so when can I start?

Me: Where have you been staying?

Zama: On the streets, on the streets. In the cold, my child suffer through the whole winter. I have been looking for a job for months, nothing came up. I have given up

Me: I'm sorry, where are the rest of your belongings?

Zama: At the taxi rank

Me: Oh omagosh, I remember I swear I once saw someone like you

Zama: I saw you selling fatcakes

Me: You can come and stay with me

Zama: Uh uh no

Me: I'm not asking you I'm telling you

Zama: No tuu

Me: Think of your child, does she deserve this? Zama, please don't do this

Zama: Fine

We screamed and hugged each other

Me: I swear we will be the best housemates, our children will bond.

CANDICE

Mom: Where is Mbali?

My mom, she has gained weight everything about her. She is the Vicky I know, the one I admire. She was drinking tea reading her Bible.

Me: Bible? Really?

She rolled her eyes and got up

Mom: Listen here Candice, you are devil herself. You showed me your true self when I needed you the most. Mntanam how I wish you could be Mbali, that child is a true blessing. I don't want anything from you, with that said please get out of my house

Me: Weh sisi? Pardon?

Mom: Get out of my house

Me: You forget that I know your deepest secrets remember?

Mom: Please get out

Me: You will definitely know me!

She got up and walked to the door, opened it

Me: I'm not leaving

Mom: Should I call the cops on you?

Me: Please, call them so I can also tell them everything I know

Mom: Candice, get out

I got up and went to the door

Me: Can I take my clothes?

Mom: Which one? You never worked in your whole life, where did you get money to buy clothes? These clothes are mine

Me: Mom, I have a child to take care off.

Mom: Do I look like I care? Get out!

She went upstairs and came back with a suitcase with my clothes inside. She threw them on the floor, set them alight.

Me: My clothes!

I pushed her and she fell. This bitch will definitely know me, I got out and banged the door. I took my baby and walked to my car but it was locked. Bitch!

NATASHA

I opened the door and went straight to my room, I found Romeo on the bed with a girl

Me: Romeo!

I ran out crying, he ran after me wearing his jeans

Romeo: Look baby...

Me: That's why you wanted me to go to Quinton, so you can bring your whores here

Romeo: Look I can explain

Me: Don't bother...Take your ring

I took out my ring and threw it to him. I ran to my car and drove off, a black car was following me I swear. I quickly parked in the bushes and ran out not knowing where I was going? I swear if that is Quinton...God I don't know what I will do. I am scared of that man. I wish to never cross paths with him again.

QUINTON

I know a fact that child is mine. Everything about him he is mine. I was in my house watching soccer when Candice with her child got inside crying

Me: What's wrong?

I ran to her and hugged her. She looked thirsty and hungry. I poured her a glass of water and gave her, she gulped it like crazy

Me: What's wrong?

Candice: I have something to tell you

Me: I'm listening

Candice: This has been eating me for months, I saw her but I didn't want to believe it

Me: What?!

I said getting impatiently

Candice: I'm sorry to say this but mom...Mom poured abortion pills on Mbali's food

I got up and rubbed my head in frustration, I formed a fist

Me: WHAT!

Candice: Mbali didn't eat the pills purposely, she didn't know.

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Chapter 44

Mbalentle

I woke up with door banging.

Me: Zama open the door!

Zama: No you go

I kept quiet acting like I'm asleep. She clicked her tongue and got up, bingo. I got up and wore my gown, I went straight to wash my teeth.

Zama: Your friend is here

Me: My gangry (friend)

It's just that I had toothpaste on my mouth. I spit it and looked at Zama

Me: My friend? Which one?

Zama: That one we once fought for

Me: Candice?

She nodded and got inside the blankets. I wore my sleepers and went straight to the dining room

Me: Sis weh, get out of my house

Candice: I have something to tell you

Me: Don't bother

I went to her, grabbed her arm and walked her to the door

Me: Get out

I pushed her out. I before I closed the door the door on her face she said " I know you didn't eat the abortion pills, my mother poured them on your food."

I turned to her

Me: Say what?

Candice: Mom poisoned you with the pills

Me: What did you know?

Candice: I saw her, I saw her. I even have proof to show you

Me: Why now? Why are reporting her now? After everything that has happened.

Candice: It's been months of this eating me. I can't take it any longer .

Me: Shame, let me tell you I don't care. She did what she thought was good for her soul. I long forgave her, and I'm forgiving her again.

Why holding grudges when my baby is here with me, my life is going good right now. Peace is what I need. Tears start scrolling on my face, I'm only crying because Quinton didn't believe me, he didn't believe when I needed him the most... Vicky, Q will murder her. There is only one place I should be at right now, at Quinton's house. He has to know this

QUINTON

I took my car keys and drove straight to my mother's house. I barge in and found her praying with tears.

No, not now...I rubbed my head with my hand on my mouth.
She turned to me with Bible on her chest

Vicky: Do anything you want, kill me or whatever...I deserve it

Me: Mom tell me you didn't do it?

Vicky: I did, I poisoned her my greedy heart. I'm sorry Quinton

Me: No Mom...Why?

Vicky: I don't have answers right now

Me: Damnit Ma!

I formed a fist and punched the wall till it bled. I kicked everything in the house, I don't know what came over me. I went straight to mom, strangled her. Her eyes turned red and looked like they would pop out, she was crying but still I felt no

mercy. I felt someone hugging me, Mbali. I let go of mom and hugged her.

