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## INSERT 1

"Ausi uyanginyathela" (you have stepped on my shoes lady). Said the young man I passed by at the train station. I am so running late my shift is in 30 minutes and oh Lord, I am broke as fuck. The 15th seems to be far, that's when I get paid even though I'm left with peanuts after but I manage to get few things done.

"I'm sorry" I said looking for a place to seat. It's packed. One guy stands up and let me sit down. I thank him and take out my makeup kit and fix the sweat. I can't get to work looking like a mad woman.

I'm Virginia Moloji, a 28 year old health practitioner (nurse). I live in one of the two reentered back rooms in Soweto, Zola. The Torturous Township. I use a train every day to get to work

at Helen Joseph hospital that is based in Rossmoor, Johannesburg.

Finally the trains drop me off and I walk about 10 minutes to get to work. With my weight I feel like I'm dancing on the same place. Finally I made it and sign the register. I try to go hide in the casual ward but the matron calls me. Right then I knows I'm in shit.

"Please sit" she says taking her pen and paper. This woman is one of the best the department of health has ever had. She is so dedicated to nursing and loves it with everything in her. Mrs Leroy. I look up to her.

Mrs Leroy: Sister Moloji, this is the third time this week you arrive late.

Me: I know. I'm sorry.

Mrs Leroy: I think I'm starting to get bored by this now. Why are you not moving to town?

Me: the flats here are expensive, you know well I have been working only for two years and I have my sister's disabled child to take care of back home with my mother who is old, then there's studies....

Mrs Leroy: I know all of that and believe me you are one of the passionate nurses this hospital has. I always see myself in you most of the time especially when you are in the labor ward. Good as you are, this habit of arriving late will taint your passion. Please do something because the HR will not like this.

Me:yes matron.

Mrs Leroy:go back to work.

I stand up dragging my body to the restrooms. I stand in front of the mirror, just staring at myself. I am a size 36 fully figured woman. I thank God that everything is well balanced. The arse, boobs, figure and legs. Nothing is hanging in here. I quickly wipe my eyes when sister Joyce walks in. She's one of the meanest people ever and we are doing the same shift.

Joyce: you are late again Virginia. You do know how busy this hospital is and we are short staffed!

Me:I'm sorry Joyce I slept late yesterday since I've been studying but I will..

Joyce:ai don't bother. It's always excuses with you nje. Maybe you should start going to the gym.

Me: why? I love my body the way it is!

Joyce:honey you are fat! Look how huge that arse is! Your tighs. It's all this junk food you eat. Hence you are always late. Go to the gym while you still can walk yourself there. I'm going for a tea break.

She says shaking her petite body leaving me with a heavy heart. I look myself one more time and walk out. I pick up from where she left from.

I worked almost the whole day not even taking a break. During my knock off time, I receive a call from my boyfriend Thabo saying he's outside waiting for me. Immediately my mood light up because that means I will not be worrying about the trains and stuff. Going inside his red VW tanguan car, I find him grinning to his phone smiling. He looks good, well my boyfriend is handsome and we have been together for 5years. He is good to me although we do fight a lot like any other couples. He has cheated on me a number of times and I have always tried to leave him but then I love him. He would also tell me how he loves me and that those girls are just flings,they don't matter. Sadly enough I believe him, he is my first serious boyfriend after my virgin breaker.

Me: hey babe.

Thabo: hey nunu. How was work?

Me: tiring. I was late again today and yuuh matron gave me the talk.

Thabo: I have always told you that this thing of staying so far and working at town won't work.

Me: I know but then I have responsibilities. Maybe next year I will also be able to afford a nice flat at town.

Thabo:so until then you will continue staying In that dirty place and arriving late at work? Babe come on. Please be serious.

Me: It is what it is, what other choice do I have?

Thabo: well the first one is that you can come stay with me. My flat is big enough for the both of us. I have been saying this.

He's right

he has a really nice place in Maboneng and it is big enough for us. I have been dodging his offer because I'm all about being independent and do things for myself. My mother is also old fashion,she doesn't want to hear about cohibiting.

Thabo:(holding my hand) babe, it's okay to ask for help sometime. I am your man, let me help you. You don't understand how painful it make me feel to see you suffering like this. Come on njunju..

I found myself blushing, Thabo is so damn gorgeous, I don't know how he come he fell for me.

Me: okay we can give it a try. It won't be long though, just temporary until I find my own place.

Thabo:(kissing my hand)yessss! At long last I will be waking up next to you everyday.

We got to my place and he helps me pack my clothes. I don't have much of them because I am always on a uniform so in an hour we are done. I tell the landlord that I'm going to come back for my furniture and he understands.



Driving back to jozi I'm having mixed emotions. I'm happy and scared at the same time. I don't know what this new journey will mean for us but I'm ready to experience it all.

Thabo: welcome home Njunju.

He says as if it is my first time I am here. Indeed it's feels like a first time, I don't if it's because I will be now living here. He tells me he is going out to get us food and I unpack my clothes. As soon as I am done I undress to take a shower.

The warm water hits me so nice, especially on the shoulders. It's kinda calms me down. Leaving the bathroom with the towel wrapped around my body I found him chilling on the bed.

Me: you back?

Thank:(standing up to me)yes, I missed this.

He says grabbing my ass and we start kissing. Like usual, he goes between my legs and stuck his fingers inside my cookie.

Plays with it a bit until it wets and fetches a condom. He doesn't even undress, just lowered his pants and enters me from behind. He pumps me hard and fast, shortly after few strokes ; he groans and jerks off.

Pulls out his dick and taking off the condom to flush it, I lie down with my stomach. He comes back fully dressed. Bathong!

Thabo: I'm going to warm up the food and dish up. Hurry up.

He leaves the room , I heaves a sigh so annoyed. I was hoping for more but then this is what our sex life has been the past year . I don't know what changed because he used to rock my body but now, it's only one round he's done.

He doesn't even make me cum anymore. Sometimes I feel like he just do me a favour or he fucks me to blow of steam.

I sit up and wipe myself. I put on a robe and slippers leaving to the kitchen where I found him whistling dishing up. He is happy,

maybe instead of complaining I should be grateful that he has given me a warm, safe, clean environment as a home.

Thabo: there you go Njunju, I hope you enjoy.

He says with this huge smile revealing his gold tooth. I found myself smiling too.

Me: thank you baby. It's smells great.

Thabo: it's tastes good too. Let me feed you.

He says taking the fork and starts feeding me.

To be continued...

INSERT 2

\*VIRGINIA\*

I am woken up by Thabo playing with my nipples as he enters me from behind. I moan with my eyes closed because he is hard rock and yes I am wet but not wet wet for penetration. He kiss my neck as he goes in and out, the friction arouse me and it's like he read my mind after the disappointment he did last night. This morning he is on fire I find my self screaming "oh my gawd" and "yes daddy" a couple of times.

By the time he come I've climaxed twice and we lay down catching up on our breathings. Damn now that was good. He kisses my sweaty nose grinning.

Thabo: good morning Njunju.

Me:(Smiling) it's a good morning indeed.

Thabo: I'm glad to hear that. Go take a shower I will fix us something to eat and drop you off.

Okay? Is this how living together going to be? If that's the case then I don't mind. I blush getting up to the bathroom as he also get up. I am busy enjoying the shower when he joins me.

I thought he was making us breakfast? Either way it's cool because I'm early I can make something. He washes my back and we chat a bit about his work and all. Oh, Thabo is a mathematics and physical science teacher in one of the best Schools around. I must say that he is really smart and have done well for himself. What's next now is for him to build his house or something. At 32 he should be having his own place not renting these expensive flats.

He brings me back to life by sprinkling some water on my face and I smile.

Thabo:what are you thinking about?

Me:none much, I think we should go out now, I don't want to be late.

Thabo: I was still enjoying showering with you. I was hoping that we could have one for the road you know. In here.

Me:(closing the tabs) Ai Thabo,we have spoken about this.

Thabo:kanti are we going to use condoms until when? Baby come on. We are staying together now, surely that should count for something?

Me: nope. Not a chance. We are going to stop using condoms the day you will agree for blood tests.

Thabo: kodwa angiguli nje mina!!( I am not sick!)

Me: when last did you get tested?

He keeps quiet. I chuckle.

Me: my point exactly!

I start getting ready as he leaves the room in his boxers. I ignore him, I will not be naive and give in to his demands, he cheated on me number of times and it is not guaranteed that he used protection all those times so I am not taking that risk.

When I finally get satisfied with my look ,I take my bag checking everything inside and walk out of the bedroom. I find him making coffee for us. I smile. He hands me a bowl of cereal and cup of coffee.

Thabo: I haven't done much grocery since you know when you live alone you don't cook that much. Since you are here we can go get few stuff over the weekend?

Me: that is not a problem. At least Im getting paid tomorrow.

Thabo: let me go and get dressed so that we can leave.

Me: Thabo, I'm sorry..

Thabo:no it's okay Njunju, I have made peace with the fact that you don't trust me so it's all good.

He kisses my forehead and goes to the bedroom I feel so guilty. I am not backing down though. If he wants raw sex then he have to do the right thing and get tested. I am way too young to die. I finish up eating and wash the dishes. He comes back looking so good. He is hot.

Me:(fixing his tie) Meneer Ledwaba. O montle motho waka (Mr Ledwaba, you are handsome my person)

He blushes revealing his gorgeous teeth and thank me. We leave the flat on a positive mood and we are laughing and chatting all the way to the hospital.

THREE MONTHS LATER

\*THABO\*



I checked myself on the mirror one last time and making sure that there is no lipstick smudge on my shirt or weird perfumes. When I am satisfied I walk up to my flat. I find her cooking. She is on her 7 days off shift and it's nice coming home to a cooked warm meal.

Our living arrangement have been great and of course it is inconveniencing me somehow but as long as she's happy and settled I am all good.

I hug her front behind kissing her neck.

Me:hey baby..

Virginia:hey love. How was work?

Me: tiring. I'm so tired.

Virginia: I'm sorry babe . Sit down and let me finish up here so that I can run you a hot bubble bath. Who knows maybe I can join you.

Me: uhrm I'm sorry baby, I would really love that but I have to pack.

Virginia: pack?

Me: yes baby. Like I'm telling you that work is shit

I have been picked up by the school governing body and the principal to represent them in some stupid workshop happening In Cape Town!

Virginia: Aren't they supposed to inform you in time for such things?

Me:that how it's work Njunju but they just dropped this on me today.

Virginia:yooh okay. So when are you leaving?

Me: tomorrow my love I will be back Monday afternoon so I got to pack.

Virginia:ohw okay then let me finish up here.

Me: okay baby.

I kiss her cheeks and goes to the bedroom and took my traveling bag. I sigh at how nervous I was that she may want to ask my colleagues to verify the story but thank God she's not that bully.

I send a text that read as follows "she bought the Cape Town story. See you soon"

"Can't wait to spend the weekend with you. I shall confirm our table at Emperors Palace for tomorrow then"

I smiled and deletes the messages.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

\*VIRGINIA\*

Me: I'm so going to miss you.

I say hugging him tight. I'm so used to him and this weekend is going to be long. We are at O.R. Tambo as I have to drive back with his car.

Thabo: I know baby but I promise to call you every now and then.

Me': even video call?

Thabo:alles my person. I will take loads of pictures too so that you can get to see how beautiful Cape Town is. Next time I will be traveling with you.

Me: okay then love. Safe flight. Call me as soon as you land. I love you.

Thabo: I love you more baby. Let me bounce before you cry.

He kisses me for so long and we part away.

I get into his car and drive back to the flat playing Hlengiwe Mhlaba's sthandwa Sam song. Parking in and making sure it is locked before walking up the stairs. It's so empty as I am so not used to spend nights alone. I watch a Nigerian movie until 7pm. Thabo calls me that he has landed, we speak a bit and he tells me he is going to take a shower he will video call me when he's done.

I go to our room and change to pyjamas and a gown. Taking out the wine, snacks and cake to the lounge. I am here checking for a movie to watch then I come across 365 Days on Netflix . Reading reviews, it's a nice movie. I dim the lights and sits with my legs crossed eating the cake.

This movie is good, Lord where can I find my own Massimo Torricelli guy who can kidnap me? This Laura chick is annoying me so damn much by playing hard to get to such a hunk. The way I'm so hooked , I even forgot that Thabo said he's going to video call me.

Glued on my screen as this guy ties Laura up and calls this other chick to give him a blow job right in front of her, a loud knock disturb me. I swear I have cursed a hundred times in a minute now!! I pause the movie and walks to the door so damn annoyed.

Opening the door switching on the lights, I see a white guy leaning by my bugler, he is bleeding, looks like he has been shot. I freeze up not knowing what to do until he whispers "please" with his eyes red. I quickly opens the door and help in to the couch. I look around and see trails of blood leading him to the flat. I take a bucket of water and a mop to wipes it off and dispose the water that has blood on the drain outside before running to my room.

He is holding where he has been shot with his hand and my mind is going crazy now. I don't deal well with gun shots wounds I'm good with midwifery but now he's here and I can't let him die.

Me:(kneeling down) let me see?

I say removing his hand and gosh . Whoever shot him was aiming for his heart.

Me:(standing up) I can't treat this. We should get you to the hospital.

Him':no hospitals. Please.

Me: what am I supposed to do? I don't have resources to treat your wound. You are bleeding!!

Him: don't you have some whiskey?

I think of Thabo's Irish whiskey and goes to fetch it. I come back with it and the first aid kit. He sits up and drinks from the bottle. He is so sweating and in pains but the bravery he has on, refusing to die also encourage me to put my fear aside and helps him. He gives me his phone and tells me to flush it. Is he crazy? This is the latest iphone edition but I do as he tells me to.

We are now done stitching the gun shot wound and cleaning other minor cuts. Now I take time to actually look at him. He is hot, very if I must say. He is resting his head on the couch, naked on his bottom with bondages on. I see tattoos covering his body.

Me: who are you and who wants to kill you?

Him: don't you have some pain killers? I have a painful headache.

Me: I will get you your pain killers once you tell me who are you? I need to know if I'm in danger or what!



Him: you are not in danger, you can relax.

Me:fuck Lord! What's so difficult about you telling me who the fuck are you?

Him:(massaging his head with his finger) geez uraselani? ( Why are you making so much noise?)

I am taken by surprise by what he said, not only does he know isiZulu but he spoke it so well! I give him a death stare.

Him:(heaving a sigh) okay fine. I'm Ceaser now can you please give me some pain killers??

To be continued....

## INSERT 3

\*CEASER\*

I open my eyes a little bit as I feel the pains kicking on my body. Fuck I'm sure the injection and pills she gave me are now wearing off hence I'm feeling so much pains. I sigh closing my eyes as the events of yesterday comes back.

I left Durban few days ago pursuing this underground business I have hoped it will make me money only to run to a set up. I thank God that I was able to move out of the warehouse quickly. I think I have covered my back because I set my car on fire and ran around until I found myself in this building. I saw this lady driving in and from the distance she looked like someone I could trust. Little did I know that she is indeed a nurse.

She must really be a kind person to take a gun wounded person in and give him a room with warm blankets. Well they are not warm and comfy as mine but they aren't that bad either. I sit up trying by all means not to hurt myself in the process and brush

my face. I hate this and whoever is responsible will pay dearly. I just need to lay low a bit until I know what to do.

Looking on the wall I see a watch and it's 5am. Still very early but because I'm in pains, I can't sleep, I don't have any phone with me I'm just bored. I move slowly and finally get down and drags myself to the bathroom not far from the bedrooms. There's a set of his and hers. I smile at the thought of her Man finding me in here, but then again, I would not want to put her in trouble, not after how she has risked everything to help me out.

Whoever is dating her, he is lucky. Not only is she gorgeous but she's sexy and fine as hell. Most of the time in my life I've been into petite slim women but this one in here , makes me enjoy my stay in South Africa.

I open the taps and let the water hit me up, this wound need to heal faster because I need to act.

**\*VIRGINIA\***

I don't even know how I managed to sleep last night. Ceaser, that's if it is his real name was in pains I had to injection him. He passed out shortly after that without telling me more about him and what he's doing in Joburg.

I hope today he is feeling a bit better and can talk. I can't believe that I slept with a whole stranger in my house, not any stranger but one with a gun wound! What could have happened if he attacked me? He wouldn't though because he is wounded. Still the risk I took is too much. I check my phone and it's half past 6 as I feel the need to pee. I see Thabo didn't reply my messages I sent him last night and his phone is still off.

I put on my gown and sleepers rubbing my eyes going to the bathroom. Opening the door I bumped to Ceaser for a moment I have completely forgotten that I have a guest here as I am thinking about Thabo. He groans in pain as it's look like I've hurt him.

Me:I'm sorry. I didn't know you were here.

Ceaser: it's okay, I couldn't sleep because of pains so I thought I should take a shower. I hope you don't mind.

Me: not at all. Urhm it's okay. Go to the room I will be with you shortly.

He nods slowly and walk away. I take a quick shower and rushes to the bedroom. Putting on leggings and my gown on top. I look through Thabo's clothes and find a black Nike track pants and take it to him.

Me: here, these are my man's clothes, they might be a bit big but they will do.

Ceaser: thank you.

Me: I will be fixing us breakfast so that you can drink your meds

Ceaser: can I drink them now? I'm dying.

Me:(rolls my eyes at his dramatic behavior)no, you will eat first.  
You won't die in 10 minutes.

I leave him grinning to the kitchen to Start on breakfast. I  
thought of going all out, the beacons

Advertisement

eggs, cheese and all that but then he needs vitamins and  
proteins to recover. He comes in looking all yummy in the black  
borrowed outfit.

Ceaser: I was expecting some greasy breakfast you know. The  
beacon and eggs kinda.

Me:uyajabula. Akusikho e hotel Lana. ( You are so funny, this is  
not a hotel)

Ceaser:why unolaka so? (Why are you so angry).

I think I like how he speaks IsiZulu than English.

Me: Because you came here uninvited and disturbed my peace!  
That why I'm angry.

Ceaser: nah, to me you sound like you are sexually frustrated.

Me:(folding my hands) and how did you get to that conclusion?

Ceaser:call it one of my rare skills, to read people up.

Me:awusakhulumi nje for umuntu bekafa few minutes ago! ( You talk too much for someone who was dying few minutes ago!)

He cracks up and stop immediately touching his wound. Shame.

Ceaser: I hit a nerve didn't I?

Me:(clearing the table) mxm!

Ceaser: now I've eaten the rabbit food can I please get the medication?

I go to the drawer and give him 6 pills to drink. Various pain killers.

Me:where are you from?

Ceaser:why do you like asking that question?

Me: Because you are at my place. Or you won't mind answering the police?

I smile thinking I've got him and he quickly frowns and becomes this dangerous human being that I clear my throat scared.

Ceaser: you are very smart. You will not try that.



Me:then answer me.

Ceaser:(scoofs) ave unesicefe! (You are such a nuisance!) Fine I'm from Durban and I was here on some business related issues.

Me: I see. Legally or..

Ceaser:akusiyo indaba yakho leyo!! (That's none of your business!)

Okay it's make sense why his Zulu is different than ours plus I'm a Sotho lady but I speak IsiZulu more because of my mother. I could tell now he is annoyed so I keep quiet.

Ceaser: I'm sorry, that came out a bit harsh but can you please stop interrogating me?

Me:fine. When are you leaving?

Ceaser: I don't know. After a couple of days, once I've recovered and gained my strength.

Me:so all this time where will you be at? Aren't you supposed to be with some of your goons?

Ceaser:they were shot and died. As my nurse I think you will have to make sure that I am safe and fully recovered.

Me:why kumele ube ngumthwalo wami? (Why should you be my problem?)

Ceaser: I don't know. Imagine I leave not feeling so strong and I pass out on the road since my car is burned now. Fuck morons! I will kill those fools! Do you know how much that car costed me? Argh what am I saying, you wouldn't know.

Me:why?

Ceaser:no let me not say it because it's going to come out as rude.

I roll my eyes thinking about what to do with him because I can't keep him here, Thabo will freak out. My old place! I'm still renting it, one of my colleagues advised me that I should always have a back up plan in case things don't go the way I'm expecting with Thabo.

Me: I'm going to get dressed and I will take you somewhere where you are going to rest and recover from.

Ceaser: okay. Thank you missy.

I roll my eyes and goes to the bedroom. I make the bed and change to jeans and some sweater. Checking my phone I find tons of messages from Thabo busy explaining how his phone died last night and all that.

I reply with the "k" word and goes to the kitchen. I tell Mr man we can leave. He pulls over the hoodie cap over his head hiding his entire face and we drive out. Approaching Zola he looks around until we get at the gate of my former landlord.

Me:we have arrived, let me get inside and talk to..

Ceaser: you are joking right?

Me:no I'm not..

Ceaser:turn back the car. I'm not staying here!

Me:bathong! Beggars can't be choosers Mr!

Ceaser: I don't like repeating myself Virginia!

Yuuh his tone now has Changed and he just called me by my name for the first time. I thought he forgot it. I start the car and drive away. He looks at me shaking his head.

Ceaser: I can't believe you really thought of dumping me there!  
Do you know who I am?

Me: what other option do I have because I can't keep you at the flat? And no, I don't know who you are because you don't want to talk!

Ceaser: please borrow me your phone.

I unlock it and give it to him. He dials whoever he is calling.

Ceaser:hey baby. Yeah listen I've got a situation. No it's nothing major I will handle it..

Part of me is jealous that he's calling his girlfriend with my phone. Crazy right?

Ceaser: I'm not giving you details Mpume! Listen I don't want to finish people's airtime tell your husband to call me on this number now.

He hung up and look at me a bit. Now we are back at the flat, walking up the stairs with him it's a struggle but at least we are on third floor. Just as we walk in my phone rings, it's in his hands so he answers going to sit down and I eavesdrop.

Ceaser: it's nearly got bad but it's not that hectic. I will need you to send me cash Zothile on this number. Nothing much just enough to get a nice accommodation and gadgets. I will need to run my businesses and you are the only person I trust that side. Yes even my cousin Quinton. I don't know, you will figure it out what to tell him as long as he doesn't know what's happening because he will panic. Good, then wait for my call to come fetch me . Sharp.

He hangs up and tells me to send my account to the last number that called me. To avoid annoying him further I do as he says and put my phone in the table. I go put all the laundry on the machine and come back to find notification on my phone.

I nearly dropped my phone! What? Who just transfer a million in a minute? The reference was Z. E. Mngadi. I look at this one in front of me.

Ceaser: that look tells me that the money is in. Let's go to the bank so that you can withdraw it.

The fuck?? He tried standing up but he has been overworking this wound, I help him up and he leads the way. Who is this guy? What does he do?

To be continued...

INSERT 4

**\*VIRGINIA\***

Having to withdraw a million Rand cash proved to be difficult for me as the bank was asking endless questions and making calls. Mr Man had to walk in and within 2 minutes of him explaining who he is and they ran his finger prints, we were offered coffee and biscuits while they prepared our money. They were so happy to see him and it's making me so curious to know who the fuck is he. Like udume ngani?

We finally leave the Absa bank and he tells me to book him at one of the finest hotels in jozi so we go to sandton. He chooses the Michelangelo hotel that's situated in Sandown, Sandton. Driving in damn the view is gorgeous.

I do the booking per his request and we are shown to the room. Gosh everything in here is fancy and expensive. He throws himself on the bed as I put the rest of his things we bought coming here. The new phone, laptop and few clothes and some medication.



Me: I think you will be fine in here and if you develop any side effects or feel pains please go to the hospital.

Ceaser: yes ma'am. Thank you for looking out for me. I shall never forget this. One thing you should know is that I value loyalty and the people who looks after me.

I ask him for Thabo's clothes and he changes to his brand new ones. I leave the hotel going back to the flat. Upon my arrival I put the clothes he was wearing on the machine and sits down to think about everything.

I still can't believe that my account had a million few hours ago. Wow. I finish up tidying the place and sits down trying to study but I am unable to concentrate. Curiosity get to me I save the last two numbers he called with my phone and goes straight to WhatsApp to check their profile picture. The last number that called me only have babies on his profile. A cute girl and little boy. They are so cute, make me want to fall preggies.

I go to the second number and on the profile picture there's a beautiful lady who's holding her baby boy up, kissing his lips and a young girl on her right hand. I spot a huge rock on her finger . Damn! Her husband must be rich to buy that kind of a ring. Putting two and two together I conclude that these people are a couple.

Going to the internet to search "Ceaser" doesn't help me because a lot of Ceaser's pops up and none is him. Wait, at the bank he didn't say he was Ceaser but said some weird name. Argh . Why am I even depressing myself with this guy? Okay I guess I have to admit that his handsomeness and his rude side got to me big time. Fuck he's fire, just like Massimo. Speaking about Massimo, I remember that I didn't finish my movie.

I get up and bring back all my snacks and start it from scratch. Hopefully no one will disturb my peace tonight.

\*THABO"

I keep checking my phone Hoping that viggy will call me but no she doesn't. Instead she just sent me a "k" reply after I've

written a whole paragraph explaining why I didn't call last night. If I didn't know better, I was going to say she's occupied by someone but I know my woman.

She's probably stuffing her face with food and watching her movies. I Google nice pictures of Cape Town and Photoshop them so that they can look like I'm there. I don't want to imagine what she could say if she were to know I didn't even leave Gauteng, I'm actually in the East Rand , Kempton park.

As I was busy with the pictures, Michelle walks in wearing my shirt and barefoot. Damn she's so sexy, her curly hair and Yellow skin drives me mad. Michelle is my side chick colored girlfriend. She is 26 and an accountant, from a well established family. She sometimes give me money and buys me nice stuff. She knows about Viggy because we started dating with her from last year.

Michelle: stop staring, it's rude.

Me: I can't help it, if you are this sexy!

Michelle: what are we doing tonight? I'm craving some clubbing  
vibe.

Me: after the things you did to me babe, I don't have the  
strength.

Michelle: come on, don't be a baby! Okay one hour then we will  
come back?

Me: one hour?

Michelle:(giving me puppy eyes and kissing my lips) please.

Me:(smiling)okay fine. One hour.

Michelle:(standing up excitedly) yaaas! Let's go get dressed  
then.

\*CEASER\*

I have just finished taking a shower and oh God, the shower gel here is everything. I sit down and open my laptop. I have finished up setting it now I just need to check few things.

I chuckle a bit thinking about Virginia. I'm pretty sure now she's finishing her movie since I disturbed her last night. Ladies who watches that movie while Alone are dangerous I tell you.

My phone's screen flashes and Signature's number pops up. Wow Zothile! I sigh before answering.

Me: babe.

Signature:babe yamasimba! ( Babe my left foot)

Okay I know she's going to go all mad on me so I put the phone on speaker and put it on bed. Signature is a whole headache! Being colored and Zulu isn't helping!

Me: I know I know. I'm sorry. I will explain when I come back. I promise.

Signature: when are you going to come back even?

Me: I'm not sure because I need to get few things sorted out but give me a week.

Signature: a week is all you've got or else I'm coming there to drag you back.

I smile thinking about the possibility of her doing that. She's way too crazy.

Me: I will be back home soon I promise. How is my angel?

Signature: your Angel is rude as fuck! Angithi you are spoiling this child? You better come back ke coz Mina angeke ngikhone.

Me: please leave my baby alone. Is she sleeping?

Signature: no. She's here sulking and staring at me with her big eyes.

I chuckle. My daughter and Signature have drama for days, I miss them. It's like they are siblings. They fight a lot.

Me': give her the phone, let me talk to her a bit.

Paige: Daddy

Me: my Angel. How are you?

Paige: I'm not good daddy

Mom is abusing me! When are you coming back home?

I laugh a little. Trust my daughter to be so dramatic!

Me: I will be back soon pumpkin. Now be good to mommy okay?

Paige: yes Dad! Dad, can I please have my own phone?

Me: no sweetheart we have spoken about this.

Paige: but Dad I'm 9 and..

Me: exactly why you are not getting a phone until you are 18. Now go sleep sweet. Dad loves you okay?

Paige: I love you too. When are you coming back?

Me: in a week's time.

Paige: okay Dad, goodnight.

She hands the phone back to Signature.



Me: what are you doing to my daughter?

Signature: please don't start!

I laugh hard. I enjoy making her mad.

Me: what are you wearing?

Signature: just a gown, with nothing underneath..

Me: (licking my lips) damn! Send me a picture.

Signature: ok.

I check my WhatsApp and damn! Fuck! I'm hard now.

Me: why are you doing this to me?

Signature:(laughing) you did this to yourself. Good night Daddy.

Me: I will get you!

Signature: I can't wait.

I hung up shaking my head. The things I'm going to do to her.  
Only Lord knows.

THREE DAYS LATER

VIRGINIA

First day back from my 7 days off shift and the work load is piling. Thabo returned Monday as he promised. He bought me lots of nice things like the expensive perfume and a hand bag with shoes matching it and all the anger was gone. Even the love making sessions are improving so yeah, I guess it's safe to say I'm happy.

It is lunch time and I see a commotion and whispering around I wonder what is going on. I ignore them going to get my bag so that I can buy myself some lunch and I find Joyce speaking to a tall man who was wearing a grey suit. Looking closely it is Ceaser. My heart start beating fast. What is he doing here? How did he even know that I am working here?

Ceaser:(smiling)oh there she is. Thank you lady. Hi.

He says smiling. Now that he has cleaned up so good, I can see all the handsomeness and yummy out of him.

Me:hey, you look better.

Ceaser: I feel better, all thanks to you.

Me:I was doing my job.

Ceaser: no, what you did was more than you doing your job. You took me in and saved my life, as I promised, I always look out for the ones who looks out for me.

Now all eyes are on us, as the gossipers are passing around us giving the stares.

Me: what can I do for you this time?

Ceaser: nothing really. I believe that it is your lunch break so I'm here to take you out. Please.

I want to say no but then I find myself weak so I grab my hand bag and lead the way out. He walks to the parking lot and a yellow BMW i8 is parked in there. You could tell this one is fresh from the garage. I only get to see this car on the movies guys!! He opens the door for me and tell me to get in. I feel my intestines turn as my arse make contact with the seats.

He gets in on his side and learn over me to fasten my seat belt and suffocate me with his cologne. Damn he smells rich. And

manly. He starts the car and drives out in a speed gosh I'm smiling like crazy. He looks at me so amused and chuckle.

Ceaser: you can scream it's okay, I won't judge.

Right then he accelerate and I can't help myself but scream he laughs hard. He parks at the same hotel I booked him in few days ago and lead us to their dining area. Our drinks arrive as we wait for our food.

Ceaser: so how have you been?

Me: okay, and you?

Ceaser: well I've been taking it easy, you see I'm healing.

Me: I see I'm even shocked.

Ceaser: I've been through the worst before, this is nothing.

Me: I see. So when are you going back to Durban?

Ceaser: why? Missing me already?

He said that smirking. Gosh this guy is full of himself hey. I ignore his question as our food is here. Looking so delicious.

Me:that day we were at the bank, those people worshiped you, they even served us tea.

Ceaser: yes.

Me:who are you?

Ceaser: a business man and father to two gorgeous daughters.

Me: you have daughters? How old are they?

Ceaser: one is married and last born is 9.

Me: you have a child old enough to be married? How old are you?

Ceaser': old enough.

I hate how he answers questions yeses!!

Ceaser: tell me about your self for a change. Why nursing?

Me: because I love helping people.

Ceaser: meaning you have a good heart.

Me: I suppose.

He grins, I think he is picking up that I'm answering him like he answers me.

Ceaser: how old are you?

Me: 28.

Ceaser: okay. You are beautiful.

Suddenly I feel hot, and something moves in me. Like he doesn't seem to notice as he's busy eating.

Me: Ceaser..

Ceaser: yes baby?

Gosh I feel my panties getting wet as he says that.

Me: what's your real name?



He stops eating and looks at me. He drink his water, wipes his mouth.

Ceaser: my name is Matteo Ceaser Gabriele.

Me: are you french?

Ceaser:(smiling) no, Italian.

Wow okay! Just as I am about to ask another question my phone rings and it's Thabo, he is saved as " My King".

Ceaser: go right ahead and answer it. I need a bathroom.

He stand up and leave me to answer my phone...

To be continued..

INSERT 5

\*THABO\*

Today I decided to go to my girl's work place and surprise her with flowers then take her out for lunch. Viggy is an amazing woman, with a good heart and all that. I sometimes ask myself why I'm cheating on her and I don't know really. I would stop for a couple of months and then boom, I'm flirting the next thing a relationship is formed. Out of all the affairs I've had out of our relationship, the one with Michelle is the longest one.

Could that mean I love her? I mean I used to smash and pass but she's been around for a good damn year! Thing is they both make me happy in a different way. Michelle is the type you hang out with at the clubs, gents outings, car wash, show her off to your friends but with Viggy it's different. Viggy is the goal oriented woman, the one to build your home, give you beautiful children and take care of you.

Arriving at her work place I bump into her colleague and partner Joyce. This girl has shots for me, she has tried so many

times to make a pass on me but I just ignore her. I don't like cheap hoes. I love the classy ones with dignity like abo Michelle so.

Me: hey ngwana!

I say greeting her with a smile holding the flowers.

Joyce:(folding her hands) hey Thabo.

Me:where's my woman? I'm here to take her out for lunch.

Joyce:(clapping her hands and laughing sarcastically) abo Virginia are having it easy shame and I wonder how she does it? I mean what is it that you see in her vele?

Me:I'm not going to entertain this bitterness in you Joyce, I don't want you ausi. You are not my type.

Joyce: for your information, Virginia left here few minutes ago with her blesser. I guess usindwe izinyawo(you are late)

Me: what are you talking about?

Joyce:( smiling) oh wait? I'm not your type right? Well your type is riding in BMW i8. I need to ask her to hook me up with the guy's friends. Damn the sounds those pipes made when they left here, classic!

I click my tongue throwing the flowers on the floor walking to my car dialing her number. It rings for a while before she picks up.

