

# The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

## Prologue

Her: I want you here at 6:00 sharp. Being late will result in unemployment, are we clear?

Me: yes ma'am

Her: Good. You will knock off at 16:00 after you have prepared dinner. (She hands me a list) These are all the foods Mr Makhanya doesn't eat. He isn't allergic to any of them, but he doesn't like them, always keep the kitchen clean and stay out of the rest of the house. Your job is to cook and nothing more. Got it, good. You start tomorrow.

Hi, I am Luyanda Mahlangu. I am 20 and I just got a job. Finally! I moved in with my best friend three months ago after my uncle threw me out of my late parent's house. Typical, I know. I got this job because I can't live off Thami forever. I need to make my own money.

I am a shy girl but once you get to know me, I can be very talkative. I am pretty reserved; I don't drink or smoke cause I honestly don't see the purpose for all that. Cooking is my passion, I know I just started working but I will save my money, so I can go to culinary school. Well, this is my story. Hope you enjoy it.

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[10/29, 17:16] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert one

Luyanda

I get to our flat and of course Thami isn't here. She left the place in a mess but I don't complain because I don't want to mess up our relationship. Thami is a trust fund baby, he dad owns some big law firm so they are loaded. Her mom is a slay queen housewife but has a heart of gold I promise. Her parents have always treated me like their own, they even offered to pay for my tuition after my parents died but I refused. They have already done so much for me. My parents passed away in a car accident and they didn't have life insurance. Thami's parents paid for everything when my family abandoned me. We are not getting into that or I will start crying.

It's 05:00 and I am on my way to work, it feels good saying that. I get to work and find my the lady I

meet yesterday there.

Her: You are early, I like that.

She keeps a straight face so I don't know if she is being sarcastic or not. I look at the wall clock and it is 06:00.

Her: I need you to make breakfast for Mr Makhanya. Someone will come and fetch it then you are done for the morning. You will make dinner later.

After given me an envelop she leaves. I will read it later because I need to get started with breakfast. I think I heard the door being locked. Okay, I pray I am not working for psychopaths.

I get to making breakfast. I made an omelette and pancakes with fresh berries. They have all the best

ingredients here I know I am going to enjoy my job. I finish cooking and just as I am plating a girl my age walk in wearing all black.

Her: Hi girl! Okay before I even get started, you are gorgeous!

Me: Ummm, thank you. I'm Luyanda Mahlangu. (I say extending my hand for a handshake but instead she pulls me in for a hug)

Her: No need to be so formal girl I'm a maid. I'm Lerato but I prefer Lee. Girl let me get this food to Mr Uptight before I get fired. That man is like the Minister of Firementation I promise you.

This girl is crazy. She takes the food and leaves.

I sit down on the barstool and take out my contract

and read. Everything looks standard. I will be working from Monday to Saturday.

Wait, no this is a mistake. I get paid 10,000 plus transport allowance. Ten thousand to cook. No this can't be right, ten thousand is way more than I was expecting. Mrs Grumpy walks in as I am reading.

Her: Great, you're reading it. Here's a pen, sign it because I need it now.

Me: Uhm, I think there is a mistake here. The salary is ten thousand.

Her: What you were expecting more? No, you are not here to exploit my man. Cook food for five people, my in-laws are coming tonight and they eat like pigs. Make me a Greek salad I can't afford to get fat. Later!

She grabs the signed contract and catwalks out.

Okay, wow. The drama.

I decided to make ox tail and mash potatoes. This meal is my favourite, my mom would make it on special occasion cause it was expensive for us. The way it would fall of the bone, ooh perfection I tell you.

Later that day I was given a card and car keys to go buy all groceries I will need for the months. I was told that the Makhanya's only food from farmers markets because they only eat quality food. Mrs Grumpy's name is Alexia and iyoh that girl has some serious issues.

I was going shopping with Lee, she said she can't stay in that house and allow me to have fun allow. This girl is really something else.

Her: Chomi they gave you a black car and wena you

want to be cheap? Are you crazy! When are we ever going to afford food from her, I am taking things for myself.

Me: Hey you are going to get us both fired! What do you even need all these things for anyways?

Her: Tjoh trust me this is nothing. The old cook would go fetch his baby mama to also come and do shopping along with his mom. He never got into trouble so excuse me for wanting tiramis u. Where will you find tiramis u in the township, leave me and my shopping please.

I am speechless.

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[10/29, 17:17] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 2

This morning I was woken up by Thami screaming her lungs out. This girl and her one night stand, I seriously need to get some earplugs. I am dressed in black because that is the only colour workers are allow to wear. I'm guessing Mrs Grumpy doesn't want us out doing her.

I don't have an hourglass figure but I have a nice body. I wear size 34 jeans and a I have a small waist. I have hips and a cute butt that is get from my mom but is is nothing that turns heads. I have an afro and I am light skinned.

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At work

I'm sitting in the kitchen doing absolute nothing. I just finished cooking and washing all the utensils I used. I took out my mom's old diary and started looking at the recipes she wrote in it. I must have traveled into my own world because I am brought back to reality by someone that taps my shoulder. I turn and see an old woman, she is probably in her early 50's. She smells of money but honestly what else did I expect from someone in the suburbs.

Her: Hello baby. I am looking for the cook.

Ohh no I am in trouble

Me: uhm, that would be me. I am sorry I will get

back to work I did mean...

She looks at me and just started laughing. I looked at her confused.

Her: Relax would you, you are not in any trouble. I just wanted to meet the person that made last night's dinner. Oh it was amazing! It reminded me of my mother's ox tail, now that was a dish you would kill for I promise. Girl you can cook.

Okay, wow. I wasn't expecting that. This woman is intimidating.

Me: thank you so much. Ma'am.

Her: Looks like I will be visiting my son everyday. I am Mrs Makhanya, Zweli's mom.

Me: I'm Luyanda Mahlangu Ma'am, it's a pleasure to meet you.

Her: likewise Lulu, now where are my leftovers.

I walk over to the fridge and search for the leftovers but I can't find them.

Me: It looks like someone beat you to them, I'm sorry. I can whip up something for you though.

Her: You are my new favourite person

She sits down and watches me work my magic.  
Wow the pressure.

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Zwelibanzi

Me: Yes mom I heard you, the food is was amazing  
can I get back to work now?

Mom: Who stuck a thorn up your ass now? Why you  
in a funny mood, your twig isn't giving you some?

I laugh, this woman.

Me: Mom, you have been talking about food for the  
past hour. I get it now, the ox tail was amazing, let's  
move one. I need to talk to dad about sending a  
letter to Alexia's home but he keeps on making  
excuses. Please help me.

Mom: Uhm, I have to go honey. I love you.

Then she hung up, I saw that one coming.

Hi guys. I'm Zwelibanzi Makhanya. I am 27 and I am an Architect and the CEO of my father's company. That isn't my dream job but I had to take over the family business because my older brother Themba decided he to run off to Asia and "Find himself" again. Themba is a hipster, he doesn't care about the family business so all that load he refuses to take is put into my shoulder.

Alexia and I have been together for about five years now. She is just a glorified booty call but at some stage I will have to settle down. I might as well do it with someone I can control. As long as I wave my black card at her, her panties drop. Hey don't judge me, I have needs and she can fulfill them.

Mom is right last night's dinner was amazing, I even ate the leftovers I found in the fridge. That woman can cook.

As I am working Alexia walks in to my office. Here comes drama.

Her: What is it with your family Zwelibanzi. I mean why is your mother telling me she wants me to make tripe for your father? It's like I am some woman for 1798. Does she know what that thing smells like? I just can't do that. I am sorry but I won't do that. She must think I am crazy!

This girl knows how to get in my nerves. I was in such a good mood then she had to mess it up with a horrible attitude.

Me: Alexia, you walk into my office like you own the place forgetting that I am the person that bought

the very same shoes you are wearing. Don't forget that you are Thandiwe "Alexia" Dube, I will break you as fast as I made you.

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I hope y'all enjoy

[10/29, 17:17] : The cook, his love.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 3

Luyanda

Her: So, tell me how you have been working at that house for a month and you still have never met the person you work for? Does that even make sense chomi?



Me: Thami I have never even been inside the main part of that house. Alexia locks me in the kitchen, we are only allowed to go to the staff bathroom and recreation room. That woman is crazy.

Lee: That is nothing Thami. I have work at that house for three years and I have never seen them laugh. Mr Makhanya has never shown affection to that woman.

Her: I just think y'all are working for psychopaths or murderers. Anyway, let's going the mall is calling and we need to answer.

I was given the weekend off cause my employers are going away. I somehow allowed Thami and Lee to talk me into going shopping with them. They both take a million hours in one shop. We are all friends now and Lee fits right in.

We have been at the mall for what feels like centuries. I am drained. I decided to go get something to drink before I faint.

?: LUYANDA!

I turn around and see Mrs Makhanya. Work is following me everywhere I go.

Me: Mrs Makhanya, what a pleasant surprise. How are you?

Her: Lulu you don't know how happy I am to see you. I know you are off this weekend, but I really need a favour, I promise I will pay you.

Girl she had me at "pay"

Me: uhm, okay what is it that you need?

Her: Well I need some help at an orphanage. Tomorrow new babies are coming, and we are short staffed. I just need you for a few hours. Please please please can you help me?

How am I supposed to say no when there are kids involved? I don't have any plans for tomorrow because Thami and her family are going to church, and the Lord and I aren't friends since my parent's past.

Me: Ummm that's no problem, you will just send me the location and I will be there in the morning.

She has I huge smile on her face now.

Her: Have I ever told you that you are the best? Well you really are. Thank you so much Lulu.

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Zwelibanzi

This girl is like a bad rash. She is constantly complaining and demanding. “This place is dirty”, “why don’t they clean after themselves, “can’t they change themselves”. They are infants, where will they learn how to change themselves? You would swear this girl doesn’t have 4 younger siblings and isn’t from the township.

We were on our way to a resort to destress, but mom called saying she needs help, who am I not to help the woman that raised me? Okay let me be honest I just needed to get away from Alexia, but she tagged along. She hates kids so why is she even here? See what I mean by bad rash? Yeah.

I was playing soccer with the boys when I heard Alexia screaming at someone in the nursery.

Lex: Why can't you just get them to shut the hell up!

Her: will if you would shut up maybe, just maybe they would do the same!

Lex: are you forgetting that you work for me? You do what I say and shut the hell up while you are at it!

Her: Somebody get this coconut before I snatch

that hors ehair off her head and beat her with it. Listen here, I don't remember you hiring me at an orphanage. I am not in the workplace and I am not afraid of beating the white out of you. I suggest you put that baby down and leave, cause if you don't you will need God himself to stop me from killing you.

As much as I am enjoying watching someone put Alexia in her place, they are causing a scene. To make matters worse they are waking up all the babies.

Me: Hey what is going on in here? You guys are waking up all the babies!

Her: Well sorry for disturbing you Mr Muscle, you can go back and take your steroids before you deflate!

Lex: you know what you are fired! Leave!

Her: If you spent as much time on education as you did on your makeup you would know you can't do that!

She turns and looks at mom

Her: Ma you know I would have loved being spending time here but i think it's best I leave before I explode and cause an even bigger scene.

Mom: It's okay my love, thank you for your help.  
Banzi, take her love.

Well I am a driver now. (Sigh) I just nod, and we leave.

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We are in the car and I just decided to keep quiet because this girl is a volcano ready to erupt.

Her: I don't know how you can work with those people, honestly. That skinny little thing is a grade A annoyance. She walks around like we all owe her something. I am sure that man of her is lap dog, drooling over her looks because it's definitely not her brain.

This girl really doesn't know who she is talking to, I am not even going to say anything though because her blabber mouth is actually entertaining.

When we get to her flat one of my helpers opens the gate for her.



Her: Thanks for the ride man, good luck with that witch.

She hops out of the car and I drive off.

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Luyanda

Me: What a day! Chomi I was ready to beat Alexia. She must thank her ancestors that her bodyguard walked in before I could do anything to her.

Lee: Bodyguard? Alexia doesn't have a bodyguard!

Thami: A man? What does this guy look like?

Me: I don't know he is tall, a bit darker than me and he has sleeve tattoos on both arms. You like men wena! I am talking about how I almost beat someone, and you are busy asking about irrelevant people.

Lee is busy laughing, like quarter to tears laughing. I am lost.

Lee: What did you say to this bodyguard again?

Me: I told him to go and take his steroids before he deflates, why is that so funny though?

I chuckle a little, getting annoyed.

Lee: What's funny is that you insulted your boss without even knowing! Girl you better start looking

for a new job.

What!

Me: Tell me you are joking Lerato! Tell me you are messing with me!

Lee: Nope you just called ours boss a steroid junky.

I don't even know want to say. I just messed everything up for myself.

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Zwelibanzi

It's Monday morning and I am not going to work today. I decided to go to the kitchen to find out why I haven't eaten yet. Is it too much to ask for a cook to actually make food? I mean it is 9am and I still haven't been served breakfast.

I get to the kitchen and it's empty, where is the cook?

Me: LERATO, KITCHEN RIGHT NOW!

Seconds later she runs in.

Her: (catching her breath) Yes... Yes Sir.

Me: Lerato what is the time?

Her: Uhm 09:07 sir.

Me: Okay, what time do I usually eat breakfast?

Her: At 7am sir.

Me: right, now explain to me why I am currently hungry at this time?

Her: Sir you don't have a cook.

Me: Well I paid a cook on Friday, where is she?

Her: Uhm sir she said Miss Dube fires her on Saturday.

Me: I was with Alexia on Saturday. I don't remember seeing the cook.

Her: but Mr Makhanya you even dropped her off at home on Saturday.

Me: oh. Well get her back here ASAP

Wow that's the girl mom is constantly raving over. She looks so young though anyway I walk out and hear Lerato on the phone.

Her: Chomi you better get your ass back to work now! You are still asking why? Go bath!... Yes, Mr Steroids is here and he is hungry. Lulu I really don't want to get fired you know what these rich people are like, their talent is to fire people. Especially Steroids and his slay queen. Just get here please.