Mbali: Everything will be okay Q, calm down

She hugged me and rubbed my head, we sat on the floor.

Mbali: Everything will be okay

We sat together while I was still fuming yet also at peace from her embrace.

CANDICE

I was outside, my baby with me. I don't know what I will do this her. She's crying and a mess. I am not ready to be a mother at all. I left her in the bushes and walked away from her crying and I also broke down because I don't know what's happening in my life right now. I kept on walking so I can find a shelter, everything started flashing to me as I walked . The pain I caused my family, but screw them.

They shouldn't have did what they did to me, hahaha. I'm sure they are fighting like crazy, no one mess with Candice and get away with it. I saw two men on the streets playing dice.

First one: Heita (hello)

I decided to keep quite and keep walking.

Second one: Umjita uyathetha (my friend is talking)

I kept quite again, they winked at each other and came straight to me. I looked at them and ran, I saw bushes at least some safe place. I ran straight to them when something tripped my legs and I fell. I tried to get up but my vision became blurry. I noticed blood gashing out....lights out.

MBALI

Everything was too much

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the feeling. It's my first time seeing Q crying like this. He has fallen asleep so I covered him with a fleece and went to the dining room

Vicky: Mbalentle, I'm sorry

Me: No need, I mean my child survived

Vicky: What? Really!?

Me: He did, he is 3 months old

Vicky: I have a grandson

Me: You surely do, but Ma can you tell me what did I do that you hate me so much?

Vicky: Hated, not hate. Mbalentle, I'm really sorry nganeyam, I hate myself that I felt jealous that you would steal my relationship with my son...It lead me into doing things I'm not proud of, hearing that you are pregnant I was very scared that he will never set his feet on my house because he would have his attention to you and the baby, I took the matter to my own hands I poisoned you and I felt no mercy.

Karma got me, it surely did. I was shocked that you washed me, prayed with me. I'm here looking so hot because of you, soze ndikulibale serious (I will never forget what you did for me)...I bless you, may your life be fruitful and have light.

I nodded while crying I hugged her, kissed her lips

Me: Mina I experienced the most, do you know the feeling of losing your baby, someone you have bonded with for months worse of all when you lose that person, the person who suppose to be with you leaves you? Call you names. Going back home to hunger, not knowing where to start, can't afford even a bubble gum I used to drink water to fill my stomach, I used to eat old bread to fill my stomach. I lost everything and everyone because of you, I can't fully forgive you right now. I hold no

grudge though. I still need to heal, I'm not going to get back with Quinton ever again but he will get access to his son...I will get another boyfriend, yep I want someone new. I will never trust Quinton again, yes I expected to react like that but it was too much. He even threw me out of his home, no I love him shame but we will never get back together.

I got up and walked to the door.

Me: Tell Quinton that I love him, I will always will but we weren't destined for each other, he should go his way I will to. He has a son called Sthembiso, he should visit some time. It's hard for me, to stutter these words but to Quinton it's over. He should expect divorce papers soon.

I got out....my phone rang and it was Ndalo.

Chapter 45

Ndalo displays on my screen. I smiled a little as I answer.

Me: Hi

Ndalo: Hey stranger.

Me: Stranger?

Ndalo: Yeah you have gone MIA on me. But I understand you're busy

Me: Yeah it's actually been hectic.

I walk down the road to where I can get taxi's.

Ndalo: Understandable...(he goes quiet for a sec) uhm I was thinking...we could go on a date.

Me: Oh ?

Ndalo: It's okay if you don't want ..I was just thinking ...it would be great to maybe...cool off your mind?

Me: yeah...yeah actually I need a breather. That will be great Ndalo. That's so thoughtful of you.

Ndalo: Really? (Excited)

Me: Do you want me to say no?

Ndalo: No I don't want that ..it's just that...uhm...where are you? Should I pick you up?

Me: You have a car?

Ndalo: Where are you MBALI?

Me: I'll send my location on WhatsApp.

Ndalo: Noted with thanks. See you

Me: See you.

After dropping the call I sent him my location straight away then texted Zama that I will be home late.

Candice

I woke up in different environment, I opened my eyes more. I'm in a hospital, I quickly held my stomach.

Me: Doctor!

Doctor: Miss

Me: What happened to me?

Doctor: I will need you to breath in and out

I did as instructed, and looked at the doctor

Doctor: We have some bad news for you

Me: What?

Doctor: Relax, you were brought here by another mother claiming that she found on the bushes covered in blood. We examined and did some test.

Me: Yes

Doctor: I'm sorry to say this but your child didn't survive

Me: I was pregnant again ?

I tried to get up but the doctor held my hand.

Me: oh No!

I screamed....

Vuyokazi

I was sitting on the high chair in kitchen, drinking my juice when Quinton got inside. He looked at me, his eyes are red and scary. He went straight to the fridge and took out beer.

Me: Quinton, please say something

Quinton: Something

Me: Quinton I beg you, please talk to me

Quinton: And say what exactly? I'm scared that the words I will say..You will be hospitalized I tell you

He gulped the beer and finished it in one spot

Me: Stop doing this tuu

Quinton: Ma, why did you hate her? What did she do? You killed my baby, my first born. You are murderer I hate you damnit! Not only you took my baby but my wife, I have no family right now! You are dead to me

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I will get out of your house by tomorrow. I hope karma finds you and this time you will be alone, I will make sure Mbali doesn't come here again.