Viggy: hey babe?

Me: where are you?

Viggy: out. Why?

Me: I'm at your work place

I thought of surprising you with lunch.

Vigo: oh I'm sorry. A friend came and offered me lunch.

Me: a friend? Which friend is it because as far as I know you don't have friends?

Viggy: well I do now and we are in a middle of a conversation.  
We will talk love.

Me: Virginia!! Don't you dare hung up..fuck!

She hung up on me. I kick the tyres and get inside my car.

Me: well I'm going to wait for you here. I want to see this friend of yours!

**\*VIRGINIA\***

I shake my head in disbelief after Thabo's call. Since when does he come to my work place or brings me lunch now? Just on the day I'm not available he decides to show up? Ah well he will be strong.

Ceaser comes back and sit down.

Ceaser: are you okay?

Me: yeah I'm fine. I just think we should go now. My lunch time is over.

Ceaser: oh okay let's leave then. Before we go, I was wondering if you and I could do dinner sometime? Just so that I show my appreciation for saving my life?

Me: I don't know Ceaser, I have a boyfriend and..

Ceaser:(rolls his eyes in boredom) I'm not asking you to marry me I'm asking you out for dinner because I've got something for you.

Me:why not give it to me now?

Ceaser: you are in a hurry to go back and it's huge.

Me: urhm okay I will think about it.

Ceaser: fine I will call you tomorrow to ask for your answer. I don't have much time left for me here in Joburg.

Me: how are you going to call me because you don't have my number?

Ceaser: Sweetheart you are slow. If I'm able to find your workplace, what is a number? Let's go.

He take my hand bag and reaches for my hand. We leave the restaurant hand in hand like a couple. He opens the door for me and I get in as he put my bag at the back.

Ceaser: on the second thought, how about you drive us back?

Me: (excitedly) are you serious?

Ceaser: yeah I mean you have experienced the passenger seat, now I want you to feel how's like driving it. Come.

He gets off and comes to my side. I jump out all excited! Fuck this car is amazing. He's there pressing his phone as I fly this beast. I see a lot of people turning heads especially on the robots. I'm sure they are shocked to see a nurse driving such car with a hot passenger. Well I can't believe it either guys.

We finally arrive at the hospital and park.

Ceaser: so how was the drive?



Me: amazing! It was as if I'm moving a plane.

Ceaser: hahaha I'm glad you liked it. Tell me, have you been to Durban before?

Me: no I haven't.

Ceaser: serious? Wow okay. Have a great day at work, I will call you tomorrow.

Me: okay, thanks for the lunch.

We get out of the car and hug. I watch him drive away and cool myself down before walking inside. Out of the blue I see Thabo showing up. He doesn't look happy. Oh fuck!

Thabo: so this is what you do everyday?

Me: babe?

Thabo: don't babe me! Are you cheating on me Virginia?

Me: come on Thabo! We both know who's capable of such between us.

Thabo: Virginia ungangihlanyisi! You hang out with blessers and have the liver to tell me this nonsense.

Me:okay, I'm not going to do this with you. Not here at my work place.

I try walking away from him and he pulls my arm and twist it. I scream feeling the pain and Ceaser's car shows up right in front of us. He gets off fast seeing Thabo manhandling me like that.

Ceaser: is everything okay here?

He asks with his hands on his pocket. Looking intimidating as fuck!

I feel Thabo loosening up the grip on my arm.

\*CEASER\*

I have been thinking about how I'm going to reward Virginia for saving my life like that. Maybe I should recruit her indirectly to be part of my syndicate. I mean we can do with someone like her on our team. I will just have to play it smart because she may freak out if I just drop it on her.

She is feisty, sharp tongue and nosey as fuck! Above all, I like how beautiful and confident she is on her body. Her walks says it all. I sometimes see myself pinning her against the wall fucking her hard. I quickly deletes those thoughts as they can ruin everything.

For now let me stick on thanking her and let her be. I wish she can agree to this dinner date so that I can give her the car I

bought for her. Looking at the back seat I see her handbag. Fuck! I do a u-turn quickly to the hospital. Driving in I see a scene that annoys me to the core!

What annoys me even more is seeing people standing by taking videos instead of intervening. This fool is manhandling her and she's screaming in pains. Where's the security?

Me: is everything okay here?

I ask trying to be cool as possible. He let's go of her arm and fix his shirt.

Thabo: we were just talking.

I look at Virginia and saw a tear drop.

Me: if you were "just talking" why is she crying?

Thabo:(rudely)kodwa lesilima lesi singenaphi ezindabeni zami nomuntu wami? ( How is this fool involved in the business of me and my woman?)

He says that in Isizulu thinking I wont hear him. I take few steps and stand in front of him. Still keeping my hands on the pockets because they may land on his face real quick.

Me: phinda lento Kade uyisho manje! ( Repeat what you just said)

I see his face changing from being cocky to fear and we stare at each other's eyes!

Virginia: Ceaser!

Her voice brings me to life as I move away from him to her .

Me:are you okay?

Virginia:I'm fine.

Me:I've brought your bag, you forgot it on my car.

Virginia:oh thank you.

We walk to the car and I open it as she gets on the back seat and released the tears she was holding. I can see she's shaken just that she is putting up a brave face. Now I'm so tempted to go break his bones but then not here.

Me: you know what? That's it. You are not going back to work like this. I will call your bosses.

I close the door and go to my driver's seat and get inside. I reverse out of the hospital.. her phone stars ringing and she just looks at it.

To be continued...

INSERT 6

\*CEASER\*

Driving with Virginia from her work place in such a state was not a great idea. She finally answered her phone and it was her bosses asking what happened and she briefly explained and they told her to take the rest of the day off.

Right now I'm thinking about where am I going to take her to? I would love to take her to my room and let her rest there but then it might send off a wrong message especially since I kind of feel her.

Me: where should we go ?

Virginia: I think I need to lie down. Take me back to the flat.

I am so against the idea but then I don't want to come of as pushy and controlling so I drive to Maboneng. We are walking

up the stairs and it's feels like yesterday where I crawled here bleeding. I'm here standing because of this very same woman.

She opens the door and lead the way to the lounge. I stand as she sits down, burying her head on her hands.

Me: how come you are dating him? I mean he is not even your type. He doesn't deserve you.

Virginia: don't talk about things you know nothing about okay? Thabo and I have been together for years. Yes we argued and it was a moment of weakness, I believe that any one in his situation would have reacted the same way he did.

Me: when you say anyone do you count me in that?Are you seriously defending him now? With all the GBV going in your country?

Virginia: what do you want me to say? I actually blame you for all of this!



Me: you blame me?

Virginia: yes! If you stayed away none of this would have happened but no! You chose to show up at my work place and cause trouble for me. Thabo is not perfect I agree but he makes me happy, I love him!!

Her words were strong and firm, she wasn't shouting but I felt them.

Me:okay, I get it. I am the problem. I am sorry. I didn't mean to cause troubles in your relationship. I just wanted to thank you for saving my life. Without you I wouldn't be alive and standing here today. I also wanted to thank you for trusting me, risking your safety by keeping me in your house. I guess the dinner won't happen so I'm going to do this.

I reach for my pockets and take out the car keys and places them on the table.

Me: these are your car keys. A thank you gift from me. I will understand if you want nothing to do with it but if you happen to change your mind, come get the papers at my hotel, I was planning on bringing them over dinner . I'm leaving at 8am day after tomorrow morning. Virginia before I go let me say this. Yes I don't know what's the story between you and that guy but he's Trash. Yeah sure I'm trashy too but I seriously think you deserve better. I'm still trying to understand how come a smart, gorgeous, sexy lady like you is living with that guy. Wake up, read the signs and smell the coffee. Today he's manhandling you, tomorrow he's killing you. You got 36 hours to make a decision.

Goodbye Miss Moloji.

I walk out of the door going to my car and drives away..

**\*FEW HOURS LATER\***

**VIRGINIA**

I open my eyes as I feel the front door opening. I passed out on the couch. After Ceaser have left I thought a lot about what he said and honestly I don't know what to say. I've put the keys on my bag and they are from Audi.

I'm having mixed feelings about this. I really don't know what to feel or do. It's a nice kind gesture yes but then it's going to be a huge issue between Thabo and I.

Sitting up as he walks in slowly and sits next to me. He rubs his face looking down before turning to look at me.

Thabo: I'm sorry. I don't have an excuse for what I did. I shouldn't have behaved like that. I was very wrong. I guess I was scared and hurt when I saw you driving that car.(holding my hand) baby, you are a precious jewel to me , I really don't want to loose you. Please forgive me for my stupidity. I swear I will do better.

Me: you should have asked me how I know the guy other than just assuming the worst about me Thabo.

Thabo: I know baby I'm so sorry. I really I am.

Me: since we are talking about it I might as well tell you how I know the guy.

Thabo:I'm listening.

I narrate to him every detail but leave the car part because I know he will freak and he listens attentively. When I'm done he gives me a lecture about letting in a male stranger in his house and all that but after some time we iron it and move past it.

Me:I'm glad we have spoken about this hey.

Thabo: me too. How about we go eat out for dinner tonight? We haven't been out for a while.

Me: but we don't have money to spend on dinner dates nje?

Thabo:(coughs) don't worry baby. I've sourced some cash. Go change so that we can leave.

Me:(smiling) okay, give me an hour.

Thabo: okay love.

\*THABO\*

Seeing my woman driving away with that Italian guy scared me. He looks very rich and I am afraid that he can just throw his money around and my woman can go crazy.

It was actually a wake up call for me, I got to see how can it kill me if any other man can snatch her away from me. I can go mad. I am glad now we have spoken and ironed out things.

As I am watching some soccer on TV while she's preparing herself my phone rings. It's Michelle. Fuck! Why is she calling me? I check the cost and answers.

Me:and nou?

Michelle: is that how you answers your phone now?

Me: why do you call knowing I'm home?

Michelle: you are ignoring my messages so what am I supposed to do!?

Me: get the fucken hint that I can't chat! Geez Mich you know this, I don't have to discuss it with you!

Michelle: I miss you Thabo. Please come spend the night.

Me: you are crazy, I was with you the whole weekend and you are asking me for a sleepover?! No ways.

Michelle: ( sighs) fine then I guess I will use my dildo then.

Me: don't bullshit me Michelle!!

Michelle: what? You don't want to come moes. Bye.

She hung up on me and just as I was about to call her back Vicky shows up dressed on a blue jeans, a black T-shirt with some denim jacket. She looks sexy if I must say with her make up matching with her nude lipstick.

Virginia: I am ready we can go.

Me: urhm. Okay. Let's go. You look amazing.

I said kissing her and she blushes. We get to the car and drive out. We pick up her favorite

Spur. She loves how they make their ribs and I love their beger. I order two beers, the conversation is flowing, we are even taking pictures it's all good.

She asks to go to the bathroom to powder her nose while we wait for her milkshake. I log in to WhatsApp with intention to upload our pictures on my status when pictures from Michelle pops in. She is dressed on a red silky number and damn. She looks fine as hell. The last picture annoys me to the core because she's placing the dildo on my cookie. I should burn this thing!

Virginia comes back when I'm typing a paragraph to Michelle so I stop and give her attention. She's talking but I am here thinking of a plan to disappear tonight.

Finally we are driving back home with music playing. She's taking videos and all that. We get to the flat she jumps on to me and kisses me. I kiss her back and stop after she's taken off my jacket.

Me:urhm wait.. wait baby..

Virginia: come on!



Me: wait baby, I have Ran out of condoms, let me go get them quickly at the garage. I will be back.

I quickly leave the house and run to my car.

**\*VIRGINIA\***

When Thabo tells me he has ran out of condoms I sigh defeated and sits on the couch waiting for him. An idea pops into mind I stood up and run to the bedroom. I take off my clothes and take a quick shower.

I lotion myself while singing and tweaking, I'm smelling so fresh after shaving and all. I rock my black Lacey lingerie and put on my blonde bob cut wig with my navy coat. I practice few poses on the bed taking pictures. I send them to him as an encouragement to come back quickly but my messages shows one tick.

I go back to the lounge and pick up his blazer and before I could throw it on the laundry basket I empty it. I usually do that so that I don't wash clothes with tissues and money on.

As I am emptying i find lots of receipts. Checking them, it's actually receipts from ATMs and swiping at various places this weekend. I sit down checking and googling this places they show that he was actually around Kempton Park, not Cape Town! So he lied to me about going on a workshop!

I feel my heart beating fast at this realisation. I dial his number but it's sends me to voicemail. I stand up and start pacing up and down scratching my head. How can Thabo do this to me? Again? And where the fuck is he now?

After some time I put back the Jean I wore earlier on top of the lingerie, pull my heels on and request for an Uber. While waiting for it I work on my make up. This time I put on a red lipstick. I look like a million dollar snack.

I take my bag and leave the flat. After giving the Uber driver directions I switch my phone call off also. Finally we are arrive at this fancy hotel and it's now to 10pm midnight.

I get to the reception and they ask me some questions, security is tight here.

Receptionist: oh Mr Gabriele said if you ever show up we should let you up. You can go.

I shake my ass up to his room. Standing In front of his door I exhale and knock. Silence. I knock again and hear a shuffling sound and few steps coming to the door. I am so tempted to go back but then I'm here now.

He opens the door and seems shocked to see me. He's on his boxers and a white vest. He leans by the door folding his hands and looks at me. His eyes Lord!

Ceaser:hi

Me:hey.

Ceaser: what can I do for you?

Me: urhm, I came for that gift offer, that's if it's still available.?

He looks at me for a moment and moves for me to get in and locks the door after. Looking at his bed I see papers, laptop and some snacks.

Ceaser:let me clear this up, I was working.

He moves them to the table nearby and I sit down.

Ceaser: are you alright?

Me:I'm fine.

Ceaser: no you are not. What's up?

Me: I think you were right..

Ceaser: about?

Me:( standing up) no you know what? I think I made a mistake by coming here.

I stand up leaving and he calls my name, turning to look at him I find him right in front of my face. This causes me to take few steps back until I feel the wall against me. He's not saying anything to me just staring at me. He lift his finger up and brushes my face all the way to my chin causing me to shiver.

Ceaser:(whispering) you are so beautiful..

I want to push him away and run out of his room but then I find myself freezing. Our lips are way too close to each other,my heart is beating faster, his hands on my waist. His look is going to make me cum. It's so lusty and dirty.

He brushes my nose with his and peck my lips a bit, giving me a teaser, kissing my cheekbones all the way to my neck. Feeling the warmth of his lips against my skin drives me crazy, I suppress my moan in me and he bites my earlobe and whispers..

Ceaser: I want to fuck you so damn hard.

Fuck! I feel my clit twitch and my underground getting excited.

Ceaser:But then I won't do anything without your permission, please allow me.

He says moving his eyes to me and stares at me straight up. I find myself weak...weak...

To be continued....

INSERT 7

\*THABO\*

Driving out of my apartment to Michelle was like 15 minutes while it's actually a distant. I am so livid right now. How can she do this? I park the car and run to her door and knocks banging it hard.

Few minutes later she opens the door, dressed on her pyjamas.

Michelle: hey there.

Me: what the fuck? What game are you playing?

Michelle: what are you on about?

Me: I'm taking about the pictures you sent me damnit!

Michelle:(drinking her wine) oh that? Argh those are actually old pictures.

I look at her defeated. She looks drunk. What is wrong with this girl!

Me:are you seriously fucking with me?

Michelle: oh my gosh you are so angry! Listen babe I'm sorry for doing this to you. It was a prank and by the look of it,. Its worked! You are here..

Me: you are so going to get it, and hard!

Michelle: oh my gosh daddy! (Touching my chest) look baby I needed you tonight to hold me, brush my hair and let me sleep on your arms. I know I know , I messed up. Virginia will be mad but babe, I miss you really.

Me: don't get used to this Michelle I don't like it okay?



Michelle: yes. So are you staying?

Me: I'm here already so.

Michelle: yaay! Let me get you a glass of wine.

She gets up to fetch another glass, checking my phone I see that it's off. Damn! I stand up to put it on charger and switch it on. Immediately messages comes in flooding. It's mostly her voicemail and WhatsApp. Damn, she's rocking her sexy number. Zooming in the pictures she looks really sexy. Now I'm stuck, I don't know what to do. Do I go back or continue staying here?

I call her but her phone is off. She must be mad at me. Michelle comes back with the glass I leave my phone there charging and return to her. I take the glasses and wine to put it on the table and pushed her on the couch. She giggles as she bumps up the moment she drops on the couch. I get on top of her and start kissing her. Her hands all over me undressing me.

In a minute we are naked with our private parts rubbing each other. The way I'm so hard I don't have time for a foreplay and touching her, she's ready as it is a ocean down there. I just slide it in hard and she screams, holding her down I push my dick deeper pulling her hair.

Michelle: oh my gosh.

She screams as I start giving her hard strokes. She rubs her clit with her hand and that's fuels me to pump her hard.. closer to coming I quickly flip her over for a doggy. Her pushing back and the "pha pha pha" sound makes me hot. I am unable to hold it in any longer as she's pumping me too hard, her cum juices flowing through her tighs. Holding her hair roughly, her head pulled up a bit , I release groaning hard and she screams my name. Damn that was hot. She lays down with her stomach and I am still hard so I enter her from behind while laying on top her. Holding her hands and continue giving her strokes..

\*CEASER\*

Looking into her eyes I see the need, vulnerability, hunger and thirsty she has for me. " Yes" that what she says after swallowing hard a couple of time. I take full control of her lips and kiss her like I've never kissed anyone before. I stop and look at her small red eyes, she's breathing heavily as I brush her face..

Me: relax and follow my lead ok?

She nods and I go back to kissing her, this time french kissing her, taking her tongue with me and she catches up with my lead and our tongue swirls nicely on our mouths. I remove her blazer and mama Mia! The black lingerie she's wearing give her body that omph. That go on vibe.

I take her hand as we go to the bed and gentle lays her down as I help her remove the jeans. She should have wore a skirt or something because this. It's going to delay us. Now's shes on the lingerie looking sexy as fuck. I Wish she was my woman I was going to take few snaps but then I don't know if she's comfortable with that so I let it go.

Kissing her shoulder going down to my favorite part of the woman's body, her boobs, and give them a teaser, she moans voluntarily, giving me a go ahead and I run my hand on top of her g-string, moving it aside with my finger, I am welcomed by her wetness. Damn.

I kneel down at the corner of the bed and spread her legs wide while she's sitting up, moving her undie aside I lick her up, slowly and she moans, screaming altogether. I muff her up going to her clit as I insert my finger to her hole she loses and starts calling me by my first name. Hahaha only my parents calls me that. Now she's pressing my head deep and I obey to her wishes, I bite her clit a bit and she jumps screaming..

**\*VIRGINIA\***

When Ceaser kissed me the very first moment I lost all sense of reasoning. I completely switched off and told myself that I will deal with whatever happens next. This is my moment I want to enjoy it. The things Ceaser is doing to me are imagineable and I can't control my screams.. he bites my clit and that causes me to come. I don't remember when last I came so good on a foreplay. I don't know what to do with myself

my toes are curling, one moment I'm opening it wide for him the other moment I'm closing it in.

He moves from my pussy to my tighs giving me hard bites I cry as I don't know what to hold and touch. Finally he gets to my lips and kisses me, tasting my juices, his knee opens up my legs and he settles in between. I feel his dick, it's hard and yeah, y'all know that slender and slim men are gifted right? He's not too skinny but I think he's a size 32.

He grabs my weave with one hand as the other one is pinching my nipple. I move my ass up a bit to remove the underwear but he stops me. He runs his hand down to my cookie jar, shift it one side and I feel his dick enters me I gasp. He groan while remaining like that, I feel him twitch inside me and he curses "fuck". He looks at me kissing my nose and starts moving. His movement starts slowly that I find myself riding with him and he picks up his pace driving me completely crazy, his hand moves from my hair to my neck as he gentle chocks me.

Gosh are these rooms soundproofed? I hope so because if not the people nearby are now traumatized by my screams. Im losing the count at how many times I've cum as he is fucking

me hard. You won't say he was shot few days ago. Even his wound is still new but damn.

Releasing his hand from my poor throat he gets up and pull me up.

Ceaser: come here!

He says stroking his hard dick that is covered with my cum. Standing in front of him he pushes me against the wall, my face in contact with the wall he gives it from behind. Hard and fast I scream senseless as I am starting not to feel my legs. He stops and takes my hand to the bathroom. He orders me to hold the sink as he continues pumping me hard from behind. Looking at him through the mirror fucking me hard with his hand on my waist, he spans me I groan.

I'm shaking now I think I am losing my strength. He pulls out and comes to me and kisses me hard. I am catching my breath on his lips and he close the toilet seat and sits down.

Ceaser:(pulling me to him) come sit on me. Come ride this dick!

I do as told and spread my hips across him, careful not to hurt him on his wound I start grinding, he spansks my arse and I start moving to please. I balance with my hands on his shoulders and ride him hard. He sucks my breast squeezing my ass and I lose control and go faster. Damn when last did I take control? I'm going to ride him until he cums. With those thoughts I switch off to my bitch sides he losses it.

His hands on the back of his head with eyes tight he starts whispering " yes mummy" a couple of times...

\*THABO\*

I open my eyes and it's 02:30 am and Michelle is sleeping next to me. I move slowly careful not to wake her up as I put on my clothes. I take my shoes and tip toe to the lounge where I checked my phone. No missed calls from Virginia. I wear my shoes , taking the car keys and walked out of the door careful that I don't make noise.

When I am finally out, I run out to my car and starts it reversing out. I drive to my flat thinking of excuses I'm going to give Virginia. I pass by the garage and get the condoms and proceed to the flat.

It's good that I have my keys imagine I would have to wake her up now. I open the door and tip toe to the bedroom through darkness. Switching on the light, the bed is still made. Indicating clearly that no one slept on it.

I check the time and now it's 3 am in the morning. Where could she be at this time?

I sit down at the bed and try calling her but it's sends me to voicemail. Fuck! I stand up trying to think where could she be at.

Ceaser: we were laying naked on the bed with her on my chest, sweaty as fuck catching up on our breathings. Damn, she has energy for days! Her pussy is hot fuck I can't get enough of it. She's drawing circles on my chest and I kiss her forehead..



Me: sleep, you are going to work in few hours.

Virginia:yooh don't remind me. I'm actually thinking on calling in and say I'm sick.

I pull her chin up to look at her after she said that.

Me: and you are going to spend the day with me right?

Virginia:( blushing) maybe.

Me:okay can you please spend my last day in Joburg with me?  
Pretty please!

Virginia: fine! I guess it won't hurt to misbehave a little.

I smile pulling her up to kiss her

Me: there's actually a bad girl hidden deep in you huh?

Virginia:(smiling) I don't know what you are talking about.

Me: so about the car, what will your man say?

Virginia: I actually don't care what he says, I'm taking the car. If it's becoming too much for him I'm moving back to my place.

Me:as in that location you wanted to hide me into?

Virginia:(laughing) yes, it's really not that bad.

Me: you, imagine driving a whole Audi Q7 and living...

Virginia:(screaming) wait? Did you buy me a Q7?

Me:yes.

She screams and hugs me tight.

Virginia: wow, you should get shot more often so that I can get more gifts!

Me:well you are going to get more of this dick now..

Virginia: as long as you remember that I have a man that I love so there's no problem.

Me:(smirking)what are you saying to me?

Virginia:(getting on top of me) I'm saying, this is a no strings attached fling. We get to fuck Everytime you are around because I won't deny that you fucked me good so I want more of this dick

Me: I love this Virginia, damn I love her so much! This one is my kind of girl. No strings attached it is then! I should get you your own place before I leave so that I can be able to see you.

Virginia:well you have the money, do the things..

Me: yes ma'am. One last round?

Virginia: (getting off me) I'm tired, we still have the whole day remember?

Me:(cuddling with her) of cause.

Virginia: one more thing, we should get tested. We just cheated without a protection.

Me: since you are the nurse, bring your testing kits and let's get over it.

Virginia: okay, goodnight Ceaser.

Me: good morning ma'am..

She chuckles and few minutes silence fill the room as both of us pass out.

To be continued.

INSERT 8

\*VIRGINIA\*

It is around 1 midday and I just took one of those nice warm romantic baths with Ceaser. I sent the email to work using his laptop so that I don't get to switch on my phone. He has been amazing, the morning Glory was the sweetest ever as he took it easy. By the time I woke up from the second time he was back from the shops, lol he bought me clothes, nothing fancy just to change since he says we will go to the dealership and then go house hunting.

When he said he will get me my own place to stay I thought he was talking about a two bedroom apartment but no u guy is talking about a whole house! I know some will judge me and all that but hey, such opportunities comes once in a lifetime. I have suffered enough and like Thabo said, one day you should allow people help you out. Ceaser seems to have lots of money so let him go ahead and spends it. I don't mind.

We did the tests and I knew from how confident he was that he was clean, this was just to put my mind at ease. During the bath he told me a brief about him, that he's in a open relationship with his baby mama. Whites and loving things! Anyway I don't care he can be married or entangled as long as I am sorted I'm good.

I know that this fun won't last for long so I'm planning on having the best time of my life as much as I could. As for Thabo, I would be lying if I say I don't love him anymore. I love the guy, I've been with him for 5 years but then when I think deep, nothing in the 5 years has been happening, progressing if I may say that.

It's same old same old stuff nje. But then again we did have good times and deep down I love him. I rock the long floral dress Mr got me from Zara with sandals. He is on his shorts and damn he is so damn hairy with his skinny bracket legs.

The sex after effects are getting to me, akere I was busy going up and down impressing u guy and now I'm feeling it shame. We leave to his car and he opens the door for me and gets in driving out fast. In few minutes we are parked in the Audi

dealership. All the cars here are so beautiful. The manager comes to us and all the necessary details and documents are signed and the car is in my name guys. I can't hold myself I scream all excited and he hugs me.

Driving out of the dealership with him as my passenger it's so funny. We drive around until we park in the middle of no where and listen to music.

Ceaser:so how are you going to do this? Like what are you going to tell your boyfriend?

Me: honestly I don't know. I will figure out something.

Ceaser: okay. I will be in touch with the house issue and let you know so that you can pick the one you love.

I nod, this will lift so much pressure on my shoulder. I will be able to pay my fees, help my family and be left with some money.

Ceaser: one more thing, I don't want your boyfriend at the house I'm going to buy for you. You can live with anyone else you want just not him. I would also never take you where I stay with Signature. I hope that's clear?

Me:yes it's fair.

Ceaser: I'm glad we understand each other. (Chuckling) are you sure about the no strings attached thing?

Honestly I want to scream and say NO but then I don't want to seem weak, already ngiya catcher so now it's a mess.

Me: yes I am sure. Why? You can't handle it?

Ceaser: hhaha I will handle it perfectly. I'm just asking because I know I am addictive.

He says that with this huge smirk on his face I just blush. He comes closer to me and give me a perk.



Ceaser: spend the last night with me. Pretty please.

Me: Ceaser I ...

Ceaser: it's okay, I understand. You don't have to say it. Can you please drive me back to the dealership so that I can get my car? I need to park and rest early. The drive from here to Durban will be long.

Suddenly it's awkward and I'm feeling bad, I want to be with him but then at the same time I need to face Thabo.

Me:(starting the car) yeah sure.

We drive in silence with him busy on his phone typing, he would smile every now and then

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he is so damn cute. Mxm, I'm sure he is chatting to his Signature. Cool down Vicky girl. We arrive at the garage he stops typing and look at me.

Ceaser: I guess I will see you when I see you.

My heart is throbbing right now. I don't want him to go! I don't even know when he will be back. He told me he's running a chain of businesses that side, so vele his life is based that side. But then u girl will have to be strong.

Me: I guess I will see you.

He leans over and kisses me. Damn his kisses awaken things in me I swear.

Ceaser: don't miss me too much.

He gives me one of his goofy smiles I can't help myself but blush.

Ceaser: oh before I forget, here.

He hands me one of his grey cards. Wait bazalwane!! Explain! Angithi those grey cards are the Platinum one's? It takes everything in me right now not to scream.

Me: what's this for?

Ceaser: oh for your petrol and pocket money..

Me:(pretending as if I don't want it) Ceaser you have done a lot already I don't....

Ceaser: don't feel guilty about it baby, you deserve it, and all of the other good things in this world.

Okay now I'm so tempted to go with him. We hug so tight.

Me: I will miss you.

He smiles and wink at me walking out of the car to his. I scream so loud. After I've calmed down I take my phone and call my sister. They stay in Germiston. We moved from Bloem years back to that side.

Lydia: Ausi

Me: Ngwana mme!

Lydia: (giggling) you are so excited, what's happening?

Me: yuuh I can't explain this over the phone but I will see you guys tomorrow.

Lydia: you are so not fair, so now I have to sleep with heart palpitations?

Me: you love mgosi wena! How's Mama and Bakang?

Lydia: they are fine Ausi, mama was talking about you nje few days ago.

Me: areng? ( What did she say?)

Lydia:argh nothing much, you know mom and her superstition dreams of hers. She says she saw a vision like as if something great is going to happen to you but you are going to suffer and hurt before you can enjoy it.

My heart started beating faster, could it be that mom is talking about Ceaser?

Lydia: Ausi?

Me:urhm yeah, greet them I will see you guys tomorrow.

I quickly hung up. Lydia is 2 years younger than me making her 26. She's doing her degree in the social worker field and I am

helping her with the fees. Luckily she got NSFAS This year so I only help when it's delays. I don't have friends, she is my best friend. We are water tight and look out for each other. When she fell pregnant mom was very angry. She cut her off from lot of things, I will give her my share of the pocket money until mom calmed down and accepted. Her son has fits and a stuttering disability. He's 5 yet he can talk like kids his age.

Checking my phone I come across so many missed calls from Thabo and messages. The yesterday's events come back and I start feeling angry. I start my car and drive to the flat.

**\*THABO\***

My day has been horrible. I have been so stressed out that even at work I couldn't concentrate. I ended up hitting a child so badly and that landed me in the principal's office. He told me to take the rest of the day off and prepare for the SGB meeting.

Now I am here laying on our bed wondering what's happening actually.

Virginia' s phone has been off the whole time and I'm starting to get worried. What If she's kidnapped? Wait! Could it be that some guys came and took her from here and leave with her? Fuck! I have been so self absorbed and couldn't think that she may be in danger.

Standing up grabbing my car keys to go to the police station, I bump into her opening the door walking in. She looks very chilled even on new clothes. I attack her with a hug that she doesn't return.

After realizing she's okay and safe, the anger comes back. Where is she from because she didn't even go to work? She walks past me and sits down on the couch taking the remote.

Me: where are you from?

Virginia: out.

Me:(chuckling) out? Virginia you didn't got work!.

Virginia: yes I didn't

Me:and you weren't here either! In fact you didn't sleep here!

Virginia: oh wena did you?

Me: Virginia are you acting smart on me now? Uyangifebela manje?

Virginia: and you wouldn't like that would you? I wonder why!  
Oh wait, because it's actually painful when the player get coached right?

Right now I'm stunned! This woman in front of me is not my girlfriend, not my njunju.

Me: Virginia!

Virginia:yini!!?



Me: what's happening with you because I don't understand you?

Virginia: you want to know what's happening with me?

Me:yes talk damn it!

She goes to the bedroom and comes back with my blazer. She empties it out and take few slips and give it to me. I look at them and oh fuck!

Virginia: is that Cape Town?

Me: shit baby! Listen!

Virginia: so you are back at your things right?

Me: baby I'm sorry I can explain..

Virginia: dont bother. I'm tired Thabo really! And yesterday you left here to that girl! Really dude?

Me:(now I'm feeling so bad) baby.

Virginia: it's okay. I will leave, I could tell that I'm inconveniencing you by being here. So I'm going to pack tomorrow when I leave for work I will leave with my bags.

Me: baby are you breaking up with me?

Virginia:(smiling) of cause not. I'm just moving out, actually back to my place because this arrangement is not working for me anymore.

Me: but baby what are you going to do with the issue of transport?

Virginia:( smiling) that one has been sorted boo. Don't worry. Let me go back so that I can come back and cook.

She goes to the bedroom and her phone rings. It's inside her bag. I open the bag with the intention of giving her ringing phone but something catches my attention. Audi car keys. I take them out. They look new. Virginia bought a car? Last time I checked she was struggling with finances. How can she afford a car? Worse an Audi? Even myself I'm driving a Vw..

Her phone rings again and it's a number that's not saved. I am so tempted to answer.

To be continued..

INSERT 9

**\*VIRGINIA\***

I am busy folding my clothes and putting them in my suitcase, being a nurse is a blessing in disguise really because most of the time I'm on a uniform so I don't have really much clothes and I'm not the person who goes out more often. I used to before I got responsibilities so now I work to pay bills.

Thabo walks in holding my phone and the car keys, I am actually saying a small prayer hoping that Ceaser didn't call and he answered it. I keep a straight face on. Honestly I've been fed up with Thabo, I believe that I've given him enough time and chances to treat me better but all the time he messes up and I am the one who is understanding and accepting the situation. I just feel like it's time I give him a taste of his medicine.

Thabo: Virginia..

Me: mhmm?

Thabo: these car keys, whose car keys are those?

Me: mine

Thabo: yours?

Me: yes Thabo. What are you doing with my phone?

Thabo:(giving it to me) it was ringing so I took it out to give it to you when I saw these.

Me:(taking my phone and realising that I don't know this number) oh thank you.

Thabo: Virginia .

Me:yes love?

Thabo: you said those car keys are yours.. since when do you have a car ? No how did you afford such a fancy car?

Me: oh.. well I don't afford that car you know I don't have money to buy such car obviously. It is a gift from this other patient of mine that I saved his life.

Thabo: a gift? Virginia I went outside and there's a new silver grey Audi Q7 parked in the parking lot . Is that the car?

Me:(smiling proudly, I deserve that car. Ngisebenzile guys) yes, that's the one.