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Luyanda

I got to work I made the quickest because I have ever made in my life. Lee walks in.

Lee: Uhm Chomi, Steroids is calling you.

I instantly start sweating, what have I gotten myself into.

She leads me to his office and my knees are literally shaking. I place his food on the desk and just stand there. I couldn't even speak; I am so embarrassed.

Him: Sit.

I basically fall into the chair.

His: Listen and listen clearly. The stunt that you pulled at my mother's orphanage was inappropriate and very embarrassing. Every staff member of mine represents me and you are messing up my image. You are lucky that you still have your job. I will not tolerate such behaviour Miss Mahlangu, not now, not ever. You will carry yourself in a professional manner all times. Are you clear?

I nod my head

His: AM I TALKING YOU A ZOO ANIMAL OR A HUMAN? YOU HAVE A MOUTH ANSWER ME WITH WORDS.

I can feel the tears streaming down my face. I have never been shouted at so horribly before. This man



is roaring at me.

Me: uhm... Yes sir. I hear you.

Him: Now leave!

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Hope y'all enjoyed

Please like, comment and share.

[10/29, 17:17] : Hope y'all enjoyed

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The cool, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 4

Luyanda

I am honestly regretting my decision of taking this job. The pay is great I would never complain about that, but Alexia is determined to make my life a living hell and her cheerleader Steroids is allowing everything like the perfect lapdog that he is. I work extra-long hours and I am always tired after work.

Today is Friday and instead of me going home I was told that I am staying tonight because Steroids is hosting a boy's night and Alexia won't be here to make them food. What nonsense is that? She is making it seem like she actually knows how to cook. She looks like the type to burn water I promise you.

I have been cooking up a storm all day. I have prepared lots more food cause I know that men EAT. I made burgers, pizza, ribs and wings. I also had to

stock up the fridge with beer.

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I have been on my feet all day and I am exhausted. They got here a few hours ago, I can hear them screaming and shouting at the TV. I just want to go sleep. Lee told me that a bedroom was prepared for me in the main house so I can hear them if they want more food.

After washing all my utensils, I walk to the door and as I am about to get out of the kitchen all these giants walk into the kitchen.

Guy 1: Hi why are you closed inside the kitchen?

They sit down on the bar stool and just start help themselves to the food I made. I watched them

cause their facial expressions as they eat are satisfying. Usually when I serve people in this house, they are emotionless, but these guys are eating with smiles on their face. I can tell I did something right.

Guy 2: don't mind these idiots. I am Themba. That's Viwe and the one that is eating like he has never eaten before is Karabo.

Me: Oh, I'm Luyanda.

Viwe: how old are you Ma?

Me: 20 and y'all?

Themba: you're a Nana mos. I need to rephrase. I'm Bhut' Themba.

These guys are really cool hey, thank the Heavens Steroids isn't here cause we are really getting along. The Vibe is really cool, and I am enjoying myself.

Him: WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON HERE?

We all turn and find Steroids

Him: I am talking to myself or something? I asked what's going on here?

Karabo: Dude you were taking your sweet time, we got hungry so I thought we should eat before we hit the club.

Viwe: Yeah man why are you so worked up? Why didn't you tell us about your new girlfriend? Her cooking is amazing. No, I think I have gained 10kgs just tonight!

Him: What? Uhm no she isn't my girlfriend, I am still with Alexia. She is the cook, Lusanda.

Me: Luyanda

Him: Yeah Luyanda. Guys let get going.

Themba: I am going with Luyanda to go pick up hey friends. She is coming with us.

Me: I'm what? No. I'm sorry guys I just want to sleep, I am exhausted from cooking y'all.

Viwe: I don't remember anyone asking, it's either you come with us willingly or we take you forcefully.

I can see Steroids is getting really angry. Maybe he

will learn how to treat people right.

Me: Yeah, fine I will come with you. Let me call my girls.

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We all get to the club and this place it packed, lucky Viwe booked the VIP section for us. Lee and I decided to go to the dance floor, we are not going to sit and watch people having fun right in front of us

After about an hour of dancing I walk towards the bar. I need a drink.

Me: Hey can I get a Coke! HEY, CAN I GET A COKE PLEASE?

The disadvantages of being short.

Guy: Hi. I got the last one. You can have it though.

I am drooling. This man is just yummy. Father catch me before I faint. He is giving me Nay Maps vibes. That smile. He clears his throat and I come back to my senses.

Me: uhm thanks. How much do I owe you?

Him: Do you really think I would let a gorgeous lady like you pay me with cash? No, I just want your name.

Me: Lu... Luyanda

Him: Beautiful name, I'm Thendo.

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## Zwelibanzi

Remember how it felt when you went shopping with you mom and you saw a toy you wanted but you knew your mom when say no so you didn't even ask? That's how I feel about Luyanda. I really don't know what's happening to me. Luyanda is driving me crazy. I try to contain my feelings for her but it's hard. She is gorgeous and you really see how she lights up when she is with mom. Those two have become best friends.

We are at the club and everyone is enjoying themselves. Luyanda Introduced me to her friend Thami, we already know Lerato. Everyone is dance and having fun then my eyes land on Luyanda talking to some guy. Her cheeks are red, and she is

smiling ear to ear. I try to calm down, but I really can't. The fact that she is smiling with someone else, is taking me over the edge. I need to stop this before it gets way get too cozy.

I get you them and wrap my arms around her waist from before and I kiss her cheek. I can feel her body getting tense.

Me: Baby Who is this?

She looks at me surprised but I give her the "you better not blow my cover" look and she fakes a smile. She was about to reply me, but the guy beats her to it

Him: Oh, I'm Thendo.

He says with so much confidence whilst reaching

for my hand. I shake his hand squeezing it a bit. I needed to get the message across, I am not one of his friends.

Me: Zwelibanzi. Uhm love let's go the others are waiting for us. It was a pleasure meeting you Thendo, but I would prefer that you stay the hell away from my woman.

With that said we walk back to our table. I could tell she was angry, but she wouldn't say anything. I decided to just look away like nothing happened.

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Luyanda

I am furious right now. What in the world was that? Why did he even come along with his friends if he was going to be a Debby Downer. What made me even more angry is that he took me out of a great conversation with a mouthwatering man and now isn't even looking in my direction.

Me: Can we talk?

Him: sure

Me: privately

I stand up and walk out to the parking lot and he opens the passenger door of his car indicating that I should go inside. I get in and he jogs to his side. We are in a matte black Jeep Wrangler. This car is beautiful and very clean. I have a feeling he is a clean freak. He finally settles down giving me the platform to speak.

Me: What you just did in there was very childish and belittling. Never not even once have I interrupted you while you were talking to someone, but you feel the need to do so, why?

Him: I was stopping you from selling yourself to that idiot. You looked cheap basically throwing yourself at him.

This man is not only arrogant, controlling and rude but he is also delusional I see.

Me: Listen here and I hope you cleaned your ears this morning cause I don't want to repeat myself in the future. You and I are not friends, nor will we ever be. I want you to realise that the way you treat me at your house is unacceptable out here. Here we are equals. How I choose to present myself or who I choose to talk to after hours is none of your

business Mr Makhanya. So, I would suggest that you learn to stay in your lane as I stay in mine.

I attempted to leave but he locks the door. My anger elevates. Control yourself Luyanda. I give him a questionable look as to why he just locked the door.

Him: You asked if WE could talk and now you want to leave before we are done talking. I get that we are not friends but that doesn't mean I will let you act like a WHORE. Especially when you are here with my friends and I. I will not apologise for showing I care. Now we are going to get back inside, and you will drive the girls and I will get the guys. We will meet at my place.

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Zwelibanzi

Viwe: What's going on with you and Lulu? You almost chopped off our heads for talking to her then you don't even talk or look at her.

Themba: I am pretty sure I saw you holding and kissing her. We can see you have feeling for her why haven't you made a move?

Me: guys are you forgetting that I have a woman?

They just start laughing

Karabo: Banzi just stop with that nonsense. We all know that what you have with Alexia, is you settling. Stop being weak Zwelibanzi. Make her yours before someone else does. That girl is amazing and trust me when I say, you are not the only one person that

has his eyes on her.

That actually cut deep. Karabo has I point but he doesn't know how bad I have tried to get her attention since the orphanage. I just feel I don't stand a chance.

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Hope you enjoy

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:18] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 5



Luyanda

It's Monday morning and I am running late. I already know that I am going to get an earful from the "It Couple". When I finally get to work, I find Steroids waiting for me in the kitchen. Lord be with me.

Me: Good morning sir. I am really sorry I am late I had transport issues.

Him: It's okay. I made breakfast, help yourself to some.

Hold on, wait just one second. Did this man just say he made breakfast and I should eat it? No, I am sorry. For all I know he could have poisoned the food, I can't trust these people.

Me: Uhm... Thank you for the offer but I have

already eaten.

He looks at me for a while before taking a bite of his food. Seconds later he spits it out into a napkin and starts laughing. It's my first time seeing his laugh.

Him: Ohh. I seriously need to get cooking lessons before I died of food poisoning.

Why is he being nice to me? There must be an ulterior motive behind his behaviour. This is the very same person that basically called me a whore two days ago and now he is being friendly, something is up.

Him: I need you to come shopping with me today. My mom sent me shopping list of things she needs for the orphanage and I don't know where to get 80% of all of them.

Me: Sir can't you go will Miss Dube or Lerato. I need to get started on dinner.

Him: Alexia doesn't stay here anymore and Lerato is off for a few weeks because she is writing her final exams. You are my only hope.

Doesn't he get the hint? I don't want to go with him!

Me: Alright but please can we not take too long cause I still have a job to do here.

Him: great, just give me 10 minutes to change.

With that said he ran out and I walk to the fridge, I am starving. I took out mixed berries and started eating. Well more like devouring them.

He comes back wearing all black, a V neck top, sweatpants and sneakers. Gosh, he looks like he just walked out of a Men's Health photoshoot. I am sure I am drooling. He gets closer and takes a raspberry from me.

Him: Let's get going.

His cologne is intoxicating. Luyanda Mahlangu get yourself together, this man is no good.

Today he is driving a black and white Ford Wildtrak. All his cars big. I suggested we go to a wholesaler because all the things we need we can find there.

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Zwelibanzi

The gents really talked some sense into me this weekend. I needed the wakeup call. So, I broke up with Alexia. The girl didn't even cry, as a matter of fact she said "It was about time." That girl has problems, I promise you.

Anyway, It's 15:25 and I am driving us back home from our trip to the orphanage. Mom sent me shopping because she is out of town. Luyanda asked me to stop by a dumpster so she can throw away our food wrappers.

Her: BANZI! COME QUICK!

She screams from the dumpster. As I get closer to it, I started hearing a baby crying. Now I am confused. Then I get to her I find her carrying a dirty

baby that is screaming its lungs out.

Me: Luyanda what's going on? Who's baby is that?

Her: I don't know I was throwing away our rubbish when I heard it crying. They put a baby in the dustbin Banzi . This baby could have suffocated and died.

She just broke down. I took baby from her and led them to the car. I wrapped him in my hoodie and laid him down in the backseat. I run to Luyanda and hug her. She just crying even more.

Her: I don't understand how people can be so evil. How... how do you leave a baby you carried for 9 months in a plastic bag to die such a slow and painful death? An innocent baby Banzi.

I don't even know how to respond. Seeing her like this is hurting me.

Me: Get in the car let's take him to the hospital. Please stop crying. It's all going to be okay. I promise.

She nods as I wipe her tears.

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We have been at the hospital for a few hours now. The cops got a CCTV recording but the mother's face is covered so there is nothing they can do. We are with child services now and they are talking to the child.

Lulu: Wait can we adopt him?

**WHAT!**

Her: Please. I am begging you.

She says looking at me. The lady from child services looks at me.

Her: I will give you a minute. Let me go outside.

She leaves and I look at Luyanda.

Her: Banzi please. I will look after the child. All I am asking is that you help me adopt him. You don't have to do anything for us. I just got this job so I don't think they will let me adopt him on my own. You have a steady career. All I am asking is that you adopt him for me. I promise I won't complain, I will always be on time to work and even work on Sundays. Please I am begging you.



How can I say no when she is crying like this?  
Looks like we are going to be parents before we are  
even a couple.

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Luyanda

I am exhausted both emotionally and physically.  
When I saw that baby, my heart broke into a million  
pieces. How can I human be so cruel? The doctor  
said he was roughly 3 days old and he is healthy  
just hungry. Banzi walks into the hospital room with  
a sports bag.

Him: How are you feeling?

Me: I am an emotional wreck Banzi. I still have this image of him in that plastic.

The tears just start rowing down my cheeks. He hugs me and I let it all out. After a while I am calm again, he kissed this top of my head and breaks the hug.

Him: I pulled some strings, and we can take him home tomorrow. We just need to sign a birth certificate and he is ours.

Me: Zwelibanzi don't play with me like that. Now is not the time for jokes.

Him: I'm serious. The forms are on the table.

Me: Oh, thank you Makhanya. Thank you so much.

Him: I have conditions though.

Oh no, cruel Banzi is back.

Him: 1. You must move into my house and 2. You are applying for Culinary School.

Move in?? Me living with Alexia. I am going to die.

Me: I can't move in with you Banzi. Alexia hates me and I don't want her around my child. Please give me another option.

Him: Alexia isn't in the picture anymore and I also want to be able to access my child 24/7.

I promise no one will be in your way. Please Luyanda.

Guys help a sister out! What should I do? He is adopting this child for me. How do I tell Thami that I am moving out?

Me: Alright but you will have to be there to help me tell Thami. I don't want to hurt her Banzi.

Him: That is also what I wanted to talk to you about, they are outside the door.

He goes to call them and in comes Lee, Thami and Thami's parent. Thami just rushes to the baby.

Tmom: Finally, I can also say I have I grandchild. Phela I was the only one left.

Thami: Wow mom, how did this become about you?

We all start laughing

Tdad: Lulu baby are you sure about this, having a child is no joke and you are only 20?

Me: Baba I have never been so sure in my life.

Banzi: They will move in with me so I can also help where I can.