He left me sobbing. It's painful I know

I was by and I will never forget myself ever....

Quinton

I took a seat on my bed and cried. I know a man doesn't cry, but this pain I'm feeling is too much. I can't believe my mother killed my baby before I could see him or her. I shouldn't be crying I'm a man. I got up and went straight to wash... I'm going to Mbali's house I have to fix things before it get out of hand....

MBALI

Within 10 minutes, a white polo pulled over next to me. I noticed the driver was Ndalo. He came out of the car.

Me: Wow...Nice wheels!

Ndalo: Thanks...(He turned to look at the car proudly)

Me: Is it yours ?

Ndalo: Yeah.

Me: Congratulations.

I went in for a hug truly feeling happy for him.

Ndalo: Thank you.

He opened the door for me, I felt like a princess for a second. I forgot how he can be such a gentleman. He went on the driver's seat and started the car.

Me: wow Ndalo, you have done so much for yourself...it's amazing.

Ndalo: Thank you. I appreciate it. How is business going your side?

Me: Great...the idea of a bakery was phenomenal. It worked great. And I can give credit to you...thanks for being a pillar.

Ndalo: Anytime.

We smiled at each other then kept quiet enjoying the road.

Once we are there, he opened the door for me.

Me: Thank you.

We had a table reserved. And the waiter took our orders straight away. I went for passion fruit with lemonade. He went for red wine.

Me: You drink ?

Ndalo: Sort of. It's not a lot, relax. I'll just have one glass

Me: Wow I can't believe you now drink. Things change huh? Not to say it's bad but I am surprised.

Ndalo: I don't get drunk if that's what you're asking.

Me: Oh if you say so.

Ndalo: Is drinking a red flag for you?

Me: not really...it's just that I knew you since we were little and I never thought that you might...you know.

Ndalo: it happens...it's life.

Me: Yeah life ...neh....

I thought of how things ended between us.

Me: I'm sorry.

Ndalo: For?

Me: For getting married. I should have told you but I was a coward.

Ndalo: I would have done the same.

Me: No, Ndalo please don't be like that. You're not thinking about yourself. I am sure it must have have hurt you so bad especially after we spent so much time together.

Ndalo: (seems like in deep thought) yeah hey...we were perfect.

He goes on

Ndalo: We used to have late night walks, little picnics with stolen food.

Me: Remember when I brought oranges from Mico's home.

We both burst out laughing.

Ndalo: Yes and the story of how you fell from that orange tree.

Me: Yeah (laughing)

Ndalo: But it was great. We had a great picnic day that day.

Me: Remember when you were teaching me how to play soccer?

Ndalo: (laughs at the memory) yeah and you kept missing to score. You weren't bad for a first time player.

Me: and then I taught you netball

Ndalo: disaster began

I laughed so hard remembering the event.

Me: That defending was off...I couldn't.

The waiter came back with our drinks. We thanked her and she asks that we are gonna order. I ordered a burger since it's still around afternoon now. He ordered steak and rice.

Ndalo: Are you going to be full with just a burger?

Me: Yeah

Ndalo: Are you sure?

Me: Yeah

Ndalo: okay

I stared at him briefly.

Ndalo: What? Why are you looking at me like that?

Me: What?

Ndalo: you're something else.

He sipped his wine.

Ndalo: I was thinking of owing a grape farm for wine.

Me: Go for it by all means.

Ndalo: It's just a thought. And plus I have a lot in my plate at the moment. But one day when I am married I will definitely buy it and our children will growth up in a farm. That would be cool.

Me: pretty cool

Ndalo: have you considered what I asked you before?

Me: What is that?

I took a sip.

Ndalo: Getting back together. Look I regret what I did earlier with cheating and sleeping with your friend. But you must also understand that it was out of spite, I was so angry you got married after so many years of us dating you married someone. I had been saving for our marriage for the longest time and I was there in tough times as well. Seeing you with another man. I felt betrayed and unworthy and broken because I purely loved you. It hurt me, it hurt me so bad that I took the opportunity to hurt you back. I don't think I would have stayed a virgin that long if it was another person. But I still I feel like we can start on a clean slate.

Me: I feel bad for making you feel that way. But can we do dates for now, we will see as time goes on.

Ndalo: Thank you.

He took my hand and kissed the back of it. ...

Chapter 46

Vuyokazi

I took out my shoes and sat on my bed. I have been experiencing nightmares so I'm sleepy. I have been dreaming myself being choked, and the worse thing I would feel pain real. I heard the door being opened

Me: Whose there? Q?

No response...I kept quiet maybe it's my mind, Some noise again like someone is throwing glasses and plates on the floor, so I decided to kneel down and prayed.

Me: Alpha and Omega, you are the beginning and the last....

I felt a strong wind, the room became cold. I opened my eyes slowly, a girl wearing a white dress with red stains, seems like blood.

Me: Who are you?

Girl: I'm your worst nightmare

Me: I'm sorry, I didn't do anything

Funny how I'm scared of young girl probably at a age of 8. She screamed loudly

Girl: Please let me go, yes I'm here...I will kill her I swear

She kneeled down crying a storm, I pushed out of my way and ran out the room...God!

MBALI

I had a great time with Ndalo yesterday. We talked about a lot, I had a good laugh.

Peep a message came through and it is from him. I smiled from ear to ear .

"Good morning."

I typed Good morning back.