Thabo: you mean to tell me that you have such rich and generous patients who just buy you expensive cars?

Me: yes.

Thabo: who's this patient?

Me: I can't tell you that.

Thabo: why the hell not?

Me: because it's confidential, nurse and patient confidentiality..

Thabo: don't tell me that bullshit! Don't tell me that nonsense!  
Virginia wena uyajola neh?

Me:(zipping my suitcase) oh hai ke! Let me go start on pots.

I take my phone attempting to leave but he grab my hand and  
threw me on the bed. He is livid now. Part of me is scared.

Thabo: don't leave while we are still talking Virginia!!

I keep quiet, I don't want to say another word that might anger  
him some more so I zip my mouth.

Thabo: ilo Ceaser nyana wakhona neh? ( It's that damn Ceaser?)

I keep quiet.

Thabo: Virginia uzongihlanyisa yazi! Why ungakhulumi manje? ( Virginia you are going to drive me crazy! Why are you not answering me now?)

Me: what do you want me to say while you are this angry Thabo? Ebile nna wang tshusa (you are scaring me)

He rubs his face so angrily and I just keep quiet. His eyes are red.

Thabo: but Virginia why ungenza so? Yes fede ngiyazi ngimoshile but ngiyakuncanywa joe! Nguwe I vrou yami! ( But Virginia why are you doing this to me? Yes I've messed up but you know I love you. You are my wife)



Me: so this is why you do all these things and I should just smile and accept? That you cheat and I understand? What is it that I don't do for you? Where am I lacking as a girlfriend?

He keeps quite and look at me. I stand up and take my bags.

Me: on second thought, I'm moving out tonight!

I drag my bags out with him shouting my name. I think of going to Ceaser but no, he can't see me this vulnerable and I know he will want to harm Thabo and I won't stand the guilt if anything could happen to him. I drive straight to Germiston with my hands shaking. Lord what have I put myself into?

By the time I arrive, it's 10pm. I know Lydia is still up because she's watching another reality show on TV. I get out of the car and knock on the door .

She opens pressing her phone, the moment she sees me she screams jumping on me excitedly.

Lydia: I thought you were coming in tomorrow!

Me:well I change my mind. Where's the family?

Lydia:(sitting on the couch with me) ah you know those ones, early birds. They are sleeping. Wa glower mo ghurl, are you pregnant? Okay what's stressing you?

Me:(sighs)not in a million years! It's Thabo mntase..

Lydia:(rolls her eyes) that douchebag! Why are you still with him vele?

Me: you know I love him Lydia..

Lydia: do you?

Lydia doesn't like Thabo, and vice versa. I just keep quiet.

\*CEASER\*

The drive from Joburg to Durban was long. 5 hours on the road are not a joke. The distance is actually longer than that but because I'm driving an i8, I have been exceeding some speed limits.

It's 15:50 pm and I am parking outside The Credentials. Damn I've missed my place. I missed the air around here

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I missed the vibe, the people. Walking inside The club and meeting the stuff, others are cleaning, some counting the stock and doing everything to prepare for the Friday night.

Quinton appears from my office and freeze when he sees me. I chuckle and goes to him. After a broe hug he punches me hard on my stomach.

Me: fuck broe what's that for?

Quinton: for just going awol on me.

Me: damn but I did explain to you my situation.

Quinton: yeah you did but after how many days? You should have called me immediately they messed up with you I was going to land in.

Me:that's why I didn't call you. And who was going to manage the place?

Quinton: yeah whatever. It's good to have you back. I can now go back to my work.

Me: it's good to be back man, thanks for holding In for me.

Quinton: anytime. We are family. So besides you being shot, did anything interesting happen in jozi?

He asked paging the liquor stock list and I smile a little thinking about Virginia.

Quinton: that smile.. what happened? Out with it!!

Me: okay I met someone.

Quinton: of cause. You are Ceaser.

Me:hahaha voetsek!

Quinton: tell me more..

Me: it's the nurse that helped me after being shot.

Quinton:(whistling) yerrr. You mean she nursed you up untill..?

Me:(grinning) you know that well!

Quinton: lucky bastard! How's she?

Me:(leaning on my office chair smiling) fair complexion..

Quinton: uh-huh..

Me:thick madam

Quinton:(licking his lips) damn!

Me:freaky as fuck!

Quinton: okay stop it there before I start sbwl'ng her! Yerr!  
Didn't you perhaps meet her colleagues or something.?

Me: urgh nah. I just met her stupid boyfriend.

Quinton: boyfriend?

Me:yep, she's In a relationship. You know what she said to me?

Quinton: tell me.

Me:(brushing my chin smiling) she said she wants a "no strings attached" with me.

Quinton:(laughing) she told you that?

Me:bro imagine! I'm the one who always tell these hunnies not to catch feelings but she straight up told me no strings attached.

Quinton laughed so hard. He is enjoying this.

Quinton: I like her already, she's my kind of vibe. When are you bringing her to Durban? I will definitely look to see her and shake her hand for bruising your ego.

Me: soon she will be here. I mean she's Ceaseroused!

Quinton laughs shaking his head.

Quinton: alright let me bounce I will see you.

Me: do you mind holding in for tonight? I need to go home marn, I miss my family.

Quinton: no problem I will continue holding in.

Me:(hugging him) thanks man.

I take my car keys and drive home. Walking inside I'm greeted by loud music. Shaking my head walking to the lounge I find Signature doing yoga, you know those pink tights and spots bra ladies wear when doing their things? Yeah that. She looks hot as fuck!

She turns and sees me. Excitedly she runs to me and I pick her up going to the kitchen while we are kissing. I place her on the counter she's unbuttoning my shirt.



Me: where's Paige?

Signature: with the neighbors. Damn I missed you.

Me:( kissing her neck biting it) I missed you more baby.

Signature: you were shot?

Me:(kissing her lips to shut her up) nothing major baby..

\*THABO\*

I don't know how I managed to sleep , I am awoken up by my cellphone ringing. Looking around me I see bottles of alcohol. Yesterday I tried following Virginia to her place but she was not there.

She's not picking up my calls and now she has blocked them. I truly regret reacting that way to her but now I can't help but think that she went to that white bastard. Fuck! I know that I've mistreated Virginia and probably still do but this.

Me: hello?

Virginia: Thabo hi, it's Virginia

Me:(sitting up straight) baby? Hi. Ohh thank you God! Are you okay? I've been trying to call you.

Virginia: I'm fine. I'm calling you with the hospital phone. I received a complaint from my landlord, he says you were there yesterday and you caused a scene shouting and making noise. What nonsense is that Thabo?

Me:( rubbing my eyes)baby I'm sorry. I was just loosing my mind and I thought he was hiding you.

Virginia: are you crazy? Why would he hide me? Thabo weeeh? Stop this crazy behavior or I'm going to file a protection order against you! Bathong! Bowubhizi ufeba Lana over the years awukaze ungibone mina ngenza lomsangano owenzayo! Dare pull that stunt again I will call the cops on you!

Hearing her say this makes my heart sink. Could it be that I've gone too far this time? Am I loosing my woman?

Me: baby, I am sorry. From the bottom of my heart. I'm just scared Virginia. I am scared to loose you baby. Love, I am nothing without you.

Virginia: I've got to go back to work Thabo. Bye.

She hungs up and I rest my head on the couch. It's Friday today and there's an SGB meeting for that learner I hit out of anger yesterday. Things are not really looking good for me.

To be continued...

( To everyone who cheered me up earlier and wished me well, thank you guys. You guys are the best. I've got my groove back but we'll continue tomorrow.

To our sponsorships, thank you family. If you also want to participate please find the details in the private group under the announcement section.

Much love❤️)

INSERT 10

\*THABO\*

Sitting down on my couch all tired after the meeting with the SGB. Well there's a penalty for me to pay but I am just thankful i didn't get to loose my job in the process. It's comes with being the best teacher and a first time offender.

Sitting down in my apartment I am thinking about everything that Virginia and I have been through. How she have been patient with me and loved me through my mess. I am really stupid, fuck I am dumbass. I have treated her so wrong whereas she have been nothing but good to me.

It's time I make a decision and stick to it. I need to do better. I need to start on a new slate. Not for her but for myself too. I am not getting any younger but aging. I've always had a dream of having my house and married at 35. I am only left with 3 years to achieve that and with the rate im going with, It won't work. I need to change how I do things. Starting with Michelle. I take my phone and text her that we need to meet up and talk.

She responds immediately asking my place or hers, I tell her I'm going to come over. After that text I stand up to take a shower.

\*MICHELLE\*

As soon as Thabo hangs up I jump all excitedly. I stand up going to my wardrobe to look for a sexy outfit to wear tonight. The way he sounded so deep and serious, I'm sure he is here to tell me that he has broken up with that fat pig.

I can be so delighted, imagine having him all to myself without sharing him. Yaay! Then I'll tell him the good news and we will top our night with celebration.

Applying my make up after the warm shower I just took. I look at myself and I am such a snack, whole meal. I put on a sexy underwear. Putting on my red dress on top I go to check the food.

As I am busy with the table setting he arrives, knocking and I let him in. Whooh,he's dressed up and looking so fine! He also

smells great too. Hugging him he just stand there and don't hug me back. Okay he is so cold .

We sit down and I dish up for us . It's so tense and awkward in the room like I am starting to loose my appetite.

Thabo: I think I should get straight to what brings me here tonight.

Me: please. This awkwardness makes me tense.

Thabo: sure. Listen Michelle you are an amazing woman and you and I have had the best freaky times together. You came to my life and gave me that fun side I lacked.

I smile as I feel this is a proposal speech.

Thabo: however as a man there comes a time in life where by you have to quit playing and focus on things that matters like building a house, start a family and provide for them and so forth..

I nod drinking my juice.

Thabo: I think that time has come for me to quit playing games, chasing skirts and focus on serious matters. There's no easy way to say this but I will just say it as it is. We had our fun and I think it's has ran it's course so now I will like to end it..

Me: sorry end what?

Thabo: this thing we have been doing. I want to focus on my relationship with my woman and starts treating her better.

Me:(chuckling in disbelief as my heart starts beating faster) you are kidding right?

Thabo: I am not. I trust you to understand and please don't cause drama. You knew about Virginia but lately I've been treating her like a side chick with you demanding attention from me so I need to fix that and be good to her as my only woman.



Me: after a whole damn Year and 3 months Thabo! Now you want to call it quits? No no it's doesn't go like that! The money I spent on you?trips, vacations? The feelings I've invested in you?

Thabo: you did that willingly out of the goodness of your heart! I never asked you for any cent! You gave it because you have it and I wasn't going to say no to that. As for feelings well I'm sorry, I hope they die with time.

Me: Thabo don't do this!

Thabo:(standing up)I wish there was another way really but this is where it's end. I am sorry.

He stands up and walk away. I close my mouth not to scream as tears rolls down.

\*VIRGINIA\*

Driving back home after my shift playing Tasha Cobb's music is so therapeutic after the long day I've had at work. Having to deal with Thabo's drama and patients can never be easy.

I can't wait for my day off so that I can go swipe this card. Ceaser sent me a pin last night and that was it. He didn't really say much after that, except that he arrived safe and sound in Durban.

When I told my sister about Ceaser she screamed and blamed me for telling him that we should have a NSA. Honestly it's the best thing to do. I need him to know his place.

I get to my place and put down the take away and start sorting my place. I have been gone for like 3 months so it's needs a lot of tidying up to do. Tired as I am I clean up because there's no way I can sleep in a dirty place.

Finally I am done and eating after taking a long nice bath. There's a knock on the door. I lower the TV volume and check the time. It's past 9. I hope it's not one of the tenants bothering me.

Opening the door, Thabo stand there holding beautiful flowers.  
He is dressed up, my man can clean up pretty well I tell you.

Me:hi

Thabo: hi. Can I please come in?

Me: if only you promise not to cause drama.

Thabo:I come here in peace. I promise.

He hands me my flowers and I let him in as I sit down and he sits opposite me.

Me: waswenka ebusuku nje what's happening?

Thabo: ah nothing I just thought I should look good for my woman.

Me: your woman?

Thabo: yes Viggie, you are my woman. Baby listen

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I am sorry. I know you are tired of hearing me say that but this time I mean it for the last time. Babe, you are an amazing woman and I really want to do better and treat you right.

I know I've done so many unforgivable things to you and I am still surprised that you have stucked with me till this far. I love you. I don't want to lose you. I miss you. I miss us.

Me: I miss you too. But then there's too many of us in you  
Thabo it's exhausting.

Thabo: not anymore. I've ended things with the girl I was messing around with. I know it's will take you some time to believe me but I am serious. Njunju, I want you in my life. I want you to take my surname. I want us to be together and build one nice beautiful house. I want beautiful children with

you and I hope they take after mommy. Have those sparkling big round eyes, not to mention the dimples..

I can't help but blush right now. Yes Thabo is trash but he's my trash and I love him.

Me: you have hurt me So much.

Thabo:(brushing my face) I'm sorry. This time I'm going to do better I promise. Allow me to correct my ways. I owe myself to make you happy even if it's the last thing I do.

I look at him and he kisses me. The kiss evokes emotions in us that we attack each other roughly then he stops. Argh not again!

Thabo: please wait, I have something to ask you.

He goes to his pockets and comes out with a box. My heart starts beating faster as he opens it and goes down on one knee and I close my mouth half screaming.

Thabo: Virginia Nthabiseng Moloji, please make me the happiest man alive and be my wife. Please be Mrs Ledwaba.

Me: Thabo don't play like that!

Thabo:(laughing) I am not playing my love. I know I owe you a perfect proposal but I couldn't wait any longer. Please help me grow the Ledwaba surname. Be my wife please.

I scream all excited and say yes. He put the ring on my finger, his hands shaking and we kiss, both of us with tears running on our faces. He place his forehead on mine..

Thabo: I love you so much .

Me: I love you too. Since we are starting on a clean slate, we need to do things right.

Thabo: anything for you baby.

Me: firstly we need to get tested. Together.

He sighs. I hold his hands.

Me: hey, don't freak out. The outcome of the results won't change my love for you or how I see you. Even if you are positive of which I doubt I will be with you because it's treatable. I just want us to be transparent.

Thabo: okay let's do it.

Me: let me get my kits then.

THE FOLLOWING DAY

CEASER

Today I am going back to The Credentials, I have missed my people and the vibe that comes with it.

Signature walks in dressed in her jeans and damn. Even on her jeans I still get a hard on. My woman is sexy. I hug her from behind kissing her neck as she's making some tea.

Signature: you are going to make me late.

Me: when you are looking this hot and sexy I am jealous.

Signature: that's the whole point.

I smile and pull away from her and drink the tea she made for me.

Me: so how's your business going?



Signature: coming alright, this is what I love and passionate about. The support I'm receiving is really great you won't say we started few months back.

Me: I am glad you are happy baby. When you are happy, I am happy.

Signature: thank you for always being there for me and providing for us. Me and Paige.

Me: you are my woman and mother to my daughter. There's nothing I would not do for you. Ever.

She smiles and kisses my lips.

Signature: I love you.. see you later .

She takes her hand bag, car keys and leaves. Signature is running one of the successful private, intimate and classy restaurants in Durban. Her love for cooking and food come far. When I'm hosting serious events, I trust her to handle the

catering. Pity I am skinny by nature, no matter how much she feeds me, I don't gain weight.

My phone beeps and I check it. It's the estate agent from Joburg. He says he found the perfect house I want for Virginia. I smile and dials her number.

It's rings for a moment before someone answers.

Thabo: Virginia's phone hello?

I keep quiet contemplating whether to say something or.. I decide to hang up and goes back to the bedroom and take my stuff..

To be continued...

INSERT 11

\*VIRGINIA\*

My night was amazing. Bacinisile mabathi ungamlahli umuntu, always give them a second chance at life. I mean Thabo surprised me really. I guess he needed that wake up call to finally think of what he really wants.

We did the tests 3 times and they came back negative, the relief in his face hahaha but then we will do blood tests regularly just to be sure. Thank God I am always sorted with contraceptives. Imagine being pregnant and don't know who the father is! Yuu hai.

Joyce: awusa smile mfazi! (You re so smiley mo girl)

This one is bitchy and greedy.

Me: I am just happy, that's all.

Joyce: I see. Not to be rude or anything but how do you do it?

Me:(frowning) do what?

Joyce: this mjolo thing. I mean here you are wearing Thabo's ring, congratulations by the way, on the other hand you have a blesser..

I open my mouth ready to give her my 2cents but then Thabo walks in so I decide to let it go and smile at him.

Me: baby.

He hugs and kisses me, Joyce rolls her eyes and walk away.

Thabo: hey are you alright? I mean after last night??

He says smirking and I blush so hard. Yerr yesterday he reminded me of the Thabo I first met, I don't remember how many orgasms I received. The sex was amazing, especially first time without a condom. Guy didn't want to get off me.

Me:well I am a big girl so I'll survive.

Thabo: cheesa big girl! I brought your phone babe I don't know how you left it on my car so it's been ringing since.

Me:(taking it from him) owh thanks for bringing it. I will check the missed calls. Any messages?

Thabo: argh nah. One number called and when I answered they kept quiet and hung up.

I knew it was Ceaser!

Me: must be those promotional ads people babe. Let me go back to work. See you later.

Thabo:(kissing me) later baby. I love you okay?

I just smile and he walks away . My car is with my sister. She had to drive mom to the hospital for her BP check up. I should go home later tonight and fill them about the engagement news. Thabo says he doesn't want to waste no time. I mean I don't want to wait either, we have been together for 5 years so yes, I am ready to be Mrs Ledwaba.

LATER THAT DAY

VIRGINIA

Lydia and I are chilling at my place. She fetched me from work so I am here telling her about the engagement.

Lydia:mntase I don't know what to say. Are you sure mara?

Me:(playing with my ring) yes I am sure. What's make you think I'm not sure?

Lydia: I think you are making a huge mistake here. Not so long ago you were hyped up about Ceaser and now you are ready to get married?.

Me: yes, what's confusing there?

Lydia: how are you going to do this? I mean why Thabo?

Me: you really are confused one! How do you ask me that question? Why Thabo? Hello sis in case you don't know! This is my partner for years! Do you seriously think that I am going to ditch my boyfriend for a few hours of fun in a hotel? Clearly you don't know me!

Lydia: I don't mean it like that, it's just that I Still think Ceaser is superb and have money .

Me: that's all you care about! Money money! I don't even know this guy to that extent to give him that kind of a chance ,he didn't even say he wants it! We just had steamy sex. And to tell you, he looks dangerous and I smell drama around him. Sure his sex is great and oh he is rich but then other than that, there's nothing there.

Lydia: wow! I honestly don't know what to say to you!

Me: so you think I should deny Thabo a chance to prove himself and give Ceaser a chance? Thabo might not have the money Ceaser has but he's earning a decent salary, his life is clean . Yes he has cheated and stuff but I did too. We are both guilty here. Oh mine doesn't count because I am a woman? Sure he cheated first but I am also wrong for cheating back. Cheating is cheating!

I am going to give Thabo a chance to prove himself and I could feel it this time things are going to be different.

Lydia:I wonder how!!?



Me: we'll figure it out together. If it's does not work out, it will be my mess to clean!

Lydia: so what are you going to do about Ceaser? The car, card and house?

Me: I will keep the car. I earned it. As for the house I will have to decline it. The card, I will just Chop it to pieces.

Lydia:don't you dare do that! If you don't want to use Ceaser's money it's fine, but let me show you how you spend money.

Me: forget it! Don't try to steal it because I will tell Ceaser to call cops to arrest you. Infact let me call him.

\*CEASER\*

Quinton and I are in my office at TC discussing our other business, the ones that get us in trouble most of the time when my phone rings.

I smile taking it out.

Me: it's the sexy nurse.

Quinton:put her on speaker, I want to hear what she says.

Trust Quinton to be so nosey! I do as he ask and answer.

Me:baby.

Virginia: hey, how are you?

Me: now that you have called, I am much better.

Virginia:(chuckling) flattery Mr Gabriele! I see that you called me earlier?

Me: oh yes I did. I wanted to tell you that the house is ready you can go view it when you have time.

Virginia:oh?

Me:oh? I thought you were going to be excited. I mean we'll have our own private space and I won't have to book hotels when I'm in jozi.

I said licking my lips. I hear her sigh.

Virginia: urhm Ceaser about that, I am sorry but I think I will have to decline the offer.

Me: may I ask why?

Virginia: Thabo proposed and I said yes. Next week he's sending delegation to my family..

Quinton moves away and cracks up going on the ground. I take the phone out of the speaker and put it on my ear.

Me: oh. I guess congratulations are in order then?

Virginia: Thank you. I will not be using your card either and I will also ask you not to call me again. Thank you for the car and the wonderful time we had but that's it.

Me: are you sure about that?

Virginia: why wouldn't I be? We just had sex Ceaser, it's not really that deep. Goodbye Matteo.

Fuck! Fuck! I've never in my life have a woman say this to me! Especially after fucking without a condom! Quinton stands up with tears from the laughter and pours us whiskey.

Quinton: here

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drink. Its going to calm you down. I Still say, I love this girl! She's the Queen!! She says ' it's not really that deep."

He goes again laughing hard.I gulp my drink and go to stand by the window. I am having mixed feelings about this, at the same time I'm fascinated big time.

Quinton: do you want me to keep eyes on her? I mean I can..

Me: don't!

Quinton: Ceaser you like this girl so I am only trying to help..

I turn to look at him and he quickly raises his hands up to surrender and take his things leaving. I turn back to the window looking people going up and down outside. My door opens I turn so angry.

Me: why are you back?

I then realize it's Signature. She looks at me with raised eyebrows. I rub my eyes and goes to her.

Signature: I brought you food because I think you are hungry .

Me:(bringing her closer to me) I am hungry but not for food.

I say kissing her, taking her lips to mine fully. She kisses me back with the same enthusiasm as I push the papers that are on the table and placing her on top of it. Her legs wrapped nicely around me I find myself sucking on her neck a bit hard,she groans. My hands working on her jeans quickly.

\* THABO\*

Since Virginia is having a night cap with her sister I decided to go see my family that's based in Soshanguve, Pretoria. They are very happy to see me, especially my mother and lil sister.

They are even more thrilled with the news I tell them about wifing Virginia. My mother is ululating and my sister is practicing a wedding step it's crazy.

Now I am alone with my father talking.

Ledwaba Sr: since you say that you are ready to go to the Moloi's and pay delegation, have you saved up money? People are expensive with their daughters these days. You need to be ready.

Me: I do have savings from the policies that I pay every month so I think it will be enough. Even if it's short then I will take a loan to add on it.

Ledwaba Sr: Qhabo bo! Asimthathi umfazi ngesikweletu! I would rather add for you. Infact I'm going to give you R30K as me showing support.

Me:hawu Baba, for real?

Ledwaba Sr: yes son, you don't know how happy these news make me. I am proud of you that now you are growing up and leaving this childish lifestyle behind. I like this girl she is perfect for you.

Me: you are right dad and when I think of the things that I've done to her. I am very ashamed.

Ledwaba Sr: life always reward us with second chances. Take this opportunity as one of them. Do not break her heart again or else I will help her deal with you.

Me:(laughing)ai bo baba!! Kanti which side are you on?

Ledwaba Sr: the fairness side. Just because she never came crying to us about you doesn't mean we don't know what you do to her we just chose not to get involved in couple's affairs because tomorrow you are the enemy . Since you are making her your wife know that we are going to get involved,not only will she be my daughter in law,but u will gain another daughter. Grow up now Ledwaba, be a man. Be responsible.



Me: I am planning to do so Dad. I am even planning a surprise gateway after the delegations are wrapped. Just to give her the nice proposal she deserves.

Ledwaba Sr: now you are talking. Don't waste too much though, there's a lot you have to do with money, including the wedding, the house you two are going to stay in because once you get married you should forget about indaba yama flat.

Me: I hear you Dad. So I will ask you to organize my uncle's to go this coming weekend..

Ledwaba Sr: don't worry, I will talk to my younger brother and two friends I trust. For now we need to inform the Ledwaba ancestors and God about your decision so that they can guide and open the way for you. Everything will go smoothly.

Me: thank you Dad. Let me go make a call.

I go outside and call Virginia who answers deep in her sleep.

Me: sorry to wake you up Njunju..

Virginia: it's okay, it's not been long since I slept. What's up, how's home?

Me: home is okay . We are chatting and they are so excited about the news of you being part of the Ledwaba's.

Virginia: I also can't wait, I can imagine at work being addressed as Sister Ledwaba.

Me:(laughing) levels motho Waka! I'm just looking forward to the years we'll spend together. 5 years down and forever more.

Virginia: yeah neh. I also can't wait. How's Mama?

Me:she's okay, she says now you can come to her kitchen.

We laugh hard remembering the first time she caught us half naked in her kitchen few years back . Yooh the drama she gave us!

Me : let me let you rest since you are going to work tomorrow  
Mme Ledwaba..

Virginia:(giggling) Mme Ledwaba? I think I love the sound of that. Goodnight Ntante Ledwaba.

Me:(grinning) kao rata(I love you)

Virginia: Lenna kao rata! ( I love you too)

I hung up all smiles. Going through my messages I come across a text from a number I don't know and it's read like " hi brah, it's Sam here, Michelle's neighbor. I just wanted to let you know that she's been admitted at the hospital. She tried committing suicide and left a note for you that's how we got your number, "

Me: (groaning) oh fuck! You better be alive Michelle! What the fuck!

I dial the number that sent me the message and he answers immediately.

Me: hello, it's Thabo here.

Sam:oh Thabo, it's Sam.

Me: how is she?

Sam: the doctors just finished draining out the poison. Ei bra she mixed up lots of pills lomntana and even cut herself.

Me: fuck! Is she going to be alright though?

Sam: I think so. I will also be going home soon. Now that I know she will be fine.

Me: that's bra for being there in time. What did she wrote on that letter?

Sam: argh she was pouring her heart out , how much she loves you. That she bought a house for you guys and then you dumped her before she could tell you that the house it's in your name.

Me: what the fuck !! Lord this chick is crazy!

Sam: ei brah, you know if i didn't go there to ask for six guns spice.

Me: I don't even want to think about it! Thank you marn.

Sam: no stress bra yaka.

I hung up and chuckle in disbelief. Uyahlanya lomntana! Thank God she's alright. I will call her tomorrow im sure she will be able to talk. I go back inside the house...

To be continued...

INSERT 12

DELEGATION WEEKEND

\*VIRGINIA\*

My uncle's and Thabo's were at the living room discussing my worth. I just got to my room after being called to verify if I know them. I am panicking, most of the times these things don't go the way they are planned. Especially if there's a greedy Uncle part of the delegation.

I am so tempted to collect all the money as soon as they are gone. I mean I deserve this money, I have been up and down with this guy alone for 5 years. I'm the one who has been nyised by umjolo. It is my chance at happiness now I hope and pray everything goes well.

The devil tried to shake us up by this Michelle thing but I'm glad Thabo handled it. I kinda feel for her shame but then at the

same time I am like yena ayakwini? She knew I am here, like I am present and angiyindawo shame.

I am disturbed from my thoughts by ululations coming from the kitchen and Lydia walks in the bedroom ululating and singing the sesotho wedding songs dancing. I stand up and join her all excitedly.

Lydia: it went well mntase. The Molois and Ledwaba came to an agreement. You are now someone's wife mntase.

She attacks me with a hug and we become emotional together thinking about where I am from with this man. I mean I have always prayed for this day and I am glad it's finally happening. I am getting married to the love of my life.

Lydia:(wiping my tears) stop crying girl, come come let's go serve your in-laws.

We leave the room to the kitchen and sort out the food issue. My mom is very happy and proud. I can't help but be happy too. I can't wait for the actual wedding.

\*THABO\*

I am sitting by the car outside the gate when Lydia brings food for me. One of my uncle's texts me and tells me that they paid R75k. We came with R100k so they were reasonable. I am going to use the remaining money to spoil Virginia.

As for Michelle I went to see her, I hated the state she was in and to actually know that I put her to it. She apologized for doing what she did and I also apologised for breaking her heart but then it's has always been Virginia. I hope she will find the healing she's seeking for since her parents came to get her back to Cape Town.

I am now investing all my energy and attention to Virginia. I'm living to make her happy because no one deserves it like she does.



Me: Lydia

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do you think it's possible I can get to see my woman? Even if it's for an hour nje please...

Lydia: yooh sbari I don't know but I will make a plan for you

Me: please..

She nod and walks away. I eat the food now relaxed because everything went well. Drinking my water after eating I see Virginia coming to my car from the back gate sneaking around. She looks so gorgeous in the clothes they dressed her with. Including the small blanket over her shoulders. She looks like a true Ledwaba bride. I can't stop smiling as she gets into the car. I don't hesitate but kisses her so deep. Fuck I am so much in love.

Me:thank you. I guess it's safe now to call you my wife?

Virginia: eya Ntante..

Me: I love you so much. I swear Virginia as from now on we are going to be happy, I will do everything and anything to make you happy. You deserve it.

Virginia: and I will also make you happy. This is a partnership so we are in this together.

Me: I've seen you love go back before they fine me. I will see you tomorrow. Your bags are packed ready right?

Virginia: yes, where are we going vele?

Me: it's a surprise. Take it as a mini honeymoon trip.

Virginia:(smiling) okay Mr full of surprises. I cannot wait for tomorrow ke. Mostly to be on your arms.

We share a passionate kiss and I am hard in a minute. I am saving it for tomorrow though so I let her go.

\*CEASER\*

I am in the office, it's one of those early Monday mornings. The past few days I've been keeping myself busy with work and tried so hard not to think about Virginia but then I happen to find myself thinking about her.

I don't know why I am not able to get rid of her, I mean I've fucked lot of ladies before I didn't have this form of attachment to them. Or maybe is it because she's not annoying me and begging my attention?

My door swings open and Quinton walks in eating a lollipop. I laugh shaking my head. My cousin is such a comedian. So early with sugar. He makes himself comfortable on my chair and start talking about what he got up to over the weekend. On my side I just played with Paige yesterday since it was Sunday so I was home.

Quinton: I know you will be mad at me for this but please hear me out ..

Me:(typing on my laptop) I don't like this already.

Quinton: hear me out dear brother.

Me: I am listening..

Quinton: so a little bird told me that your girl and her boyfriend landed yesterday around 12 here in Durban.

I stop typing and look at him in disbelief.

Me: what did I told you Quinton? Did I not ask you nicely to leave the this girl alone?

Quinton: I tried really I tried but then I was miserable so I had to do something.

Me: I hope whatever you did won't cause problem for us because Quinton I am way too busy to entertain any drama . Virginia is right, we had sex and that was it.

Quinton:( chuckling) do t you want to know where they are at as we speak?

He asks that with this mischievous look on his face. I start typing again.

Me: No I'm good.

Quinton:( laughing) I am going to tell you anyway maybe you will change your mind. They are at Ceaser's palace.

Quickly I move my head up to look at him.

Me: you said where?

Quinton:(putting his leg on top of the other licking his lollipop)  
your hotel cousin!

I keep quiet and focus on sending the emails and I could feel his eyes on me. After some time I close my laptop and stand up. He quickly stands up to.

Me: where's my car keys at?

Quinton:(quickly giving them to me as I leave the office) here.  
We are going to the hotel right?

Me: you said which room?

Quinton:(climbing on the passenger seat) drive, I will tell you on the way!

To be continued...

INSERT 13

\* THABO\*

Waking up next to Virginia in the banana land is such a great feeling. I am so looking forward to these kind of days and more. Today is Monday, we are leaving tomorrow at 8 am. I took a few days leave just so that we can celebrate the success of the delegation and I must say the celebration has been so great.

Virginia discovered we are in Durban when we landed, somehow I managed to hide it from her and she was so happy. Now we are on our shorts preparing to go to the beach, play those games at Shaka Marine world and do a little bit of shopping before going out on dinner tonight.

She is rocking bum short with her swimming costume. Damn my woman is sexy. I steal few pictures of her unaware as she is busy fixing her beach hat.

A knock comes through the door and a white man with piercing on his nose, lips, tattoos up to his neck stood there with his hands folded.

Me: good day sir, how may I help you?

Quinton: please forgive my manners, my name is Quinton Gabriele, manager to this place. I am just doing a random check if you guys enjoy your stay with us?

I look at Virginia smiling as she's looking at this guy with raised eyebrows.

Me: oh that's very nice of you sir. We are having a great stay, we really are enjoying our stay here.

Quinton:(smiling) wonderful. There's something small we are doing for our guests who are actually coming far to stay with us here. Sir as you are the one who made the booking and payment please come through with me.



I go to Virginia and kiss her nose.

Me: let me go see what is it that they want.

Virginia: okay, be safe. I'm not feeling good about this.

I kiss her more and walks out with this guy. He takes me to some conference room.

Quinton: there you go. Urhm Please let's wait for others to join us. Would you like anything to drink?

Me: urhm well I drink beer...

Quinton: fantastic! I drink beer too! Let me call them to bring it to us..

\* VIRGINIA\*

Something is definitely going on here. When he mentioned the "Gabriele" surname I felt my insides twisting. No maybe I am overacting but what are chances of him being a Gabriele in Durban where Ceaser lives?

Oh God if only Thabo knew about this, he was surely not going to bring us here. I am having fun though and I am so happy. It is my first time being here so I am enjoying. Today I am planning on exploring Durban and take loads of pictures as much as I can.

I feel the need to pee and I go to the bathroom. After doing my business I go wash my hands then hear a door opening. I smile drying my hands.

Me: babe are you back? What did they give you?

Silence. Okay I finish up and walk out of the door only to see Ceaser standing in the middle of the room with his hands on his pockets. He looks fine as hell my Lord! My heart start beating faster.

Me: what are you doing here Ceaser? What the fuck? How did you even get in here?

Ceaser: hello baby. You look sexy.

He says so calm and I am so livid. I want to strangle him right now.