Lee: What? No, my friend won't live with that psychopath of a woman called Alexia! She will kill my nephew. I refuse.

Banzi: Alexia is out of the picture; she won't be a problem.

The baby starts cry and I rush to him. The moment I

put him in my arms he stops crying, and back to Lalaland, he goes.

Thami: You are so good with him Chomi. I don't want to be in the way of you finally being happy again . Move in with him.

Me: Thami are you sure?

Thami: Babe I can finally throw house parties, it's a win-win situation.

This girl is crazy.

Lee: Hey don't cry, you look ugly. We support you with this. You are the first mom in the group. Wena if you hurt my friend or her baby, I will kill you with a nail clipper. It will be a slow and painful death I promise you.

Guys the friends I have though.

Banzi: Wow, then you say Alexia is the psychopath. I promise Luyanda will only cry tears of joy. Now can we name him please.

Tdad: How about Vuyolwethu?

Thami's dad really want me to cry. That's my dad's name.

Banzi: Vuyolwethu Makhanya. It's perfect!

We all agreed. I couldn't have chosen a better name.

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Zwelibanzi

I had to leave Lulu at the hospital so I can get all the things Vuyolwethu would need. I am standing in the baby section not knowing where to start.

Girl: Are you lost?

Me: Kind of, our baby came earlier than expected so I need to get everything ASAP. Problem is I don't know what to get.

Her: Let me help you.

This girl is pretty and all, huge ass and stuff but she reeks of desperation. After about two hours we are done. We got furniture that will be delivered, clothing, cars, strollers, bottles, the whole nine



yards.

Me: Thank you for your help.

I take out my wallet and her eyes lit up. I gave her the few hundreds I had, probably a thousand.

Her: Thank you, here is my number. Call me.

Me: Uhm, no thanks. I'm good.

Her: Wow, she is some lucky girl.

Me: trust me. I am luck she even looked on my direction.

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How you enjoyed

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:18] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 6

Luyanda

“Luyanda... Luyanda wake up” whoever is waking me up has a death wish. I just fell asleep.

Me: J ust go awwaaaaaayyyyyy!

Him: alright I will leave you here and just take my son home. Bye.

I get up with sonic speed only to find Banzi sitting on the couch next to me feeding Vuyolwethu. He just chuckles.

Me: Mxm morning. When did you get here?

I ask while stretching, remind me to never sleep on the couch again my body hurts like crazy.

Him: I brought you clothes to change yesterday, I guess you didn't notice. We have to get going soon so go bath while I feed him.

He gives me the sports bag, the one he was carrying yesterday.

Me: Thank you.

I walk to the bathroom and get myself clean. He bought all new toiletries and clothes. A white stretchy vest, the ones with the sports bra lining. He also got me a tracksuit and black sneakers. How does he know my size? Everything fits perfect.

We signed to discharge form and went today the car. Banzi has everything prepared, even got a car seat. I sit at the back with Vuyo.

Him: I hope you don't mind we are stopping at my parent's house. They just got back, and they want to meet Vuyolwethu.

Me: No problem.

He stretches to get something from on the passenger seat and gives me a plastic.

Him: I got you something to eat. I am sure you are hungry.

He got me mixed berries and an iced tea.

Him: We can stop and get something else if you don't want them, it's just that you are always eating that so I ju...

Me: No, uhm it's just what I needed. Thank you.

After 25 minutes we get to this beautiful house. It's not a doubt story this the others in the neighbourhood but it is huge.

Me: wow.

I whisper

Zwelibanzi takes out Vuyo car seat, it's one of those convertible baby carriers. His mom is already at the door when we get to the front porch.

Her: Luyanda. Oohhh my where have you been all our lives? Come in, come in.

Banzi: Hi. Your last-born son is also here you know. Carrying a sleeping baby but forget about us, right?

Her: Zwe not everything is about you, you know? Now give me my grand baby.

She leads us to the living room and there is an old man sitting reading some papers. He stands to greet you.

Banzi: Mnguni \*clan name\* How are you?

Him: Getting old but we are good son.

He moves closer to me.

Him: and you must be the young lady that stole my place as MaMakhanya's favourite person.

Me: Uh guilty as charged sir.

Him: well it's nice to finally met the lady that has been making my son gain weight. Phela he almost evaporated because he was always eating salads.

I can't help but to laugh.

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Zwelibanzi

Him: Themba tells me that you are you are in love with Luyanda, why haven't you made your move yet or are you waiting for someone else to do it for you?

We are sitting in dad's office. Mom is helping Lulu with the baby.

Me: Mnguni it's not as easy as you think is it. I don't want her thinking I am using her as a rebound and besides, she hasn't shown any interest in me. I don't want to force matters Baba.

Him: Clearly you haven't noticed how she looks at you. It's love son, I can see it in her eyes. She may not say it to you, but I know what I am talking about. It won't be easy getting her to trust you but Vuyolwethu is going to be the bridge that brings you together. The real question is how much you are



willing to do to get her.

Me: I hear you Baba.

My dad has a point, but I am not used you having to chase after a girl, they usually just come to me. Luyanda is different, she isn't a materialistic type of person. She is down to earth and only erupts when attacked. How am I supposed to approach her?

We spent the whole day with my parents. Mom taught us how that take care of Vuyo, how to bath him, change him, the works. Watching Lulu with Vuyo was just breathtaking. You could see the love that she has for him. She has this glow every time she holds him like she is finally complete. I really wish to get to know how the person is under the high walls she has put up.

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Luyanda

“Close your eyes, I promise you won’t fall. Just trust me”

We are at Banzi’s house and he has something special to show me. The way he is so excited

Me: Zwelibanzi Makhanya if I fall while holding my son. I will hate you forever, so I suggest you slow down. Remember that I am short can’t walk as fast as you.

Him: (laughing) We are here you can open your eyes.

I do as I am told, and I am amazed. I can just feel

the tears roll down my cheeks. He prepared nursery. There is white furniture with hints of grey. Guys this is beautiful. Vuyo's has a cot with stuffed animal, there is a one seat couch next to it. Banzi took Vuyo from me before I dropped him.

Him: So, what you do you think?

Me: I love it Banzi. It's just so perfect.

I am crying uncontrollably. I am just so grateful. I don't know anyone who would do so much for someone he doesn't know. He pulls me in for a hug and I silently let it all out. He holds me till I calm down. Kisses the top of my head and break away.

Him: Come let's leave him to sleep.

We good to the TV room and he brings us snacks.

Him: I wanted us to get know each other. We have Vuyolwethu and we are going to be spending lots of time together. Luyanda I want you who know that I want to be in Vuyo's life as much as you are in his. He is my baby as well so. So, let's get to know each other.

Me: Alright, how's about you start.

Him: Okay, I am 27 and I am an Architect and the CEO of my father's company. Drawing is my passion, but I hardly do that anymore because I am stuck with paperwork. Themba is my only sibling but Viwe and Karabo have become my brothers. I can eat your food literally every second of the day. I don't really have a favourite colour, but I prefer black. That's me.

Me: Well I am Luyanda Mahlangu. I am 20. I moved

in with my best friend 5 months ago, after my uncle threw me out of my late parent's house. Typical, I know. I got this job because I can't live off Thami forever. I am a shy girl but once you get to know me, I can be very talkative. I am very reserved; I don't drink or smoke cause I honestly don't see the purpose for all that. Cooking is my passion. I am new mom. I love berries and my favourite colour is blue.

Him: What happens to your parents?

Here comes the water work.

Me: They were on their way to work when the taxi they were in crashed and caught fire. My family basically abandoned me and Thami's parents took me in.

I don't usually open up to people, but I felt so comfortable around him.

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I don't know how but I woke in bed. I don't even remember falling asleep. Wait I didn't hear Vuyo crying all night. God please can my baby still be alive. I grab my phone and run to his nursery only to find the most adorable site.

Vuyo is laying on his father's bare chest. I have to capture the moment. I think I took ten pictures of them.

Him: Hey what's with the paparazzi so early in the morning? I know we are handsome but relax.

Me: Oh no honey I was taking pictures of my son with Bigfoot.

I could tell he didn't get my joke at first, but he

finally got it.

Him: Hey did you just call me a Sasquatch?

He asks while putting Vuyo down and walking over to me. I start walking backwards to the door.

Me: Well you are really tall and kinda hairy. You would fit right in.

Luyanda, RUN!!!!!!

My height was a disadvantage because I didn't even get that far. He put me on the floor and tickled me.

Me I... I am sorry... Ba... Banzi stoooooop

Him: Tell me I am the sexiest man you know

Me I don't... I don't want to liieeee!!!

Him: saying it or I won't stop

Me: OKAY

(He stopped)

Me: Banzi you are the sexiest man I know.

He looks deep into my eyes for a while then gets up...

Him: I know.

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Hope you enjoy

Please like, comment and share

The cook, his love.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 7

Zwelibanzi

Today decided to go home early because I know that someone will be bored without Lerato at the house. When I get there, the house is empty. I go to Luyanda's bedroom and she isn't there. I go around the whole house and nothing. Panic starts to kick in. I try call her and her friends cut my calls go straight

to voice mail. Vuyo's carrier and bag is gone as well.  
Could she really have left?

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Luyanda

Lee: you love him, don't you?

Me: what? No!

Thami: Are you trying to convince us or yourself?

Chomi you are blushing right now, you going to tell us that you don't have feeling for him. He is literally all you have been talking about. Just admit it.

I am out with the girls for lunch. Vuyolwethu is with

his grandma and Zwelibanzi is at work. I knew that I will be alone all day, so I decided to go to the salon to braid and of course meet me girls.

Me: I just don't want to set myself up for disappointment. Let's not forgive that I am the help.

Lee: I am the help too, but you don't see him adopting kids with me, asking me to move in with him or calling every two seconds to see if I am okay. Zwelibanzi is in love with you and you him. Y'all need to stop acting like Generations where they take 7000000000 years to get to the point.

Thami and I are in stitches. Lee is something else.

Thami: She has I point, y'all must just hookup already and cut the drama.

This is all new to me, this love thing. I used to leave that to Thami. She was the girl that everything wanted I was just invisible, and I liked it. There is just something about Banzi though. I can't seem to stop thinking about him, at the same time I don't want to stop. God what is going on?

When we were looking good and were well fed, we went home.

When I got there Banzi's friends are all there. That's strange. I get to them and they are just sitting in silent.

Me: Aren't you guys supposed to be working? Why are you here?

They look at me like they are seeing a ghost.

Themba: Where are you from Luyanda?

Karabo: We have been looking for you like crazy. We called Ma and she said you drop Vuyolwethu at her place. Your phone is off, your friend phones too.

Viwe: this guy over here had a mini heart attack because you left!

Me: Zweli, I sent you a text telling you that your mom asked for her grandson and since I don't want to be alone, I am going to go braid my hair and meet my friends.

Then the war began. The guys are throwing pillows at Banzi and chasing him around the Living room. He gets behind me and uses me as a shield.

Karabo: Luyanda get out of the way or we will kill

you as well. As a matter of fact, we should be killing the both of you.

Banzi: Lulu do something! This is technically all your fault.

Me: My fault? Why don't you open your messages?

Did I mention how intoxicating his scent is. He has his hand on my waist and I am trying by all means to keep my cool. Trust me it's hard.

Me: Okay okay. What can we do to get your forgiveness?

Viwe: Now you are talking, we want food phela Zwelibanzi has been starving us since you disappeared!

Themba: Yeah, you will find us in the kitchen.

They didn't even wait for me to say yes. They left us standing there. Banzi turns me around still holding my waist.

Him: Luyanda you really had me worried, I thought you left. Please don't do that again, just call me so I know you are safe, okay?

I just look down.

Me: I'm sorry.

He lifts my chin with his finger, coming closer to my face. He kisses me and at first I don't respond because I'm in shock but it feels so good I can't help but to kiss him back. Things started getting heated and...

Viwe: Y'all will suck face later, we are hungry!

VIWE!!!!!!!

We broke the hold and I wipe my lip-gloss off him. Fixing mine as well. He pecks me and walks to the kitchen.

I need a second to collect myself because WOW!

I made them a Three-Way Pork Burger. I used last night's leftover pull pork, bacon and ham. I added cheese and my secret sauces and served it with an ice-cold beer.

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Zwelibanzi

My heart is dancing like Michael Jackson in Thriller. I finally made my first move, and she didn't stop me. The joy that is within!

We are watching her cook and we are amazed. You can see the passion in her eyes. I took a few pictures and so did the others. Without her noticing of course. You could tell she was in her element, her happy place.

Karabo: Can I please tell my uncles come bring magadi tomorrow morning because wow, I need to wife you as in yesterday.

Themba: Hey remember you are with Zulus it's called LOBOLA and don't insult my uncle because we have already taken her as our makoti. Just look

at Zwe's face he is drooling. My baby brother is whipped.

That laughed

Me: Oh, shut up wena. Thank you for the food Luyanda.

I wink at her and blushes, score!!!

Her: Uhm... you're welcome. I'm off to take a nap. Bye guys.

Them: Bye Mrs M.

They say like choirboys. Idiots I tell you, a bunch of idiots.

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The guys have left, and I am watching TV when suddenly my phone is buzzing like crazy. Notifications from Instagrams and WhatsApp. Just I am about to see what's going on I get a call from Alexia. What does she want from me now?

Me: Yeah?

Lex: You replace me with the help Zwelibanzi? The one I hired for you. What is so special about her? Just tell me! What can she possibly give you that I couldn't? What is it Zweli? Or is it pity cause she so damaged goods? I knew you were going to downgrade but I didn't think that you would go as far as that damaged thing!

Me: what do you mean "damaged goods" Alexia?

Lex: Go ask Mrs Makhanya!

She hung up, leaving me with 21 questions and not an answer. How am I supposed to find out? I try call her again but it's like she blocked me.

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Luyanda

I was sleeping peacefully then I am woken up by a conference video call from Thami and Lee. This better be good or I will kill them I promise.

Thami: Tell us girl, how was it?

Lee: did it have that thing man? TALK!!

Me: What are y'all on about? Y'all just woke me up!