My phone rang and it's him. I blushed, cleared my throat and answered.

Me: Hi

Ndalo: Good morning stranger.

Me: Not you calling me stranger like yesterday.

He laughs

Ndalo: I missed you.

Me: Oh thank you.

Ndalo: Didn't you miss me?

Me: Uhm...I don't know.

Ndalo: Oh, sorry it that made you uncomfortable.

Me: No I'm good

Ndalo: Have you eaten breakfast?

Me: Actually, no I was about to make breakfast.

Ndalo: Great because we are going on breakfast today.

Me: Are we?

Ndalo: Yeah, get ready. I will be picking you up shortly.

Me: Okay stranger

I blushed

Ndalo: See you.

Me: Sure

I screamed , oh my God oh my God. Why do I feel so excited.

"MBALI, are you okay? " Oh my God. I have not dropped the call.

Me: Just a bug.

I quickly dropped it without any further words. Let me get ready....I modelled to the shower and showered.

I settled in my short orange dress with my fila kicks, yes your girl slay these days the only thing missing is nails, I have a weave, lashes and everything. Sthe was on the couch playing with his toys. Zama is at work and a plus because it's my off day & her child Sihle is at school. I took my bag and put Sthembiso on his pram. A little update : I am done with the backrooms and they are fully tenanted now. It's one of the exciting things that has happened so far.

I received a call from Ndalo saying he is outside. I walked out with Sthe and went on a breakfast date.

After the date, Ndalo had to go to work and I decided to do shopping for She's clothes because this man grows like crazy.

I pushed out Sthe with his pram and I felt a hand on my arms.

Me: Who the fuck is this?

I turned and it's Quinton.

I rolled my eyes

Q: Don't you dare roll your eyes on me.

I rolled my eyes again

Me: What are you gonna do?

Q: Who the fuck is this?

He showed me a picture of Ndalo opening his car door for me yesterday.

Me: You had someone follow me?

Q: I need to know you are safe.

Me: I am safe and that is none of your concern.

Q: Are you cheating on me?

Me: how dare you!

I almost clapped him when he grabbed my arm and held it so tight my bones felt like breaking.

Me: Please let me go Aphiwe! You're hurting me!

I felt a relief on my hand as he let it go.

Me: I don't like what you did. You can't do that to me. That's my personal life and it has nothing to do with you.

Q: You are my wife MBALI. I know I was wrong...Can we talk?

Me: No

I pushed the pram as I walk out

Q: Why?

Me: Please leave Quinton

Q: Please tell me why you don't want us to talk?

Me: Please leave, as you see I'm on my way to-

Q: I could accompany you

Me: No

Q: And why is your boss child with you all the time?

Me: Because he is mine

ours. This is our child Quinton, yes he is ours. He didn't die, they found a heart beat when I was submitted to the hospital

Q: But why didn't you tell me?

Me: How bhuti? Remember I called you and you said I was harassing you, saying I'm liar. Bhuti weh I know my worth, I lost my dignity while chasing you, begging you to believe. You know what, please leave. It's painful to be not trusted by a person who you thought is the one who will be there for you, hay shame you showed me flames....Hahaha, I was like " Q, I didn't kill our child" you were like " Please leave my house and don't ever call me again" hahahaha. It's over Quinton, we will never get back together. As I said expect the divorce papers soon, please support your child, my child doesn't have to suffer because of our issues. I could put our differences aside, be friends for the sake of my child

Q: I don't want to be friends with you Mbali, I want my wife back

Me: Yoh I give you a hand, you want the whole arm.

I pushed my pram out of the gate and wore my shades, yesssss morgal

Me: Oh how I forget. Son of a bitch!

I just wanted to swear at him one last time no, it's not enough

Me: Ass hoe

Quinton: I will get you back one way or the other. That I promise you. And that dick of a "boyfriend". Say hi to him for me. Tell him it's from Quinton. That's if he is a live wherever he is.

I just looked at him.

The way he said it, he was so confident. I took a taxi straight to town. I went straight to Spur where I used to work, I just want to see my former colleagues. I took a sit and took off my shades.

Waiter: Miss, greetings. Here is your menu?

Me: thank you.

I texted Ndalo

"You can't believe who I saw. " I put rolling eyes emoji. It has one tick, I sent another one.

"It's Quinton, he is so annoying. " I sent it. One tick again, maybe he is busy. Maybe I should call him.

It's going straight to voicemail. What is up with this guy?
Weird.

Chapter 47

CANDICE

My life is getting better, I got a job in the salon. The baby's cries are no longer there because I went to church but my pastor told me to visit my mother today to clear the air. So I'm currently on the door, I'm scared to enter. Will she forgive me?

Vuyokazi

I took a sit next to Q on the couch, I have been sick the whole day. Q was holding a glass with whiskey, drinking

Me: You are drinking to much now

Q: So? You ain't my mother, you nearly killed my child

Me: We are still on that thing?

Q: Yes we are, I mean I lost my everything because of you. Of you! I hate you! I hate you!

Me: I am sorry

MBALI

Ndalo went MIA on me. I do not know how many texts I sent him and he doesn't respond at all. I hope he has an explanation when he decides to come back.

Its now after two months and I had applied to study for my first year. I did well with my matric and it's only now I am ready to study.

-

I woke up early to get ready for school, I got accepted at university and today it's my first day. I am planning on studying business management so I can learn more about business and maybe one day start my beauty bar as well.