Me: This is invasion of privacy! You have no right to be here! I don't care how rich you are here but you don't have a right to be here! Oh I should have known when that little monkey you sent here that something was up! Oh my gosh!!! Ceaser what did you do to Thabo? Lord I swear if you did anything to him I will...

He shuts my lips with a steamy hot kiss and I pull out from it and give him a hot slap he becomes red instant.

Me:what the fuck! Who gave you the right to kiss me? I'm asking you again, what did you do to my fiancee??

Now I'm screaming yet crying at the same time. I'm so scared and angry tears are just dropping on my face

Ceaser: calm down! I didn't do anything to your fiancée. Quinton is actually keeping him busy while me and you talk.

I calm down a bit. At least they won't hurt him. I don't even know if I can trust him.

Me:talk? Talk about what?

He moves closer to me and I shift until I'm against the wall. Lord have mercy!

Ceaser:(brushing my face with his face) talk about us, you mean to tell me that you are not feeling this chemistry between us baby? Stop Fighting. Let Ceaser take care of it.

I so want to push him away right now but then my arm becomes heavy to move an inch, I find myself crossing my legs as I feel my undergrounds getting excited. He places his

forehead against mine, now I am feeling his breath all over my face.

Ceaser: you've got to allow me baby..

I find myself shedding tears. This is so wrong in so many levels but then I find it so damn hard to say no. He brushes his lips against mine.

Me:(whispering) Ceaser..

Ceaser:(biting my earlobe)yes baby..

Me:( I am unable to control myself right now) please..

Ceaser:(whispering on my ear with his hand on my neck) please what baby? Talk to Daddy..

Gosh can he stop torturing me already. He looks me deep into the eyes, his boner so visible on his pants, placed his hands on

my forehead and kissed me . I kiss him back and he picks me up to his waist. Damn! I didn't think he was that strong. He walks with me to the bed and sat down with me on his lap. Now we are helping each other undress and the moment I am bare he cups my breasts to his mouth and groans with his hand fingering me.

Me: we don't have time.

The hoe in me just spoke.

He turns me around and bend me over. He rubs my wet pussy with his hand before putting his dick in a bit. He slam it in hard and I scream. I feel him deep in me and he starts moving from the first pace he goes for the kill. His hand on my throat and spanking me at the same time I feel him so deep inside me that I choke in my own screams ..

He pumps me really hard that I cum so quickly. He's showing no messy to my pussy and goes for my hair and pulled it back I cry. Pain and pleasure all mixed together I start to feel my legs shake a bit and then he tighten his grip on my hair and give me

hard strokes, spanking me hard in the process. Damn, I cum again! He pulls out quickly and get me on my knees as he tells me to open my mouth and he splashes his cum inside me and tells me to swallow.

After that he goes to the bathroom and comes back with a warm towel and cleans us up. His phone rings. He reach for it in his pockets and I see a smile on his face.

Ceaser:(wiping his dick) baby? Urhm? Okay I am on my way.. send me the list so that I don't forget. Okay see you soon.

He gets dressed and walk out without saying a thing and I am left naked in the bed still zoned out.

What the fuck??

\*CEASER\*

I don't know what demon possessed me to fuck her hard like that and I hope I didn't scare her off. I was just instilling some respect in her. I don't like how she talks to me and her raising the hand on me was a total blow.

I pass by the conference room where Quinton is holding the poor guy with some guests and I raise my hand, only him can see me and runs to my car.

Starting it and driving to Signature's restaurant I pass by the stores and get her the ingredients she asked for.

I find her on her chef attire. The sexies chef I've seen. I spank her ass she laughs running away.

Signature: stop being naughty Ceaser. I am at work!

Me: why re your stuff going up and down?

Signature: (smiling) I am preparing this huge party for tonight. Someone booked this restaurant up for him and his girlfriend.



Apparently he wants to propose in style. Well from what I've gathered they are already married traditional but he wants to do it right you know.

Me: I see. Well that's sweet.

Signature: It is. It's nice seeing people in love and free to celebrate it.

Me:(smiling) are you trying to tell me something?

Signature:not really. I am just thinking at when last did a girl get flowers from her man or taken out..

Me:(holding her closer to me) you know that no one will ever have what me and you have right? We are unique and you are very special to me. You, Paige and Quinton are people I will die for any day. Never feel Intimidated by this lousy romance other couple do. You see what you and I have is stronger and remains unshaken. The past 10 years with you have been amazing, I've grown to love you as a partner, mother of my child and best

friend. You are also a great mom to our kid, you made me a father to an adorable little girl.

Babe what I'm trying to say is that I love you. Yes i don't tell you this much but you are my queen okay.

She smiles wiping her tears. I kiss her forehead wiping tears.

Me: stop crying. You are ruining your make up..

Signature: it's just that I don't know when last did I hear you say such words, I love you too Ceaser. You and I have been through a lot.

Me: true that. So since I hear a little complain about not being taken to dates and shopping spree, how about I make it up to you?

Signature:(smiling and her face brighten up) how?

Me:well, I wanted to tell you this later but since we are discussing it. Your man,,

Signature:(grinning)yes?

Me: just signed this huge partnership with Nompumelelo's husband. So we decided to buy our own private jet.

She scream so loud jumping on me.

Signature: sneaky bastard! Why did you keep quiet? Oh my God!! You re serious?

Me: yes! So if we leave tonight we can land in Paris tomorrow around....

She scream so loud causing her stuff to laugh and I can't help but laugh too

Signature': okay okay let me breath! Tell you what, let me finish up here then I will go home to park. I will come by later to check on our favorite couple then we can leave.

Me: sweetheart, you don't have to pack anything.

Signature: you are the best! Now leave so that I can concentrate on getting this done. I don't want to disappoint our guy. He traveled all the way from jozi for this.

Me: do your thing mummy. I will see you later.

I get back to my car and drives straight to the office after that. I will need to sort out few things before I go. I am planning on not taking any work with me and use this opportunity as a holiday for me.

**\*VIRGINIA\***

I managed to get up and took a shower quickly. Looking at myself I see marks around my neck and my ass. Fuck you Ceaser! What will I tell I Thabo?

He got back to the room and found me sleeping. I was actually crying. I am feeling so cheap and dirty for allowing Ceaser to fuck me like that. After that he just walks away and talks to his girlfriend.

Thabo has been worried and asking if I am okay I kept saying I am catching flue of which is a lie. Now we are driving to this fancy restaurant he booked us for dinner. I couldn't say no to this after he has spent so much time and effort organising it.

I put on a light scarf that matches my outfit under my neck to hide the marks. Now this environment cheers me up as it's so intimate and cosy. From the music, setting and breeze from the sea. I feel so relaxed and I start loosening up.

I look at Thabo who looks so happy and say "thank you" he kisses my hand as we are welcomed by one chef who takes us to our table.

While waiting for our drinks I just look around. Nice place. I wonder how much it costed him to set this one up. Then out of the blue this gorgeous stunning woman. Gosh I am straight neh and love men but this lady in front of me. Yeerr! She is hot. Fuck she is gorgeous, sexy.

I spot a butterfly on her leg as she's rocking this white dress that hugs her body perfectly. Her and Thabo shares a hug before she greets me.

Signature: hi, I am Signature, the owner of this place. Your man made reservations with us I hope you like it?

Signature? Wait oh no!! Just as I am opening my mouth to pretend to be happy her phone rings. She moves away from us and speak for a moment. She comes back to us

Signature: love birds I've got to run. I hope you enjoy the rest of your evening. My man is waiting.

Thabo: cheesa girl!

Signature: actually Paris awaits so I hope you guys are going to give me those nice reviews on my Facebook page right?

Thabo: most definitely! Enjoy..

She shakes her ass and I gulp the champagne fast loosening up the scarf around my neck..

He's taking her to Paris???

To be continued....

INSERT 14

\*CEASER\*

Opening my eyes I see Signature cuddling on my chest naked. I stretch my arms and move her slowly from me as I need a bathroom.

We are 3 hours away from landing and it's been such a crazy journey. I'm feeling a bit drunk still. I wash my hands and face just to wake up a bit and look at myself in the mirror. Around my neck I see marks from Signature's bites I smile... It's been one hell of a crazy flight.

Going back to our seat and move her to lay comfortable on my tighs as I start playing with her hair. She opens her eyes smiling.

Signature:( stretching her arms) are we landing soon?

Me: no, we are still 3 hours away.



Signature: okay. I need a bathroom.

She disappears to the bathroom and comes back with a blanket and cover our naked bodies up. Perks of owning a whole private jet-Privacy!

Me: are you not hungry?

Signature: a bit but not too bad.

Me: I am so hungry but then you know I don't eat on a flight.

Signature: yeah I know. I actually can't wait for us to land you know.

Me:(smiling) you actually can't wait to abuse my credit card.

Signature: yes, it's been long!

I laugh so hard as I lean over to kiss her forehead.

Me: tell me, do you want to get married someday? To me or anyone else?

She quickly sits up and looks at me. I know, we last had this conversation I think 8 years ago.

Signature: why are you asking me this, like now?

Me: making a conversation.

Signature:well you know I used to be obsessed with the idea of getting married one day, wearing that huge rock and be on that white dress. If I am being honest. It's every girl's dream. Until you came along and proved to me that sometimes marriage is just a piece of paper. I mean I know people who are married but not happy or vibing. All I can say is that I am happy and content with what we have. I love that we are honest with our needs.

Although most people always mock me by saying you are not marrying me because I am not fit to be a wife, that I will wake up one day to you marrying some girl after spending a whole ten years with you.

I bring her to sit on top of me so that she can look at me.

Me: I am glad you still remember what we spoke about 8 years ago. Like I said earlier, what me and you have is rare and I will not find it on the next person. We get each other, we connect.

You may be all things but one thing I love about you is how you give me my place. You know I am yours although sometimes you get to act crazy..

She laughs hitting me on the chest.

Signature: you get too comfortable that why I loose it.

Me: what I'm saying is that I really don't believe in this marriage thing. For me it's really overrated. I go with chemistry and real feelings, like the two of us. Please tell those who says you will wake up to me getting married to someone that if I were to ever consider getting married, it won't be anyone else other than you mama Paige.

Signature: you mean that?

Me:(Perking her lips) every word. Don't worry about who wants me. I am yours.

I say sucking on her neck squeezing her nipples she groans. I run my fingers to her clit and rubs it. It is still swollen from the freaky moves we did last night but my dick is hard as fuck.

She takes my dick and slide it inside me, with her hands around my neck

her eyes closed she starts moving up and down slowly, letting out those soft moans. I am holding her waist, running my hands down to her ass and insert my finger on her anal hole she loses it and start going on a faster pace and I deepen my finger in her

hole while sucking her breast.. she screams my name as juice flows against her legs.

I stand up with me still deep inside her. Wrapped around my body and places her against the plane's window and fuck her senseless. Her hands tightening against my neck we move to the couch nearby and she rides my dick on a reverse cow girl. Seeing my dick disappear inside her as she bounces up and down drives me crazy and I move closer to her back, planting those weak kisses while squeezing her boobs, going to her neck and give her a chock. I feel my soldiers coming and I pick up my pace to meet up with her and I come hard inside her spanking her ass as she groans with me.

Damn! That is what I call a morning glory. After that I pull the blanket over us and she rests on my chest as I close my eyes catching my breath..

Me: do you think we should try for another baby?

She looks at me with a lazy smile.

Me: I mean you will be 31 soon so it's best we try for another baby and Paige has grown now. She will understand and look after her sibling.

Signature: maybe having another baby will make her stop whining. Uyatafa umntanakho Ceaser yeeer!!

I laugh, I knew she will say that. That is their everyday argument with Paige. She will threaten her by having another baby and my daughter will behave immediately.

Me: (brushing her hair) so what are you saying?

Signature:(smiling) I guess i should throw away my contraceptives then.

Me:(kissing her) thank you. Now sleep.

Signature: I can't sleep. Let's talk about our upcoming baby.

Me:( laughing loudly) I've never heard such a thing!

Signature: I want a boy.

Me: I want another girl.

Signature: you and girls obsession! I want a boy, you spoil your daughters too much!

Me:(smirking) jealous?

Signature: ai Suka!

**\*VIRGINIA\***

Opening up my eyes I feel this pounding headache. Yesterday was great, fun and romantic. I really missed that side from Thabo.

We had dinner over a live band performing and he proposed to me again. I was so smitten. I completely forgot about Cease and his girlfriend. We came back to have steamy crazy sex. My body is so sore now I don't know bangizweni labafana! Even Thabo pulled out some moves I didn't know he had them.

I look around me , he's still sleeping with his hands on his chest. I am so tempted to wake him up with a blow job but my body and pussy is so sore so I let him be. Getting off the bed slowly carefully that I don't wake him up I take my phone and walk to the bathroom. Closing the door and locking it, I check my messages and there's none from Ceaser.

My heart is beating so fast right now and I don't know why. I find myself dialing his number. It's rings until it's send me to voicemail. I hung up and goes to WhatsApp. He is online so I send him a " hi" all excited and he blueticks me.



What the fuck!!? I call him immediately and he rejects my call. I got to WhatsApp and sends a message only one ticks goes through and when I check, I've been blocked!

I am having heart palpitations right now I call him again and great! It's sends me to voicemail! Fuck what is this white man doing to me? Why am I getting so crazy over him? Part of me remind me that it's only just sex but then another hoe in me tells me to tell him shit. I mean who the hell Ceaser thinks he is?

I take my phone and starts typing those long paragraphs. You know the ones that start with " it's funny how's yes those ones! I send it and decide to take a shower. In the middle of the shower Thabo knocks on the door.

I compose myself and let him in. We take an innocent shower with him washing my back. I end up laughing and I completely forget about Ceaser.

We dress up, pack our bags and go downstairs to have breakfast while we wait for our cheffaure to drive us to the

airport. While Thabo is busy with the checking out details I remembers my morning after pills and drink them.

LATER THAT DAY.

We finally landed back in Jozi and I am tired as fuck. I am spending the night at Thabo's place tonight. We have agreed that we are going to move in together on our new house once we get married. Vat and sit no more, even though I'm practically his wife now but we just want to start a fresh.

He is out to buy us takeaways as I am so not in the mood to cook after the hot long flight one had. I am laying on the couch browsing through Instagram and trying to search Signature on Instagram but her account is private! Fuck! What catches my attention is the number of her followers.

Maybe I should create a fake account and request to follow her. Ceaser doesn't have any form of social media except WhatsApp of cause! He is such a bore. My phone rings and it's him. I nearly drop it as excitement and fear kicks in.

I compose myself and answers trying not to sound too excited that he's calling.

Me:hi

Ceaser: hi. How are you?

Me: all good and you?

Ceaser: I'm fine. How was your flight back home?

Me: argh it was okay. When are you coming back?

Ceaser: I am not really sure. We might extend the days here.

Me:( disappointed) oh.

Ceaser: I am not happy with your carelessness.

Me: sorry?

Ceaser: I get that you wanted to talk to me but why calling me so many times in a short space of time?

Me: you weren't responding to me nje!!

Ceaser: that should have given you a clue that I am occupied.

Me:(low voice) sorry

Ceaser: I don't need to discuss this with you. When your man answered your phone I hung up because I didn't want to cause any troubles. I don't want to give Signature any reason to be suspicious because once she starts being suspicious she investigates and interrogate me. I tend to be weak and end up giving out information when she interrogate me so please let's stay on each other's lanes okay?

Me:(swallowing the huge lump on my throat) okay.

Ceaser: good. I will call you when I'm back. Have a great evening.

Me: you too.

He hangs up and I feel my chest being so hot. I hear the door shuffling, Thabo is back I run to the bathroom to wash my face. I can't give it away. Not when we are this happy...

To be continued.

INSERT 15

FEW DAYS LATER

VIRGINIA

Today is my last day on my shift then the coming shift I am starting a night duty. At least with night duty I will be able to do the rounds during the day because Thabo and I have already started on the wedding preparations.

I have not heard from Ceaser since the day he called me to stay on my lane and I am just doing that. I won't lie it did get to me a bit but then I remembered that it's a no strings attached kind of thing so I just need to be cool.

Thabo is really trying and now he is even better than before we met, Lydia is forgiving him and they are buddies now. The other day the three of us went out and it was very nice. We had fun. I thank God I put myself on injection because wow, with the rate

of how we are having sex with Thabo, I can actually be pregnant before the big day.

We are only going to do a traditional wedding, go sign and then have our honeymoon. I am not one for the fancy splashy weddings no. I want a nice ring and a house. I am not one to spend about R200k on one day?? What important to me its what's going to happen afterwards. Marriage.

\*THABO\*

I am in woolies doing a mini grocery shopping. Since it's V's last shift I've decided to spoil her a bit. So I am here getting her favorite things. The red velvet cake, snacks and the works.

I then decide to go on the clothing section to get her a sexy maroon lingerie to rock up tonight. I can imagine her on this. Now I am in the que waiting to pay when I feel someone touching my shoulder and I turn. It's Michelle. Isn't she supposed to be in Cape Town?

Michelle: hi, I thought I was being mistaken kanti iys you vele.

Me: Michelle.

Michelle: Don't worry I'm not here to disturb your peace or anything like that. I have healed and I am claiming back my life. I do have days where I feel like this is all a dream but then I did it to myself.

Me:eix I'm glad you are healing neh. Im sorry my actions drove you to the edge.

Michelle: don't sweat it really. I mean you told me about Viggy the first day we met and I think the mistake I did here was thinking I can replace her. I've learned that no matter how great sex, money , gifts you give the other person, as long as they are not into you like that

Advertisement

it won't count.



Me: eix yeah but I also feel bad I mean I shouldn't have dated you at all nje. I should have focused on my relationship and be faithful.

Michelle: don't be too hard on yourself. You are not the first neither the last one to cheat. You will be surprised to find out how many women are in relationships with their men knowing they are screwing them over. At least you are working on changing, something some men don't do. They cheat until they die.

Me: I've had my fair share of playing around and it's nearly costed a life. Your action painted a clear picture of how worse things will be in the future if I don't stop Altogether.

Michelle:(smiling) I am proud of you. Michelle is good woman y'all will be happy.

Me: thank you. I also do wish you some happiness too.

Michelle:cool.. before I leave, at work they were speaking about this other tender I once told you about. I know you don't want anything to do with me but I was thinking maybe you should bid for it. You are a smart guy and the money is twice the one you get as teacher.

You will not be working with me and you can get to spoil Virginia and yourself since you are about to be a family man.

Me: I am not sure..

Michelle: do not let a good opportunity pass you by because of our history Thabo. Here's the card with their information. Inquire steps to take and take if from there. Go, you are next to pay.

I put the card on my pocket and pay for my stuff. Driving home I keep on thinking about the offer. It's really good khona I won't lie but then. It's a connection I got from my ex.

I get home and unpack my stuff. Virginia comes from the shower wearing her gown. She just took a shower.We sit down

and she cuts the cake for us and we snuggle in watching TV with the wines around.

**\*VIRGINIA\***

There's something bothering Thabo. He is just distracted and I can't stand it because it's disturbing me too.

Me: okay, out with it. What's wrong?

Thabo: I bumped into Michelle earlier at Woolworths..

I mentally roll my eyes but let him talk. He fills me up about what she said and gave me the card. I goggle the company and see the tender advertisement.

Me: okay this is a great opportunity why are you not bidding for it?

Thabo: I just don't know if it will sit well with you knowing it came with Michelle.

Me: babe come on. We all have a past in life and some opportunities we get them from our past experiences so I sat go for it.

Thabo: are you sure?

Me: Yes I am sure. Thabo look, I know how much you are trying to be better man for us and I truly appreciate. They might have written you off but I haven't. I have hope in us, and you.

He smiles revealing his dimples and beautiful teeth and kisses me.

Thabo: I love you. Let me go get my laptop then we can start brainstorming.

Me: okay.

He stand up to our bedroom and my phone vibrate. I take it from my gown's pocket. Its a message from Ceaser. I nearly drop the glass of wine I am drinking.

" I am in Joburg for few hours if you want to see me you can come in the same hotel room I was at the last time"

I quickly deletes the message and gulps my wine. I am so unease now I so fucken hate what Ceaser does to me. Thabo comes back with his laptop and some notebook.

Thabo: baby, are you okay?

Me: urhm yeah I am fine.

Thabo:(touches my forehead) are you sure?

Me: I am. Just that I received a text from my sister. She's crying and all sad that Bakang fell and kind of hurt himself so eix I don't know. I was thinking of going to see them.

Thabo: oh my God! Is he okay?

Me:( I hate myself for lying with something big but hey, a girl got to do what a girl got to do)I think so. So can I leave?

Thabo: you don't even have to ask babe! I can even drive you.

Me:NO. ( I realize that I kind of shouted that, I calm down) I mean babe you need to start on the proposal the closing date is near. I will go and I will fill you up on how is he.

Thabo: okay babe. Please do call me

Me:(standing up) I will. Let me pack an overnight bag.

I go to the bedroom and take off my gown. Searching for underwear to wear I see the new maroon lingerie Thabo bought today I put it on and finish my look fast. I pack my toiletries and I am out ready to go.

He accompany me to the car and kisses me as I drive off. On the way I call Lydia and tell her to cover of for me should Thabo call. She shouts at me for using her child's sickness as a cover to my whoring and I understand.

Few minutes later I am parked outside the hotel and walks in to his room. I find him with this Quinton guy. Look like they were discussing something. He greets me and walks away. I don't know if it's a Gabriele thing but moi. Guys are fine as hell.

He looks at me from head to toes with his gorgeous self.

Ceaser: I am actually leaving for Durban now. There's an emergency in the club. So are you coming with me?

He asks with no begging emotions whatsoever. I swallow hard and think about how far Durban is.

Me: you mean we are going to drive to Durban now?

Ceaser:(picking his files) who said anything about driving? Are you coming?

I kick myself thousand times and a low voice come out " yes". He goes to the door and open it for me. I walk out and follow him to the car. Quinton is inside already busy on his phone. I get in and he smiles.

Quinton: she's Coming with us?

Ceaser:yep.

We drive around in silence until I realise we are going to some open space where planes land at. The car stops and the guys get out I follow them. I've never seen such a huge plane so



close. I see his initials on it and I scream. Now he laughs at me and carries me on his back.

Me : wait wait! Are you telling me that you actually own a private jet?

Ceaser:yep.

Oh my God! How rich this guy is?

He buckles me up and I am served with Champagne darling. I can't stop smiling. I take loads of pictures but then I can't post them. We finally land in Durban and a car is waiting for us. Durban is such a beautiful city especially at night. We finally stop outside this huge beautiful building.

We get out of the car and the cars parked outside here! Lord!!! He takes my hand and we walk inside with Quinton leading the way. Getting closer I could now hear the music and the blue light at the entrance shines bright "The Credentials".

Quinton paves the way for us in a huge crowd. It's a club! Oh my God! When last did i go to a club.? We make it to the VIP section. It's less nosey here. We chill in the red chairs as Quinton comes back with tequila shots. Ceaser drinks about three at once and sits back lighting his cigar.

I drink two and shucks! Thing is bitter! I eat the lemon and salt Quinton prepared. My phone vibrate I check it . It's now close to midnight and fuck I didn't text Thabo. I text him saying the boy is admitted to the hospital but he Will be fine and logs out of WhatsApp.

Ceaser pulls me to sit on top of him. He looks high and sexy as fuck I can have him here and there.

Quinton tells him that The guys have arrived. He tells him to go handle it. Quinton disappears and he pulles me to him and we start kissing. Mind you I am sitting on top of him and his hand on my ass. I am feeling so hot and wet. He rubs his hand outside my jeans..

Ceaser: why are you wearing jeans?

I didn't want to give it away by dolling myself up. Quinton comes back with more drinks and we start getting sloshed. It's a party go monate. Quinton takes me to the dance floor because Ceaser doesn't dance. He is just there smoking whatever he is smoking. Quinton is a good dancer you won't say he's white. We do amavosho together it's so funny.

Finally we go back to our seats and I lay my head on his shoulder.

Me: that was fun.

Ceaser:I am so going to fuck you Tonight.

He says that with his hands between my tighs and my clit twitch.

Quinton:holy crap! Guys guys! Signature is here and shes with Mpume!

Ceaser quickly pushes me away from him and sits straight up.

Ceaser:Q cover for me.

Quinton: got you!

I am stunned at what they are talking about. Finally the Signature bitch spots us and walks up to us. She's with the other lady I once saw on WhatsApp PP when Ceaser was shot. So it's thee Mrs Mngadi? She's has a purple haircut on with those madiba lines and she's look so fucken hot on her white short jumpsuit. I don't want to get started on Signature. This girl's body is perfect.

Quinton:(whispering) ungajampisi. Me and you are dating okay? You are my girlfriend.

Me:huh?

Quinton: shhhh!

They are finally here and Signature sits on Ceaser's lap and kisses him while Mpume sits in between us. Ceaser put his arm around her shoulder.

Ceaser:if you are here dancing who's looking after the kids and your husband?

Mpume: their father is baby sitting.

Ceaser: you are abusing my son in law wena.

Son in law? So this is the daughter Ceaser told me that she's married?

Signature:sorry , do I know you? You look familiar.

She says looking at me and fuck!Fuck ! The restaurant! Ceaser picks up distract her.

Ceaser: baby I am so drunk and tired. Let's go home so that you can rub my back.

Signature: okay. Are you sure u don't know you?

Quinton: no Signature awumazi! This is my girlfriend...

She helps him up. He is not even that drunk just that he's acting for him. They leave and Mpume stand up looking at me with a look that make my intestines turn and leave. Finally I can breathe. I am hurt though that Ceaser left me alone with his cousin.

I start drinking like crazy as Q tries to calm me down but it's hurting I won't lie. I am hurt and I'm tired of pretending...

To be continued...

INSERT 16

(Not edited, please excuse errors)

PG:18 L

\*QUINTON\*

Looking at this Virginia woman I am starting to regret why I pushed Ceaser to this. I was interested by the fact that she had Ceaser by the balls, I really thought she could handle her game, that she got this. Looking at her now getting wasted and dancing to every man because of s broken heart proves to me that she is not that strong. She is actually just like any other girl Ceaser have been with of which is why he will never leave Signature because so far there's no girl who has matched Signature's character.

I remember they started this open relationship thing after Signature showed Ceaser how the game is played and guy went on a killing spree. This one is weak and definitely won't handle my cousin. I stand up as I see her getting on stage and taking a mic.

Virginia:(unable to stand straight up) urhm attention everyone. Right! My name is Virginia, viggie the girl! Yuuh guys life is so unfair you know that!

She starts laughing that ends up with her sobing. Everyone is looking at her right now.

Virginia: guys I'm such a hoe! I left my fiancée in Joburg chasing a good dick and now look at me! Left alone with a mere cousin! Guys the owner of this is such a whore a coward that doesn't want to commit. I mean can you imagine he's been dating umntanabantu for 10 years without a ring on! Yesss that's your fucken hot Italian! Yuuh he's hot I won't lie! And his dick! Oh my God! It's actually the reason I'm here

I can't handle this I text Ceaser about it who replies me with laughing emojis and tells me to take her to the hotel. She's merely looking for attention and he can't leave now because Signature will be suspicious.

I make my way to the stage. People are taking videos of her.



Virginia: oh there is the cousin I'm left with guys! Quinton! He is hot yena bandla and kind than his cousin but..

I Grab her arm politely.

Me: stop this thing you are doing. You are do embarrassing yourself. Why do this? You think Ceaser will want you after this stunt you are pulling?

Virginia:(loud) fuck Ceaser,! Fuck him! Fuck The Credentials! In fact

act of Euphonik 2016 " Nonke" zinja! Fuck you!

I snap my fingers and the bouncers come to carry her off the club and I take her handbag and follow them.

**\*VIRGINIA\***

I feel cold water splashing my face and I jump out so scared gasping for air. I see Quinton with 5 litre bucket of water. He looks at me very angry. I try to remember what happened yesterday and my mind is blank.

Me:(wiping the water off) Quinton!

Quinton: (mimicking my voice) " Quinton" se gaat! You have an hour to leave this hotel. Here's your flight ticket back to jozi. Ceaser sent me to tell you that he doesn't want to see you ever again.

Me:why Quinton? What did I do?

Quinton:(chuckling) so you are the type that can't handle their alcohol right?

He takes his phone out and shows me something. It's a video of me insulting Ceaser! Oh my God! Oh my word!

Me: Quinton please help me..

Quinton: help you with what? You know I liked you thinking you are the girl but now... Nci nci.. I feel sorry for your fiancée!

Me: please help me beg Ceaser! Quinton please i need to apologise for to him before I leave here please!

Quinton: don't worry about Ceaser, worry about the poor guy you left back in Joburg who's going to see his fiancée in all over social media.

Oh by the way. Uya trender girl! You have an hour!

He leaves the room banging the door and I fell on the floor with tears streaming on my face. How did I get it so wrong! All I wanted was a little bit of fun but now I am so hooked on Ceaser. What am I going to say to Thabo? Oh God just when he has changed and doing things right for us I do this?

I take my phone and find dozen of missed calls. I drag myself to the bathroom and takes a cold shower with tears rolling down.

\*SIGNATURE\*

Mpume and I are having a mini breakfast at my restaurant as we are discussing our next business move. I see her frown as she's looking at some video on her phone.

Me: what's up?

Mpume: some drama.

She says placing her phone face down and sips her drink.

Me: okay you are acting weird. What did you see?

Mpume:argh nothing that will interest you.

Now I'm curious more I snatch her phone and watch. It's a video of the same girl I saw last night. I did suspect some foul

play here because I know this girl. I saw her the other night we went to Paris.

I grab my car keys and storm out with Mpume following me..

\*CEASER\*

I have been working at home today. My PR team is doing everything they can to do damage control that was caused by the video trending online.

I gulp my drink regretting ever messing with her. I thought she was streetwise, that when she said no strings attached she was going to handle it. Now having to publicly trash my name, not even the girls I've been with before ever done that.

Deep in my thoughts, I am disturbed by security at the gate calling. I answer.

Me: yes?

Security: sir, there's a woman here by the name of Virginia Moloi. She says she wants to see you.

Me: the fuck! Tell her to go away! What is she doing here?

Virginia: Ceaser please! Just 5 minutes of your time and I will leave!

I rub my face and realize that she won't go either way.

Me: send her in.

I hung up and go outside to meet her..

To be continued..

PG:18 NSLV

INSERT 17

\*VIRGINIA\*

I took a huge risk coming here after checking that Signature's whereabouts. I am following the Mrs Mngadi chick she posted few hours ago with her at her restaurant having lunch so I know that Ceaser is alone, Quinton is at The credentials.

I seriously feel the need to fix things between Ceaser and I, I can't leave and let everything fall into pieces like this. I am very much aware that things are a mess at Jozi .

Walking inside this huge yard is like a dream, I've never been to such a huge, gorgeous house. For a moment I am hypnotized, I forget for a moment about my worries and focus on the beauty in front of me.

He comes out from the front glass door wearing shorts and a vest. He is such a handsome arrogant bastard with his brackets, so the rumor about hairy people being nice are true shame.

I finally get to him and he looks at me.

Me: hi

Ceaser: what are you doing here?

Me: Ceaser.

Ceaser: didn't Quinton told you to leave?

Me: please I just want to fix things between us please..

Ceaser: Virginia you are ruining this whole thing. This wasn't part of the plan. You told me NSA remember?



Me:yes I know that but I fell for you okay!?

Ceaser: oh my God it's get worse. Virginia please leave. You are going to get hurt.

Me:(holding his t-shirt) Please Matteo, I know I messed up but please let me make it up to you. Just anything you want me to do. Please.

He looks at me with red eyes full of anger and pulls my chin up closer to his face.

Ceaser': I need you to leave! Can you do that?

Me: no. I am sorry I can't. Not like this. Not before I got what I came in Durban for.

I say yanking my hand from him and walking inside his house. He chukles shoked I proceed inside the house. The outside

beauty is nothing compared to this. I go around passing the lounge until I found myself in what looked like his gym area. He follows me and close the door. I don't give him time to talk but goes to him and kiss him hard.

He kisses me back biting my lip in the process before pulling out.

Ceaser: Virginia stop this while you still have a chance! You don't know what you are getting yourself into!

I take off my t-shirt and the lingerie underneath shows , I move to him and kiss him. For a second he just stares at me and not kiss me back. I kiss him hard until he finally gives in and kiss me back.

This type of kiss is rough as he's pulling and biting my lips roughly. He turns me around and pins me against the wall. I help myself removing my jeans and he stands there looking at me and moves away to the corner and comes back with some box. My heart starts to beat faster as I see whips, bondages, cuffs and ropes.

He pulls me to him and kisses me.

Ceaser: this is what you wanted right?

I say yes in a whisper as he ties the robes around my body between my breasts and my chest and tie it up to his treadmill machine. My hands are tied up on my back and the ropes are a bit strong. He puts on a leash against my neck. Like the one they use to tie dogs with except this one is a bit spontaneous.

I thought he was done but I was wrong because he spreads my legs apart and used the ropes to tie them to other machines. He takes his belt and rolls it to his hand and goes around me. Right now I'm intrigued and scared.

He kisses my earlobe down to my mouth, rubs my clit with his hand a bit vigorously. I scream and that costs me my first whip from his belt. He kneels down and eats me up. He starts up good that I moan in tongues cuming hard before he switches off and eats me roughly biting my clit in the process. Not being

able to close my tighs or move his head away increases the pain and pressure he is applying.

When he is Satisfied with eating me up he makes me bend for him, untied my legs as I bend with my hands on my back. He spreads my legs apart rubbing my throbbing punani and pushes his dick inside me a bit rough I scream. He whips me on my tighs as he starts pumping me hard. I loose my mind and surprisingly I cum. Now he is fucking me senseless and I'm screaming on top of my voice.

He pulls the leash against my neck up and it's chokes me hard. He whipes ne hard on my ass I flinch with pain.