Lee: You and Steroids just became the hottest new couple and wena you are sleeping? Wabora shem! An entire bore!!

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His caption: Thanks for the amazing food  
@luyanda.the.cook or should I say Mrs Makhanya.

When did he even take these pictures? I am going to  
kill someone's child very soon.

I call them back.

Lee: DETAILS!

Me: guys there is really nothing more to say. We got  
caught in the moment. It was just amazing. Guys  
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They just scream. My girls are just hype men!

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Thank you for all the love guys I hope you enjoyed.

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By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 7

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[10/29, 17:19] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 8

Luyanda

My alarm woke me up this morning. I didn't want to be late I still need this job especially now that I have Vuyolwethu. After taking a bath I put on my leggings and XL top that becomes an off the shoulders top. All black of course.

Vuyo is still sleeping but I put him in stroller so I can bring him with me. I parked the stroller by the breakfast nook that no one ever uses, and I start cooking. I just made the simple English breakfast because the boss doesn't eat all that fancy stuff and Lee isn't here to eat it.

Banzi walks in shirtless. Oh, Jehovah what did I do to you mara? So much temptation so easy in morning. Did this room just get hotter cause I think I am about to sweat. Luyanda turn around!!!!

I walk to the fridge and just took out plain yoghurt and some berries for my smoothie as I was about to reach for them I can feel his warm breath on my neck. I swear my knees went weak. He wraps arms around me.

Him: Good (kiss) morning (kiss) Luyanda (kiss)

He says while kissing my neck down to my shoulder. I try moving but he holds me tighter.

Me: Banzi do you want me to burn the house? Cause if you don't let go of me that's what is going to happen.

He laughs and let's go of me. I go to the stove, turn it off and plate his food. He is sitting next to his son at the breakfast nook.

Me: already set up the dining room table for you sir.

Him: I want to eat here with my son and his mom.

Tjo. I just take that berries cause making a smoothie will just take too long. I see opposite them and he digs in...

Me: Hey! Didn't you mom tell you if you don't pray you will choke on your food? You are going to teach my child the wrong things wena.

He bursts into laughter waking up Vuyo.

Him: good morning Mnguni. Sorry for waking you. It's all your mother's fault.

Vuyo cries even more. I get up and take him from Banzi.

Me: morning handsome. What is this naked man doing scarring you huh? Came let's go bath while Daddy gets ready for work. Banzi go to work.

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Zwelibanzi

I love seeing the effect I have on her. It shows me that my efforts aren't for nothing. I didn't even want to come to work today but she forced me to, she wants to spend time with her son alone.

Text: "If you want to know what I meant but "damaged goods" you will allow us to come your house tonight. You will get all the proof you need."

Me "Alexia this will be the last time you bother my family. 18:00 don't be late."

I try working but I can't concentrate anymore. I suddenly feel like I just screwed up.

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Luyanda

Banzi got home today and he has been acting funny. I don't know if I did something wrong, but he is just off. Anyways we are I am in the living room watching series on TV. I heard the doorbell ring but Banzi gets it. I can hear him welcome people in, so I make myself look presentable for whoever is at the door.

I look up and I start to feel a thousand knives in my heart. How is the man standing in front me with a smile on his face? Tears fall from my eyes.

How did he find me?

When did he get out of prison?

My chest starts feeling tight. Breathing becomes more difficult.

Why, why did they bring this man here?

What did I ever do to them that they could bring him to me!

Banzi: Lulu, what's going on?

I can feel myself losing balance. He catches me before I fall.

Banzi: Luyanda, baby keep your eyes open. Lulu look at me.

Then it was lights out of me.

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Zwelibanzi

The ambulance came to take Luyanda, I have never felt so defeated. Seeing her almost lifeless in my arms. I need to deal with these two.

Me: Care to tell me what must happen?

Him: Uhm... I am Mr Khoza. I was Luyanda's Math's teacher before I went to prison. Ms Alexia contacted me claiming to be Luyanda's friend. She told me that Lulu wants to finally talk to me.

Did this man just say jail?

Him: When Luyanda is was 13 I.. I took her innocence forcefully.

I can feel my temperature rising. No as a matter of fact I am livid. Did he just say he rape my woman? And he is in my house? These two have a death wish.

Him: And that's what landed me in prison. I am out on good behaviour. I tried to reach out to Luyanda when I was still inside, but they told me I couldn't because she was still a child. When send turned 18, I sent her all the letters I wrote her. But she never responded. When Alexia contacted me, I thought Luyanda was finally willing to let me apologise, face to face. I broke that little girl beyond repair and I want to tell her how sorry I am, but I see she isn't ready.

I wanted to beat him so bad ,but I was taught to never lay a hand on my elders. The man must thank his ancestors.

I am driving to the hospital with Vuyolwethu, will take him to mom's house.

All I keep thinking is how could I have been so stupid? I welcomed Luyanda's rapist into our home. Why didn't I just do the background check that I wanted to, I would have avoided all this. I am hating myself now.

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Luyanda

Me: Please, please stop!!

I am screaming but he just continues. His sweat is dripping all over me as he pleases himself. Hurting me in the process.

“Luyanda, Luyanda wake you. It’s just a dream. Wake you. You are safe.”

I open my eye and see I am a hospital room. Banzi so the only one here.

Him: Let he call the doctor, okay...

Me: No, please don’t. Please just hold me.

He gets on the bed and pulls me to his chest. Kissing my forehead.

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To be continued

[10/29, 17:20] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini.

Insert 8

Continuation - Luyanda

I woke up in Banzi's arms. He is holding on to me for dear life. I need the bathroom but at the same time I don't want to disturb his sleep, he looks so peaceful. Not like the mean, uptight man we see when he is awake. I try to break free from him, but his grip gets tighter.



Him: Mhmmm, Luyanda just go back to sleep. Just for an hour.

He says with his eyes still closed.

Me: Banzi let go of me, I need to go to bathroom, or do you want me to wet the bed?

He chuckles sleepily

Him: wet it if you want, it's not mine.

Me. Zwelibanzi let go of me or I will bite you!

Him: You wou... Aaaaahhhhhh!

I burst into laughter. He is wide awake now

Him: Luyanda you just bit me!

Me: Zwelibanzi I remember warning you. You are the one that didn't listen. Now let go of me!

Him: You know what, go! Go cause now I am mad at you. LEAVE!

I just laugh and walk to the bathroom. I do my business, wash my hand and brush my teeth. Since I am already here, I take a shower.

As I am enjoying my shower, I feel a cold breeze hit my back. I turn and see Banzi butt naked in front me. I cover my eyes with my hand. Call it childish but I really don't want to see him naked.

Me :Banzi Why are you naked in my shower? Get

out!

I say pushing him with my free hand but instead of leaving he holds my hand

Him: so people shower with clothes on when you are from?

He says removing my hand from my face and makes me look at him.

Him: I'm not getting out of this shower so I suggest you get comfortable with my presence so we can get out.

We ended up taking an innocent shower. Now I am packing away our clothes so we can leave this hospital.

Him: Luyanda come here for a second.

I walk over to him and he makes me sit on the side of the bed, and he comes between my legs.

Him: Listen Lulu about yesterday...

Me: Look Banzi. I was raped 7 years ago. Yes, the scar will forever be in my heart, but I don't want that man to have anymore power over me. I just want to move on without having to worry about him. It's evident that Alexia is out to hurt me, but I can't let her twisted plans mess up my happiness. Can we just forget about yesterday please?

He just pulls me closer to him then kissing the life out of me. I chose the wrong day to wear this dress because his hands are running from my thighs to my waist. Honestly, I am not even complaining.

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Zwelibanzi

Having Luyanda in my arms all night was heavenly. Her skin drives me crazy, oh the things I want to do to her. It's just not the right setting or timing for all that!

Mom: Hayibo Zwe, let the girl breathe!

Damn it!!!

Luyanda pulls away shyly

Me: What is it with y'all? It's like you getting a notification every time I am about to get lucky, then you mess up the moment!

Luyanda hits my shoulder. I laugh but deep down I was really annoyed.

The doctor walks in with a red dress that is even shorter than her lab coat. Forgive me if I'm wrong but aren't doctors supposed to be in scrubs. Is this dress code even allowed?

Dr: Good morning

She says looking at me with a naughty smile.

Them: Hi

Me: Dr can you please tell me what happened to her, was it anything life threatening?

Dr: Ms Mahlangu had a panic attacks which lead to her fainting: Fainting is caused by a sudden and significant drop in blood pressure. When you're anxious, your blood pressure rises. So, it's extremely unlikely that you will faint, but it does happen.

My mom lets out a mocking chuckle and I know she is angry

Mom: And why couldn't you have said that without your breast in his face? Come baby let go. Banzi you will find you at home.

She pulls Luyanda and walks out the door. What did I do wrong now? My mom can be so dramatic at times.

Me: Luyanda?

She just clicks her tongue and leaves me with the doctor.

After signing the discharge form and settling the bill I drive to dad's house. As soon as I get in the house, I can hear Vuyolwethu screaming his lungs out. I walk to the living room and find Dad trying to feed him.

Me: Dad what are you doing to my son? I am sure they can hear him down the street.

Dad: Your mother left him with me but seemingly this little man doesn't like me at all. Here, take him.

Okay I am confused mom said we will meet here,



and they left before me, they should be here by now.  
Let me call Luyanda and find out where they are.

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Luyanda

After the hospital Mrs M and I went to the mall for some retail therapy, of course it was her idea. She says I needed a stress reliever after what that doctor did. I know she is just using me as an excuse for her to go shopping but I don't mind cause we are using her money.

After what felt like years of shopping, we went to the spa for full body massages. Guys I have never

been to a spa and I am really loving it, this man has Gods hands I promise you. My phone rings yet again, Banzi has been blowing up my phone since we got to the mall and it's getting annoying.

Me: Ahhhhh he..hello?

Another moan escapes my lips.

Him: Luyanda where are you? You have been gone for hours and you aren't telling my calls! Do you know how worried we are?

This man is dramatic!

Him: And why are you breathing heavy?

Me: I will be there in 30 minutes...

“An hour” the Masseur whispers

Me: Banzi I will be there in an hour...

Him: Luyanda who is that man in the background?

Me: Ahhh... Got to go. Kiss my baby for me, bye.

I hang up. Serves him right. That’s payback for the doctor.

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Zwelibanzi

Luyanda wants me to die at the age of 27 I promise you. Why isn't she home yet and most importantly who is that man in the background.

Dad: Did she tell you where they are?

I realise a great sigh and pinch the bridge of my nose.

Me: Dad, I think Luyanda is cheating on me!

He laughs taking off his glasses and picking up his drink

Dad: How is she cheating on you if you haven't even made her yours yet?

He says looking at me with one eyebrow raised

Him: I told you to stop this cat and mouse game you are playing, but you decided not to listen to me and took your sweet time. Now you are mad that someone took her?

Mxm

I honestly can't imagine myself with anyone but Luyanda. Now I must watch her with someone else? Never!

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How y'all enjoyed the CONTINUATION of insert 8.

Please like, comment and share.

[10/29, 17:20] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 9

Luyanda

I am walking to Vuyolwethu's room so I can feed him but when I get there, I see Banzi has already beat me to it. I don't even think he has noticed me.

Him: What do you think huh? Should Daddy just tell Mommy that he loves her now or he should

Just wait for the right time?

(Pretends to listen)

Him: Yeah you're right, I will scare her off. Daddy has been acting like a child these days and now I can't even talk to her probably. I just made everything worse for myself.

(Pretends to listen)

Him: You want to know what's going on? Well Daddy is jealous that Mommy could have a boyfriend, I know right ?

(Pretends to listen)

Him: Crazy right? I just wish I told her that I love her before that other guy was in the picture, but I guess I will just keep it to myself cause Daddy isn't a fan of rejection.

Wait. That is the reason why he has been moody and very rude this week? All because of the Masseur? Zwelibanzi loves me? Wow, he is terrible at showing it though. I just didn't think he was the falling in love type honestly. I know I love him but I just I don't want to be some rebound chick.

I just went back downstairs to the kitchen to put the milk away. Banzi walks in. Why?

Me: Would you like your breakfast now?

Him: No, I will grab something to eat at the office.

Me: It's a Sunday, you have been at work all week Banzi.

Him: And how is that any of your business?



Tjo. Okay, Luyanda just drop it.

I just walk away because wow. My phone rings and it's Lee.

Me: Hi baby, how are you?

Lee: Mxm don't baby me, I want to talk to my son

Me: Then buy YOUR SON a phone and stop bothering me on mine.

Banzi storms out slamming the door behind him.

Me: Girl. Steroids is on some other tip today. He is just acting so childish.

I tell her what happened last weekend and she just

laughed at me. Mxm. Here I am thinking she will advise me ,but boy I was so wrong.

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Zwelibanzi

Luyanda, Luyanda, Luyanda.

This woman has my life in the palm of her hands. I just get so mad when she called her boyfriend baby in front of me. Take this morning for instance why did he want to talk to MY SON? She is really testing me. It's 7pm I already put Vuyo to sleep. I am watching sports in the living room and Luyanda comes in with our food. She puts my food on the coffee table and sits on the furthest couch from me. With her feet up and the plate on her lap. She honestly needs to stop wearing leggings, it's too

much of a temptation for me.

She says a little prayer then eats. I am still staring at her. This woman is just so gorgeous, even her simplest gestures make me drool.

Her: Is there a problem?

She says still looking at her food.

Me: uhm... No, not at all. (Sigh)

She puts her food down and stands up. Wait, she is coming directly to me. She sits on my lap, saddling me. This takes me by surprise because she is always so shy around me, this is a different side of her.

Her: Banzi just tell me want the problem is so we can fix it and move on. Your mood swings are just tiring and very childish to say the least.

Seeing her take control is a turn on. Zwelibanzi control yourself.

Me: Luyanda you have been walking around here smiling and blushing, talking to that boyfriend of yours in front of me. I just felt you are being inconsiderate of my feelings. Especially with what's been going on between us the past few days. You were literally moaning on the phone while talking to me the other day. Am I just supposed to go on like nothing happened between us?