I am doing to 5 courses and I'm not sure if that's the right choice it will steal time for to bond with my baby but he will have to understand I'm securing his future. I wore my red dress,

I like red it represents fiesty and dangerous with my red heels, your girl has the light skinned legs and it's kinda a show off.

Sthembiso is still asleep and he is not going to creche today, so Zama will look after him and Sihle. I have prepared him everything so he won't be a much of burden. I'm in a taxi, and I'm quite nervous but I got this. It parked in front of a big building, and I got out. I stood in the middle looking a crazy goat, everyone was minding their business walking around.

QUINTON

I got the divorce papers two months ago. I still haven't signed and I have no intentions of doing so. I called her ...stalked her and eliminated that "guy" in the picture but still she doesn't want me back.

I want her thou.

Sometimes you should push, push until you get what you want. I want to get Mbali back, I know I did the worst thing but I want to do things right this time. I unblocked her and called her...On the second ring

she answered

Mbali: Hellooooooo

She can be dramatic this one

Me: Hi

Mbali: Oh hey Q

Me: Can we meet?

Mbali: For what, exactly?

Me: To clear the air, talk about Sthera's future.

Mbali: Hahahaha he even has a nickname

Me: Boyza kaBabakhe

She laughed really hard.

Me: I miss this, I miss us

Mbali: I'm in class right now, let's talk later

She dropped the call leaving me smiling alone, there is still hope...

She wants to meet up with me.

Candice

I have been discharged today, I don't even know where am I going from here. My heart is bleeding, my heart has a huge gap like I have been stabbed couple of times. I was walking on the streets with car passing, I started hearing child's cry.

Me: Shhhh

The baby continued crying worse this time around. I kneeled on the streets and closed my ears. It continueid crying as I was screaming like crazy. It's true, karma really know it's address.

Mbali

He had sent the location and it's a restaurant I usually take myself to.

I found him playing with his phone, I touched his shoulder and he turned to me.

Me: Hey

Q: Hey Mbali

He was wearing all black from head to toe and the outfit looks hot on him.

He looked so nervous, not the kind of Q I know then he opened his arms...I hugged him, I quickly broke it

Me: Can I?

I pointed at the sit and he ran to open it for me, a gentleman since when?

Me: Thank you

Q: So what are we having?

Me: I don't know, Waiter!

Nhlaka, a waiter I am have gotten familiar with came smiling, his smile never ceases to amaze me. His teeth, you would swear he advertise toothpaste

Me: Oh hey Nhlaka

He turned to Q and gave him a warm smile.

Quinton gave gave him a death stare and Ntlaka stopped smiling immt and turned to me.

Nhlaka: Oh hi Mrs Langa

I smiled and giggles a little.

Me: Hi Mr Langa

Q looked at us with completely pissed off.

Me: We will have the 2 burgers with no lettuce, I don't like it...Along with some orange juice

Nhlaka: Okay, so the time?

Me: Time?

Nhlaka: Of us meeting?

Oh we had this Idea of a friendship date. I mean there is nothing wrong with going on dates with friends. I mean.

Me: Oh you have my numbers so...

Nhlaka nodded and left smiling, I winked at him.

Quinton seemed mad.

Q: Am I invited in this meeting?

He asked seriously concerned.

Me: No.

I smiled.

Q: Mr Langa ...you said.

Me: How will that serve you ...what are you gonna do with his name?

Q: I know you did that to spike me..

Me: Here it goes again, everything is about you.. Everything, Momma's boy, Nhlaka is a good friend of mine and I don't have to explain my self to you.

Q: How dare you.

The way he looked at me made me squirm and go cold.

Me: I am sorry.

Q: Is it why you want a divorce, so you can go out with different guys as you please like you're not married and making me a joke.

I kept quiet.

Q: I don't think you know what I am capable of. I can make him disappear just like that.

Me: pshhh you would never.

Q: Try me, talk to that ...Langa guy again...you get consequences.

Me: Quinton I don't understand you. Do you really love me the way you claim you do. Or you don't like seeing me happy because if you loved me

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you would let me be happy.

Quinton: I love you MBALI and you know this too. It's just that I was blinded

I kept quiet

Q: I'm really sorry Mbali, but I kinda don't understand why are you are angry?

Me: Let me keep quite

Q: Mbali, what did you expect me to do? I mean, how you do say if I was pregnant with your child, the next thing I'm losing the baby and the doctor say I ate the abortion pills, would you give me a chance to explain? I mean...To you I will be defending my self, you would think I would say "I was not ready for a baby". I never wanted to hear you say those words, it would kill me. And you specifically said you were focusing on school ...that would be another reason to not want a child so it makes sense to have an abortion.

I looked at him and started balling thinking of all I went through to this point.

Mbalentle

“Mbalentle,”

Me: Who is that?

“Promise you won’t freak out,”

Me: I swear

My mother wearing her long white dress barefooted, took a sit on the green grass. I took a sit panicking.

I touched her face, this is real. I hugged her so much

Me: Ma!

Ma: Mbalentle, I'm here for you. I'm here to talk with you.

Me: Thank you, I need someone to talk with

Ma: Mbalentle who do you love between Nhlaka and Quinton?

Me: I don't know

Ma: Describe the feelings you get when with them?