Ceaser: so this is what you wanted huh? Well you are going to get it.

He let go of the leash and pull out. I feel a cold liquid thing on my ass and he rubs my anal hole with his finger before inserting his dick back to my pussy. While pumping me hard he also works on my ass hole, I feel another finger on my ass and the friction is too much. He works on my holes simultaneously and

out of the blue his fingers on my ass are replaced with his dick I nearly fall on the floor as I felt a huge burning sensation. I lay down with my stomach and he pulls me up.

Ceaser: get up!

He commands and now I am so weak. He applies the lube on his dick before pushing it on my anus and this time he does it slowly, being gentle but still it's painful.

\* Ceaser, yewena Nja!!\*

We hear those words from the kitchen and he quickly removes his dick from me I sigh in relief.

Ceaser: fuck Signature is here! You need to get out!

He rushes to untie me and I am shaking. I don't have any strength or whatsoever but I try to put on my jeans and t-shirt. Ceaser quickly get dressed as I was struggling to put on my shoes, Signature kicks the door open.

She freezes when she sees us together. She snifes around and charges to Ceaser hitting her everywhere.

Signature:you manwhore! How dare you bring sluts in our home? Where is my daughter?

Ceaser:I didn't call her here she just showed up babe calm down please!

Signature: she showed up and you entertained her? In my house! Ceaser awungazi wena but today you will know who is Signature Chambers. Ungijwayela kabi!

She leaves the room and Ceaser rushes me out quickly.

Ceaser: leave because I don't know what's going to happen if she returns .

Me: what about you?

Ceaser: ei muntu wenkosi hamba! Don't worry about me I will handle it.

I try to walk faster but as I get to the kitchen I hear a gunshot sound going off I freeze. I think I just peed on myself! Another one goes off now I just dropped everything in me!

I hear Ceaser groaning in pains I can't help it but go back to check.

I find him holding his tigh. Signature shot him on his tighs! I quickly run back and kneels down taking my things.

Getting up, she's standing in front of me.

Signature: and where do you think you are going ?

Me:I.. I.. I.. sis please let me go. I'm innocent in all of this.

Signature: innocent? Bitch did you just say you are innocent?

She says moving to me and In a split second she stabs me on my arm I scream.

Signature: how dare you say you are innocent yet you are in another woman's house naked? First you trash talk me in public, secondly you come to my house!

Then you have the liver to say you are innocent!! Innocent makwenze njani? Wena nalo Ceaser wakho aningiboni neh? Did he tell you what do I do to people like you? Khuluma!

She gives me a hell of a slap my weave fly off. I try not to concentrate on the pain on my arm and she tries to stab me on my neck but I dive and she stabs me on my shoulder instead. Its clicks in that this bitch is out for blood so I need to prepare myself.

We fight over the knife until it's falls under the fridge. She starts giving me punches. Damn she's hard!



I see Ceaser crawling to us screaming at Signature to stop this madness.

Signature: oh great! Your man is here! You Know you should have fucked Ceaser and kept me away from your business! Who gave you the right to talk about our relationship? Or ilendoda yakho that told you otherwise.

Khuluma wena Ceaser! What did you say to her?. Nxx today you two will know me.

She runs away and Ceaser tells me to leave. I try to stand up but now my body is failing me. Signature comes back with her gun and just as she was clocking it cops bugdes in

Police: everyone freeze!

She raises her hand with the gun on her. She was bleeding on her nose a little.

Police: mam I will ask you to drop the gun please.

She obeys and they go behind her putting the cuffs. Soon there's an ambulance and I am feeling dizzy..

\*THABO\*

I look at my phone ringing for the 15th time. It is my father. I sigh. I know what he want to talk about and seriously I don't have an energy to talk about it because I am drained.

Not only did Virginia cheated on me with the same guy she denied anything to do with him but she had to go to Durban and lie about her sister's kid in the process. Worse taking the lingerie I bought for her. I noticed that she was lying when I saw it not on the wardrobe.

I have been waiting for her to come back so that I can get to ask her how come she lie about something like this. Her sister's sickness? Wow that is huge.

Funny enough I am not angry at all. Part of me is still shocked honestly and I feel like I deserves everything she's doing to me. I mean I've been tarnishing her imagine a number of times too in the past just that the difference between us is that my scandals never went viral.

I used to laugh when people told me about karma. This is karma, it's definitely found my address and hit me where it's hurts the most. The woman I love and trust with everything. There' was a time I expected Virginia to retaliate in cheating but she didn't. Now that I've settled and comfortable she does. How funny.

My phone rings again I sigh realising that he won't give up and answers.

Me: Papa.

Ledwaba : son! Thank God your mother have been worried. She thinks you might do something to harm yourself.

Now that cracks me up. I laugh so hard. Dad tell me I need to come home to discuss this matter. I tell him that with all due respect, this matter is between me and Virginia. We will solve it soy2 that's if we are going to solve it. He tries to push but I am not badging until he gives up and he hung up.

Then there's a loud knock on my door. God I hope it's not jub jub. I stand up to open and it's Lydia.

Me: Lydia?

Lydia: hi sbari im sorry to just come in here. I know you have seen the video.

Me:yeah well.

Lydia: it's getting worse.

Me: huh?

Lydia:(crying) I got a call and Virginia is in a hospital. The guy's girlfriend stabbed and beat her hard..

Me: what? Oh my God is she okay?

Lydia : I don't know! I'm scared Thabo I didn't even tell Mom because she won't handle it.

Me:fuck We need to go there. Let me change and we shall leave.

Lydia: okay. Thank you.

\*SIGNATURE\*

After making a statement and the taking of fingerprints I am shoved to some dirty cells with hookers. Mpume came here crying and told me Zakes(her husband's lawyer friend) will be here tomorrow morning.

I am so so angry. I wish I was fast to kill the both of them so that I can be arrested for something valid. The nerve of Ceaser! Not only is she bringing her to Durban, he fucks her in my house! What if my daughter was around!

I feel excruciating pains on my womb and I ignore them as I try to sit down. But they get from worse to worse.. could it be that time of the month? I've been off the pill and taking the fertility treatment nje.

The pains get stronger I stand up to the buglers and this other girl who is a hooker talks to me.

Girl: sis you are bleeding.

She says pointing at the chair I was seated on. I start panicking as I put two and two together. I scream and they bang the burglary calling the wardens who rushes to the cell immediately...

To be continued.

INSERT 18

LYDIA

The drive to Durban was very long. Thabo was really flying on the road but yuuuh hai. I so wanted to be there immediately, just to see if my sister is okay and sound.

I am still very much mad at her for this. She should have left this whoring business to us. The legends. This thing yokujola kancane iyahlupha. My sister only has 2 exes and she is practising hoe is life stage late in her life.

I don't like Thabo true but then he's really trying, I see a lot of improvement from him and I don't understand why my sister agreed to be his wife if she knew she wanted to play. Even now poor guy is so stressed you can tell. He loves her no doubt but just like any other trash out there, he misbehaved.

Virginia messed the game for us, she was supposed to Chow the dick and money. Feelings for what? I wish I was the one on

her shoes I was going to show this Ceaser guys flames. Out of all this mess, I'm worried about her reputation at work, since the video was viral.

As for Signature pulling out the moves on her, I don't blame her. I would also shoot and kill any whore trespassing in my house and NO! Don't you dare tell me about woman unite here! My sister did not think about women unite when she opened her legs for Ceaser, when she trash talked Signature in public and worse went to her house!

Im glad Signature gave her the beating on my behalf for her stupidity. I don't care whether she's old or not. Now we have to deal with the Ledwabas! My poor mom! She doesn't even know what her daughter did.

Me:can I drive?

I say as I can see that Thabo is stressing and frustrated at the same time. He park by the side of the road as we switch seats.



He gets on the back seat and sighs.

Thabo: wake me up when we arrive.

With that said he plugs on his headsets and listen to music.

\*CEASER\*

The bullets wounds were painful as fuck but not so bad, after they removed them it was better. The door opens and Mpume walks in with Quinton. She looks like she has been crying. Her eyes are puffy and red.

Me:guys, what's wrong?

Mpume: I am so disappointed in you father! I know you can't keep your zip closed but to bring her in your house?

Me: Mpume I didn't..

Mpume: she didn't point a gun in your head now did she? If really you didn't want her in your house you should have called security to escort her out but no , you have to think with your dick.

Me: Nompumelelo!

Mpume:don't call me! Pray that Signature's baby makes it because if not

I am disowning you and teaming up with her to teach you a hard lesson.

Me: Signature's baby?

Mpume: she had a miscarriage scare last night and she's in this same hospital. Pray Ceaser and pray very hard!

She takes her bag and walks away. I nearly killed my baby? That's if I didn't already. Fuck!

Quinton:(rushing to me)easy Ceaser you will hurt yourself!

Me:get me a wheelchair and take me to where Virginia is...

Quinton: huh?

Me: now!

Quinton: fine!

He rushes out and comes with it, he helps me sit on it and wheels me to Virginia's ward. I find her just as they finish stitching her. I wait until the nurses leave.

Me: you can leave Quinton I will call for you..

Quinton: I will be standing outside.

He goes out closing the door. I push myself closer to her bed and looks at her.

Me: how are you feeling now?

Virginia: my arm is heavy, as for my shoulder, it's so stiff and painful. I am struggling to move my neck.

Me:I am sorry. I really am. For dragging you into this mess.

Virginia: Im also sorry for tarnishing your name like that. It was never my intention. I guess I went to deep on the liquor.

Me: it shouldn't have come to this. I was excited and thrilled about the fun of this but now looking into it., I shouldn't have came to your hotel room to fuck you with your fiancee around. I shouldn't have brought you to Durban knowing Signature is here too.

Virginia:well Ceaser I understand really. You can't blame yourself for her craziness and outburst. Your baby mama is psycho she nearly killed us.

Me: now listen to me and listen good. You are not about to call her name's okay? Virginia, I don't care how you view my relationship with Signature but she's something that you or any other women out there will ever be to me. Jy verstaan?

She nods looking down.

Me:this fun has run its course and unfortunately it's has hurt other people and it was never supposed to be like that. Virginia as I am here standing, I am saying my goodbyes...

Virginia: Ceaser.. we can start afresh and..

Me; Virginia no! You say Signature is crazy yet you are the crazy one! I am going to compensate you for damage done on your body and I will give you money for a retail therapy. I heard its helps.

Virginia:(wiping her tears) Ceaser I don't want your money...

Me: sadly it's the only thing I can offer you right now. It's done  
Virginia. I'm out.

I turn and wheel myself to the door as she weeps..

Quinton wheels me to Signature's ward. I find her sitting on the bed talking to the doctor as he's giving her instructions. Picking up from their conversation, I hear that the baby fought. I sigh in relieve but Signature ignores me as if I am not in the room...

**\*QUINTON\***

I leave Ceaser and Signature in that room and go outside to get some drinks. This situation is so complicated. Infact its so messed up.

The girl is in too deep now I wonder what's going to happen. Will she back off? For her sake I hope she does because the more she keeps pressing the more Ceaser will be annoyed and knowing my cousin, he might end up killing her if she's a threat to Signature's happiness and health.

I pass by her ward, she have visitors. A guy sitting on a chair with his hands on his head. The structure of his body tells me it's thee fiancée.

Lydia: excuse me?

I quickly turn as I hear a voice behind me. I see a gorgeous lady standing there with three cups of coffee.

Me:urhm yes?

Lydia: you have been staring at my sister's ward for sometime. Are you looking for something?

Me: sister? Wow Virginia never mentioned that she has such a gorgeous sister. I am Quinton.

Lydia: Quinton you didn't answer my question.

Me: feisty! Urhm well I was just worried with this whole thing happening between your sister and my cousin. I regret encouraging Ceaser to go after her.

Lydia: you are Ceaser's cousin?

Me: yes baby.

Lydia: oh okay. Well I went to get the coffee because I wanted to give them some privacy to talk.

Me: wanna take a walk around? So that they get to talk?

Lydia: yeah sure. Let me give them this coffee.



She goes inside and comes back with her cup and we walk out of the hospital.

Me: do you think your brother in law and sister will be able to solve their problems? Like survive this?

Lydia: I really don't know but from my point of view I think he loves her. My sister messed up big time. I hope she will agree to them fixing things. Your cousin?

Me: well I know that Ceaser and Signature will be fine. Not now but eventually they will be okay. Those two brah are watertight. The Beyonce and JayZ kinda.

Lydia: but your cousin is a trash. Why bring my sister here in first place?

Me: he didn't put a gun on her head and said 'Virginia jump on the plane'. He gave her an option and she made her choice.

Lydia: I hear you but what was he hoping to achieve Bringing her to the same place his woman is at?

Me: Ceaser had a plan unfortunately things turned out the way they did. Now we need to focus on damage control because what's done is done..

Lydia: yeah well. I want to see my sister happy and I will be really happy if she can work things out with Thabo.

Me: yeah yena umjita o grand.. ( he's a cool guy).

She quickly looks at me and I laugh.

Me: yini? You think I don't know isiZulu? girl come on.

Lydia: I am just thrilled. I am Lydia by. The way.

Me: nice to meet you Lydia.

Lydia: same here.

Me: ai kodwa nomamakho. Why aninike amagama abo gogo?  
Virginia, Lydia? Seriously!!

( Your mother though, why give you grannie's names?  
Virginia, Lydia?)

She smacks the back of my head I jump out laughing...

To be continued...

Insert 19

VIRGINIA

Shortly after Ceaser left after dropping that bombshell on me , Thabo and Lydia arrived. I am so ashamed to even look at him in the eyes because wow. Imagine I left Joburg sound and healthy and now I am in Durban with stabbed wounds, worse I lied about my sister's son about being admitted only for karma to cause that on me.

Lydia gave us some space to talk and Thabo was speechless. I can see the pain in his eyes. His eyes are so red. The awkwardness and silence among us is too much. Even the coffee Lydia brought is starting to get cold.

Me: please say something..

Thabo: I have so many things to say and ask okay, but I don't know where to start or find right words to phrase it.

Me: I understand you are angry and disappointed. I am so sorry to do this to you but...

Thabo: tell me, how long have this been going on for?

Me: not too long.

Thabo: okay. Let me rephrase my question. When did it start?

Me: (looking down as shame washes over me) it's started the night we came from dinner and you stood me up for Michelle. I was angry especially after discovering that you never left for Cape Town so I went to Ceaser.

He closes his eyes and tears drop. Now I feel extra extra bad.

Thabo: it is my fault. If I never left that night you wouldn't have to..

Me: please don't blame yourself. Yes you were the cause but the rest of the other events are on me. I am responsible for all the cheating and worse scandals.

I'm sorry for lying about my sister's sick child and to leave you in the middle of the night to come to Durban.

Thabo:(chuckling while wiping his tears) urhm yeah neh. It's funny how I used to do the same thing to you and now you have done it to me. Honestly I never believed in karma or to think that you are capable of doing such. I must admit though that after watching that video I concluded that the saying of "never say never" is actually true. Human beings are capable of doing anything anytime.

I didn't know what to say, I just wish I could disappear on this planet.

Thabo: I want you to know that yes I am hurt, disappointed, ashamed, ego bruised, angry but I forgive you.

I quickly look up to him. He is is staring at me. He takes my hand to his.

Thabo: Virginia. I know it will be hard for you to believe this but trust me. I love you so much. I love you with everything in me and I don't want to loose you. Yes this is a test a huge one and I believe that we will survive it. I am not forgiving you because I am returning the favor of you forgiving me in the past but I merely forgive you because I now understand how you felt Everytime I did that to you.

Me:so you still want to get married to me? Like what are your parents going to say?

Thabo: forget about abantu bazothini and focus on us. I want us to be a team and stand against everything and anyone..

Me: I don't know Thabo. I am scared that one day you will retaliate and do the most..

Thabo:never, angithi manje we are squared.

I laugh a little bit.

Me: I think I need some Time out just to breath and find myself. I will need a break from us just so that I can make a decision whether or not I can continue doing this. I mean this made me think deep. I don't want to rush to marriage and divorce two months later.

Thabo: I hear you. It's fine I will give you the break you need. Take as much time as you need. It will also help me deal with this on my own pace and time. I need you to promise me something. In fact I want us to promise each other something..

Me:I am listening.

Thabo: we are not involving another person. This break doesn't mean we should see other people but to focus on our healing as individuals.



Me:(nodding)okay. You don't have to worry about Ceaser and I anymore.

Thabo: (sitting on my bed and took me to his arms) we'll be fine..

Me:thank you for being this calm..

He kisses my forehead and gets up saying he will enquire about my situation and when I can be discharged.

My phone vibrates as soon as he is gone. It's a notification from the bank. Mr M. C. Gabriele just deposited 5 million into my account. What the fuck?!

I call the bank immediately with my chest going up and down. Their phones rings forever until they pick up.

Me:hi ,yes I would like to report a fraud..

Voice: fraud?

Me:I don't know what it is but there's a huge money that got deposited on my account few minutes ago I would like you guys to reverse it back to the owner and block that person from further giving me money.

Voice:yes ma'am we'll look into it and send you an email when everything is done but it will take few hours for the money to return back.

Me:I don't care as long as it go back!

I hung up so angry. Ghaa who the hell Ceaser thinks he is. If he dare pull such stunt I'm calling the cops on him for fraud. Nxxx!  
I don't want his dirty money.

SIGNATURE\*

Mpume dropped me few minutes ago after being discharged from the hospital. Zakes paid my bail and the bitch hasn't pressed any charges yet.

Paige comes down to me running and we hug tight sitting down on the couch.

Paige:mom, I know we fight a lot but don't ever leave me. I don't want to loose you or grow up without you and Dad.

I fought back the tears threatening to fall as I kissed her hair.

Me: I'm never leaving you my baby I promise you. I will do better now. Not for me but for you and your sibling.

Paige:(frown) sibling?

Me:(smiling as I take her hand and placed it on my tummy)yes. You are going to be a big sister..

Paige:(excited)oh my gosh mom are you serious?

Me:(smiling wide at her excitement)yes baby. I am pregnant.

Paige:(hugging me tight) oh my word I can't wait for her to arrive. I am so going to spoil her.

Me: you want a little sister?

Paige: yes! One that I will show the ropes and teach her everything sis Mpume taught me.

Argh that is so sweet. I think I won't mind another girl after all. We chat a lot with her suggesting baby names yuh I think I have made a mistake by telling her I'm pregnant.

As I am busy plaiting her hair

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the kitchen door opens and the aura and scent coming here hits me differently. I do breathing exercises trying by all means to stay calm for my baby's sake.

Ceaser walks in with crutches, Quinton helping him around. His spoiled brat gets up immediately when she sees him.

Paige: Dad! Hi Uncle.

Quinton:hi baby. Family I will see you.

He says leaving as Ceaser sits next to me on the couch. I want to move away but then Paige is here.

Paige: Dad..

Ceaser:yes my princess..

Dad:why didn't you tell me that we are going to have another baby? A sister to be precisely?

She mentions the "precisely" word folding her arms.

Ceaser:(touching my hand) mommy and I recently discovered that.

Paige:okay. I am so happy. I can't wait to meet her and watch her sleep..

Me:(laughing a little) what if it's a he?

Paige:argh, that will be a huge bummer but I will still love him and bully him of cause as the elder sister..

Me:hai bo Paige!

Paige:(giggling covering her mouth)I'm kidding,I am going to be the best big sister ever. Irregardless of the gender.

Ceaser:now that's more like it. Baby please excuse us. Your mother and I want to talk..

Paige:okay

She runs up the stairs. She knows best to ask things that don't concern her hence she's not interrogating her father about the crutches. Now that we are alone the palpitations comes back back.

Ceaser:baby let's talk please..

I keep quiet and look down.

Ceaser:I am sorry. I wish I could reverse time and take better decisions. Babe I know I don't deserve you yet you love me still. Thank you for your love, loyalty and for carrying my babies..

Baby I am not perfect and I don't want to lie and say I will be perfect from now on but what I promise you is that I will do better .

Me: you know Ceaser I am not mad that you fucked her because I know you are unable to zip your pants but I am so mad at you bringing her here! My house!!

Ceaser: that was the worse thing I've ever done and I regret it big time. In fact I regret starting any of this with her, please find it in your heart to forgive me.

Me:I've been trying to make sense of this. None of your hoes ever disrespected me like that. What did you do to her that gives her this balls?

Ceaser: If maybe you are thinking that I promised her any future please know I didn't. I was only having fun. I thought she also understood the rules of this until she started acting crazy.

Me: did you use protection?

He looks down. I take the pillow and hit him



Me: fuck you Ceaser! Fuck you nja!

Ceaser:babe calm down. The baby please..

Me: baby please yamasimba! Not only are you cheating but you are not protecting me ?

Ceaser: baby she's a nurse and we tested . She's clean.

Me: I don't care if she's a nurse or what! Fact is you put my health at risk. How could you Ceaser?

\* Ceaser\*

Seeing Signature break down like that hurt me so much. Now I understand the pain I've caused her. Yes in my entire time of fucking outside our relationship I've always used a condom.

With Virginia I got carried away with the fact that she's a nurse, she knows best. I noticed how cautious and careful she was when she used gloves cleaning my gunshot wound.

She finally gives up fighting me and we hug.. God I know I don't pray and probably not one of your favorites but I please beg you to heal Signature's heart. Help her forgive me and also make me a better man, not for myself but for her and my children. They need me.

I kissed her hair as she lay on my shoulder having those hiccups..

\*LYDIA\*

I walk into Virginia and she looks better today. More refreshed.

Me:hey sis.

Virginia:hey. Where did you sleep at yesterday because Thabo says you didn't show up at the hotel room he booked?

Me: I slept at Quinton's house.

Virginia: whose house? Lydia tell me you didn't!

Me:breath. I am not weak like you. We chatted with the guy and he is such a great host and a gentleman.

Virginia:thank God..

Me:urh urh. Don't thank him yet because tonight is the night. I'm going to The Credentials too with him

Virginia: Amen! Lydia stay away from the Gabriele men!.

Me: you couldn't so why should I?

Virginia:wow are you seriously going to be like that?

Me: just let me explore Durban tuu.

Virginia: Ceaser paid me 5 million to walk away from him .

I screamed and remembered that this is a hospital.

Me: oh my God! You mean we are 5 million richer?

Virginia:akuna 5 million richer nix la. I overtuned that evil money. I don't want it.

Me:(shocked ) you did what?

Virginia: I sent it back! Ceaser can't hurt me and think he can just throw money at me and I will smile..

Me: I think I need a DNA done..

Virginia:(frowning) what for?

Me: to check if we are really related because wow u Dom girl u Dom!

Virginia:I'm still older than you!

Me:okusalayo you are naive VIRGINIA! U bhizi u catcher ama feelings instead of bank receipt!!?..

I take my hand bag and walk away. She keeps disappointing me daily.

\*QUINTON\*

I am busy with stocktaking for the liquor club when Ceaser walks in. He is using one crutch meaning he's healing. He have been always strong. This is nothing deep.

Me: brother

Ceaser: how is it going?

Me: perfect. I can ask about yourself and the situation at home.

Ceaser:it's tense bro. I do not know how long will Signature forgive me for this.

Me:give her time, she will to come around.

Ceaser: she won't, as long as she's in that house, around Durban and In this country.

Me:so what do you think ? Any suggestions?

Ceaser: I think we should go back to Italy. We were happy there. I've run the idea to her and she agreed.

Me:oh that's nice. You guys need the Time away to bond again.

Ceaser:it's not a holiday. But we are leaving for good.

Me:huh?

Ceaser:yes, in few days. I just need to wrap up few things with my business partners and give you rights to handle everything before I leave. I've made lot of money in South Africa,now it's time to go back home and enjoy it with my family.

Me:so you will run the operations that side?

Ceaser: yep. I trust you are capable of handling things.

Me:I'm going to miss you.

Ceaser: it's for the best, I'm putting my family first. You can always visit us when you get a chance..

To be continued....

## SEASON FINALE

INSERT 20

LYDIA

I have just finished doing the final touches on my look and boy I am looking so hot! Quinton gave me his card to get an outfit for tonight because Black Coffee will be playing so we are going to be on VIP. I am not like Virginia, I was not shy on the swiping!

I swiped without checking the prize tag! I even shopped for my mother. I topped it up by withdrawing R50k and deposited on my account. Ngikwatiswa u Viggy njalo so I'm using this opportunity shame. My sister is stupid and I am so not repeating the same mistake aneva!

Imagine rejecting the money and crying for the man that's not hers? I wish she was pregnant at least we were going to use the baby as an ultimatum to get child support from Ceaser of which



I hope it was going to be a million per month but unfortunately tests results came back negative.

Quinton walks in coming from the club and goes straight to the fridge and comes back with beer. His house is not that huge, it's intimate, cosy and neat. The furniture though!! I Googled the vase I saw on his dining room and it's cost R10k imagine!

Quinton: Managing the club is not easy! I don't know how am I going to manage with Ceaser leaving..

Me: Ceaser is leaving?

Quinton:yep, going back to Italy in few days.

Me:wow. Is he running away njalo?

Quinton: running away from what?

Me: I don't know. Maybe from my sister?

Quinton:wow. Why do you women like to do this to yourself?

Me:what do you mean?

Quinton: nothing. Ceaser is leaving because he wants to give his woman a fresh start. Him almost loosing his child gave him a rude awakening. It's got nothing to do with Virginia and her pussy, she's not that precious.

Me:no need to be mean. I was just saying.

Quinton: and I am also saying so that you can go tell your sister to wake the fuck up because even if Ceaser stays, him and her won't work.

Me: you surely are His spokesperson!

Where's your girlfriend because I snooped around I didn't see any woman's things?

He laughs so hard nearly chocking on uis beer.

Quinton: as for snooping! I don't have a girlfriend.

Me: Quinton don't lie!

Quinton: for real I don't have a girlfriend but I do have a boyfriend though..

Me: you have what?

Quinton: a boyfriend... Don't pop those eyes out , yes I am gay..

Me: oh my God! What a waste! Mxm uyabhora yazi Quinton!

He laughs so hard and looking at his nose ring, the one on his lips it's kinda make sense even though you won't say..

Quinton: hahaha bese ubone indoda girl!

Me: yazini! I wanted to show Virginia how it is done!

Quinton: askies but I believe we could still be friends? I can hook you up with some of the rich business Durban tycoons.

Me: Bona! Me and you are friends already so plug the girl!  
Hook me up!

Quinton:then we should go to TBC..

Me: where's that?

Quinton:a club where Tycoons hang out..

Me:(screaming) I love you! So what do you think of my outfit?

Quinton: iyahalisa girl! It's says take me , I'm yours!

I laughed so hard. Quinton is such a character!

\*SIGNATURE\*

I am at my restaurant running my business because being in the house drives me crazy. Looking around the figures I am quite impressed by how far we have come with Signature's dish.

I see Ceaser walking and goes to him .

Me: you should be home resting your legs.

Ceaser:(smirking) you shot me remember?

Me: I should have shot your balls.

Ceaser: then starve.

Me: I was going to buy a dildo.

His face changes immediately and I laugh. He hates dildos with passion.

Ceaser: I missed hearing your laughter. Please kiss me.

Me: nope. I don't know where that mouth was.

I attempt walking away but he grabs me and I turn up to him and he kisses me fast before I can run away. I find myself kissing him back. He smiles through the kiss I pull out.

Ceaser: that's more like it.

We sit down with him busy looking at me.

Ceaser: so I was looking at houses we can buy that side..

Me: Ceaser about that..

Ceaser: yeah..

Me: I don't want to leave anymore. I mean my business is picking up and I really love it here...

Ceaser: you sure? I mean I'm doing this for you and my babies so that we can have peace.

Me:what you can do is buy me another house much bigger than the one we are living in.

Ceaser: okay consider it done. I will look for one at Zimbali or Ballito.

Me:that's perfect. Paige will be closer to Mpume.

Ceaser:(kissing my hand) thank you for giving us another chance.

Me: you know I love you that why you are taking an advantage.

Ceaser:I've learned my lesson. I promise you things will be different .

Me: keep your hoes away from me and my house we'll be happy.

Ceaser:there won't be any hoes from now on. It's me you and my girls.

Me: and the boy that's coming.

Ceaser: girl!

Me: hee uyagcizelela vele ngalendaba yentombazana?

Ceaser: yes, if it's a boy umtana wakho wedwa lowo!



I laugh so hard covering my mouth. Ceaser and girls obsession yet he spoils them so much. I know that even if I can give birth to a boy he would be happy still.

**\*VIRGINIA\***

I am waiting for Thabo to come get me as I am being discharged today. I am not ready to go home. To face people worse my colleagues. I wish I could disappear and go hide somewhere but then.

I take my phone and check the trends on Twitter. Ceaser and Signature are trending. My heart start beating faster thinking that maybe it's still about the video but when I check the pictures. It is him kissing Signature on her restaurant earlier today.

The other pics shows Signature laughing covering her mouth, and the other picture show Ceaser kissing her hand.

Other tweet read " now this is what I call a ride or die" with heart emojis and another one tweeted" where's that straat Matt of a nurse, what was she trying to achieve, this is our very own Boynie and Clyde couple" they went on others saying they need to know which hospital I work at so that they can come to see me in person.

I quickly log out when I hear footsteps and wipe my tears.

Thabo:all good. Ready to go home?

Me:yeah. Where's Lydia?

Thabo: loading her shopping bags on the car..

He help me get up and put his arm under mine as we walk out of the ward..

**\*CEASER\***

After the meeting with Signature I decided to pass by Zothile's company. I haven't seen the guy much .

Walking to his office people are staring at me and I am so tempted to shoot their prickly eyes but I keep my cool until I get to his office..

After the formal greetings and business talk, he offers me whiskey as we chill.

Zothile:these days you are forever trending.

Me:(gulping my drink)these people have energy to rant about strangers. That's why I don't have social media..

Zothile:yeah well. Quinton told me you are leaving to Italy?

Me: not anymore..

Zothile:oh?

Me:yeah I've decided to stay and fix things.

Zothile: that's good. I don't mean to be forward but what's happening? I need to know your side of the story.

Me:its a long story but to cut it short is that when I was shot in Joburg I was helped and nursed to health by this same girl who's now going crazy over me. Obviously she's sexy and have the body so I lusted over her and we had sex. She even made it easier for me to get it so yah.

Little did I know that girl is not used to good sex that it drove her crazy. I mean when she said NSA I was fascinated and taken big time. Thought she knew what she said. I even asked her if she was sure and she said ' it was just sex Ceaser, nothing deep" hahaha that drove me to continue having the stolen fun with her kanti I'm inviting drama and trouble.

Zothile:if I can cheat Nompumelelo can kill me..

Me: and I would help her!

Zothile: look who's talking!

Me: when it's comes to Mpume it's a different story.

Zothile: man to man. Do you love this Virginia woman?

Me: love? Zothile that's such a strong word! I will need to like her to love her. I just had sex with the girl, nothing more!

Zothile: I see. If she was to stand naked in front of you now. What were you going to do?

Me: nothing. Thinking with my dick nearly costed me a child. Besides that after all this drama. Her name alone makes me sick. I have been with women some younger than her they never gave me such drama.

Zothile: Do you love Signature?

Me : yes I do.

Zothile: why are you not marrying her?

Me: because y'all get married for the wrong reasons and to me marriage is really overrated.

Zothile: Ceaser let me tell you this: nguwe odelelisa Signature ngalamantombazana. You screwing her for the past 10 years with no intention of making her a wife sends a wrong message to the public. You are giving each and every girl that sleeps with you false hope that they can break or kick Signature out of your life.

Study says 98% of women wants to get married. It may not be important to you but to her it's the real deal. Even If you can die now. She won't be entitled to anything of yours after being with you too so long.

I'm not saying we should marry for the material stuff and the longest time we have spent together with our women but imagine if you were to die tomorrow, your Italian brothers and cousins will kick Signature and your daughter out in the cold. It's worse Paige is underage.

If you love Signature stop embarrassing her and do the right thing. There's nothing to be afraid in marriage. The problem is that you people tend to change once you say " I do" of which leads to many conflicts.

Nompumelelo and I are still the same people that we were before we got married just stronger together and one team.

It is the first time Zothile have been so deep to me. Listening to him, he is right. I take my phone and unlocks it.

Me: what's the name of the company that designed Nompumelelo's ring?

Zothile:(grinning so wide) I will forward you their numbers right away.

To be continued...

## SEASON FINALE

### INSERT 21

#### VIRGINIA

The drive from Durban to Jozi was so long. I spent the most of it sleeping and when I woke up Lydia entertained us with her stories and experience at TBC. I actually laughed my lungs out when she told me Quinton was gay. After so much effort and determination to show me how's this game is done? Shame ngwana mme!

We arrive in Jozi around 4pm and went to get my car. Thinking of it, I will have to sell this car and get a small nyana maybe a Hyundai i38 or something. I have to move away from Ceaser and everything that belongs to him that is why I even reversed the money. I don't want to feel entitled to him any way.

Lydia moved our things to our car and Thabo stood next to his.



Me: well I guess we'll talk?

Thabo: sure. Uzoba sharp mara?

Me: I will be okay. I promise.

Thabo:okay. I will keep on checking on you neh?

I smile weakly and he gives me a hug and his inhaling his scent my heart beats a bit. He then kiss my forehead and opens the door for me.

Thabo: Lydia be careful on the road please.

Lydia:(rolling her eyes in boredom)can we leave now? Bye Thabo!

Thabo shakes his head smiling and she starts the car and we drive to Germiston. Oh my poor mother! Driving into the yard I start panicking. I am not ready to face her.

We walk inside and Bakang runs to us excitedly. Lydia pick him up and start showing him stuff she bought for him. My mother is knitting a jersey and she seem so chilled like ever.

She asks how i am and I tell her I'm better she's like ' im glad you are alive and safe". My mother is generally a no nonsense type of person. She is very strict. Seeing her this cool scares me.