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Luyanda

I was honestly tired of his attitude towards me, so I had to do something about it.

Me: That guy that you heard in the background that day wasn't my Boyfriend, Banzi he was my masseur. Your mom and I were getting massages at the spa. I just did that to make you jealous because of the doctor. Zwe you were practically drooling over her seconds after we had just kissed. That hurt. You made me feel like I wasn't even there.

Okay I didn't think I was going to say that. It just slipped out.

I hear him clear his throat. He pulls me close to him. I try to look down but he lifts my chin up with his finger.

Him: I know you heard everything I said when I was

talking to my son, eavesdropping is a bad thing by the way.

I laugh cause he went from being uptight to joking around in seconds.

Him: Now there is no use in hiding my feelings for you. Luyanda I love you, with all my heart I do. I know you won't believe me because of my actions but believe me when I say Luyanda I fell in love with you the moment I met you. All I am asking from you is that you give me the opportunity to show you that love. I want you to see it in my actions and not my words. All I am asking you for is a chance.

I didn't think that he was going to say all that and put me on the spot.

Me: Banzi I have never done this before, and I fear getting hurt...

He looks down in disappointment before I even finished.

Me: Hey look at me.

He looks up at me.

Me: Although I am scared, I want to be with you. You are going to have to teach me how to be right for you. I need you to be completely honest with me all the time. Banzi I can't stand cheating, If I don't satisfy you, I need you to tell me rather than cheat on me. I am trusting you and I don't want to regret my decision. I want us to be happy not just for us but for our son. Vuyolwethu comes first.

Him: I wouldn't hurt you intentionally Luyanda. I promise to love you till God takes me from you. Even then I will love you.

He brings me closer and starts to leave wet kissed on my neck till he gets to my lips. We start kissing passionately and I can feel him growing beneath me. His hands are gripping my butt and he tries to bring me closer, but the baby monitor goes off.

Him: We need to keep him away for my mom. She is teaching him how to cock block.

I just laugh then peck him and walk to my sons, nursery. After feeding him, he fell asleep again. As I was walking to my room Banzi jumped in front you the door.

Me: And then? Zwelibanzi I really want to sleep. Now move away from the door please.

Him: Luyanda we are a couple now. With a kid. I am not sleeping alone when my woman is in the same



house. Now let's go to OUR ROOM please.

I don't move, I just stare at him. He chuckles and puts me over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes.

Him: Note to self, the only way you will get what you want is if you do it yourself.

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I am sorry it's short. I will make it up y'all

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:20] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 10

Zwelibanzi

Today is officially the best morning I even had.

I woke up next to a goddess. She is just beautiful. She isn't wearing normal silk and lace lace pjs but she is in boxers and a baggy T-shirt. She also has a bandana on her head. She is cute just not what I am used to seeing in bed. I like it.

Her: Are you going to stare at me all morning or are you going to say good morning like a normal person.

Me: I am far from normal baby

I chuckle and try to kiss her but she pushes me away.

Her: Nooo, morning breath. Get away.

Me: Do you think I care about that. Can I get some love please?

She smiles and lets me kiss her.

After a long, beautiful kiss she slides out the bed and walks to the bathroom. She comes back after 45 minutes with a towel around her body and another wiping her face.

Her: I ran you a bath. We need to get the day started. Go close the tap before the bathroom floods.

Me: And who told you that I am taking a bath today? I was planning a water strike.

I say crossing my arms like a toddler.

Her: I wouldn't mind if you were single buuuuuut you're not. I would suggest you go bath unless you are thinking of being single again. That can be arranged Mr Makhanya

Then she wakes to me and pecks me before walking out. I must be in God's good books because I don't know how she is mine.

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Luyanda

Me: Good Morning handsome.

I say as I pick up my baby boy. This boy is going to be a charmer when he grows up. God please I don't want him getting little girls pregnant. The ass whipping he will get, lol.

I just bathed Vuyo and after dressing him I feed him. Our bonding session is disturbing be my phone ringing.

Her: Luyanda Mahlangu

Me: Thamsanqa J ali

Her: Do you want Mrs J ali to kill you with her bare hands. She is crying her here saying you don't want her to be with her grandson. Please spare me the drama and get your ass here today.

I could help but laugh. Thami's mom is so dramatic though and seemingly it runs in the blood.

Me: Wow okay, calm down. I will come.

Her: Please come with gin for me baby, I promise I will love you forever.

Me: Chomi did you forget that I have a baby now? I can't walk into a bottle store with a baby.

Her: Mxm, Vuyo and I are going to have a problem, I promise you. Later babes.

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Zwelibanzi

Themba: So, you finally got the courage to tell her how you feel about her? You are really a man now Mnguni. I am proud, phela we were doubting your abilities.

I am out with the guys and I told them that Luyanda and I are in a relationship. They are happy I got rid of Alexia of course.

Viwe: Your situation is difficult because y'all had a baby before you got into a relationship. That doesn't mean that you have past the steps of being romantic and stuff.

Karabo: J ust don't get comfortable bro. Vuyo isn't security at all. Luyanda can find him a stepdad anytime.

Themba: Yeah just remember how you were when you thought she had found another guy. Don't play with her bro.

Me: Wow, you guys are saying something with sense. That's a first. On a serious note though I really do take what you're saying to heart. Thing is I know that Luyanda isn't like Alexia. Alexia was charmed by expensive things. I don't know what she is into. She is just so different from the woman I have been with.

Karabo: looks like you have a lot to work on buddy.

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Luyanda



I am at Thami's parent's house. They asked if I could come over this Vuyolwethu. Banzi is out with his friends so I was more than happy to come over. Of course, I told Banzi first. I don't want another search party.

Tmom: Luyanda why are you doing this to me? I haven't seen my grandson since the hospital. I know that you have a boyfriend and it's still new but the least you can do is call us. He is my first grandson. I also want to spoil him.

Tmom: so, tell me how is the new relationship? That man of yours is yummy and the tattoos!

She is even fanning herself. This woman shem.

Thami: is he as good as he looks? You know, in the sheets?

Me: Thami you realise we are in front of your

mother, right? Anyways the new relationship is still new so I can't really say.

Tmom: Listen baby if you need anything, be it advise or you are short on cash you can always call me.

Me: uhm thanks Linda.

See what she just did, that's why I don't like coming here. I know they pity me. The problem is they are not discrete about their pity. I spent the whole day with them all they kept saying is how sorry they are that I lost everything. I love and appreciate them but honestly, I get tired of everyone feeling sorry for me all the time.

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Zwelibanzi

It's pretty late in the night and Luyanda is watching her cooking shows. She has completely blocked me out. I am laying on her chest whilst she gently rubs my beard with her nails. Her phone rings and she can't ever hear it so I answer it.

Me: Hello

Him: Hi can I please talk to Luyanda Mahlangu.

Who is this man and what does he want? I check the caller ID and the number is unsaved.

Me: Who am I talking to?

Him: I am Dr Miles. Sir can I please e, please talk to Luyanda.

Me: Alright hold for a second

I hand her the phone

Me: Baby phone

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Luyanda

Me: Hello?

Him: Hi Luyanda. I'm Dr Miles. I have a patient here

that is recovering from an accident. He only mentioned your name and I was wondering if you could come and ID him for us.

Me: Uhm okay that's not a problem. Whe..when do you want me to come?

He continues to tell me his location and at we could go tomorrow morning. He says goodbye and hung up.

Banzi: are you okay?

Me: Uhm he wants me to go to his house. One of his recovering patients keeps on saying my name. He has been contacting other Luyanda's from where I am from but nothing. So he asked if I could maybe go and ID him. I will ask Thami's mom to watch Vuyo for me then I will Uber there.

Him: That's strange. Do you know to it could be?

Me: no at all but I will just go so I can help. I would have wanted the same help if a was in his position so I will go.

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Zwelibanzi

It's morning and I am driving Lulu to the "Dr Miles" house. I don't want my woman going you some random man's house all alone. This man could be a psychopath for all we know. Vuyolwethu is at Mrs J ali's house so I know he is safe. She has been quiet the whole morning. My baby is worried about what's going on. I have her hand in my mine the whole time. I want her to know she can lean on me.

When we arrive and we are met by some old man.

Him: You must be Luyanda, God I hope you are the right Luyanda. I'm sorry for being rude, you are?

He moves his attention to me.

Me: oh, I am Zwelibanzi. Luyanda is my woman.

He chuckles.

Him: I sense a protective nature.

I chuckle and nod my head

Him: Please, follow me.

He leads us inside. We walk to the living room and we see an old man in a wheelchair. He has bandages on his leg, arm and covering his hair. He looks up and spots Lulu.

Man: Lulu wami.

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Thank you for reading. Sorry for the wait.

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:20] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 11



Luyanda

Can somebody please slap me out of this dream?  
No this can't be true. He was cremated. The police said that no one survived the crash. Who is this man sitting in front of me, alive? Am I seeing this? My grip on Banzi's hand get tighter. I turn to the doctor.

Me: Please can we talk somewhere else.

Dr: Yes. That is not a problem at all, we can talk in my office. Follow me please.

We follow him out and as we walk to his office tears stream down my face. It's a mixture of emotions. A part of my is happy he is alive, but another part is afraid of getting so attached to him what if he dies.

Banzi stops me and pulls me in for a hug.

Him: everything is going to be alright baby. I will be here every step of the way. Please calm down love. Please.

I nod with my head still on his chest. He kisses the top of my head and I break the hug.

Me: Thank you Mnguni

I say on my tippy tops with my lips pouted. He pecks me and we walk into the doctors office.

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Zwelibanzi

Her: Doctor how is that man still alive. We were told no one survived the fire. All the body's burnt, how is he in that room alive and recovering?

Her tears wet my T-shirt as we sit on a couch in Dr Miles' office. All I can do is comfort her. I don't know what's going on nor do I know the man in the living room.

Dr: Okay. So, a few months ago I was driving home from a graveyard shift I do once a month at a local hospital. As I am driving, he ran into the road stopping me. When I got out, he had blood all over him and was begging me to go down the road. He kept saying "taxi, taxi, fire. Help" I put him in the backseat of my car and ran to see if I could see the car. Before I even got to the taxi, I heard what sounded like a huge explosion. So I ran towards it only to find the taxi in flames and wasn't safe to go

near it. So, I ran back to the car and called the cops. I was going to wait for the ambulance to arrive but if I did the man in my van was going to die. The nearest hospital was even further than my house and because I have all the medical equipment and machinery here, I decided to bring him here. I had been an emergency physician for close to 45 years before I retired so I have lots of experience with patients like this.

Her: So, you never took him to a hospital? What did they cops say?

Dr: No, I didn't take him to the hospital. If I did they were going to send him to a government hospital where as here he has my undivided attention. I tried to get to the police, but I didn't get the help I needed. I took it upon myself on help him and find his family.

Me: So, doctor how is he now, health wise? What's next from him?

Dr: He gained conscience a month after the accident and all he says is “Luyanda” so I thought that if I could find this Luyanda he or she could identify him, help him get his confidence in physiotherapy, Give him the motivation he needs. He can talk but he just chooses not to. I believe his memory is coming back because he talks in his sleep sometimes, telling you he is sorry that he couldn’t save your mother. He sometimes talks to the nurse; well he just says “yes” or “no” but it is better than nothing.

Me: Love, do you know that man or have you seen him before?

She sits up while wiping her tears.

Her: Uhm (clears throat) Yes, I know him. His name is Vuyolwethu Mahlangu. He is... he is my father.

Tell me I heard wrong. Did Luyanda just say that man is her dad.

Dr. Luyanda please don't please play that. Is he really your father??

She chuckles a bit taking out her phone.

Her: look, that's us. He is my father.

I stare at the photo and it tells me that things are going to be a lot different moving forward.

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Luyanda

Banzi: are you sure you want to see him right now? I don't want you to faint or anything baby.

Banzi looks at me with worry in his eyes. What happened the last time I was in hospital must have taken a toll on him.

Me: I will be fine don't worry. I am going to interact with him eventually, might as well do it now.

I trust the doctor.

Me: Is it okay if I am with him alone for a little while? I will call if I need anything.

Dr: yeah, sure that isn't a problem. Please try to

cheer him up. We will be in the next room.

Banzi gives me a worried stare. I nod then he just sighs and follows the doctor out. I sit on the chair next to my dad. Being next to him brings warmth to my heart but the fact that he is so hurt worries me.

Me: Baba, Baba it's Luyanda.

He turns to face me and takes my hands in his.

Him: Lulu wami, I am sorry. I.. I tried to get her out but the fire.

Tears fall from his eyes. You can see that he is traumatised by my mothers death. It is still haunting him. A lumps form in my throat. I fight the tears, one of us must be strong.



Me: I know Baba, Dr Miles told me about the fire. You couldn't have done anything. I am just happy you are alright now.

I wipe the tears from his face.

Him: How is the family, is my house still okay?

Me: They left me Baba. They even chased me out of the house Baba. I lived with Thamsanqa before I got a job.

He just nods

Him: Who is that boy that you came here with?

Wow this really is my dad. He just ignored the fact that our family left me for the dogs and went

straight to Banzi. How am I supposed to tell him about Vuyolwethu?

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Zwelibanzi

Luyanda called us back after an hour. My palms are literally sweating. I am terrified of Luyanda's father.

Me: Good afternoon Mr Mahlangu.

I extended my hand, but he just Looks at it.

Lulu: Baba this is Zwelibanzi Makhanya. He is my boss.

Him: you look rather young, how old are you?

Me: I. I am 27 sir.

Him: And what is it you do for a living?

Oh no here come the 21 Questions

Me: I am the CEO of Mnguni House.

Him: Are you educated are just one of those trust fund babies?

Didn't Dr Miles say he doesn't talk? This man is really drilling me over here and I can see that Lulu wants to laugh at me.

Me: I have a PhD in Civil engineering and a masters

degree in architecture Sir.

Him: who is the founder of the company you work for?

SHIT! It's over. I am fighting a losing battle over here. Can the Earth swallow me already!

Me: It.. it is my father's company Mr Mahlangu.