Me: Hmm, Quinton..When I'm with Q, I feel in love, like I am floating. But uNhlaka yho Ma when I'm with him, I feel so relaxed like I'm on the top of the world, I feel so comfortable, he is a go getter if we would want to go to club right now he wouldn't mind, Q would kill me. Ma, ngithi uNhlaka, omagosh.

Ma: There, you have your answer

Me: Which is?

Ma: You still love Quinton, you love him more than Nhlaka. But let him go, let him go, discover new love and if it hurts find another. You are young, very young you can't be trapped with Q for your life. If he loves you, he will set you free

Me: Right?

Ma: Yes, hahaha I have a grandchild

Me: Yhe wethu, he is a problematic child that one

Ma: Please take care of yourself, as your journey is coming to an end soon

Me: Pardon?

Ma: I love you, kiss Sthembiso for me

She got up and walked away

Me: Thank you for visiting me

I cried loudly as she walked away. Someone was shaking me up

Me: Zama!

Zama: You were crying loud

Me: Bad dream

She took a glass of water and gave me to drink. The dream felt so real, I got up and sat on the floor. I took out my phone and dialled Nhlaka's number

Nhlaka: Oh hey, I thought you forgot me

Me: Can we meet?

Nhlaka: Sure, just text me the details.

I dropped the call, and wrote a text to Q

“I understand your frustrations but we ain’t destined for each other, please take care of Sthe do not make him pay for my sins, I love you. Mbalisto”

I threw my phone on the table and took Sthe to the bathroom.

QUINTON

My phone beeped oh Mbali sent me a text. I opened my phone. And saw her message.

I called my IT guy to get the details for Mr Langa, I want to Hella at him before he thinks about messing thinking he won.

I called her. She picked up

Me: Can we be friends.

Mbali: Sure but we have to start on a clean slate. No secrets no bull, no messing with my partner's.

Me: I am the one who killed your mother.

MBALI: What?

Chapter 48

Mbalentle

It's been a week since I last spoke to him. I dropped the call that day and never spoke to him again until he showed up at my door step today.

And he is standing right in front of me.

Q: I'm sorry it was mistake

He kneeled infront of me.

Me: How? You mistakenly took a gun and shot your mother in law, and you don't even have the guts to tell me?

I cried loudly, I heard Sthembiso crying in the other room I don't care about him at this moment.

Q: Yes, it was mistake I wanted to shoot another person but I mistakenly shot her.

Me: What am I hearing? What are you? A serial killer?

Q: No!

Me: I don't recognize you anymore.

I hit his chest with my hands, he wrapped me in his arms

Me: Don't you dare! My mother, I was crying everyday while you knew the truth! You even comforted me while you knew that it was you! You were guilty huh?

He kept quiet

Me: Now you don't know how to speak for yourself...you know I cannot believe I loved you and gave you my everything, and it's how you pay me? What more are you hiding from me?

Q: Nothing

Me: Liar!

Q: I slept with Natasha and it was a mi-

Me: Don't patronise me, how was it a mistake? You accidentally fell on her pussy? I'm done

I stared at him

Me: Everything your family and you has done to me, at this point it's unforgivable.

Q: Co- parenting?

Me: 100% at this point.

He took something out of his pocket. It's a black box. He opened it and it had a necklace. He handed over to me.

Me: I don't want it.

Q: Please keep it as a gift from me.

I took it.

Q: Let me help you wear it.

I rolled my eyes and gave it to him.

Q: Just remember, never take this off okay. It's my grandmother's and I wanted you to have it.

I felt for him, because it's passed on I took a decision to always have it on me. I took my hair to one side and turned my back on him so he can put it on.

Me: Hurry up ...

Q: First you have to promise me that you won't take it off.

Me: I promise.

I felt a cold on my collar bone as he makes me wear it on my neck. I looked down, a small silver sparkling chain on my neck with a heart in the middle.

His hand gently touched my shoulders, sending shivers down my spine. I blush in embarrassment. I turned to look at him immediately taking a wisp of my hair tucking it behind my ear.

Q: You look beautiful.

I blushed

Q: And your cheeks are red, are you blushing?

Me: No...leave now ... Leave.

My whole face burns in embarrassment. I cannot believe I would blush.

A few hours later , I was chilling just rethinking of everything that has happened. I remembered I have a child so I walked to his crib and found him crying, I picked him up and kissed him. My phone beeped
a text from Nhlaka.

“Hey, are you around?” – Nhlaka. This guy mara.

He stopped texting me for some time and now he is up in my texts again.

“No, no. Actually yes, come through I have something to tell you.” I texted him

Blueticked and soon a knock came through, I walked to the door.

Nhlaka: Hello

Me: Hey, tea or coffee?

Nhlaka: Tea will be fine

I nodded and walked to the kitchen, I took out a cups.

Nhlaka: Where is Sthe?

Me: He is asleep, it's not even a minute since he slept.

Nhlaka: Omagosh!

We laughed and took a sit on the couch. I took his hand and held it

Me: I have something to tell you

Nhlaka: Sounds serious

Me: It is, look Nhlakanipho Langa I like you a lot, when I'm with you I become free, you are peaceful soul..

Nhlaka: Why am I sensing a "but"

Me: Shh, everything is about you makes like you more but I'm sorry if I lead you on I'm in love with Q. I early used you as a rebound, at least. Please forgive me, but I can't. I can't led you, I sort of kind of sometimes love Quinton and him only.

Nhlaka: No problem, I was actually here to tell you we cannot see each other again. I am glad we are in the same page.