I take a bath and put on my pyjamas and prepare for bed. Just as I moving the need covers she walks in and tells me to sit next to her

Ma'am Sheila: I know what happened. I have seen the video. One of the neighbors was very much thrilled to show me what my "Golden daughter" as she put it does in Durban. I don't want to speculate. I will give you a fair chance of you explaining what really happened.? Because the person in that video indeed looks like you but is definitely not my daughter. What happened?

I felt tears form on my eyes. Not only did I embarrassed myself but I embarrassed my mom too. Imagine now the community are mocking her with me.

Me: I made a mistake mama. I allowed lust get to me. I really don't know how I messed up. I thought I have everything under control and the next thing I'm hypnotized and can't say no to Ceaser.

Sheila: I hear you. Well these type of things are complicated and very dangerous. Yes people may bash you and call you names but you are not the only one who have been through this.

Me: I am just ashamed mama. I embarrassed u and I don't know how am I going to face Thabo's family after this.

Sheila: those people should be the least of your worries . At this moment you need to focus on your self and what does my son in law says about this?

Me: he's calm Mama. Of which scares me. I am afraid that what if he's waiting for me to relax and strike again.

Sheila: what If he isn't? Don't loose gold while chasing glitters. Why did you cheat in the first place? We need to look at the cause, reason for all of this before we can work on it.

Me: phew Mama to be honest I cheated because of sexual desires. Thabo started being lazy and didn't satisfy my needs.

Sheila: how long have been that going on for?

Me: it's been a year and couple of months. Some days were better but mostly it was bad. I would say I was frustrated.

Sheila: Virginia I need to talk to you as your mother and someone who have been married before. As you are about to be someone's wife, you need to know that communication and honesty is key. You let this happen for way too long. yes we can blame Thabo sure but the issue here is you. Should you have been honest about how you feel about your bedroom affairs

instead of smiling and pretending to be happy that this would have lasted so long?

You kept quiet, he saw nothing wrong on it. You need to speak about these things together with your husband. When I say speak to him I don't mean it in a way to disrespect him and degrade his manhood. A man is the head of the house and you are the neck controlling that head. You have Same powers with him ,just respect.

Usamthanda nje lomfana waka Ledwaba?

Me: yes Mom I love him. Thabo hage always been the one.

Sheila: then you need to toughen up and know what you want, stick to it. There will be always rich

handsome men other than your husband but you need to have self control because angithi wena ukhethile? Big dick and orgasms won't build your happy home. No matter how good you are in bed or how wide you open your legs ,sex won't keep a man that don't want to be kept. You should know that sex is a

need to men, they will do anything to get it. Hence they use love just so that they can get between our legs.

Virginia you are smart, I've raised you well. I agree that boy have messed up but if you were ready to give a man that you hardly knew a chance, I'm pretty sure you can give your husband a chance. Don't let fear rob you happiness. I once had a dream about you going through something like this

You will be fine and one day you will look back and be happy. I'm not pressuring you to anything but as your mother who have been around and seen things, I'm giving you an advice.

Me: thank you Mama. Your words won't fall into deaf ears I promise. I will improvise.

Sheila: when you are ready, we need to go and apologies to the Ledwabas for the shame.

Me: yes mother.

Sheila: good night baby

She kissed my forehead and walked out of the bedroom. My phone vibrated. It was Thabo asking if I'm sleeping and comfortable. I smiled and texted him " we need to talk tomorrow. Please pass by on your way from work". He replied immediately and said okay.

I went to my contacts and deleted and blocked Ceaser's number, deleted my Twitter account. I emailed the Audi dealership in regards of selling back the car and set up an appointment with them for Tomorrow morning.

After everything I felt like there's a huge weight moved from my shoulders. One step left now is to go to work. I need to face my bosses and colleagues once and for all.

To be continued...

## SEASON FINALE

### INSERT 22

\*SIGNATURE\*

The few past days I've been busy with moving to our new bigger and better house. I am super excited this house is everything and more that I wanted.

Ceaser and his connections, he pulled this one so fast and got our previous interior designer who knows my style and did the amazing work. I am so excited. It's beautiful and definitely my dream house. Lol okay I remember I said the previous house was my dream house but okay this one is my dream dream house.

I love love love it with everything in me.

Ceaser comes from the door looking absolutely gorgeous walking barefoot and hands me my glass of juice. We make a toast.



Ceaser: to new beginnings.

Me:yeah yeah. I love our house. It's beautiful.

Ceaser:I am glad you love it. What's left now is you filling it with babies. I want a whole soccer team.

Me:uyajabula! If only you are going to carry them then yeah you can make them.

Ceaser:it's not like we can't afford them. Okay please carry my last one after this one you are carrying then we can get a surrogate..

Me: you still on that "I want 7 kids" story?

Ceaser:(smiling) I am happy you still remember. I want 5 girls and two boys..

Me: here we go again with your girl children obsession.

Ceaser: hahaha why do I pick up some jealousy on your tone?

Me: who jealous? Me? Not at all! Those kids can never be me!

He laughs so hard and comes hugging me and give me those kisses on my neck as we stand by the balcony looking at the beautiful sea view

Ceaser: let's get married.

He says out of the blue and I turn quickly to look at him. I open my mouth to say something but he closes it by kissing me and I felt something on my mouth that I spit it out. Oh my goodness! It was a diamond ring! Is he serious?

Me: Ceaser!! (That's All I manage to say with my heart beating so fast admiring the ring)

Ceaser: I know that this is the last thing you expected and I also never thought one day I will be ready. Truth of the matter ive been selfish. Ive been all about myself and never thought what is it that you actually want and deserves. I am not marrying you out of guilty conscience but because reality kicked in and I know, you know and everyone knows that there won't be anyone like you, there won't be anyone I will love and go down with like you. No matter what I say, what I do.

My heart is with you and my daughter. I am at peace when I am with you. There's no other place I want to be except for your heart and arms. Yes I agree at some point I once had this idea of a perfect wife material, thinking that it is what a wife should be, I pictured her to be somehow but then being realistic and looking deep in my heart, I want no wife material. I want no one other than you. I am happy with yourself and I don't want you to change.

We ride together and we will die together. Please be Mrs Gabriele.

My face was wet from all the tears. Ceaser is not the long speech type of person but I've grown to know that when he

speaks his heart out, he makes sure you feel every word just like he's doing now..

Me: Yes I will marry you. Under one condition..

Ceaser: name it and it shall be done

Me: I don't want a weeding. Let's officiate it and celebrate with friends and family.

Ceaser: you sure?

Me: positive! All I want is to carry your surname and have a small intimate party with our family and friends.

Ceaser:if that's what you want, it's what you will get. Thank you

.

He kisses me again but this time picking me up to his waist going with me to the house.

\*THABO\*

I am driving to Virginia's house as we have to talk about what's happening and my mind is spinning around. I don't know what will be the outcome of today's meeting as I also have something to tell her that I recently discovered.

It's huge but then I can't keep it from her. If I do it will ruin us. Just when I thought things were looking up and this happen! How did it happen? God I'm screwed! You see if Virginia and I survive this

Advertisement

I will be a Christian.

I parked outside. I don't see her car around I wonder if she's home yet.

Coming inside Lydia greets me on her way out and Virginia come to sit down. She looks better like someone who is ready to conquer the world.

Me: how are you doing?

We share a hug.

Virginia: I am okay, I have just been busy going up and down sorting things but yeah. I am fine.

Me: I'm glad to hear that. What did they say at work?

Virginia:argh none much. It's not like I did a sex tape or murdered someone but then I was told to take some time off to deal with everything.

Me: oh that's better then. So what is it that you wanted us to talk about?

Virginia: us. Our relationship and everything that has happened. Thabo let me start by apologizing for the embarrassment I put

you and your family through. You surely didn't deserve that and I know the trust has been broken...

Me: Virginia. Sorry babe to cut you but before you go on I need to tell you something.

Virginia: okay, sounds hectic. What it is.

Me: good and bad news actually worse news of my life.

Virginia: you are scaring me.

Me: phew, okay the good news is that I've been shortlisted for that tender I bid for.

Virginia:(excitedly) halala right now! I am so happy for you! You truly deserve that.

Me: thank you. Then the bad news.. ( sighs) Michelle is pregnant..

Virginia: Michelle is what??!

Me:yes. She hid it from me because she didn't want to be the cause of our problems but I overheard her today speaking to her colleague when I came from the tender briefing. She didn't even see me and I'm sure she's not aware that I know.

Virginia:wait wait Thabo this is too much. Michelle is pregnant and never told you about this? You only heard about it today through her talking to a colleague?

Me: yes that is what I am trying to say.

Virginia: wow! This is getting worse every day. I don't know what to say.

Me:(holding her hand)we can still make it work baby. I mean we can get married and the baby can come stay with us. Baby we will be fine. We will be family.



Virginia: I don't know. It would have been better if I found you with a child but that child have been conceived outside our relationship. Now that is something I can not go past. I am pretty sure you also wouldn't have accepted if I fell pregnant with Ceaser's child.

Me: baby come on. Please. We can work this out I mean okay maybe the baby won't have to stay with us..

Virginia: Thabo. This child will be a constant reminder of your infidelities. I am sorry I was really willing to give us another chance but this is it. I think it's high time I give up on this.

Me :baby come on. We have been through a lot and come so far to give up now.

Virginia:( taking the ring off her finger) maybe that is the problem. I have been way too tolerant for this behavior thinking that it's how things should be but right now, I just realized it's not. It is the same tolerance that led me to loose morals and do things I never dreamed of doing.

I am done, with you, Ceaser and men altogether!

Me: Baby..

Virginia:(wiping her tears) I will be lying if I say it's doesn't hurt but I can't Thabo. I will not be a stepmom to a child you went outside to make. Worse of it all you mistreated me during the time you were dating the mother. Maybe you and Michelle deserves a chance.

There is no winning with this. She is so adamant and seeing her cry break my heart. I don't know to say to her. After sometime she gets up and leave, leaving me alone in the lounge.

THREE DAYS LATER

VIRGINIA

I just woke up and walked to the kitchen after locking myself three days in my room. I haven't been eating or having an appetite. My heart was and still broken.

I broke up with the love of my life and things have been hard. I miss him. I have been listening to the voice notes and voicemail from him begging me but I know I cannot do this to myself.

I have compromised a lot in my life and it's end now. Today I woke up feeling better and told myself that I am done crying. Now I am taking charge of my life. I am claiming back Virginia Nthabiseng Moloji.

Just like I did with Ceaser, I blocked Thabo from everywhere and deleted his number.

Lydia:thank goodness you are out of that room. Mom was suggesting I break the door thinking that maybe you hanged yourself.

Me: your mother is dramatic. I just needed space to deal with everything.

Lydia: ncooh I'm so sorry sis. How are you doing?

Me:I'm okay. I will be fine. It's hurts but it's life.

Lydia: indeed you will be. I believe that after this experience, you will be the strongest person ever.

Me:that's my aim. Where are you going so early in the morning?

Lydia: oh to Durban.

Me: what's happening in Durban.

Lydia: urhm.. nothing.

She suddenly avoided my eye contact. She was hiding something.

Me: Lydia?

Lydia: no Virginia I can't tell you this. Your heart is already a mince meat I can't add..

Me:what are you on about? You better talk or you won't go.

Lydia: okay fine! If you die you die. Your choice right?

Me:if I die I die. Now talk.

Lydia: okay Quinton asked me to be his plus one on Ceaser's and Signature's wedding party.

Me: wedding party?

Lydia: yes they got married the same day you broke up with Thabo. I'm sorry sis I have to attend this party Quinton promised to hook me up with some rich guy..

Me:oh wow he finally wedded her? That's nice. Urhm it's ok. Go and come back with juicy details.

Lydia:wow, you handled the news pretty well. I expected you to Break down.

Me:(chuckling) for what? Ceaser was never mine. I am nursing my broken heart over Thabo.

Lydia: don't worry sis I will look for one rich cousin of his on that party and hook him up with you so that azonya nje!

Me:(laughing) I'm done playing games because at the end I'm the one getting burn so continue mntaka ma having fun.

Lydia:okay suit yourself. Let me go finish up then..

To be continued..

## SEASON FINALE PART1

INSERT 23

2 YEARS LATER

VIRGINIA

Phew it's been 2 years already! Times really flies.

A lot has happened but I am grateful that in everything I've managed to stay away and single for the whole 2 years. It's a personal decision I took and I remember how hard it was on the first days. Thabo after realising that I've blocked him he would come see me either at work or home.

After the scandal I pulled on Ceaser,I tried my best to handle my affairs with Thabo. Eventually he got the message and backed off after tailing me for 8 good months. He has done pretty well for himself and he is a father now. I remember him

calling me few months back asking for help when his son caught a fever at night. He paid lobolo to Michelle last December.

As for Ceaser, I haven't met nor see him since that time from the hospital in Durban. I only get to hear about him from Lydia since she's frequently at Durban lately.

Speaking of Lydia , she completed her social worker degree and is working now. She drives the latest Blue BMW X6 and rents a nice apartment with Mom and Bakang in Boksburg. I'm sure you don't think she's doing all of this from her salary right? Hell no!

Quinton did hook her up with the richest white man who is married and lives with his wife overseas but is always in Durban twice a month. My sister gets to meet him every time he's there. Lol she's also seeing another cute guy who is a dentist and their relationship is beautiful. They have been together for a year now. The guy loves my sister with her child hle.



I sometimes laugh my ass out when she buys stuff for the boyfriend with the money she's getting from her blesser. The boyfriend is really a nice guy I see him proposing soon. I once asked Lydia what would she do if Mpho were to propose since she's also seeing daddy bae.

She laughed and told me she will be very happy but there's no way she's leaving all of that money. She told me she's securing the bag.

As for my side. I have completed my studies. I now wear a nurse's badge with 5 bars. I can't wait for my graduation. Second belt on the bag. I have worked so damn hard for this. Now I afford living and renting a nice place in Maboneng. I am planning on buying my own house once I'm done paying for my car.

Today's my birthday and I decided to take myself out to the expensive hotel Ceaser used when we first met. I just wanted to spoil myself and enjoy my day with my money. My sister promised to come over my place later when she knocks off so that we can paint the town red. I told her she will find me here.

It is around 6 pm and I just arrived. Umuntu sekakhulile yazi. 30 years unlocked njalo! I ordered a light meal since I don't want to eat a lot before my sister could get here and orange juice.

While waiting I decides to reply some of the birthday wishes from my social media and upload few selfies. Did I tell you how gorgeous and hot I look like Tonight? I am feeling myself! Like ngi hot ngi wow!

As I am busy typing I smell a familiar scent that hit me hard on my nostrils. The scent that once drove me crazy, the rich and handsome scent. I turn slowly hoping to be wrong but oh God! It's indeed him!

He is dressed in an all white suit and looking smoking hot. He is saying something to the bar man and I'm just there lost on his looks. He runs his hand over his hair and I spot the black matte ring on his finger and my senses comes back immediately. He is married!

He turn and catch me staring. For a moment he stand there staring at me too before taking few steps coming to my

direction. I face the other way and there is only 3 of us at the bar table. The other guy who is focusing on his phone and a lady on the far end.

Ceaser: hi

Lord of Israel! I feel a cold sweat on my back. No I'm over him true but Ceaser is handsome and gorgeous I will not deny that. He has this intimidating look nje that demands respect. I put on a brave face and turn to look at him.

Me: hi. Long time.

Ceaser:I thought my eyes were deceiving me. So it's really you.

Me: I thought you wouldn't recognize me after such a long time.

Ceaser': fortunately for you I don't forget people I got to be naked with, especially the ones who once saved my life.

Me: sweet. What are you doing here?

I said drinking my juice.

Ceaser: oh I've been here for like two weeks now working on some project and I saw your ex fiancée. I am sorry about what happened and for having a hand in your break up.

Me: it's okay really. It's life. You say you saw him where?

Ceaser: oh he's part of the project I'm sponsoring so he's rendering a service..

Me: so y'all work together?

Ceaser: we are in the same project but we don't really report to each other. We do talk though.

Mhmm okay. I don't know how I feel about my exes working together and that Ceaser is always here but..ai no let me not go there.

Me: I heard you got married and Signature was pregnant at the time. Congratulations.

Ceaser: thank you. She gave birth to twins. Two boys who looks like me. They are handful now since they are walking. They are always running around.

The smile and happiness he have on his face speaking about his family isn't missed

Advertisement

this is a man in love and happy.

Me: I am happy for you .

Ceaser: thank you. Anyway what are you doing here alone?

Me:oh it's my birthday today so...

Ceaser: oh really? Happy birthday..

Me: thank you. I just thought I should come and celebrate me.

Ceaser: that's really nice. Unfortunately I can't stay but let's do this.

I was a little disappointed, I wanted him to stay. Stupid right!!  
He called the barman.

Ceaser: please put her bill on my tap. Get her everything she wants.

Bar man: yes sir.

Ceaser: Virginia,it was nice seeing you I hope that you will enjoy the rest of your evening. I've got to go home and be with my family now. Enjoy.

Me: thank you. It was lovely seeing you too.

Ceaser: have fun. I hope you no longer hates my Money now and you will get anything you want.

I laughed. Did he have to bring that one up though? He took his things and walked out . Signature is one lucky bitch. I texted Lydia asking her where she was and she told me she is parking outside. I tell the waiter to get the shots ready.

The guy who is seated at the bar move to me with his glass. He have the Dabula from isibaya physical appearance. He smells good but nothing like the man who just left here.

Guy: hi, I'm sorry for bothering you but I couldn't help but eavesdrop your conversation with that guy. Happy birthday.

Ncooh that is sweet.

Me: thank you.

Guy: my name is Nhlakanipho Maseko.

Me: Virginia Moloji.

Nhlakanipho: ngiyajabula kukwati sis,umuhle ( I am happy to know you, you are beautiful)

Me: ungu Mswati? ( Are you Swati)

I asked after picking up how soft his tongue is.

Nhlaka: Cha-ke. Ngiliswati. Mswati inkhosi yase Swatini!( No, I am Swati but Mswati is the king from Swaziland)

How he said that was funny I found myself cracking up.

Me: okay Nhlaka. I am a Single but speak isiZulu.



Nhlaka: I heard that tribe is loud. The Sotho one.

Me: they are lying..oh but wait until you meet my sister .I guess you are right.

He laughs and we start talking nje about random things as he asks me how old I am turning and plans for today. Finally Lydia walks in looking dead gorgeous. She is with Mpho. Oh wow Lydia!

Lydia: I'm sorry. He insisted on joining us.

She said whispering on my ear as we hugged. I just smile and greets Mpho. I introduce Nhlakanipho to them and vice versa then we stood up to sit at the table and starts discussing the menu..

To be continued...

## SEASON FINALE PART 1 CONTINUES

INSERT 24

VIRGINIA

My birthday celebration is coming alright. I am having so much fun and I told the guys that bill is covered so we were just ordering everything any anything. Finally the cake is here and it's around 22:30 I am kak drunk.

Gosh the looks Nhlaka gives me makes me weak. It's been so damn long since I've seen a man looking at me like that, let alone seeing a man naked. Argh no don't talk about the ones in the hospital I mean being touched and stuff I don't know this guy much but all I know is that I want to be touched by him! I want him to sex me so damn good! I want to scream Maseko clan names in top of my voice!

We eat the cake and decide that lets go hit the club. We leave my car behind as I ride with my sister and Mpho rides with

Nhlaka. He is already part of us like it's so nice. He is telling us stories about Swaziland before he moved to Ngodini, a place somewhere in Nelspruit.

Lydia puts on Future ft Nicki Minaj- you are the baddest. We increase the volume and sing along. Fuck we are so sloshed I'm praying that we don't get stopped by the cops because I don't have a lawyer.

Me: mntase.

I say lowering the volume and she looks at me. Lydia is the king when comes to handling alcohol. She's the ish.

Lydia: yes ngwana mme.

Me: I'm leaving with Nhlaka after clubbing.

She's screams so loud nearly loosing control of the car. She's been nagging me about getting laid the past two years and I've

been resorting to self service. I mean I haven't found a guy who makes wanna go " gagga" if you know what I mean.

Lydia: oh my God! Finally! Did you shave though? I know that Bush and argh sies!

Me: I did this morning it's like I knew I was going to meet some

Lydia: go make me proud girl!

We high five and find a parking. The guys got here way longer than us. Okay Nhlaka is driving a Mercedes guys. It's black In color and big. I am drunk to know which model it is but yeah.

Lydia goes to her man and Nhlaka comes to me wrapping his hand around my waist awakening things in me.

Nhlaka: u sharp?

Me: yeah I'm fine

He nods and we get inside. We buy more alcohol and start dancing to some Nigerian music. Guys you can never go wrong with Oga's music when you are drunk and its midnight at the club.

Before 12, Nhlaka goes to the DJ and whippers something to him. I hear him speaking on the mic.

DJ: attention attention. We have my friend here Nhlaks and he just told me his girl was celebrating her birthday today so before her day ends let's sing for her fam.

Oh wow. Nhlaks's girl huh? I look at him, he grins and kisses me! I just freeze as he smile. They start singing the Happy birthday song and I'm just speechless and wow. Blushing like crazy. After that the DJ plays Something Soweto - happy birthday.

Lydia is busy romancing Mpho. Nhlaka pulls Me up for a dance. Oh boy guy can dance and his body goes well with the rhythm of the song. People end up copying his dance moves it's crazy.

It's now around one and I can feel that no i am wasted. I say a small prayer and ask the Lord that I don't black out please. Not today I have so much to do.

Nhlaka:ukahle? (You still good?)

Me: I think we should leave now.

He smiles mischievously.

Nhlaka:ok tshela sisi wakho ke.

I tell Lydia who asks Nhlaks's information. She takes a picture of his license, number plate and phone number in case anything happens. We live in a dangerous world guys.

He helps me up and it's a struggle walking with these heels. When we get outside I take them off and walks barefoot. The am wind blows me off in a type way that i feel like throwing up.

Damn we mixed a whole lot of things last night. I run to the taps I see around and throw up on the drains. Nhlaka brushes my back. I wash my mouth and we open water to flush away my vomit.

Going to his car I am walking so slowly like a child learning to take few steps. Finally we get to his car. He puts my bag at the bag and gives me mints and starts his car. While driving he plays music. He is Duncan's fan and right now he is playing Nkosi' sikelela. Argh I love that song!

Nkosi sikelel' I africa

Nkosi sikelel' I africa(sikeleeeeela)

Nkosi sike... lel' I africa

Nkosi sike... lel' I africa

Nkosi

Nkosi

Nkosi

Nkosi

Nkosi

Nkosi(hhe nakh'ukuhlwa maguluva)

Nkosi

Nkosi

We rap Along him until he parks outside this huge building. I was busy focusing on him that I don't even know where we are. I didn't check the neighborhood.

He presses a remote and the gate opens as he drives in I see this huge house and cars parked around. He comes my way and open the door for me taking my shoes and bag.

Me: is this a palace?

I ask looking around because wow! I last saw such a huge house when I went to Ceaser's house. Argh infact let me forget about that demon!

Nhlaka:(laughing opening the door) no, this is one of my houses. Please feel at home.



Houses? Guy how many houses do you have? I throw myself on the couch and the beauty of this house arouses me.

Me: where are we?

I ask as he comes back with water and gives them to me.

Nhlaka: we are in Sandhrust. Send your sister a location so that she can have a beautiful sleep. Do you want anything to eat?

Me: no I'm cool but I do want to eat you though.

His smile guys! He comes closer to me and make me sit on top of him.

Nhlaka: is that so?

Me: you have no idea!

Nhlaka: text your sister first I will make something for you to cool down.

He gives me a breathtaking kiss and moves me off him gentle going to the kitchen.

I text the bitch and she asks me how big his dick is . I laugh and tell him it's big. I felt it when I was on top of him. It's was poking me from his pants. Plus guy is slender kuzonyiwa blind!

Nhlaka comes back with something on the glass and gives it to me.

Nhlaka: drink this. It will help you not to experience any hangover in the morning.

I close my nose and drink it. It's looks so fancy yet taste so horrible.

After that we start kissing. Oh my gosh you can tell that this guy knows what he is doing

the way he's pulling my lips and all together. Out of the blue he stops.

Nhlaka: I think we should do this when you are sober.

Tell me you are joking! What? Niggah I want you! Now!

6 HOURS LATER

I open my eyes and scan them around. I'm in a bedroom, beautiful one at that. It is decorated with grey and black. Not the depressing grey and black but the light one. I try to move but I can't. I look at myself and realizes that I am on a strap Jacket.

I laugh! What the fuck! I remember a bit of last night events. I turn around and there are pillows between us. Nhlakanipho is dramatic! I laugh so hard. He wakes up looking yummy with his sleepy eyes. He opens one eye and stares at me.

Nhlaka: good morning trouble maker.

Me: really Nhlaka? Strap on jacket and the pillows?

Nhlaka: bengitokwentenjani mine ngoba bofuna kutitsatsela ngenkhani? ( What was I supposed to do because you wanted to have sex with me by force?)

Okay isiSwati is legit the sexiest language.

Me: so you decided to do this?

Nhlaka: eya. Angifuni kusasa lana utsi mine ngitsatse I advantage yekutsi bewudzakiwe. Ngifuna konkhe lokwentako ukwente u aware kutsi wentani.( Yes. I don't want to wake up to you tomorrow saying I took an advantage of you being drunk. I want you to be aware of everything you do)

Me: okay that's sweet and very much unlike you. Please take this off from me.

He moves to my side and takes off the jacket and the pillows. I am on his t-shirt that's big. I am surprised because he is slender nje. He goes Back to his pillow and sleeps with his knees up. I get up go to the bathroom. After peeing I wash my face, hands and use the mouth wash I find in the cupboards.

He walks in wearing his shorts only and pee. I act as I am not looking at him while actually I am staring at his dick. I swallow hard and my pussy twitch. SbwI that inside me right now.

He washes his hand and gives me a new toothbrush.

Nhlaka: I will go find us something to eat.

He leaves the bathroom and I wash my teeth properly.

Going back to the bed and check my phone. Argh it's off. I'm sure Lydia has called me a million times now. I look for a

charger around and plugs in my phone. I stand up to go to the window and look outside after opening them. The breeze is fresh and it's quite. Only the sounds of birds and cars moving around. When I am rich I am moving this side.

He comes back with two bowls of cereal and we sit down on the bed eating while chatting. He asks me about what I do and why nursing. He is a good listener, like he doesn't disturb you when you talk and he looks you in the eyes. A sign that he has all your attention and is interested in whatever you are saying.

Me: so I've told you about me. Let's hear about you. What are you doing in life? How old are you? Are you involved like what's happening?

Nhlaka: I'm 33, broke up with the baby mama. And I am an entrepreneur. Doing lots of things together with my brother, Maqhawe.

Me: so what kinds of business do you do as you say you are an entrepreneur?

Nhlaka: I can't really go to details okwanyalo but I am a drug dealer.

The way he said it so casual. I find it so hard to believe. I mean who is that transparent?

Me:(chuckling) quit joking and be serious.

Nhlaka:I am serious.

I look at him and he looks at me without blinking. Gosh!

Me: wow! Urhm what kind of drugs do you deal with?

Nhlaka: cocaine, cat, weed and etc.

He takes our bowls and go put them away. Coming back we get under the blankets. He moves closer to me wrapping his hand around my waist and gosh the butterflies!

Nhlaka: enough about work and all. How about we do the things you wanted us to do last night? Mxm I mean earlier today?

Me:( blushing) I thought you weren't going to ask.

Nhlaka: I needed you to be sober.

He said taking my lips to his and I kissed him back...

To be continued...



## SEASON FINALE

### INSERT 25

#### NHLAKANIPHO

Coming to the hotel was actually a blessing in disguise. To think I actually didn't want to come there but then look at how everything turned out. I mean I was there minding my own business when I saw this Italian fool talking to this beautiful lady.

I still can't believe how comfortable he is to come here after the lesson we gave him the last time. But since he has stayed off our territory , I don't have a problem with him,he can come and go every time he pleases.

It's a good thing he doesn't know me in person because guns were gonna be drawn out but then even if he does angimsabi beyingasuka nje khona nyalo ngicedze ngaye since Maqhawe wasted bullets on him.

What happened is that after Ceaser took Moscow's deal he wanted to expand in Gauteng and started messing on our territory. We offered him a deal hoping to work well together but he became greedy and wanted a huge percentage. On our territory? Bekanya! We then pretended to agree with his demands and set up a meeting and he showed up with his wizards. A war took place and his ass survived.

Now back to Virginia. I am not a ladies man. I am the type of person that rides with one partner for a very long time. I really don't like betrayal, I prefer loyalty. Everywhere, from my team, family, friends and business.

Seeing her yesterday something moved in me. It's been a year since I've broken up with Bontle after she did the worse unforgivable thing and it took a lot in me not to kill her. Thanks to Maqhawe who was there. I fell into depression and I started being this heartless person. I just wanted to get rid of the pain inside me.

Maqhawe forced this therapy thing on me because he is the educated drug dealer and it worked. Now I am handling

everything and I really prefer being calm Because I don't like the person I become when I am angry. Maqhawe is 35 , my older brother who is a doctor and I did Bcom studies and I am working with one of the private airlines here in Joburg. My job is really easier there and I get to monitor how we move our shipment.

I haven't been into a relationship, in fact after Bontle I hated anything to do with love. That chick broke me. I was ready to make her Mrs Maseko but then she went and did that. I hated girls. Yes I did sleep with any skirts I come across off just to break their hearts until my health took it's toll on me I stopped. It's been two months with no sex just me taking care of myself and regrouping.

Having Virginia throw herself at me like that was so damn hard to resist but then at the same time I've never been a player. I play with guns but not a woman's heart.

I grow up witnessing our father abusing our mother that even now she has partial eyesight thanks to him. I hate him and thank God that he died before I could kill him myself.

That situation made me treasure and respect women because they go through a lot from the hands of our brothers, friends, father's and uncles. I may be everything but a woman's abuser, that's one of the things I will never be. I let Bontle go because of that but I had every reason of killing her but then at the end of the day she's my son's mother.

Virginia on the other side, she's beautiful, sexy, smart and not a snob. I love that she's independent and have really done well for herself. It took me by surprise to see her reaction when I told her I was a drug dealer. She wasn't shaken but then she knows the likes of Ceaser I guess she's used to it.

Now kissing her soft lips and my hands exploring the tenderness of her body, sucking her sensitive boobs and hearing her soft moans against my ears drove me crazy. I kiss her body going all down to her pussy and dip my head on her vagina and eat her up. Damn she taste so good. Her moans and jumping up and down as I increase my pace while playing with that clit using my thumb..

Virginia:oh Nhlaka..

She mumbles as I suck her pussy lips dipping my tongue on her pussy hole, tongue fucking her ..

Nhlaka: oh my God!!.

She is so wet and I can tell that she wants me big time.. hahaha I mean from yesterday she wanted me. I get up and goes to my drawer to get condoms. I throw some on the bed and put one on.

As soon as I am done putting it on I drag her to the edge of the bed and spread her legs apart and rub my dick on her clit up and down. She holds the sheets biting her lips. I love how fat her pussy it. I slide my dick in, just putting in the head. Fuck she's Tight. I pull out and slap on her entrance and push it in a bit. Now she's at my mercy, not knowing what to do with her self. I take it out and rub it on her entrance all the way to her clit.. going down and put it in, taking it out ,she cums. Haha so quick?

I finally put it all in and tries to get up I push her back to the bed and start giving her strokes. I start on a lower pace but when she starts fucking with me I give her what she wants and fucks her harder and she surrender, unable to keep up with my energy. Fuck this pussy is good! The best I've ever heard in a while.

I groan as I feel that I am about to cum because she's locking me in with her legs on my back. I quickly pull out and goes on my knees and eat her up. She cries as she cums hard. I get up and turn her around.

Fuck she's so fresh with no stretch marks on. I start pumping her hard as she bends it over like a pro. Ass up face down. I push all my dick on her giving it to her hard she start vibrating and trying to get up.

Spanking her ass up and pushing her back to the position she starts shaking her ass. Fuck I feel the Ngcamane soldiers building up.

Me: fuck fuck fuck baby I'm coming!

She doesn't slow down but instead start tweaking with my dick inside her and I loose control. Damn this is art! I end up putting my hands at the back of my head as she shakes her ass and pushing it back to me...

## VIRGINIA

I don't know how many rounds we had with Nhlakanipho. My pussy is so swollen even now. Peeing is a struggle. I was making up for the past two years of not getting laid. Damn guy rocked my soul.

We got off from his bed to doing it on the floor, dressing table, the bathroom, I went to drink water in the kitchen and he followed me fucked me there. On the couch, the passage, by the window in his bedroom. Now we just took a shower and we are in the kitchen trying to cook because we surely need the strength.

The wait was worth it though. I can't wait to dish up to Lydia. I am wearing his socks, sleepers, t-shirt. He is on his shots and a

vest. During our conversation he tells me what his professional job besides the drug business.

After all these talks, I can conclude that he is the person who loves his family, mom, brother and son a lot. He speaks about them every now and then. He avoid any conversation related to his baby mama. I can see a scar there and I decide that he will tell me when he is ready.

Lol he just told me that I am his girlfriend now siyajola. Just like that! He even told me that if I have a boyfriend I better tell him that it's over because he's not going to share me with anyone. When I tell him I've been single for 2 years he is very happy.

He has done everything in his power to convince me to stay another night so here I am laying on his lap watching this other scary movie titled " The stepfather". This guy is in this movie is psycho. When I scream he laughs and tells me im such a coward. He promised me a tour to this house later saying we are going to fuck each and every room. Modimo! Why do I get a feeling that I will leave here with my pussy on my hand? Guy have energy for days.



His phone rings and he answer it and gets up going to the door. Few minutes later I hear another voice with his coming to this side. I sit up. He comes with another guy that looks exactly like him. Are they twins or something? Even how he stands.

Me: babe meet my elder brother Maqhawe. Bafo this is my girlfriend, Virginia.