He chuckles and looked at Luyanda.

Him: How long have you been dating my daughter?

The smile that was on Luyanda's face vanished that second. She looks scared now.

Him: I may be recovering from an accident, but I am

no fool Luyanda. Your face lit up the moment he enters the room.

He turns to me. Wasn't he just smiling two seconds ago?

Him: Hurt her and I will make you vanish from the face of the earth. Are we clear?

Me: Uhm.. yes Sir. I hear you

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How you enjoying the book

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[10/29, 17:21] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 12

Luyanda

It's Saturday morning and Banzi just left for work. I didn't want to say anything or complain cause it's the last weekend of the month so it's probably busy at the office. I don't want to come off as anagging and demanding girlfriend so I kept quiet.

It's been 5 months since my parents passed away, 2 months of me working from Mr Makhanya, 1 month of being a mom, 3 weeks of being a girlfriend and 1 week of my father's resurrection. Wow a lot has happened in a short period of time. I am glad that I have gained a great support system.

After the talk Banzi had with my dad I realised how educated that man really is, I was intimidated no lie. So today I applied for culinary school close by. I

need to pull up my socks for Vuyolwethu. If anything happens to Banzi and I in the future I need to be able to support us, my father including.

My phone rings and it's Banzi.

Me: Mr Makhanya

Him: Mrs Makhanya

Me: Wow, I think you have the wrong number cause last time I checked I was Miss Mahlangu.

Him: if I remember correctly your dad said you lit up when I walked into the room so allow me to be confident please.

Me: Obviously, I saw a cash cow. I was going to

light up.

We burst into laughter.

Him: You really know how to burst my bubble Luyanda. Anyways I just got a call from Dr Miles asking if we could take your father for a days just so that he can see the outside world.

Me: Uhm okay. When should we go and fetch him.

Him: with me Luyanda? Eish baby I am swamped here but I will be there at lunch time. You can take the car and go get him. He is also coming with his nurse just for extra help.

We end the call cause he has to work. I get Vuyo and we drive to Dr Miles' house. I took the Ford Wildtrak. I am in love with this car honestly.



When we get to the house Vuyo is fast asleep I take out the carrier instead of carrying him in my arms. I also took the baby bag. I knock and this gorgeous woman opens the door. She is dark skinned, about a size 36. She is wearing a black dress that is not flattering at all with white crocs.

Her: Hi, how can I help you.

I am still drooling over her. She so gorgeous. She is probably in her early 40s.

Me: uhm, hi am Luyanda. I am...

Her: You are the famous Luyanda? Wow it's great to meet you Lwethu has been going on about you all week. He was bragging that his daughter came to visit. Please come in.

I get in and close the door behind me. My dad is walking towards us.

Me: Baba you are walking?

I am shocked because he was in a wheelchair.

Him: Sawubona nawe Luyanda (Hello to you too Luyanda). Yes I am walking but I must use a walking stick.

Me: I'm sorry Baba, how are you today?

Him: I am getting there.

We sit in the living room.

Me: Is Dr Miles not here?

Him: That one? No he went to visit his girlfriend.

They laugh, Okay?

Her: Who is that little guy you have there?

Oohhh I forgot I didn't tell Baba about Vuyo.

Me: Ohh.. Uhm. This is my son V...

Him: SON? Luyanda did you just say son? You were pregnant before I left Luyanda? You didn't see the need to tell us you were pregnant?

Okay I understand the confusion but why is he so angry.

Him: TALK MAN LUYANDA!

Her: Baba calm down, please.

Him: Calm down Thando? My only daughter has a baby at the age of 20 and you want me to calm down?

Zwelibanzi why didn't you come here with me? You sneaky thing!

Me: Ba.. Baba he isn't my biological child, I adopted him a month ago. I found him in a dumpster Baba, I wasn't going to leave him there to die of starvation. My mother didn't raise me like that. I asked Zwelibanzi to help me adopt him. This baby has filled up the space in my heart that broke when you and Mom died. I am sorry you may not understand it but if you saw what they did you would have taken

the exact same decision that I took!

Did I just raise my voice to my father. Lord talk me now.

Me: I am sorry for raising my voice at you Ntobela, it's just when it comes to Vuyolwethu I am just defensive. Forgive me Baba.

I can't even look up at him. My eyes are stuck on my sleeping baby.

Him: What did you say his name is?

I look at like him and he has a grin on his face.

Me: his name is Vuyolwethu Makhanya Baba.

MamThando bursts into laughter.

Her: Baba you were spitting fire 2 seconds ago and now you are smiling like an idiot all because they named him after you? Wow!

She continues to laugh and I join her shyly.

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We stopped at a shopping centre on the way to Banzi's house to pick up a few ingredients for dinner. I call Zwelibanzi.

Him: Love

Me: Hey, I am at the store do you need anything?

Him: Ummm.. yeah can you get me some beers, no

some whiskey. Actually both, I will be around your father I need all the liquor courage I can get.

Me: Hey, my dad is not that bad Zwelibanzi. Stop making him seen like a monster. Heee what am I saying he was breathing fire when I told him about Vuyolwthu. So I suggest you come ready for war and don't think of not coming.

Him: Luyanda you like seeing him shouting at me neh?

I just laugh at him.

Him: I will also call my parents maybe he will take it easy on me when they are there.

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Zwelibanzi

To be honest I am shit scared of Luyanda's father. The time I meet him he came down on me like a ton of bricks. I really want his approval but that man is a tough nut to crack.

I sent Lulu some money cause I don't want here using her money on things for the house if I am able to provide for my family. Sent, she calls me the moment I get a bank notification.

Me: Love

Her: FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND ZWELIBANZI! Did someone hit your head or something! Take it back, NOW!



Me: Luyanda you and I both know I can't take it back. It's for the stuff you are getting.

Her: I am getting things for less than a thousand. Why would you do that? HALF A MILLION ZWELIBANZI.

I could tell that she is really angry at me.

Me: I am sorry Luyan...

She just hung up on me.

After that call I need advice from my mom so I call her

Mom: Zwe

Me: Mom, we are hosting Luyanda's dad today and that man is scary and to make matters worse Lulu is mad at me for sending her money. As in furious mom. I just don't know what to do. Please can you and Dad come as well maybe he won't be so hard on me if you are there. Please Mom.

Mom: Okay firstly, breath. Secondly , Luyanda's dad has every right to be hard on you. He is the father of a beautiful and smart young lady. Lastly, you know damn well that if Lulu is cooking we are definitely there.

I sigh I'm relieved, at least I will have someone on my side.

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I get home and I am already sweating. I can hear Lulu laughing in the kitchen but before I go there I

need to go and change.

After a quick shower I wear black Chinos and I plain white T-shirt. As I get to the steps I hear Vuyo crying so I go to him. I get to his room and I pick him up.

Him: Well hello Mnguni. Please pray for me, your grandfather is about to chow my head off.

We walk into the kitchen and the smile on Luyanda's face just vanished. I take it she is still angry at me. It's going to me a long night.

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Luyanda

I am enjoying my time with Baba and MamThando. Finally someone who knows how to reprimand him. My father is mean and can be rude without even noticing it.

As soon Banzi walks in I feel my anger resurfacing. The fact that Banzi sent me half a million is just ridiculous. Does he think I am in this for his money?

Him: Good afternoon

Baba and MamThando greet him back, I kept quiet for the sake of my sanity. He comes towards me trying to hold me but I slipped away.

Baba: So you thought it was alright for my 20 year old to get a baby?

MamT: Now is not the time for that Lwethu. Hi Thando Thwala, Mr Mahlangu's nurse.

Banzi walks over to her and introduces himself. Giving her our son.

Mrs M: HELLO!!

Me: let me go and open for Banzi's parents.

I walk out of the kitchen and let them in.

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Dinner is served and the conversation is just dry. Mainly the woman are talking

Mrs M: Mr Mahlangu what is it that you do?

My father sits up.

Baba: Well I own a small electric company. I also help train and test future electricians from rural areas, then I help them find jobs after they get their qualifications.

Mrs M: Wow that is amazing maybe you can help our son. He has been battling to find a great electricians to help when building houses. Isn't that so Zwe?

We all turn and look at him.

Him: Uhm Yes sir, I would love your help.

Baba just nods his head.

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Mrs M: Luyanda, Banzi told me you are angry at him because he sent you some money.

Mrs Makhanya and I are driving back from Dr Miles house after dropping Baba and MamThando.

Me: I just hate the fact that he gave me so much money Ma. I am not in this for his money. I can make my own. It felt like he was pitying me in a way.

Her: Listen baby Makhanya men are like that. It is certainly not pity. When I got married the same thing happened to me. Banzi works hard to make his money and all he is trying to do is provide for his family's needs. He doesn't want you to use your own money on house things. Thats all.

So he is one of those alpha men

Me: I get that Ma, I just wish he sent a decent amount. He sent me half a million, he took it too far.

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Zwelibanzi

The day is over and I am sitting on bed working. Lulu walks in and just sighs. I know she is mad at me so I don't even look up. She moves my laptop from me and sits on my lap.

Her: Banzi, what you did really upset me. I understand that you were just trying to provide for us but it came off as you thinking I am in this for your money. I thought you were pitying me and it hurt.



Me: I am sorry it came off like that but that wasn't my intention at all. I just didn't want you to use your own money. Baby can we just talk things out properly instead of you raising your voice at me. I don't like being disrespected like that.

Her: Only if you promise to do the same. I'm sorry for the way I spoke to you. Now can we move on. I want my boyfriend back.

N.B. PG 18 (just a little)

I bring her closer and we start kissing passionately. My hands travel to the waist then down to her ass. I bring her closer to me and my hands go under her oversized T-shirt. Why doesn't she have any panty on. I am trying to gain her trust before we get to the sex part. She is just making things hard of me.

The kiss deepens and I move my right hand from her waist to her cookie and boy she is dripping. I can't help but to play with it. She holds her breath.

Me: breathe baby, I won't hurt you. I promise.

She puts her hand on my shoulder. I take that as a sign of doing something right. I finally insert my finger inside her and she takes a deep breath. I start moving it in and out of her slowly. I hear her moan on my neck and that drives me crazy. I increase my pace and moments later I feel her cum on my hand.

Me: Let's sleep baby.

Baby steps

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[10/29, 17:21] : The cook, his soulmate.

Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 13

Luyanda

Lee: So you got you first orgasm. You are growing girl!

Me: keep your voice don't, we are in public!

Thami: No! Everyone in this restaurant knows what sex is. That's what got us here in the first place!

We burst into laughter. I am out with the girls. Banzi is with his son. Lee needed to go to the salons so we made it a day out. I just unbraided and washed

my afro, Thami got a weave and Lerato braided a Bob. We are looking all sorts of yummy, no lie.

Thami: So there is this guy...

She says then looks down. Lee and I get excited cause she is busy blushing like crazy.

Lee: SPILL!

Thami: Okay! I won't tell you his name cause you guys are just like detectives but there is just something about this guy. At first I thought it was about the sex but I think there is this magnetic pull towards him. He makes me want to have more. Everything about him!

Me: Yeeeeeeeeesssssss! Finally, someone is able to tame your ass. I already like this guy.

Lee: No, I want to know this guy. Thami you know how to blush, you? I need to put this in me diary.  
August 27 Thams anqa J ali blushed over a man.  
God is coming back I tell you.

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It's 3pm. I got home and the boys aren't here so I took off my clothes, grabbed one of Banzi's T-shirt and slept. They will find me in bed if they need me. Mid sleep and I can see feel something cold on my stomach. It's Banzi, I can just smell him cologne. He lifted my top and starts kissing my now exposed breasts. I try to open my eyes but I honestly don't want to. While kissing my breast he takes off top. Then he comes to my face.

Him: Hi

Me: Hey

He gets up and puts me in the middle of the bed takes off my panty. He starts kissing my stomach again and I giggle because man its ticklish. Than suddenly his tongue on my clit. I try to sit up but he is holding me still. A moan escapes my lips.

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Zwelibanzi

My tongue is working it's magic on her clit . I can hear moan as she tries to stop me but I am holding her in place. I insert my finger inside whilst still sucking on her. When she is comfortable with the pace I put in another finger and she arches her back. I increase my pace and I feel her try to push me away but I don't move. She moans grabbing onto the cover. I keep going and her moans get louder

and louder. Her legs start to tremble and she cums. I would be an idiot if I didn't lick her clean. When I am done I move up to her face and kiss her.

Me: You taste amazing baby.

She pushes me off her blushing

Her: You are nasty Mr Makhanya.

Then she gets off the bed and walks to the bathroom. It's a good thing I left Vuyo with Karabo and his fiancée.

I can hear the shower. This is just the perfect opportunity. I switch off our phone because don't want anything distractions. I get naked and walk into the bathroom. Have I ever told you how sexy my woman is. I won.

Her: You are making a habit of interrupting my showers Zwelibanzi.

Me: So you don't like me in your shower Lulu?

I say moving closer to her. She moves back getting her afro wet. She gasps for air and I went in for a kiss. When she responds I pick her up and hold her against the wall. I am rock hard and I know she can feel it. I thought she would stop me but instead she lets out a moan and continues kissing me.

I close the tap and walk us back to the bed, gently put her on the bed. I climb between her legs starting to kiss her neck. I start to rub myself on her cookie and I hear her moan.

Me: may I?



She nods biting her lip. I need her verbal consent though.

Me: Lulu say it.

Her: Yes Banzi!

I chuckle and kiss her getting her wet enough the try to insert myself. I try but she jumps, I bring back and to try again but this time she screams.

Me: Baby should we stop?

I say trying to get off. I don't want to rush her if she really isn't ready. Then she holds me.

Her: I want to.

My heart is jumping for joy.

Me: Okay but is going to hurt. Be strong for me, okay?

She nods with her eyes shut. I insert myself after some attempts. I give her some time to Adapt to me, when she does I start to move in and out of her slowly.

Her:aaaaaaahhhhhh!

She moans loudly into my neck that drives me crazy. I increase my pace just a little and she digs her nails into my back. She is milking me, which means she is close. I continue, trying my best not to hurt her in the process. Her legs started trembling then seconds later cums and I follow straight after.