Me: Just like that?

Nhlaka: Just like that

Me: You are most amazing man I ever met..

I hugged him happy, he broke the hug.

Me: Are you guys or something?

Nhlaka: Me? Leave a pussy for a dick? Lol. I just think you are meant to be with Quinton. He is nice...in person.

Me: You met him?

He took a sip on his tea.

Nhlaka: I should get going.

He fake smiled.

I laughed while getting up.

Me: You are weird...sit down I'll get you some biscuits.

Nhlaka: I don't think you can understand.

I blinked and something red on the corner caught my eye. Is that a ...camera?

Chapter 49

Mbali: Did you install this...what's up with a camera?

Ntlaka: I don't know. I think I better get going.

I became suspicious of him.

Me: Are you leaving because you are the one who installed it?

Ntlaka: No! Maybe you should ask you "scary" husband that.

Me: He is not my...we are going to get a divorce so don't you... you know what, get out!

Ntlaka: Any way I won't think I will ever see you again.

Me: I do not care. Leave.

And with that he left. There's only one other person I can think of, Ndalo but I last saw his months ... Quinton! I know it's him. I took my son with me and requested an Uber. I got there just when his car was driving out of the gate.

He rolls his windows down.

Quinton: Hi wifie, what a lovely surprise.

Me: I am mad at you! How dare you.

Quinton: Get inside the car (with a straight face)

Me: And why would I do that?

Quinton: My son will get cold, it's a bit chilly outside. Do we want that ?

I obviously do not want my son to be sick.

Me: Can we talk inside the house then?!

Quinton: No I was heading by the beach

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for some fresh air.

Me: You are testing me right now.

He took a calm breath.

Quinton: I am giving you two options. It's either you get in the car or I take my son with me, it's cold outside MBALI.

I rolled my eyes in frustration. I don't want to be in the same space as him right now.

I got in the car and put sthembiso on my lap. Warmth fills in the vicinity. He has lit the heater.

He lift one eyebrow and asked me curiously.

Quinton: You good? ...are you warm enough?

My heart starts beating fast. I try to demolish those feelings.

Me: Have you signed the divorce papers?

Quinton: Wrong answer. I will take that as a No.

He took his jacket and offered to me.

Me: I'm good.

Quinton: Great.

He drives from the driveway to the road.

Quinton: Are you hungry? I was going to grab food on the way.

Me: No thank you. You installed cameras in my house?

Quinton: I did ?

Me: I know it's you Quinton.

Quinton: No ...it's not me. But I'll send someone to uninstall them.

I gave him a side eye.

Me: You are making me like I am crazy.

Quinton: Well I am crazy for you.

I blushed.

Me: Quinton, if it's not you who is it then? And you are so chilled about this.

Quinton: I just want to know that you are okay all the time. Is that too hard to ask.

Me: so you admit.

Quinto: yes I admit.

Me: I am a grown woman , I can take care of myself.

Quinton: I know that but remember you are responsible for looking after my son and I also need to know that he is safe.

Me: Fair enough but please have them uninstalled.

Quinton: I can't risk that. I need to know you are safe at all times.

Me: Okay I will use that as evidence at the divorce house.

Quinton: The divorce is not happening either.

Me: Wow, we will see about that.

He stopped at a restaurant near the see. The sunset was amazing and the humid air. I love how calm the ocean is and the insane view in front of my eyes.

The door opens on my side. He reaches out for Sthe and holds out a hand for me. My heart twerks a little.

Me: I said I am good.

Quinton: You want me to leave you here?

Me: I'll just come along coz I don't want to miss a moment with Sthe. Right boy

I gently pitched his cheek he smiles.

I hold Quinton's hand as I come out of the car and he closes the door and makes me wear his jacket. It smells just like him.

Suddenly I feel so attached to him.

He locks the car and held his hand out for me to hold. I hesitately put hand on his and they lock. Butterflies start flying in my tummy.

"Cute couple" says a lady passing by. I blushed

Chapter 50

Mbalentle

Once we are in the restaurant he pulled a chair for me and I sat down. We also had a stroller for Sthe.

Me: Can you give me Sthe I want to hold my baby.

Q: Here you go.

He handed him over me and I put him on my lap, he's such a cute boy.

Q: We'll need a chair for him as well so he can sit with us.

Me: No it's fine.

He called the waiter and requested a small infant chair along with the menu.

Me: That wasn't necessary.

Q: I would like for you to get a great experience. I enjoy this place, I would like you to enjoy it too.

Me: To think of it. You never took me any where.

Q: Yes, that was then but now (he reaches for my hands) things are going to change. I'm going to treat the like a queen that you are.

Me: Okay we'll see.

Q: So does that mean t-

Me: No.

The waiter came with the chair and we also ordered. We added up having a serious chat about cars.

Me: I would like to have a car one day.

Q: Which one?

Me: An Audi...oh my God I love that car. If I would get my hands on it ... (A mini screamed already imagining it)

Q: you seem to really like it.

Me: I do

Q: I like Porsche

Me: Shheshh ... that's a dope car. So expensive,

Q: I could get I if I want.

Me: Yeah you would Quinton

He chuckled, our food came and we started indulging in. Sthe cried for my food and I gave him a piece of my meat.

Q: He loves food I can tell.

We both smile at him as he seems to eat with so much enthuse.

Q: Boy boy (he tickles him, giggles boom in the vicinity)

I smiled at them, they are so cute.