Maqhawe: awu uvukile umalambane! Ngiyajabula kukwati sis. Njengoba asashilo umneftu ngingumfowabo lomdzala. Eh ngamshiyela libele. ( Finally you have a girlfriend! I am happy to see you sis , as he has explained, I am his elder brother, we shared the same breast and left it for him)

Me:ngiyajabula ukukwazi nami( happy to know you too)

He sits between us and hugs me. This one is a character I can tell nje.

Maqhawe: sihlebe nje sis. So mbamba umuhle so wakhetsa lesilima sasekhaya? (Let's gossip dear. So for real, you chose him, this idiot of my brother?)

Nhlaka: ai voetsek Maqhawe!! Ngikhona Lana! ( I am here!)

Maqhawe: I'm kidding bro. V-mash for really I am happy to see you and I really hope you and my brother will treat each other good. Don't let this tough side of him intimidates you. He is really a fragile person and easily to break. Please don't break his heart

I look at Nhlaka who blushed. How sweet. Bromance.

Me: I am not planning to hurt him.

He laughs and we chill together until I decide to go upstairs to give them some time to talk and privacy.

Getting into the bedroom I attend my phone. Lydia has thrown all type of insults in me for not being online. I laugh and do the longest voicenote explaining everything in details.

We chat and I am smiling like crazy detailing the Nhlaka character and his brother. She tells me she will come. Knowing Lydia I stop her immediately by saying the guy is married. He's not but Lydia is too much.

After talking to my sister I decide to take a nap. As I am napping I hear a phone ring. I open my eyes, it's not my phone. I follow the sound and it's leads me to his closet. My heart is against this but then curiosity gets to me I open the drawers until to the middle one where the phone is ringing. Its a burner phone. The caller drops the moment I touch it. I decide to put it back but then something catches my attention.

I see three bottles of pills. I take them and go sit down to read them. They have Nhlakanipho's name and surname. I know these pills so damn well. I work with them.

The door opens and Nhlaka walks in Carrying a glass bowl of fruits.

Nhlaka: babe I thought I...

He freezes seeing me with the pills on my hands. He put the bowl on the dressing table and sits next to me.

Nhlaka: I can explain.

Me:tell me they are not yours..

Nhlaka:baby don't panic. I was planning on telling you about this since we have made our relationship official.

Me: you should have told me before we even slept together  
Nhlaka!

Nhlaka:so what now? Angitsi ngiyasho kutsi bengitokutshela namhlanje? Khona uwabone njani lamaphilisi? Bosotsitsa tinfo

tami? ( I am saying that I was going to tell you later today. By the way how did you get to see these pills? Were you touching my things?)

Me: I am not snappy , your phone rang and then boom. I just need to know why you didn't tell me!

Nhlaka: I hate repeating myself Virginia and I don't see what's the fuss here because I protected you!

Me: that's not the point!

Nhlaka: what is the point?

Me: the point is anything could have gone wrong and I would have been infected if not already..

Nhlaka:(chuckling in disbelief) so in another words you are regretting sleeping with me because you think that ngitokufakela ingculazi or sengikufakele? ( You think I might infect your with HIV or I have already did that?)

Me:angisho njalo. All im saying is..

Nhlaka: you know I get that you are shocked maybe , that maybe this is your first time dealing with such situation but from a nurse I expected better!

I realize that i might have hurt him judging from his reaction and how his eyes are watering up . Okay so his brother was not lying, be is really is fragile.

Me: babe..

Nhlaka: I'm sure in your mind you have concluded that I got HIV from whoring right? Because you believe that it's only men who are capable of doing such huh? Well guess what? I was infected by my baby mama who was busy screwing with her charmer boy boss! Bitch found out that the guy was sick and didn't even bother to tell me. I had to be sick with sexual transmitted diseases for her to speak up. When I say I hate a person, Bontle is at the top of that list. Pity she's the mother to my son, I am not about to add the statistics of men killing and raping

women. I refused to be that person but I hate her so much I can't stand her. 5 minutes is enough around her.

So I am sorry Virginia to put your life at risk as you say and I understand if you don't want anything to do with me after discovering this. I will not force you to be with me although I really liked you and already I had so much plans that I wanted to do with you. I really hoped that this was my chance at love and happiness again. I want to love and take care of you so badly but then...

He leans over and kisses my forehead with his lips full of his tears and stand up walking out. I cover my mouth as tears roll down. I hear his car starting and driving out..

To be continued....

## SEASON FINALE

### INSERT 26

#### VIRGINIA

I am highly disappointed at myself for how I've handled this matter. I shouldn't have come so hard at him like that. Maybe I should have given him the opportunity to explain himself.

I mean he did protect me, I slept with Ceaser first day without a condom and what if he was sick? Yet I didn't grill him but believed him when he said he was clean.

I take my phone and call my sister who answers on first ring. I explain to her what happened and I hear her sigh.

Lydia: Virginia sometimes you disappoint me mntase. We work with these things, we know them. I , myself your sister is positive. I take my meds, I am healthy and I play it safe. So in other words you expected the guy to disclose his status the



moment you left the club? After all you are the one who went gagga on him.

Did you tell him that you cheated on Thabo with Ceaser without a condom?

You do know I only got to tell Mpho about mine this year?

Me: I know Lydia and I am so worried and scared. Deep down I can feel it that this is my chance at happiness but then I might have ruined it with my overthinking and reaction.

Lydia: it's not too late. Humble yourself and apologize. Explain to him why you reacted that way. Have an open conversation mention that you are a nurse you know these things. Ask him about his CD4 count and work on it. There are condoms, and pills you can take if you guys want to fuck raw. The bottom line here is talk to him.

Me: I hear you mention that I will do that when he comes back because I think he just left.

Lydia: don't let this rob you a chance at happiness montage.

After the call with my sister I feel better. I get up and put back his pills where I found them. I see his file and reading it he's been coming alright. I put everything back and leave the bedroom to the kitchen.

I look at his fridge and cupboard for something to cook. We will have this conversation during dinner. I find everything I need and start washing the veggies and put it on the table. Just as I am chopping the red pepper I hear a piano sound. It's coming from around this house. The far end... I thought I was alone nje.

I dry my hands and follow the sound taking steps admiring the beauty as I go around until I come across what's look like a mini theater. Nhlaka is there playing the keyboard and he plays it so nice. He is hitting the keynote of my favorite song " Oceans" by Hillsong.

There's guitars and all kinds of musical instruments around. I go to him and he continues playing ignoring that I am around him.

Me: I thought you have left?

Nhlaka:it was Maqhawe.

Me: okay.

Silence fills us as the only sound in the room comes from the keyboard..

Me:Nhlaka I am sorry...

Nhlaka: me too.

Me: please listen to me.

He stops playing and turn to look at me. We are sitting facing each other.

Me:I am sorry for not giving you a chance to explain to me and for invading your privacy like that. It was very wrong of me. I truly believe that you were going to tell me in Time as you have told me about being a drug dealer.

Nhlaka I work with these things and believe me as much as I am aware and educated about it, it never crossed my mind that I will one day date someone who is positive.

Nhlaka: I hear you and you are forgiven. All I want you to know is that I am infected but not sick, I follow a healthy diet, I drink my meds accordingly and yes I do drink but not a lot..

I remember from the club he kept on having water in between.

Me:I am sorry. Can we start afresh?

Nhlaka: what is it that you need to know?

I start asking him questions about his health and he answered openly. By the time we wrapped up the conversation I was satisfied with his answers.

Me: I was preparing dinner until I got distracted by the music coming from this room.

Nhlaka: this is my happy place. Whenever I am down or angry I come here. I play everything, drum guitar, trumpet, piano. Music calms me down...

Me: wow. Who taught you all of this?

Nhlaka: I used to be a keyboard player at church growing up and yeah I know all of this.

Me: wow.

Nhlaka: can you play?

Me: nope.

Nhlaka: come, I will teach you.

I sit on his lap and he guides my fingers as he explains every key note and I start pressing them. At first the sound coming is just useless until I get the hang of it and we start playing Perfect by Ed Sheeran. I am so enjoying this I wish he was videorising me so that I can brag about it to Lydia. I feel his hand brushing my thighs that are bare as his shirt is pulled up. I try to concentrate on the notes but I feel his warm lips on my neck, I try so hard not to moan.

His hand on my back, going all the way to the front of my body and he squeeze my boobs under his shirt and now I'm playing nonsense as I am not concentrating on the keynotes..

Him sucking on my neck and squeezing my boob.. he goes down and insert his hand under his trunk that I am wearing and I feel his finger playing with my clit. Now I am moaning..

Nhlaka: why did you stop playing?

He asks Nibbling on my neck and I try to press the keys and he Insert his finger i moan.

Me: Nhlaka..

Nhlaka: yes baby..

I don't know what to say except " urhm., Yeah, oh God" As he work his finger in, he increase the pressure by adding another one and now he has my full attention. He finger fucks me until I come so hard.

Nhlaka:(kissing my lips) you came on my hands you nasty girl.

I just blush as we stand up. His boner so hard and visible.

Nhlaka: you are going to come on my dick later. Let's go cook.

We pass by his bedroom Because I want to change the underwear and Clean myself up. As I am busy wiping my dripping wet pussy with the warm towel he gets in and stand behind me. I am looking at him through the mirror as he lifts up the shirt and brush my arse up giving me soft spanks. Opening my buttocks and sliding his dick in. I gasp at how deep he goes. He holds my ass and start giving it to me so damn good. Pushing me against the mirror as his hand goes to my neck, he bites my ear and groans .

I feel the juices flowing through my legs as I cum so hard. He lifts me up and places me on top of the mini dressing table where he keeps his towels and toiletries and spread my legs apart and fucks me so damn good that I scream holding on his shoulder for dear life...

**\*NHLAKANIPHO\***

After the steamy make up session we took another shower and she puts on one of my gowns and we start making supper. I love cooking and i tell her to relax as I do my magic.



She sits on my kitchen counter sipping on her wine helping me pass this and that as we are talking about various stuff. I am glad we managed to talk and ironed things out.

I was so stressed thinking that she's going to walk away and say "I'm sorry I don't date HIV people". I guess I was right when I said she is not a snob.

Me: babe

Virginia:yes..

Me: I need to ask you something I hope you won't be offended.

Virginia: you can ask me anything.

Me: how do you know Ceaser?

She nearly choke on the wine she's drinking and I smile.

Me: okay I think I've already got my answer.

Virginia: Ceaser and I slept together a couple of times. It wasn't anything serious and it happened years back.

Me: okay.

Virginia: you never saw the video where I embarrassed him?

Me: I heard about something like that but when it was a week after it happened and when I searched for it I couldn't find it. He took it down. Damn it was you who told him " nonke" hahaha girl I'm proud of you. I hate that Italian fool.

She laughs shaking her head in disbelief.

Me: so you love bad boys huh?

Virginia: clearly!

Me:do you Know how to shoot?or holding a gun?

Virginia: nope

Me: don't worry I'll teach you.

She smiles wide. She loves things this one..

My phone rings and it's Bontle. Suddenly my mood drops. I answer.

Me:yes?

Bontle: hi urhm I'm bringing Sbonga over..

Me: what! Why?

Bontle: what do you mean why? He lives there remember?

Me: I know that but I thought we had an agreement that he goes to you over the weekend as he lives with me during the week? I have a guest..

Bontle:oho? So your guest now is important over your son?  
Nhlaka I'm bringing your son over. Tomorrow is Sunday I need to be somewhere in fact Tonight.

She hungs up and I feel this anger brews in me but I control myself.

Virginia: everything okay?

Me: urhm my son is coming over. His mother is bringing him. I don't know if it will be okay with you being around him or you want to go?

Virginia:it's fine. At some point I was going to meet him just didn't know it will be this soon so it's cool. How old is he?

Me:he is 4 years. Don't worry he is a sweet boy.

Virginia:like his Daddy huh?

I can't help but smile. She comes to me and kisses me. I think I am falling for her..

To be continued...

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NHLAKANIPHO

If there's someone who wants to see me go to prison for murder is definitely my baby mama. As if what she did isn't enough, she keeps on pressing my buttons, she uses the fact that she's the mother to my son hence I won't do anything to her to her advantage.

I swear one day I won't be able to hold it and no one would understand. I will be labelled as trash. Langombamba khona, ngobe sengimshayela onke lamacala akhe but then I really hope and pray it never gets to that. I don't want to be that man.

After speaking to Virginia I thought she was going to say it's too soon to see my son and request an Uber to go back to Maboneng immediately but then here she is. It's true that there's no formula for relationships. You can't really detect how someone's relationship must go through which stage according to your own expectations.

All I want is to have fun and enjoy this relationship. Both of us have been through stuff so this is a chance to make each other happy. I went to change to swat pants and waited for this little witch. Finally she calls saying she's at the gate.

I open for her and minutes later she's knocking on the door. I open for her and Sbonga jumps to me and I pick him up. Bontle tries to walk in but I stop her.

She's on some skimpy black leather skirt and heels.

Me: whooh. Ucabanga ukutsi uyaphi? (Where do you think you are going to?)

Bontle: yehheni Nhlaka.

Angisavumelekile ukungena lakwakho? ( Am I no longer welcome to come to your house?.

Me: I think I told you I have a guest so please, turn around and disappear.

Bontle: are you ever going to forgive me?

Me: never!

Virginia: guys! Are you seriously going to do this in front of your child?

I look at Bontle who's looking at Virginia up and down.

Me:ngicela uhambe.( Please leave).

Bontle: tell your whore not to touch my son. Y'all should make your own baby and don't play happy families with my child!

She's testing me this one. I put Sbonga down and tell him to greet my friend. He runs to her and Virginia takes him going to the other room. I turn to deal with this one.

Me:why do you like provoking me?



Bontle: you never told me you have a girlfriend.Nhlaka my son can't meet all these hoes you..

Me: ukutsi who I date and when do I bring them to my house is none of your business! And I'm not like you. Don't act all smart on me. Sbonga tells me all the nasty things you do with your men in his presence so get the fuck out of here!.

Bontle: I'm sorry , I didn't mean to insult your girlfriend just that..

Me: I'm going to count to five and I won't be responsible for what I will do if still by 5 you are here. 1.

Bontle: Nhlaka

Me:2.

Bontle: can you please listen to me?

Me: 3

She takes few steps backwards and finally leaves. I place my head on the door and sighs. Dear Lord, is it possible that Bontle get hit by a speeding truck and die on the spot? I quickly reverse that prayer the moment I start thinking about how devastated my son would be.

A MONTH LATER

VIRGINIA

I guess it's safe to say that I am in love and in. Relationship. Ngiyajola guys! Yuuh guys it's been a bliss. We can't stay off each other.

I think per week we see each other 4 times. He comes here or sends for me. He is such a romantic. He would randomly sends flowers at work or chocolate. He cooks for me or we go out.

I mean I've been glowing, the sex keeps getting better and better. He feeds me both ways. My stomach and pussy. If we are not together, we are forever chatting or on the phone call. I only get depressed when I'm at work and it's busy but then we understands each other's work responsibility.

Few weeks from now it's my graduation. I am so excited and can't wait for this. I scored 3 distinctions so hell yeah , I can't wait for them to be mentioned when my name is called to come on stage.

Nhlaka says he will pull up and I'm thankful. We have been with his son twice after the first time I meet him. He's really a cool kid and likes me too much. Lol as much as Nhlaka loves that but sometimes he complains because the little man steal his time and attention. So now he makes sure that when I'm around it's either he's at his mother's or with Maqhawe.

Me:so how much do you think I should ask Nhlaka for my graduation?

I ask Lydia as I am chilling in her office after bringing her lunch. He just asked me how much do I need to prepare for my big day. I had budgeted for this but then...

Lydia: urhm. I don't know. Your man is loaded so aim higher.

Me:yeah well I made a mistake last time refusing Ceaser's money. I am not doing it again.

Lydia: good girl! This break really did you well I mean you came back wiser and smarter.

Me:(smiling) maybe I should ask him R10k.

She stops what she is doing and looks at me with a very nasty look.

Lydia: I spoke too soon when I said you came back smart and wise!

Me: ai Lydia what have I done now?

Lydia: why on Earth would you ask Nhlaka R10K?

Me: ufuna ngimcele malini? ( How much should I ask him?)

Lydia: borrow me your phone please?

I give it to her she types whatever she's typing and waits.

Me: I wonder what is it that you are typing there!.

Lydia:just trust me. I am teaching you how to behave around a man who is loaded and the money language.

Few minutes later she types again.

Lydia: your account number please.

I call it out to her and she types it then hands me my phone going back to her work. I read the messages and nearly faints! This child asked him a whole R50k and Nhlaka just said " okay give me your account number?"

Me: Lydia!!

She raise her hand indicating I must not talk to her. Immediately a notification comes through. A whole R100k has been deposited on my account. It is followed by a text message " let me know if it's not enough I will add it". Say what?

I look at the little devil who is smiling.

Lydia: you are welcome my sister. And oh there's these nice shoes I saw at Zara. Please get them for me as a " thank you " gift?

I just laugh defeated. I continue chilling with her until her lunch break is over and go back to my apartment. I pack and an

overnight bag. Not lot of things since some of my stuff is at his place and his here so I just take few things.

I hear a knock on the door and look at the time. It's still 16:30. His driver should be here at 6. I go to the door only to meet him on all black attire. He looks sexy and ready to go on war. After greeting each other with a kiss we sit down.

Nhlaka: please go wear something warm and comfortable. We need to go somewhere.

I stand up and do as he tells me. I decide to match with him as I rock my black skinny jeans, black sweater jersey and sneakers. I find him standing busy typing on his phone. He takes my bag and we leave the flat locking it.

Going to the parking I see bikes. About 6 with guys I won't point tomorrow because of the helmets. He gives my bag to one guy who drives away immediately and we got to his bwm scooter. I am smiling like crazy. I am low key lover of things shame. He helps me put on the helmet and get on the scooter and tells me to hold on to him for dear life.

Two guys are at the front , us following them and then the rest on our back. We are flying on the road and I've been screaming when we left the flat building but now on the road I am enjoying the ride. People stare at us everywhere we pass by.

We drive around until we arrive to this ground. I saw their cars parked there. It's been a nice, overwhelming ride but I will never do it alone or by myself shame. When he lifted the wheels up I thought I was going to fall I screamed so hard.

The guys took off their helmets and he introduced them to me. One of them was Maqhawe.

Me: what are we doing here?

I ask as we are chilling by the car watching these guys putting ngudu bottles in a row line. They had two crates of empty bottles.

He kiss my neck with his hands on my sweater's pocket.



Nhlaka: we are here to teach you how to shoot.

I scream so excitedly. I have been nagging him about it and he kept on saying I am not ready and I would be so angry then he will totally ignore me

Me: can I take a video of the lesson?

He gives me that look. Okay he has told me so many times about taking pictures and videos. He doesn't even like being taken pictures. But he does pose a few with me I mean I am his queen after all.

He goes to his waist and comes back with two guns. Wait, how come I didn't feel them when we were riding? He gives me one and damn, it's so heavy. It's the 9mm one.. he clocks his and tells me to do the same.

I do all smiling. He opens it and check the bullet, telling me that is the first rule. Always make sure your gun is loaded. He plug in

something like earphones around my ear. He says to protect my eardrum from the gun/shooting sound.

After that we move to the center of the ground. He stand behind me, way too close if you ask me. Lifts my hand up with the gun.

Nhlaka: I need you to focus. Okay? The thing about shooting is that you need to aim your position. Don't just shoot. I want you to shoot these bottles.

He stands aside and start shooting about 5 in a second and it's looks so easy. He tells me to go ahead. I just blow the air . He stands there folding his hands as I miss 5 times.

Nhlaka: umosha tinhlavu Tami! (you are wasting my bullets!)

I try to focus as he told me. I think of all the people who hurt me and made me cry and feel this Power inside me. Looking at the bottles I see my two exes, Thabo, Ceaser and Signature's faces on each bottle. I start shooting and I aim it right and it's

start to feels easy as I proceed shooting all the other bottles in a short space of two minutes.

By the time I'm done all the guys have stood up and Nhlaka jumps up firing twice on the air all excited.

Nhlaka:that's my baby! that's Nhlakanipho's Queen! Fuck baby that was hot!.

He comes and give a mind blowing kiss and damn I wish it was just the two of us right now...

To be continued...

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VIRGINIA

The shooting lessons were so fun damn I had the best time of my life. We kept on going with Nhlaka teaching me to shoot at close range and on a distance. Learning the basics learning of shooting I got to know it's not only about holding the gun and firing out the bullets but it's requires a lot, from your mental state to your physical state of body.

Now laying on his bed on my stomach with the towel wrapped around around my waits. Enjoying the massage from his hands. Hard and rough on the outside but softer on my body. I am so enjoying the smooth sensation this massage oil does to my body. Phela my arms are arching now akere bengizenza I starrng..

Nhlaka: babe..

Me:yes love

Nhlaka: you know I've been thinking that when I go home month end I take you with.

Me: as in like to see your mom?

Nhlaka:yes, that's if you are ready and comfortable. I am not rushing you at all just that salukati sami kadze sibuta ngawe Lana so yeah.. (my mom have been asking about you)

Me:urhhm I almost said isn't a bit too soon for that until I remembered you told me that life is too short and you only live once.

Nhlaka: I'm happy you remember that. Nyalo utsini? (What are you saying)

Me:I would love to meet the woman who gave birth to this amazing man in front of me.

He quickly leans over and kisses me. I get up and we kiss with him holding my waist playing with my boobs until we hear a knock on our bedroom door.

He groans so annoyed after hearing that it's Maqhawe.

Nhlaka: hold that thought I'm coming. I'm going to kill this one.

He gets up fixing his pants and walks out. I take my phone and text Lydia about what Nhlaka said. She quickly replies that she's going to look for a traditional outfit to wear. I ask her what's that got to do with with what I'm telling her, she says she is smelling wedding bells

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after the introduction Nhlaka will pop the question.

Angangilinga yini konje vele Nhlakanipho? ( Can he do that?)

NHLAKANIPHO

My brother is the only person who has access to my house and other things. You can say I trust him with my life and I love him

but now I am so very much mad at him. How dare he interrupts my TLC with my woman?

I find him finishing my scotch on my study and I know something is wrong on the streets. I sit down and wait for him to tell me.

Maqhawe:kubi Ngcamane(it's bad brother)

Me: I've got that figured out all I need to know is how bad?

Maqhawe: okay here's the summary: Ceaser's merchandise was hijacked. He is going mad wherever he is. I'm talking about stuff worth millions.

Me: how is that our business?

Maqhawe: the person behind the hijacking .

Me:who is it?

Maqhawe: you won't believe this but it's none other than the ruthless Russian mafia..

Me: Moscow?

Maqhawe:he's back and he's starting with Ceaser, we are next. He is marking his return.

Me:(standing up) fuck fuck ! I can't afford to deal with Moscow right now. I just cannot.

Maqhawe: that is why I am going crazy. My sources tells me that Ceaser is cooking a war against Moscow to collect his stuff and we both know he won't win.

Me: he won't. Moscow will wipe him out. If we managed to get him, imagine what Moscow will do.

Maqhawe: what do we do?



Me: I have a plan it's dangerous but it can work.

Maqhawe: I'm listening.

Me: let's team up with Ceaser and help him fight Moscow.

Maqhawe:huh? Uyahlanya yini kanti? (Are you crazy?)

Me: no brother listen to me.. I would rather deal with the Italian than the Russian guy. If we succeed helping Ceaser in dealing with Moscow, he will be indebted to us for life. We can expand and play on his territory.

Maqhawe: Ceaser will never ever want to team up with you. You know how arrogant and proud he is.

Me: I know. That's why we won't tell him. We are just going to hijack the show and save the day.

Maqhawe: tell me more about this..

Me: okay so here's what we are going to do...

To be continued...

INSERT 29

NHLAKANIPHO

After the meeting with my brother I returned to the bedroom where I made love to my woman. I need this under the stress that I am into. I don't want to tell Virginia anything because she will panic especially since this involves her ex fuck buddy I don't want her on the firing line.

By 5 am we do our morning glory when she returns to sleep I get up and take a shower. I pull out my bag and pack up few things I'm going to need and write a small note leaving it on the bed... I tip toe out of the bedroom and goes to the basement to get more guns as Maqhawe takes others from the ceiling. Our bags are packed and ready.

The guys we are leaving with are also ready. I call the ones I'm leaving behind and pull them by their ears that they should guard Virginia with their lives. I don't want to receive any phone call saying she's hurt or what. Should such happen they must make sure they commit suicide because I will not allow it.

Maqhawe: ready?

Ask Maqhawe opening the door to the Range Rover.

Me: let's do this.

We climb on it and the guys drives out..

CEASER

I have never been so angry in my whole life. The past few days I've been unable to sleep nor eat. I also have been avoiding going home because I know I will bring the bad energy around kids of which is not good even though they have grown up a bit.

Moscow is sending a message and he chose the wrong person to use as an example. Yes I took his business because he was messing with Zothile. I still don't understand why Thokozani

didn't kill him with his father instead of sending him to the prison. We wouldn't have this problem right now.

But then I am going to finish what they started. By the end of today, all of this will be over. I thought of calling a back up from the wolves but then it will mean Nompumelelo getting involved and I don't want that. I don't want to take a risk with her. Her family still needs her. I know that as soon as she gets back a word of me being going to war she will force to come.

Quinton comes in and puts the bag with bombs on the table.

Me:well done. Let's cook them. We don't have time. Tonight we need to claim back our street cred.

Quinton: should I close the club so that we can get to do the planning there?

Me: no, he has his eyes everywhere so we can't give it away what's happening. He should not see us coming.

Quinton: I hear you. Well the other guys working for us in Cape Town are landing in an hour.

Me: well done for calling them because I want us to bring the whole army to him. He should not know what hit him.

VIRGINIA.

Waking up and not see Nhlaka next to me I just assume that he's in the kitchen making breakfast as he normally does when I am around. I just get up and go to the bathroom and take a shower since it's past 10 already.

By the time I finish still there's no sign of him. I make the bed and see a note. I take it and sit down reading it.

" My love, by the time you read this I will be long gone. I have a tough assignment to do please wait for me. I will come back home to you. I know this is hard but don't leave the house and mostly do not call me Virginia. Please.

I love you so much, don't worry, security is here, nothing will happen to you.

I will see you in a day or two"

My heart started beating faster and my whole body shivered. I felt my stomach growling

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not hunger but fear. The disadvantage of dating gangsters is this one. How do I sit here tight and wait for him for a whole two days not knowing what can happen to him?what if...I stop the tears as they are threatening to come.

I get dressed and go downstairs and goes outside. You could swear this is some presidential house. Guys are going up and down with their guns. I call one of them who is a Moloï too. He calls me his " sister" because of our surnames.

Me: what's happening?

Mandla: eix sister I can't tell you ..

Me: please. Are you seriously going to let me die of suspense?

Mandla: mara sister you are going to get me in trouble with the boss .

Me: I just need a little bit of light as to what is happening please  
I promise after that I will let you go

I wiped the tears that were now dropping.

Mandla: eix mara sester..okay I don't know much but I heard  
the boss and his brother saying there's war happening in  
Durban between Ceaser and some drug Lord...

Me: so how is Nhlaka involved there?

Mandla: sister I don't have much information nami...

Me: I need to go get him back. You are going to drive me.

Mandla: ai ai ai sister you said you will leave me when I tell you a clue.

Me: well I've changed my mind.

Mandla: how are you going to walk out of this guys?

Me: you will make a plan but okusalayo I'm fetching my man there. Ceaser can die but not Nhlaka. Not when I've just I found my happiness. I am going to get ready. Make a way.

I don't recognize this person talking inside me right now. I am not even crying anymore but I just feel..I don't know but somehow. I get to the house and eat the leftovers from yesterday and open the kitchen ceiling and take out the two bigs guns and two 9mm. I wrap them with towels and put them in a traveling bag. I go to the bedroom and do a little bit of make up. I don't know what for but it has to look like I am traveling..



I take the first aid kit and car keys and goes out. Mandla walks in and gives me makes clothing to change into them. At first I complain but he tells me that if I want to go out here I need to do as he says.

I change quickly and he ushers me to the garage with all the things I prepared and I sit on the passenger seat. I look so manly with the overall, boots, balaclava and mustache.

He drives out and tells the guys to guard me not to leave the house. He cooks some story that he drugged me because I was giving him trouble and now he's going to his house to fetch something and they believe him. As soon as we are far away from the house he turns and look at me.

Mandla: do you have an idea of what you are getting yourself into?

Me: I don't know. All I know is that I need NHLAKANIPHO back safe and sound.

Mandla: you truly love him neh?

Me: I thought I knew love until I met him. So yes I Love him.

Mandla: that's sweet.

Mandla drives and we keep taking turns, stopped by for some food and water.

I smile when I see the board signs welcoming us to Durban. Now I have one problem. It's dark and I don't know where could they be .I tried checking his location but his phone is off.

I think of an idea even though it's dangerous but I Google Signature and call her restaurant. They tell me she's now home as it's past 7pm already. We left jozi around 2 Mandla is really flying. I tell them I have a pressing issue and they give me her personal number.

I sigh and call her as Mandla is driving around Durban trying to find out where could they be.

Signature: hello?

My tongue get tied but then I have to do this. I cleared my throat and speak.

Me: Signature, it's Virginia. I know you remember me and all. Before you can reply I need you to please know I'm not here to disturb your peace. I have some information. It's very important, a matter of life and death.

Signature: I'm listening.

Me: I can't go to much details right now but can you please come back to the restaurant?

Signature: since you says it's so important, I will send you an address to the house you can come through because I can't go

back to the restaurant now I need to cook before my husband comes home.

In my heart I'm saying " there's a possibility your husband won't come back" but then I agree and hung up. Minutes later a notification pin pops up and Mandla punches it in on the GPS and we drive there.

Holy Grail! Okay we'll talk about the new house later when we are done what we are here for. As soon as the security tells her we are here , she tells them to let us in.

I tell Mandla to remain behind as I go alone. Her reaction is clearly shocked at my look and she's not very pleased to see me. Should I say that she looks hot? You won't say she popped out these babies she's carrying right now.

I tell her what I know and the mention of Moscow she nearly drops one of the twins standing up.

Me: so that's why I'm here. My worry is that I don't know where could they be.

Signature: there is only one person who can help us with that. Who knows All Ceaser's corners.

She says taking her phone and dials someone.

Me: who's that?

Signature: Nompumelelo..

To be continued..

INSERT 30

NHLAKA

Me and my guys were surrounding the building where The meeting between Ceaser and Moscow is taking place. It's so fucked up the only thing left now is for one of them to fire the first shot.

We are looking at everything from a distance. It's going to be messy I can tell. This building is one of the oldest dirty unfinished buildings, a home for Durban nyaope boys. Just as I am thinking about how can we get closer without alerting them, a loud burst sound goes off and there's smoke with screams coming from town.

Maqhawe gives me tipopolo takhe as he looks so frightened up. I take a look damn! They just bombed Ceaser's palace, his hotel. This just got messy.

Still shocked at this, The cars parked outside the building goes up in flames , Moscow's guys are sent flying. Now that is the opportunity we have been waiting for.

Me: let's go guys!

\*SIGNATURE\*

I have been trying Mpume with no luck she's not picking up her phone. Clearly she is sucking her husband's dick.

Me: she is not picking up so I guess we got to do this ourselves.

I don't like this Virginia woman for obvious reasons but I thank her for bringing me the news. Imagine waiting for your husband to come home and then he comes back with a coffin? I know Ceaser ain't saint but to start a war with Moscow? That's a suicide mission.

I'm going to track, find, drag him out there and kill him myself. Who said I wanted to be a widow so young? I bring back all the clothes with bullet proof vests.

Me: do you even know how to hold a gun?

She looks at me and continues dressing. I hope she knows what she is doing this one. Right then on the news, they report one of the biggest hotels going up in flames out of the blue and it's none other than my husband's. I feel dizzy thinking about the innocent employees, the guests. Oh Lord!

Virginia: be strong Signature. This is the reason why we should go there and save them. It's getting worse. I am so not prepared to lose my happiness just after finding it.

I wipe my tears and continue dressing up. It's not a time to be weak now.

CEASER



Bullets are flying around and the building is in a smoke right now from the gas bombing happening. I see few of my guys still standing up and I am coughing from the smoke.

I look around for Moscow, where did that man disappeared to? I touch my arm as I feel some pain coming from it. Argh I will survive I'm sure it's nothing that deep.

Scanning around the area I see Quinton laying with his face down holding his gun. I crawl up to him and turn him around. They shot him from the back and the bullets came out from his stomach.

Me:(screaming) Quinton!!! Noooooooooo!

He can't die . Not like this. I get him up but then the pain on my arm now is getting worse. I shake him up yelling at every one to go get Moscow..shots are fired and my guys fall like flies . His Russians are here. I stand up picking up my gun and start firing back at them..

Fuck the more I send them down the more they keep coming.. just then one shoot me on the shoulder and I fell on my ass and my gun drops a few meters from me. Holding on to the wound he comes near to finish me off but then fall with his face on my legs as he gets shot from the back. I am feeling dizzy but I notice that a new crew is in. Wearing black and red.

No ways!!

One of them comes to me and held out his hand for me to stand up. I have seen this person before where do I know him from? Could it be he's the leader that screwed me up last time?

Gunshots goes out again and he helps me up by force and he wraps his hand against my waist and try to drag me out..

VIRGINIA

We have been driving around for some time now but we have finally came across this place they are at. It's messy.

The shooting that's going inside makes me dizzy. I say a small prayer hoping that Nhlaka is still alive. Signature is now pale. We park from a distance and watch a bit. Vans drives in and guys jump out with AK 47s and start shooting. These are not Nhlaka's people...

Signature: Moscow brought the whole army. Let's go.