Me: I love you Lulu

Her: I love you too Zwe.

Then I roll us over allowing her to sleep on my chest. I don't want to exhaust her. I clap turn off the lights and I can alright hear a light snore.

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Luyanda

I woke up this morning and Banzi isn't in the bed. That is strange, I always wake up in his arms. Then I remember last night. Maybe I just wasn't as amazing as the other. Tears just started coming

down. Regret starts to kick in. I sit up so I can get out off the bed when Banzi walks into the room with a tray of food. My stomach immediately starts get hungry. I quickly wipe my tears hoping that he didn't notice.

Him: And where do you think you are going?

Me: (clears throat) I was going on check out Vuyo.

Him: He isn't here. I left him with Karabo and Phiwa

Me: Phiwa?

Him: Phiwa is Karabo's fiancée.

Me: And you didn't tell me because?

Him: How was I doing to tell you when you were busy moaning the whole time?

This idiot

Me: Mxm... Give me some food I am starving!

Him: This food didn't make itself. I was sweating just for you so can you please show some appreciation.

He climbs on top of me then kisses me. Thing get heated but I am starving so I break away.

Him: Mhmm look what you did to me

His friends slow south is hard. I just laugh pushing myself to his side of the bed. I took the tray of food

and we ate. I think might have some competition in the kitchen.

Me: Mhmmmm Mnguni this is amazing.

Him: Great. I will definitely leave them a good review on their website.

Sneaky little thing.

Me: Mxm...Here I am thinking you can throw down in the kitchen.

Him: Baby I am I pro at buying takeout.

I hit him with a pillow and he laughs. I am dating a clown I swear.

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Me: Baba

Baba: Yes Lulu. Are you with Zwelibanzi?

Me: Uhm.. Yes Baba he is here.

Baba: Great. Put me on loud Speaker.

I do as I am told

Banzi: Hello Baba.

Baba: Yes Makhanya. Can you take me to my house  
I need to go home.

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Thami's new man

Baba is going to see his brother. It's about to go down

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:21] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 14

Zwelibanzi

Today I woke up in a good mood I know I said I would take "Baby step" but I couldn't resist. I love every single aspect of this woman. I thought her being 20 would be a problem but honestly I don't



notice how young she is because of her maturity. I am addicted to her.

Mr Mahlangu asked me, well rather he told me to take him home to his house but before we go there he asked if I could take him to some law firm. When we get there he takes out a whip from the back seat, I don't even remember him putting it there.

Baba: Let's go.

We walk into the building and the receptionist stands up.

Her: Good morning how can I help you?

Baba: We are here to see Davidson

Her: I'm sorry sir but he isn't available right now. He is in a meeting.

Baba: which office is he in?

He says putting the bent whip on her desk. You can see fear in her eyes.

Her: Sec... second floor, the 5th room on the left.

With that said we walk to the office, yes we took the stairs. When we got there we found two men laughing.

Baba: Must be nice. You are busy having fun yet my daughter hasn't received her inheritance.

They turn around and see us. They look at him in

disbelief.

Baba: Bheki you are sitting with the man that controls my child's money?

Bheki: Bhuti it's not what you think?

Baba: What am I thinking Bheki?

He is just quite, I would be too, this man is something else

Baba: Oh cat got your tongue? SPEAK?

He roars, we all caught by surprise. They are literally trembling.

Baba: Let me give you a reason to speak. Makhanya

lock the door.

Then he put the whip to work. They are screaming like no one's business. The white man has zebra strips from the ass whipping he is getting. After a good 15 minutes Baba stops.

Baba: Makhanya

Me: Yes Baba

Baba: come write Lulu's banking details.

I get out my phone and write them down.

Baba: Thank you. Now Timothy go to your computer and give my daughter what is rightfully hers

Tim: Including the company?

Baba: No I will run it till I actually die. Wena Bheki I want everything in my house just as I left it and you out.

Bheki: bhuti Can... can you give me a few days then I will be out of your house.

Baba chuckles

Baba: Did you give my child a few days before kicking her out.

He asks with a smile on his face. Bheki now looks in shame.

Baba: Don't give me a reason to beat you in front of

your child. I want you out of my house before I get there today. Makhanya drives fast so I suggest you leave now.

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Luyanda

I was in the nursery when I got a notification from the bank. I just received 2.5 million from Davidson Attorneys. I have heard that name before. Wait Baba's lawyers. I need to call him maybe he can explain.

Baba: Lulu

Me: Baba how are you?

Baba: don't worry I haven't killed your boyfriend, yet.

He makes sure to emphasise on the "Yet" part. I am sure Banzi is terrified wherever they are.

Me: Baba why are you so mean to him though?

Baba: He needs to know that you are not some idiot that he can play with. You won't hurt when you still have a father Luyanda.

Me: ANYWAYS... Baba I just got a lump sum of money from the Davids on Attorneys, do you know anything about it?

Baba: That's your inheritance from mom and I. You

were supposed to get it months ago. Makhanya and I are coming to the house now.

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Zwelibanzi

Me: Uhm Baba would you like something to eat before we get home?

Baba: Yeah but give me the keys I will drive.

I gave him the keys and he drove us to a township we parked outside this tavern and Baba comes out of the car. As I am about to get out he told me to stay because it isn't safe to leave the car



unattended. I need to check in on my woman.

Me: Lulu

Her: Banzi come back already

Lulu never really shows her feelings or displays affection first so this new to me. She actually misses me.

Me: I will be there now now

She just sighs

Me: Baby why did you let me come with your dad? This man walked into a law firm with a whip told me to lock the door and started beating the shit out of the lawyer and your uncle. I have never seen old

men jump that much.

She doesn't respond because she is laughing like crazy. Her laugh is so contagious. I join her. I see Baba walking back to the car.

Me: I have to go baby, I love you.

Her: I love you too, hurry home.

Baba comes and he gives me the food. Then we drive off. He suddenly pulls up at a shack and tells me to come out with the food. I put the food on the bonnet and we started eating.

Baba: Hey slow down the food isn't going anywhere and Lulu will kill me if anything happens to you.

Me: Baba you will have to forgive me but I don't remember the last time I had tripe and pap. Probably when my grandma was still alive. This just takes me back.

He laughs. This is the first time I hear him laugh.

Baba: Mhmm then Lulu must make it for you. That kid makes tripe like her mom. You can even taste the love that she puts into it. I promise, you will be addicted to it.

You could see in his eyes that he is proud of his daughter. He going on telling me how during the holidays Lulu would work at the soup kitchen because she thought they needed to learn how to really cook.

Baba: look at the shack in front of us. That was my home for many years. I left home to try and find

money for my family. I am the oldest at home so I had to be a man faster than anyone so my family could survive. I learned how to fix electric faults in this very township. Luyanda's mother was from a rich family, her father was a principal and I a high school dropouts. We were in love but her father hated me. That pushed me to work even harder. My business started in this shack. My wife was my biggest supporter. She is the reason I am the man I am. We took the taxi that day because we were going to fetch our car from service. Little did I know we would be in an accident. I wish I could have saved them but I couldn't.

He clears his throat. He is holding the tears back.

Baba: Luyanda is the only thing that ties me to my wife now. She looks just like her as well. Don't hurt my daughter Makhanya because I promise you with everything I am, I will hurt you.

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Sorry for the delay

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:21] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 15

Luyanda

It's November now and finally my girls are finally done with school for the year. Lee is done with her degree, she studied HR and she will be starting her internship at Baba's company in January. I feel like such I proud mom, lol. Speaking of Baba, he is doing really well with his recovery. He is also

working now even though MamThando complains that he over does it. MamThando had to move in with Baba because she lives far away and Baba doesn't want anyone taking public transport anymore. She is so caring and treats me like her own child. It really feels good having a mother figure again. She has a daughter who also just finished university I haven't met her yet but she has moved in with Baba. I honestly don't have a problem with her moving in with them. At least I won't have all the attention and pressure on me anymore.

Baba's business is doing really well, he has a partnership with Mnguni House. He even had to move to a bigger work place. I gave Baba a million so he can just buy the place instead of having to rent it out with a large amount of money monthly. I wasn't going to use the money anytime soon so I thought it would be best that he had it. I invested the rest of my inheritance so that it could grow. I still haven't used the money that Banzi gave me. Oh

and I stopped working for Banzi, I just found it stupid that he should pay me for cooking if we live together.

I woke up late this morning because Banzi kept me up last night, if you know what I mean. Mrs M took Vuyo so we had all the time. I went downstairs wearing his T-shirt.

Me: Morning love

I said hugging him from the back. He is standing shirtless looking for something in the fridge. He turns around, picks me up and puts me on the table. Then he passionately kisses me.

Me: Don't start something to wont finish Banzi.

I say pulling away from him.

Him: Mhmm... Luyanda I was about to get lucky.  
Why did you stop me?

I laugh and get down. We start making breakfast.

Him: Lulu I was thinking maybe we could host our friends tomorrow, just for a braai. It's been a while since we all got together.

Me: Ouuu that's actually a great idea baby. I was kinda doubting your degrees but you are actually smart!

I say running cause I know Banzi is always ready to attack. I ran to the backyard thinking it would give me more space to get away from him. I was so wrong. He threw me inside the swimming pool then jumped in afterwards.



Me: Banzi what if I couldn't swim?

I ask splashing water at him, he laughs and wraps my legs around his waist.

Him: I will always be around to keep you safe  
sthandwa sami (my love)

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I knock on the door and some girl opens it.

Her: Hi can I help you?

Me: Yeah is my father home?

Her: you must be Luyanda?

Me: Uhm yeah, who are you?

Her: Oh I am Enhle, Nurse Thando's daughter.

Oh wow I can really see the resemblance. She is just as gorgeous. Dark in completion and killer body.

Me: Hey. Nice to meet you.

Her: Likewise, please come in.

She says making room for me to walk in.

Her: Mama and Bab'Mahlangu aren't here. They went shopping and I am stuck bored out of my mind.

At first I thought she was one of those rude type but as we got to talking she is actually really nice. We spent hours talking.

Me: Hey it's been great but I have to go or else Banzi will go crazy. Please tell the oldies I was here.

Her: well it was great getting to know you Luyanda.

Me: What are you up to tomorrow?

Her: I will probably watch movies all day in my room. Don't worry I am not using your room. Baba said if I want an early death I should just touch anything in your room.

Me: Hey I am not that bad, Baba is the one you should be worried about. I will come and pick you

up tomorrow afternoon. We are hosting a get together, nothing huge but a few friends. Trust me, you will love them and it is much better than staying with those two.

Her: You are a lifesaver Lulu. See you tomorrow then.

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At the Braai

Zwelibanzi

I can hear Luyanda's car parking. She is always using the Jeep, it's practically hers. She walks in

with Lerato and someone I have never met.

Lee: Boss

Me: Mxm I am not your boss anymore wena, leave me alone.

We laugh and I turn to the other girl.

Me: Hello, I'm Zwelibanzi...

Lulu: Iyoh so formal. Baby this is Enhle, MamThando's daughter, Enhle this is Banzi, that's Themba and Viwe.

Her: Hey, nice to meet y'all.

Themba looks like a love struck teenager drooling

over Enhle.

Karabo: Themba stop drooling over the on the poor girl!

We all turn and saw Karabo and Phiwa walking in. Enhle was stealing glimpses of Themba and blushing. I just kiss the top of my woman's head and intro Phiwa to the others.

We were all having fun getting to know each other then we hear Thams anqa shouting as she walks in.

Thami: How does the fun start without me?

We laugh cause she is always the life of the people. I still have Luyanda in my arms and I can feel her body tense up when she looked at Thami so I also turn to see what's going on.

Thami: Hey guys this is my boo Thendo, the one I have been blabbering about.

Viwe: Uhm hi, let me give the introductions. I'm Siviwe this is Themba, Enhle, Karabo, Phiwa and Lerato. Those two and can't get their hands off each other are Luyanda and Zwelibanzi, the hosts.

Thendo: It's nice to meet you guys in person. Thami is always talking about y'all.

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Luyanda

To say things are a bit awkward would be a lie. If y'all don't remember Thendo, he is that guy I met the first time we went clubbing as a group. Honestly I don't have feelings for him what so ever but I just hope nothing drastic happens.

I am in the kitchen with the ladies we are all getting along so well. Phiwa was shy to begin with but we got her out of her shell. Enhle just blended in perfectly. Our little group has expanded.

The food is ready so I go and call in the guys. When I get to the poolside I see Banzi and Thendo standing alone so I go to them.

Me: Is everything okay here?

Thendo: Yes, I was just assuring your man that I only have the hearts for Thams anqa. I am sorry I overstepped that night but I really do love Thami



and I don't want what happened that night to interfere.

Banzi: Lets just forget about what happened that night and we are all good.

Me: J ust don't tell Thami about this.

Thami: don't tell me about what?

We turn and look at her.

Thendo: Uhm they didn't want me to tell you that they threatened to kill me if I ever hurt you.

He says wrapping his arms around her, she laughs.

Thami: Wow Luyanda, you would swear you are

older than me. Don't worry guys I will join in on hurting him if he messes up!

We laugh nervously, that was a close call.

Thami: Come on let's go eat.

The ladies are doing the last touch ups on the food so I go look for Enhle. I wouldn't be surprised if she got lost, this house is big. I hear movement in the nursery and the door is slightly opened. I peep through the opening and see Themba sitting on my feeding chair and Enhle standing between his legs. They look so cute. I almost get the heartache when Banzi creeps up behind me and shouts,

Him: This is my son's room that you are turning into a kissing booth!

Enhle pulls away shyly, wiping her lipstick off Themba's lips. So cute. We all just laugh and join the others downstairs.

We are sitting around the outdoor fireplace eating and getting to know each other better.

Karabo: Mhmm I can see Themba finally found someone.

Themba: Wow, is it that obviously.

Thendo: Yeah but also you have some of Enhle's lipstick on you.

We all burst into laughter

Lee: Viwe it looks like we are going to be the ones holding candles when the group meets up.