After the dinner

Me: I am so full.

Q: let's take a walk around the beach. It will help.

Me: Okay

Q: Really? Just a few hours ago you-

When finally enjoying his company he chooses to bring this up.
Now I am embarrassed.

Me: Or maybe you can take me home.

Q: I didn't mean it like that cutie potatoe .I am enjoying this.
(He holds my hand) Us

I cleared my throat.

Me: Yeah so ... walking...that's what we are doing.

Quinton: By all means.

His hand feels so warm against mine, I don't want this to end.
The breezy air hits my face and a feeling of Euphoria hits me. I

love it when it's a bit cold. We walk in silence just enjoying each others company.

He stops, he holds my other hand and looks at me deep in the eye. I blush as he leans in and I allow him to place a peck on my lips. I realised how much I missed him and how much more I want of him. I pull him closer and we have a deep passionate kiss. His hand goes over my waist then my bum, I moaned a bit then back to my waist. It was sweet and romantic till he pulled out.

Q: I wish it can be like forever.

Me: Me too.

I kissed him again, I can't seem to get enough of him. We had a full make out session not caring about anyone watching. I heard Sthe cry. Oh No

Quinton: You don't want to see me happy huh boy?

I took him from his stroller and rocked him to shush.

Me: I think he is drowsy, it's way past his bed time.

Q: Oh okay let's go home then.

Me: That's a good idea.

We went back to the car. Quinton seemed to look at the car weirdly.

Quinton: check that ?

Me: What ?

Quinton: Look closely.

I looked under, there was a blue flashing light. It's so small to recognise at first glance.

Quinton: Someone is on us

He looked around. Sthembiso cried more. I continued to rock him all the way. I am so frustrated, Quinton on the side made calls.

Me: Can we find a place to sit.

He put his hand around my shoulder as we walk to the chairs near the restaurant and I sat down, and the boy was still crying.

I decided to breast feed him and that when he went quite. Great. Quinton stood next to me, his arm around me in a protective manner.

He ended the call.

Quinton: Anele is coming to pick us up.

Me: I can just Uber us.

Quinton: I am not trusting any Uber around my family.

Me: What's up with your car ?

Seconds after I ask that , a huge fire breaks out on the car. It burnt down to ashes. Quinton stands in front of me preventing me for seeing more of what happens next.

Quinton: You don't need to see this.

He kisses my forehead and sits next to me, his hand over my shoulder. I shake from what has just experienced.

Quinton: You're okay, we're okay.

He brushes my arm which somehow soothes me.

Me: I'm scared.

Quinton: Mbali look at me. (I looked at him) you are safe with me.

I put my hand on his chest and laid there in harmony. Anele came and we got home at last. Quinton's house so to say. I put Sthe on his crib.

We shared the bed, and I was wearing his boxers and t-shirt. Don't judge me, I didn't know I was going to sleep here. I am also shaken from what happened earlier.

He pulled me closer to his him and put his arms around me. I felt so warm, he kissed my cheek

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warmth filled my heart as moved closer.

Q: I love you.

Me: I love you

We kissed, and made out. Everything was flying off and the rest was history...

I got up on the bed, Q wasn't in the bed and I'm sure I'm hearing voices downstairs. I wore my sleepers and walked downstairs. I found Q with the twins Liam and Joshua, I ran to hug them.

Liam: Hoho, we were missed

Me: Get over yourselves people.

They laughed.

Joshua: No wonder we heard noises last night. You are back .

Me: What noises?

Joshua: nevermind. We heard that we have a nephew, I assuming another will be on the way soon.

Me: Who lied to you?

Q: Hawu

We laughed, I got up and walked to the kitchen. I started preparing breakfast, a big one. I cutting sausage when I felt a hand on my ass.

Me: Seems like you forget that I have a knife on my hands

He laughed, I dropped the knife and turned to him. He held my waist and kissed me

Me: Mhh stop, I will burn the place down

Q: Who cares? Let's take this upstairs

Me: But the foo-

He picked me up and took me upstairs, he threw me too far on the bed that I hit my head on the headboard.

Me: Ouch!

Q: I'm sorry

He threw his self too and laughed

Q: 50/50, now let's continue

I got on top of him and kissed him as his hands went inside my nightdress, he rubbed my ass as I continued kissing him. A knock came through, great!

Me: Who is it?

I asked catching my breath

Liam: Your dude is awake, making noise like crazy, wassup with this dawg?

We laughed and I got up.

Q: Great timing Sthe, great!

I looked at him and smiled

Me: To be continued

I walked to Sthe's room

Me: What's troubling you?

He talked in his language as if he is hearing me. I took out my breast and gave it to him,

Me: Love it? I know you do

I felt a hand on my shoulder

Me: Hey

Q: You are a great mother

Me: Thank you, so are you. You make a great father

Q: Can I?

He indicated that he wanted to take Sthe, I nodded as soon as he took Sthe away from my breast he cried.

Me: It's not my fault Sthembiso

Sthe looked at me and opened his arms for me to take him. I ran out with Q running with Sthembiso after me, Sthe laughter was on another level. I stopped outside and took a sit on the grass

Q: We found her

He took a sit next to me and letted Sthe crawl on the grass

Me: Quinton I love you

Q: I love you too Mbalentle and I'm proud of us, we are family something I have long for. Sthembiso, you and I forever

I looked at him with tears and hugged him

.....**THE END**.....

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