Okay now I am scared and I wish I just listened to my man and chilled at home but of cause I am not going to show that and I am here already so if I die I die. I follow Signature as she runs around the building.

We bump into some guys and she fires sending them down running along trying to find an entrance in this place full of smoke it is so damn difficult.

Signature: Virginia, you will have to go inside I will deal with what's happening here.

Huh? What if I get shot when I show my face? I just nod as my throat become so dry there's no word coming out.

\*NHLAKA\*

Trying to get out at the back with the injured Ceaser doesn't work as I hear gunshots being fired so I turn around with him . Maqhawe comes to assist me with him.

Me: where are the others?

Maqhawe: getting cars. We only have two injured cases and one died.

Me: fuck okay let's get out of here..

Moscow: its over boys!

He says coming from this other room. Maqhawe draws his gun but Moscow' shoots him on his leg and the gun falls far away.

Niggah looks mad as hell. I must admit I've Never met this guy in person, I've only heard about him and right now here I am standing in front of him! He points his gun on me . I can't raise mine because I am holding Ceaser who's loosing lot of blood.

Moscow: i must say I wasn't expecting to see you here. Boy..

Me:boy ngunyoko!

I say so annoyed not caring if he hears me or not. He laughs and cough at the same time.

Moscow: let him go, he belongs to me or you die together, your choice really.

"Let them go"

I look at the side where that voice came from and oh Lord I feel a cold sweat going on my back!

What is Virginia doing here! Why can't women follow simple instructions? How did she even find this place? I'm going to kill these morons I left back home. She is holding the gun shaking and I am saying a little prayer that she doesn't shoot and miss because we are dead.

Moscow: sweetheart, why don't you drop the gun and come to Papa? I will take you to a safe place. I mean this is too much for you. Do you even know how to use this thing you are holding? Come on, give it to me.

She is not looking at me as she shake her head NO with tears streaming down. Moscow tries to move and she fires with her eyes closed and he falls down.

I don't know where Ceaser got that strength from because he took his pocket knife and dipped it deep on Moscow's neck and collaps next to him after saying" that's for Quinton". I shoot Moscow 4 times making sure he's dead.

Another lady comes in running and threw herself at Ceaser screaming her lungs out. I go to the freezing Virginia and takes

the gun from her hands. I am so mad at her right now but then I just hug her so tight and she is shaking..

Me: what are you doing here?

I ask in a whisper because I didn't expect her here. She can't even answer me the way she's so scared. I wipe her tears and kiss her.

Signature: someone please help me! My man is dying! Virginia you are a nurse right? Please help my husband.. please we have kids he can't die. Please I beg of you please! Please don't let him die..

So she is thee wife? I must admit she is pretty.

One of my guns walks in. He whispers to me that this lady made a mess outside, a whole mincemeat to Moscow's guys. I look at Virginia.

Me:help him baby. Not for his sake but his wife and children.

She snaps from whatever's going on her mind after I shake her. She tells one of the guys to bring the kit from the car they were driving with this Signature woman.

I attend my brother as he is putting on the bondage on his leg. After Virginia did what she could do she stands up.

Virginia: he needs a hospital. ASAP. He has lost a lot of blood.

Maqhawe: I will go with him.

The guys help Signature, Ceaser and Maqhawe out to one of the cars and they rush to the hospital. We also pack and walk out of the building, I am limping, I wonder where and when did I hurt myself? Right as we are out of the main exit we hear the guys saying "fuck" as they draw out their guns.

Virginia drops the first aid kit on the ground as about 6 vans pulls out scratching tyres. I turn, with my back against hers I give her the gun she was using.

Me: cover my back I will cover yours. You just follow my lead. You run when I say run.

Virginia: okay.

To be continued....



INSERT 31

VIRGINIA

Just when I thought it was over then this. I am still shaken at the thought of shooting a man and seeing him die like that. Now with this situation it's a do or die. We have to do everything in our power to come out of this alive.

A 2 minutes pass without no action just the guys standing on the Vans pointing their guns at us. Lights are switched on and damn the brightness is too much.

One of the guys speak " this is not Moscow's guys, entlek kwenzakalani Lana? " Who are you guys and what are you doing here?

Nhlaka explain himself and his crew, guns are lowered and the guy who spoke walks to us followed by the others

Tshepiso: I am Tshepiso Ngidi. We saw what happened to Ceaser and thought we should come and help.

He said shaking hands with Nhlaka who explained that the situation have been taken care of Moscow is dead. They put back their guns and walk inside the building.

Nhlaka turn to me and takes the gun.

Nhlaka: go home. We will deal with everything that happened when I get home. I hope this time you won't try to defy me because there will be serious consequences.

I just nod and get inside the car and look at him through the window as the car disappear from the scene. Just then everything comes back and it's only now I am actually registering what happened or what could have happened to me. I can't help myself but cry. I cry until I get hiccups and feels as if I am loosing my breath.. they stop the car and rush to me.

Guy: sister breath breath.. eix someone call the boss!

NHLAKA

I was so relieved to see Tshepiso. I know the guy and his famous strip club but we are not close nor friends I just know him because some of my clients are regulars at this club. Seeing him with his friends brought me a chance to breath at least they will be able to clean up.

Now we were going inside to check up on Moscow's body and to our greatest surprise it was not there. What the fuck! How many lives does this man has? No scratch that who took his body because I am pretty sure he died?

We looked each and every room but there was no sign of him. I saw Ceaser's cousin. The Wolves take him to their cars. He deserves a good funeral, he died defending his cousin. If he was my boy I was going to bury him like a king that he was.

My phone rings as I am still trying to figure out the mystery as to how did Moscow's body just disappear on thin air.

Me: mjavas?

Jabu: hey boss the lady is not good man. She is throwing up and crying here and we have stopped now..

Me: shit! Okay I'm coming.

I say my goodbyes and run to the car with the two guys who remained With me and we drove to where they are. Immediately when the car stop I get out running to the side of their car and open the backseat.

Me:(kneeling down in front of her) baby, baby are you okay?

She sniff wiping her tears and nod. I get inside and sit next to her taking her to my arms. I understand, women and their sensitivity. Plus it's her first time being exposed to such scene. Yes she may have seen dead people on her profession but she has never seen someone dying from being shot and stabbed so I kinda understand.

Me:(kissing her hair) it's going to be okay baby. You will be fine.  
Next time you won't be this scared or shaken.

Virginia:(looking at me like I am crazy) next time? There's won't  
be any next time here..

Me:(smiling) you are saying this now baby but believe me

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ungenile ungenile. You will miss and crave the thrill of it. Driver,  
lets go home.

The guys starts the cars.

Virginia: I am sorry for not listening and putting myself at risk  
like that. I just couldn't stay at home and not knowing what's  
happening to you.

Me: I won't lie and say I am not impressed by what you did but I  
am still not happy with your carelessness and how you went

about it. Next time please listen to me. You were lucky things turned out the way they did but don't pull such stunt you did and it doesn't change the fact I am mad at you and in going to punish you for defying my orders..

She smiles, this one is naughty by nature just raised in a strict environment.

Virginia: Lydia will be torn apart, Quinton was her bff.

Me: eix yeah that's the unfortunate part of this. In war there's always casualties. That why I didn't want you there. But overall, I am proud of you baby.

Virginia: I wonder how is Signature..

Me: argh her husband will be okay because you are afraid of asking me that. Maqhawe remained behind just to remind him when he regain his strength that he owes us. Big time.

She keeps quite and lay her head on my shoulder as we continue the drive in silence

I don't know who says what but I've found my match, someone who understands me for who I am and love me the way and doesn't try to change me. I am definitely wifing her ass, soon..

I will just wait for the dust to settle down and then I will mark her as mine..

To be continued..

INSERT 32

VIRGINIA

I don't remember the last time I had such a long sleep. I am actually thankful for the fact that I am on leave since I took one to prepare for my graduation. I will go back to work as soon as I am done with it.

We got back around 5 am since we left Durban very late. I am still shattered at what happened and especially about Quinton. We found Lydia waiting for us crying begging me to tell her that the news of her bestie dying are false. That's the other thing that made me sleep so late because I had to calm her down and nurse her broken heart.

Nhlaka gave us space as I slept with her on the guest bedroom. She kept telling me their crazy memories. We laughed and cried remembering them. Their drunk and partying out, dramatic moment, and I was touched when she played their voice notes gossips about their boyfriend's. And when he warned her to be careful about the rich bae he hooked her up with because



ngathi u guy is catching feelings and is planning on divorcing his wife for Lydia.

We finally slept around 8 and now waking up it's 2 pm in the afternoon. Lydia is not next to me so I just assume she went to work or her place . After making the bed I go to our bedroom to take shower. Our bedroom is neatly made. Another thing I love about Nhlaka, he is very neat, more than myself sometimes.

I strip and go to the shower. I allow the warm sensation the water does when hitting me especially my shoulders. I get out with the towel wrapped up around my waist and lotion my body. I put on a gown and sleepers because argh I am indoors after all.

Going down to look for something to eat Hoping bae cooked but ah there's nothing. So I just take out ingredients and start cooking. In the middle of cooking, he walks in carrying Sbonga. They are on matching outfits.

As soon as Sbonga sees me he ditches his dad and runs to me. I pick him up and kiss his cheek.

Nhlaka: such a traitor! Unjani Mama?

He says kissing my lips and Nhlaka blocks him away. I laugh.  
These men!

Nhlaka: imihlolo yami yini! Yewena Sbonga, ngu mfati wami  
Lona, yini inkhinga yakho? ( Hebana, this is my bad luck!  
Sbonga, this is my woman, what's your problem?)

Sbonga: ai baba!

I laugh while putting him on the table and Nhlaka comes behind  
me and kiss my neck.

Nhlaka: I Miss you.

Me: I miss you too but later.

Nhlaka: remind me not to make babies with you anytime soon because wow.

I laugh at him complain going to watch his soccer match. I remain with the little champ who's talking so much . From daycare mgosi to his mother. I avoid the topic about her mother and her boyfriend's because I know it will piss Nhlaka off so we focus more on his friends and what he wants to do when he grows up.

I dish up for us and we eat after saying grace. Nhlaka tells me that Ceaser is up and recovering from home as he doesn't trust hospital so u guy created his own hospital at home. Reminds me when he refused going to the hospital. I am glad he is okay. What was Signature going to do with 3 kids alone.

LYDIA

Leaving Nhlaka's place I drove straight home because I thought being around family will make me better but no.

I am so angry at everything, angry for Ceaser and his stupid war and drug business. But then I can't honestly put the whole blame on him because Quinton was in it too. In fact he was the lead negotiator and top dawg of the underground as Ceaser focused more on their legitimate businesses.

What's The Credentials going to be mara without Q? Tears flow down my face when I watch our video dancing to Cheap thrills song by Sia. It was 3 am in the morning at The Credentials and we were so wasted . Except my sister he's the only friend I've ever had because friends are snakes these days and God decided to take my confidant

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my partner in crime. My straight talker, my bitch.

Who will I tag along going from now on? I am financial stable in life now thanks to him first hooking me up with a walking ATM. I hate whoever killed Q with passion, I know it won't wake him up but if I were to get a chance to see that person, I swear , I will kill them with my bare hands.

Q dawg, I miss you already marn, please wake up. Find a way, Lord perform your miracles, do something let Quinton come back to me. I still need him. My phone rings and it's a number I don't recognize.

I sniff and answers.

Me: Hello?

Voice: hi, is this Lydia Moloi?

Me: yes. Who wants to know?

Voice: Ceaser..

I sit up straight. What does this one wants?

Me: urhm Ceaser. How are you doing? I heard about what happened. I'm sorry. Sorry about your Hotel. But mostly I am sorry about Quinton. Condolences to you and your family.

Ceaser: thank you. I want to talk to you about that, Quinton.  
And his funeral.

Me: okay I am listening.

Ceaser: I have known my brother almost my whole life and I have never saw him happy like he was with you. I can say without no doubt that you two were friendship goals. I used to look at you and envy you sometimes.

Me:(wiping tears) thank you.

Ceaser: I will ask you to please be an MC of his funeral, also speak on behalf of his friends. There's one guy who will represent the underground world too.

Me: I will be honored Ceaser. Thank you.

Ceaser: no thank you. I will send you details about the funeral arrangements and I will sort out your travelling and accommodation expenses coming this side. We are burying him tomorrow. Today we are cremating his body.

Me: okay. I shall come.

Ceaser: thank you.

He hang up and I bury my face on the pillow crying.

To be continued...

INSERT 33

LYDIA

I am in Durban, today's Q funeral. I am not ready. I got here yesterday to help with funeral arrangements. It won't be a big thing like how us black do it. The number of guests to attend the funeral were not even close to 100.

It was so private. Ceaser is still a bit weak so I've been doing most work with Signature. Such a bubbly care free woman. She is not bitchy to me because my sister screwed her man and for what's worth I stand with her on what she did. I would do it anyday given the opportunity shame.

Q's ann is so gorgeous you could swear there's something Beautiful inside but only his ashes that the Gabrielle's are planning on splashing later on to the sea. You see why I am against drinking sea water? Y'all drink water.. arhh let me keep quiet.



I spot my sugar bae in the guests, after this im going to disappear with him. I Definitely need some kind of distress. I am very stressed and heart broken.

The program is very short. We only have 3 speakers, Ceaser, me and this other guy then the pastor will pray for his soul to rest in peace then people leave. Yes you heard me.. people LEAVE, they don't go home for food and stressing the family. How I wish we can also practice that. Instead of running and pushing each other on ques for food but then again, we are black like that.

Here they just have tea and that's it. In my next life I am so going to be a white person shame.

After the guy friend has spoken, he's a real gangster this one, even his English is so confusing, it's full of Italian yeses. Have you listened to an Afrikaner speaking English? Exactly!

Ceaser was the last in the speakers so now it was my turn to talk. I have written a speech but now I am so unable to read it. I just feel like I should talk from heart. I take the mic and stand

for a moment, wishing that he can come through the door and ask dramatically what's happening here.

Me: My name is Lydia Moloji and Quinton was and forever will be my best friend. Those with social media I think will recognize me because we always posted each other . Gosh I don't even know where to start.

My friend, my partner in crime, my ride or die. We have always planned on what to do in the future, what to say, each and all but we never ever prepared for this day and I hate you for putting me in this position.

I first met Quinton 2 years back, I remember when we first met we just connected. First thing he said when I told him my name he said why I have such a granny name so beautiful ( mourners laugh). He laughed roasting me, infact he was Savage by nature.

What I loved about him was how generous and his big heart. Quinton loved to see me happy. He would go an extra mile to see me happy. In him I didn't gain only a best friend but I also

gained a big brother I never had. He always made sure I was safe, protected, comfortable around him.

No one came close to me or messed around me with Quinton around. He taught me the importance of always being real

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never change who you are to fit in social standards, never pretend to be something you are not just because you are trying to fit in or be seen good in another person's eyes.

There's a lot that I learned through this wonderful creature in two years of friendship that I could talk forever about. What he taught me mostly about was true love and loyalty. Quinton loved and was loyal to me. I was only his female friend and he took me everywhere and wasn't ashamed to tell or show everyone about me. He never introduced me as his friend, but everywhere he would say I am his love of his life. Most people used to think we were couple.

Men are trash but definitely not my Quinton. Bestie, I don't know how I am going to do this life thing without you. But then again you taught me to be strong, to never ever let you down.

Those words will forever ring on my ears. I will make you proud bestie. I will forever hold you dear to my heart . No one will ever take your space. I love you so much. Goodnight, see you in the morning..

I dropped the mic and sat down. I was surprised at how I didn't cry the whole time giving the speech yet everyone was wiping their eyes. Sitting down Signature hugged me. Ceaser limped his gorgeous sexy ass to the stage. I don't know how he is coping. Signature told me he hasn't sleep for days and yesterday she had to drug him because he was a walking zombie.

Ceaser: I don't know where to start talking about my brother. Sitting down listening to Lydia talking about him I am surprised at how she knew him more than I actually do yet we grow up together. Most of the things she said about him are true and she's the only person who have been able to get him show that side.

Quinton my brother. I feel so naked, I feel alone. It's like my heart have been ripped apart from my body. You and I were one. I always told myself that if I can die anytime I will rest

peacefully knowing that everything will be taken care of in your hands.

You have this ability of turning everything and every situation around you to a success. I will not rest until I get whoever did this to you die the same way . I know it won't bring you back but it will make me feel better knowing that it's something you would have done as well.

I will forever carry you on my spirit, I know that you are watching over us and I want you to know that I can't wait to see you again in the after life where all of this will be over.

Rest in perfect peace my dear brother.

He said something in Italian and the gang stood up and they fired about six times and sat down.

The rest after that was easy. After the prayer the Gabrielle's get on their cars going to splash the ashes and I took my things

going to the other Ceaser's hotel mini branch. Not as fancy as the one they burned though..

A WEEK LATER

VIRGINIA

I can't believe that time has flown by this fast. Today's my graduation and I have so many mixed emotions. I am excited and nerves are kicking I don't know why because I have been waiting for this day like forever.

Lydia killed my make up, my outfit is on point, hair exported babe like everything is ready. Yet I am so nervous.

Lydia: you look amazing my beautiful sister. I am super proud of you. Always know that you are my role model, I look up to you, not on the part where by you are naive around men though

I laugh at that. Trust her to always make me feel better in every tense situation. We share a tight hug as mom comes in ululating. I get all emotional again.

The cars get here and then we leave driven by the limo Nhlaka got for us. The comfort of this car my gosh, Lydia is popping champagne and pours one for me to cool my nerves. Heheh even Mam Sheila is sipping on the champagne darling.

We get to the venue and I don't see Nhlaka anywhere around. I try his Cellphone number but it's off. I start to panick and getting frustrated. This is my big day. He said he will be here. The program is starting in about 10 minutes.

I am so going to dump him if he dares stood me up I swear. We are being ushered inside the hall according to our seats number and I keep on looking back Hoping to see him but nix. I walk in very heart broken and seat down

Just about 3 minutes before the program starts, I hear screams from the first year students who are ushering and some guests standing up going outside. Lydia runs out with them too

because she loves things. I continue sitting on my table busy calling Nhlaka who's phone now is on. He answers.

Nhlaka: baby.

Me: dont baby me, you said you will be here. Where are you?

I am so close to crying now. He chuckles and I get so annoyed even more.

Nhlaka: I am outside they don't want me in.

I stand up immediately going to check what's happening. Oh Messiah, save me! Nhlaka pulled up with his squad and damn the machines they are driving! Wait did I tell you how hot my man looks right now? It's like he's going to get married even his guys are dressed to kill.

Bitches are screaming and taking pictures. He comes to me and kiss me right there. Cameras goes off like crazy. Feeling his lips on mine calms me down.



Nhlaka: you look so fucken gorgeous. Are you really mine?

I blush and feel all the eyes on us.

Nhlaka: ase ukhulume nalabantu singene sikhatsi siyahamba phela we have to be somewhere after this.

I look at the 8 guys he's with and shake my head. Where there's money involved there's always a way. They are allow them to get in after he bribes them of course.

They sit a bit far from us with Nhlaka winking at me every chance he gets when our eyes meet. I am a blushing mess right now.

The program goes well with those long motivational speeches and yeah. Finally we get to what we have came here for. Names are being called until we get to the M. I start to sweat a bit.

" Virginia Nthabiseng Moloji" my name is called out with my 4 distinctions. What? I thought I was getting 3! Going to stage the Nhlaka squad stands up whistling causing commotion like crazy and all eyes are on them now. Everyone asking themselves who are these hot guys.

When the professor puts on the belt and hat on my head, handing me a certificate with a trophy. The whole hall claps louder as it's get announced that I am the only one who got 4 distinctions on our group. Now all of this is overwhelming to me. I am crying mess right now.

I go down to meet my mother who's crying. We share a group hug with my sister. My man is just chilling there not Rushing us. As soon as everything is done settled I go to him and he stand up to meet me . We hug each other so tight and he whispers on my ears.

Nhlaka: I knew you were smart but I didn't know this much. I am so not letting you go off my side Virginia. I am proud of you and so damn proud you are mine.

Me:( laughing) I am not yours until you put a ring on it papa!

Nhlaka: you are right. That is why I've decided that I don't want to wait anymore. I want you close to me everyday, I want to wake up next to you for the rest of my life.

Me:(confused) what are you saying Nhlaka?

He keeps quite and looks behind me. I turn to follow his eyes, the first year students are in front of the stage holding cardboards with words written on them. They're bling and glitters as they move them but the message is so unmistakable.

I read them " will you marry me Virginia Moloji?"

Whaaat?? No he didn't!!

To be continued....

INSERT 34

VIRGINIA

I once heard someone saying that it's doesn't matter how long you have known each other for, as long as what you are feeling inside you is so strong and real then that's what important. What matters is what you believe and feel for each other.

Years don't symbolic realness, I have learned that from my previous relationship. Just because you have been counting years doesn't mean he is the one. You can celebrate anniversaries without any direction to the marriage and break up, meet a guy who propose In two weeks.

My relationship with Nhlaka is approaching 3 months but it's feels like I've known him my whole life. He's so easy to love as he is very transparent with almost everything. How he cares for me and treats me like an egg makes me feel like I've been dating wrong people the whole time.

Looking around me with people silent waiting for my answer, Nhlaka has kneeled down with the most gorgeous ring I've ever seen. I am such a cry baby. If I can say no he's going to faint this one I am sure of that.

Me: yes. I will marry you.

He screams so excited and put on the ring. Scooping me up and kiss me. People are taking pictures and ululating. My mother is now dancing like a proud mother. We leave the hall to the cars. Now me and Nhlaka are on our own car , he is undressing and making love to me with his eyes.

We drive to another guest house and in my mind I am thinking that okay it's where the after party celebration will take place at. Only when upon our arrival I am met with words that read like " welcome to your surprise wedding"

Whaaat!! No wonder they are dressed to kill they knew what was happening! I look at my mother who gives me a conniving smile. I even see my mother in law. I've met her she is the sweet humble woman . I don't know how I feel honestly. I am

excited and angry at the same time. I just feel ambushed to this whole thing.

I turn and run away to the cars with tears blocking me. Lydia runs after me and hugs me as I break down.

Me: Lydia why didn't you tell me?

Lydia: mntase I am sorry. I wanted to but then I didn't want to ruin the surprise. I am sorry but please don't look at this the negative way. Nhlaka went all out to get everything you wanted , all the things we said we will buy, do he asked me.

Mntase this is the day that the Lord has made for you. Please my dear sister. Wipe those tears and come. Let's get you on your wedding dress and say I Do's ok?

Angithi you want to marry u guy? Come ke.

I compose myself and we go back using another route to the guest room where everything is ready. Make up, my dress just

like how I've always wanted it. Mom comes to the room to give me the " talk".

Like these people are so sneaky, he even paid lobolo on the side. What if I said no? I salute his confidence shame. After few minutes I am happy and laughing at the ladies doing make up.

I can't believe I am getting married, like really? Looking at the pictures taken by Lydia

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everything is exactly like I maged and wanted. There's no excuse or complain I can place. Really everything is going smooth.

\*NHLAKANIPHO\*

I am standing by the cars , a sweating mess is what I am right now. Maqhawe is busy wiping the sweat telling me to relax.

I am starting to think that maybe I went about this the wrong way. Maybe I should have involved her in all the planning you

know but then I wanted us to be different, I wanted to give her something ordinary, to never forget..

I wanted us to be different, write our own history. Eix you see this thing of always doing things that some people don't do one day will lend me in trouble I swear.

They have been in the rooms for a whole hour now what if Virginia is refusing to get married to me? God I will die. I don't care about the money spent I just want her, as my wife. As Mrs Maseko.

Drinking water I see about 7 cars with Durban registration number landing. Maqhawe and I look at each other as Ceaser and his men get off their cars dressed in black and white. He(Ceaser) walks to us with his arm on a sling.

Ceaser: gentlemen.

We greet him back in Italian he smiles a little.



Ceaser: I heard the good news, congratulations.

Me: thank you. You didn't have to come all the way though.

Ceaser: I wanted to. I mean I want to return the favor. You gave me and my family protection and saved my life so I want to do the same to you. You don't need to worry about anything just focus on the wedding. Words on the street is that Moscow might be alive and we don't know when he can show up so we need to be prepared.

That old fool! I hate to say he is right but with Moscow, we need a whole lot of army. I nod in agreement his guys go join my guys as they deploy them and give them positions to cover.

I see People Being ushered to sit down and one of my guys tells me the bride is ready to walk the aisle I feel a cold sweat of relief on my back and we walk inside .

VIRGINIA

I am left alone in the room, ready to walk the aisle any moment now just waiting for the song then I can get out. I can't believe how amazing I look like right now.

I will never forget this day. It's one of the best amazing days of my lives.

The door opens and someone I am not expecting to see here walks in.

Ceaser.

He looks dread gorgeous in all black attire.

Ceaser: please do not panic. I am not here to cause troubles. I just wanted a moment with you before you go to your husband.

Virginia I want to personally thank you for saving me. It's the second time you did that.

Me: I was just doing my job really.

Ceaser: I know. But still, I am grateful. That is why I am here. To ensure your safety and that everything goes well on your big day because you have risked your life twice Saving mine and it's time I return the favor.

Me: thank you Ceaser.

He reaches on his back and come out with a gun.

Ceaser: here. In case a need to use it rises. Congratulations and all the best. Don't worry, enjoy the day . Everything is covered.

He walks out after that. I take the gun and check it out, the bullet and everything. I put it on my gutter on my tigh under my dress and fix my dress.

My song comes through I open the door and get out of the room..

To be continued....

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VIRGINIA

In most cases when the bride walk down the aisle, normal the songs plays there are either rnb or those piano sounds or "here comes the bride" but on my side Lydia told me that my dear husband to be chose a song for us. Dedicating to our love, relationship and future.

I lost it when I realized it's from my favorite artist, Kelly Khumalo. That woman was blessed with a powerful voice. Crucify her all you want but Kelly's voice is anointed and damn powerful.

The song blast from the speakers and I feel all kinds of emotions in me as I walk slowly per it beat..

Kelly Khumalo-Empini

Ng'yathemb' uyabona

Sofela khon' empini

Ngeke baskhona

Lingashon' emini

Ng'yathemb' uyabona

Sofela khon' empini

Ngeke baskhona

Lingashon' emini

Kutheni na?

Yini udangele, konakele?

Amathemba akho, wonke 'wabeka kimi

Awazi na? Abant' abayifuni intw' enhle

Bayamangaza, bak'limaza bak'buk' emehlweni

Ng'yathemb' uyabona

Sofela khon' empini

Ngeke baskhona

Lingashon' emini

Ng'yathemb' uyabona

Sofela khon' empini

Ngeke baskhona

Lingashon' emini

Abany' abantu, umgosi baphila ngawo

Ubezwe bethi, "Awus'nik' amagqabantshintshi"

Amathemba akho, wonke 'wabeka kimi

Awazi na? Abant' abayifuni intw' enhle

Bayamangaza, bak'limaza bak'buk' emehlweni

Ng'yathemb' uyabona

Sofela khon' empini

Ngeke baskhona

Lingashon' emini

Ng'yathemb' uyabona

Sofela khon' empini

Ngeke...

I finally get to my gorgeous husband who's look so hot today..  
lol I'm kidding he's always hot but I think he's extra hot today.  
We face each other and the Priest tells him to remove the fail  
from my face.

The pastor reads a verse from 1 John 4:18-19 that says "there is no fear in love, but perfect love drives out fear, because fear has to do with punishment. The one who fears is not made perfect in love. We love because he first loved us"

After the verse he says a short prayer and preaches through that verse and then gives us the opportunity to say each other vows. You see this surprise things. I didn't have a chance to prepare wedding vows but then I love this man. I don't need no script to know what to say to him.

I take the ring and I Laugh remembering that this is exactly a ring we once saw passing by a certain a store at the mall and I said I will get it for him. I take it and Lydia hold the mic for me.

Me:when I met you, I had no idea how much was about to be changed, but then, how could I have known? A love like ours happens once in a lifetime. You were a godsend to me, the one who was everything I had ever hoped for, the one I thought existed only in my imagination. When you came into my life, I realized that I had always thought was happiness couldn't compare to the joy loving you brought me.

You are part of everything I think, do and feel. With you by my side, I believe that anything is possible. Because of you, u laugh, smile, and I dare to dream again.

Thank you for the miracle of you. You are, and always will be, the love of my life. Today I give myself to you in marriage. I will love you, without reservation, cherish you and hold you in the highest regard.

I will support you and comfort you, through life's Joy's and sorrows. I will encourage you

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inspire you and be honest and faithful to you. I will stand by your side, in sickness and in health, in an apocalyptic scenario or during a zombie invasion.

These things I give to you today, and all the days of our lives as husband and wife. I love you.



I slid in the ring on his finger and the guests ululated some singing and guys whistling like crazy.

Nhlaka: Today I make the most sincere promise one heart to another.

I vow to be your constant love and support, your devoted partner in life.

To allow myself grow through your remarkable love for me.

I vow to be your home, to be your place of comfort and calm.

To have faith when our journey is effortless and when it is challenging. And when we face adversity, we will never do so alone, because today I promise you, my person, and my best friend, that I will never give up, that I will always believe in us and that I will love you completely for all my life.

I love you because you are happy and adventurous and strong. I love you because you love your family and friends just as fiercely as I love mine. Also, I love that your family has become mine and my family has become yours.

You are my best friend and I am so happy that we are on the same team. You are the love of my life, you make me happier than I ever thought it was possible after everything I went through.

You make me unbelievably proud and I promise that I will make you proud as your husband. I vow to listen to you and learn from you. I vow to laugh with you and cry with you.

I vow to value our differences just as much as as our common ground. I got put all my effort into strengthening our marriage and giving you all that you deserve.

On good or bad days, rain or shine. I'll love you forever. I'm so lucky you're mine. I love you Mrs Maseko, never ever doubt that.

I am such a crying mess right now. He slid in my diamond bling ring and the pastor gives him the honor to kiss me. He doesn't rush me. He first laugh then perks my lips, brushing them with

his , hold my face to his and take my lips fully with his and pour out all emotions in that kiss.

I block all the noise coming from the guests as I am focusing on this moment right now. By the time we pull apart, his eyes are so small and red. Shame my boo. The pastor calls our witnesses and we sign. It's official. We are Mr and Mrs Maseko. Allow me to reintroduce myself, I am Sister Virginia Maseko y'all.

We leave the hall dancing to the song I walked down with to take pictures and change into a traditional Swati attire.

I am so loving my blue and white dress with everything in me. It's fits me so perfectly hugging my body well. Lydia chose a wrong career. She must consider being a wedding planner because wow, so far everything is going well. She knows me so damn good.

Time to eat comes after so many speeches and someone bring us food but then I remember Lydia said we should not eat anything except what she will bring for us so I put the plates aside and wait for her...

Me and hubby are now chatting and discussing where to go from here.

Me: how many surprises left for tonight?

Nhlaka:( smiling) I think I did too much for one night so I will stop here.

Me: I was actually looking forward to more..

Nhlaka: I can give you more. I don't mind.

This guy. We smile cosy at each other and I saw Ceaser coming to our table.

Ceaser: beautiful ceremony man congratulations guys once again.

Nhlaka: thank you. And for showing up.

Ceaser: for saving my life. We are in the same team now. I am going to go home now. But my guys are going to remain behind until all is done and clear.

They shake hands and Ceaser walks away.

Me: I never thought I will see the day where you two are actually friends.

Nhlaka: we are not friends.

Me: he actually gave me a gun earlier.

Nhlaka: smart move. I am sorry I didn't think about it as I was so focused on you agreeing to this.

Me: you are not angry?

Nhlaka: baby, I am not a kid, I don't just get angry over petty things come on.

Me: I am glad to hear that. So where are we spending the night?

Nhlaka: don't you wanna take a guess?

Me: I will prefer you to tell me..

Nhlaka: I guess it's going to be the one last surprise I pull for tonight.

I sulk and he laughs. Lydia comes with our food. Finally! I am so starving. We dig in and then it's time to cut the cake.

All I want to do is to see myself in bed with my husband between my legs. It's been such a long day hle yuuh. I can't stop

looking at my ring though, I think from now on I will be left handed.

Lol I am kidding. Finally everything is done and people are leaving. We retire to our honeymoon suite and the moment we lock the door guys jumps on me.

He kisses me his hunger visible pushing me to the bed as we are helping each other to remove the clothes.

" Hello lovebirds"

A voice says coming behind Nhlaka and he quickly snatch the gun under my dress and turns around firing on whoever was talking. I get up quickly to look who it is and oh God!!

Nhlaka puts the gun on his waist and fold his shirt up.

Me: what are you doing?

Nhlaka: making sure that he's dead for real this time. Are you going to stand there or help me?

What other choice do I have! This need to be done in order for us to enjoy Our marriage and lives in peace.

Nhlaka comes back with the plastic from shower and covers his body. Just then I notice something.

Me: Nhlaka, wasn't Moscow stabbed on the neck by Ceaser that day?

Nhlaka: he was..

Me: look at this person, he doesn't have any wound stabs.

Nhlaka checks on him carefully.

Nhlaka: what's going on here?



I don't know how to explain this but there could be one explanation. Moscow either has a twin or he's a clone struu.

Me: let's hurry before the room service comes knocking on our door

Nhlaka: we are not spending any more minutes here. Pack all your things I will call the guys to bring the cars around.

Me: okay..

He looks at me and comes to kiss me.

Nhlaka: I am sorry you get to experience how marrying a gangster is on your first few hours of marriage..

Me: one way or another this situation was going to happen. So we are in this together.

Nhlaka: my ride or die

Me: till death do us apart..

Nhlaka: I love you.

Me: me love you more.

He laughs and kisses me deep and we get distracted by his guys banging tie door. He opens for them they get in pushing the big dustbin drum

Maqhawe: take your wife out from here we'll finish everything.

Nhlaka: ngiyabonga mnaka.

.....**THE END**.....

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