We all laugh then Viwe says

Viwe: Hey speaks for yourself, I have my eyes on someone. I am just waiting for you to realise that you are mine.

We all go silent just absorbing what Viwe just said. The guys start cheering for him and the girls just have a Awwwww moment.

Karabo: FINALLY!!

Banzi: We have BEEEEEN Waiting for you to make your move on Lee.

Lerato just blush and looks at her food. Talk about a night of love. Pure bliss.

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Hope you enjoyed, love y'all to bits

Please like, comment and share.

[10/29, 17:22] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 16

Luyanda

Me: Hello

Her: Good morning, I am looking for Ms Luyanda Mahlangu.

Me: That would be me.

Her: Great, I am Mrs Edinburgh from Indulgence Culinary Academy.

I sit up really quick.

Me: Uhm yes Ma'am

Her: Luyanda although our classes are already full your portfolio was just exceptional. We would be bunch of idiots if we didn't make room for you. I wanted to be the first to tell you that you have officially been accepted to our academy with a full scholarship.

Tears of joy run down my cheeks.

Me: Tha... Thank you so much Ma'am.

Her: It is my absolute pleasure Ms Mahlangu. I guess I will see you in February then.

Me: Yeah most definitely, thank you for the call.

We say said our goodbyes.

I got on my knees and thanked the Lord, even when I was angry at him he is still good to me. He gave my father a second chance at life, he gave me an handsome baby boy and an amazing partner. He gave me friends that have turned into my siblings. I have a lot to thank him for.

Banzi walks into the room just as I finish h praying.

Him: Hey, hey,hey, why are you crying?

I can see the worry on his face, he pulls me to his chest and rubs my back.

Me: Guess who just got accepted into Indulgence Culinary Academy?

He pushes me away and looks at me with a huge smile on his face.

Him: Luyanda are you being serious?

I nod my head still in tears.



Him: Baby that is the best school in the country. This is a huge deal. I am so proud of you Sthandwa sami. You deserve this, congratulations.

He picks me up and spins me around then stops to kiss me. I wrapped my legs around his waist he deepened the kiss. I am dripping wet and the fact that he is shirtless isn't making the situations any better. Banzi takes off my top and lays me on the bed. He enters me slowly and I can hear him goan in pleasure. He starts to slowly thrust knowing that it makes me crave him even more. He licks my ears and and I bite my bottom lip to stop me from moaning.

Me: Zwe you are ki.. killing meee!!

Then he increases his paces and my toes instantly curl. This man is doing the most. He goes deeper making me feel every inch of him. I couldn't hold on any longer, I cum screaming into his shoulder. He

pulls out for a minute allowing me to recover then turns me over making me kneel on the bed with my chest on the the bed as well. He started eating me out. Groaning here and there. Just as I am about to cum he stops and insert himself. He is drilling into me so crazy. Every thrust has passion. My legs start to trembling and he increased his pace making me scream my lungs out. We reach the climax together. Zwelibanzi Makhanya is my addiction.

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Zwelibanzi

In all my life I don't think there has ever been someone that has been able to satisfy me the way Lulu does. It's like every time we make love we reach a new high. I am just addicted. Luyanda is an

amazing person, she puts everyone's needs before hers without ever complaining or expecting anything in return. The fact that she is so gorgeous is only a bonus. I fall more and more in love with her day by day.

I am happy for her, she is finally chasing her dreams. Her getting a full scholarship without even applying for one proves that she is amazing at what she does.

I am whipped, aren't I?

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I am in a meeting with my dad and Themba.

Dad: So finally Themba has decided to come work for us. I am going to make Boitumelo COO and Themba the CFO. He is a chartered accountant after all. I know very well that this new woman in your life

is the reason why you are pushing yourself. I am just waiting for you to finally introduce her to us.

Enhle has really changed my brother. He is more focused now. I am honestly happy for him.

Me: Welcome aboard man.

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Luyanda

The girls and I are all at Enhle's new apartment, apparently she couldn't handle Baba's curfews anymore.

Phiwa: So ladies I have been thinking...

We all look at her

Phiwa: I know we have only know each other for a month now but we have become more like sisters. The wedding is only in September so if you say no there is more than enough time for for me to rent a friend.

Enhle: Stop with the thousand word essay and just talk!

Lee: Right!

We laugh

Phiwa: Okay okay. I would really love you to be my

bridesmaids. I know...

We didn't even let her finish talking, we just start screaming in excitement.

Phiwa: Obviously I don't have a maid of honour.

Thami: I get it Chomi, you just don't want to hurt the others by telling them I am the one you picked as your maid of honour.

Lee: No hun that spot would have been mine!

They start hitting each other with pillows and we all just laugh.

Enhle: Okay on a serious note, who are you dating?

Me: Oh yes we need sexy men, a girl needs to wash her eyes phela.

Phiwa: Oh no hun, I don't want blood at my wedding. Your men will kill those poor guys, not at my wedding, forget. Karabo has already asked them so your men will be your partners.

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Zwelibanzi

Vuyo has grown so much, he is a happy baby and the way everyone loves him I have no doubt that he is going to be a charmer like his father.

Lulu, Vuyo and I are grocery shopping, I hate this with all that I am. I feel a tap on my shoulder as we

are packing the shopping bags into the car.

Her: Look at what we have here, Mr Makhanya playing happy family with the help!

Me: Alexia what do you want this time around?

Her: I saw you at a distance and thought I should just say hello. Luyanda, Makhanya money looks good on you babe. You have even gained a bit of weight, pity Zwe has always been into thin girls. Let's see how long this family shit will last.

Me: Just go away Alexia

Her: oh I will but trust me when I say this Luyanda. Zwelibanzi Makhanya belongs to me, I am just renting him out to you.



She walks away and Luyanda just straps Vuyo in and sits next to him.

The drive home was silent and when we got home she walked straight upstairs with sleeping Vuyo. While I am unpacking the food she walks in and starts cooking. I can tell that she is mad so I try to wrap my arms around her waist.

Her: Not now Zwelibanzi!

She says pushing me off. I can hear the anger in her voice.

Me: Then when Lulu? We promised to talk things out when we have issues.

She chuckles putting the knife down.

Her: Talk Zwelibanzi? You want to talk? You failed to talk when your girlfriend was talking shit, now you want to talk. spare me the bullshit Banzi.

She clicks her tongue then storms off not forgetting to slam the door.

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Luyanda

Ouuu Zwelibanzi knows how to get on my nerves sometimes. He just stood there letting her say all that nonsense but when everyone else speak nonsense he breaths fire. It's pathetic really.

I get to the room and just get into the shower, I just need to relax. I am not even surprised when Banzi walks in, I just ignore him. He turns the water off and turns me around.

Him: Lulu please can sort things out, not being able to touch you in here is killing me.

I chuckles, that's kinda cute. I look down and fiddling with my fingers.

Me: You just kept quiet and let her say all that nonsense. Banzi I don't know how many times I watched you stand up for her when she was here even when she was in the wrong. Even now that we are together you let her talk to me anyhow. It hurts me to think that maybe she is was right, maybe we are just an act. Do you really even love me Banzi?

Him: Hey hey hey, please don't cry. You know it

breaks me to see you cry.

I didn't want to cry but what she said really bothers me. He comforts me then when I am done crying he gently pulls me back.

Him: Look at me Luyanda

I shake my head no because if I do I will probably cry again. He lifts my chin with his finger.

Him: I know I was wrong for not saying anything to her. It not that I didn't want to stand up for you but I saw it pointless arguing with that empty vessel. I'm sorry Sthandwa sami but please never doubt my love for you. Luyanda we wouldn't have a son if I didn't love you. I'm sorry baby.

I just nod.

Him: I love you Luyanda, I really do.

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I hope y'all enjoyed this instead

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:23] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 17

Zwelibanzi

Christmas is around the corner, and I am spending

lots of time with my little family. Usually I work during the holidays because Alexia would want to be dragging me around the mall buying gifts and all that nonsense. Now I crave home when I am at work and hate having to go to work.

Anyway Luyanda and I are sitting in the living eating popcorn. I didn't know that black people did this just hey Luyanda wanted to decorate a tree, who am I to stop her.

Her: ANDREW!

Hear comes trouble.

Lulu: Baby who is that?

Me: the African version of Cruella de Vil.

She walks in wearing a black dress with a white fur jacket, not forgetting the red lipstick and heels.

Her: Ohh there you are! How are you baby?

Me: I'm good Lisa how are you?

Her: Darling I am still dropping jaws, so I am great.

Luyanda is trying to contain her laughter. My grand parents walk in after her. Luyanda stands up and I follow.

Me: Uhm what are you doi...

Lulu discreetly hits my hand before I start talking.

Lulu: Sanbonani (hello)

Mkhulu: Yes my child, how are you?

Lulu: I'm great thank you how are you?

Mkhulu: We are getting old my child, but we are okay.

Gogo: Wena Zwelibanzi are we invisible to you?  
Introduce us phela for all we know we are talking to a ghost.

I chuckle, my grandma is a special case.

Me: Sanbonani. Uhm Everyone this is Luyanda, my girlfriend. Lulu this is my Grandfather Mkhulu Makhanya, his first wife MaNkosi and his second wife Lisa.



Lulu: It's a pleasure to meet you.

Lisa: Baby we need to check in at the hotel.

Lulu: Why are you staying at a hotel when we have so many rooms here?

Gogo: We don't want to impose Sthandwa sami.

Lulu: You are Banzi Family, we would love to have you stay here. Right babe?

Me: N...

She nudges me in the stomach.

Me: Ahh.. Yes, make yourselves at home.

Mkhulu starts laughing.

Him: Your father was right, she has you at the balls.

When are they leaving!!!

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Luyanda

I jump out of bed and run to the shower. Took a quick shower then put on socks, sweatpants and a vest. I go get Vuyo and lay him next to Banzi. I rush to the kitchen my someone beat me to it.

Gogo: Are you being chased by a dog or something?

I laugh trying to catch my breath. I am really unfit.

Me: Good morning Gogo. I didn't want you to make yourself breakfast. You are our guest, you should be pampered here.

At first, I was terrified of Gogo but she is basically

the informant of the family. She has updated me and warned me of what to expect going forward. She isn't Banzi's biological grandma, Lisa is, but she raised them whilst Lisa was getting educated. Privilege of being a chief's daughter.

As we cook Banzi walks in shirtless with Vuyo. This man is sexy mahn and the tattoos are just the cherry on top. I wipe my hands and reach out for my baby. Banzi tries to kiss me but I give him my cheek as respect for my eldest.

Me: Good morning handsome.

Him: Morning Sthandwa sami.

Me: Don't be forward wena, I was talking to Vuyolwethu.

I rub his chin and walk away.

Gogo: And who is this little one?

That's right, when they arrived Vuyo was fast asleep. I walk towards Gogo because she has her arms stretched out for him.

Me: This little guy is Vuyolwethu, my son.

Gogo: Oh he is just the cutest.

Lisa and Mkhulu walk in. How does this woman have a full face of make up so early in the morning?

Lisa: You left Alexia for a baby mama Andrew? What did she do, seduce you in the diaper section of the grocery store?

Heeeee this woman wants to start something with me. Not today devil, not today.

Banzi: Listening here, you will not...

Me: Banzi no, that's your grandmother!

Banzi: More reason for her to know how to talk and treat people. Now Listen here Lisa, you will not talk to my woman like that. Especially not in our home. You better check your attitude before you need to check into a hotel.

Okay, wow. That was actually really sexy. Don't blame me we all have those "overly in love" days, lol.

Gogo laughs and Mkhulu tries to hide his smile.  
Lisa looks like she bit into a lemon.

Gogo: Girl whatever you put in his food is strong!

Banzi: Luyanda and I actually adopted Vuyo together Gogo, five months ago. We found him abandoned in a dumpster and we just had to keep him.

Mkhulu: Then you know that you have to tell the ancestors about him. We need to do what's right Zwelibanzi.

Banzi: Yes Mkhulu I know, I have just been busy with work.



Gogo: Zwelibanzi you are a father now. Your family should always come first, always.

Banzi: I hear you MaNkosi, I am sorry for not saying anything before.

Mhlulu: Great, let's eat I'm starving.

He says taking a strip of bacon but before he can take a bite Lisa hits his hand.

Lisa: Dieting remember?

I giggle and whisper to Banzi...

Me: I should take some tips from your grandma, don't you think?

Him: Never! I am not a rabbit Sthandwa sami.

Mkhulu: I heard that!

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Zwelibanzi

It's Christmas morning Luyanda is with her father for breakfast after visiting her mother's grave.

Christmas was her favourite holiday so today is really an emotional rollercoaster for my baby.

We are going to have dinner at our house because both family wanted to spend Vuyo's first Christmas

with him. Honestly. This is going to be interesting. My parents are finally going to meet the woman that brought Themba back to his senses. This is going to be fun.

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Luyanda

We are all around the fire with hot beverages and large slices MamThando's chocolate cake. Dinner was amazing the family we blending really well. Of course Enhle was nervous meeting Themba's parents but I think Themba has it worse, Baba was playing the overprotective father tonight. You already know how that went.

Baba has really stepped in when it comes to Enhle. Her father left when she was till young saying he was going to look for work, he never came back. That's when MamThando went to nursing school.

Lisa: So Mr and Mrs Mahlangu, how did you guys meet? You are an adorable couple honestly.

They just laugh

Baba: Uhm we are not a couple...

Lisa: Noooo, tell me you are lying. You have been taking care of him all night though?

MamT: That is because I am his nurse.

Lisa: Oh I am sorry for being so forward it's just that

you two look so good together. Plus Mr Mahlangu was grilling Austin(Themba) for dating Enhle I thought he was her father.

Baba: It's okay, we all make mistakes. Enhle is my daughter though, biology or not. She is mine just as much as Lulu is.

Baba kisses Enhle's head. Me being me I took a picture of them.

Lisa: Luyanda don't you feel replaced, I mean you were the only child. You should be territorial with your father.

Hayibo this woman is really trying to start something.

Me: Not at all, Enhle is the old sister I have always

wanted. My father still treats me the same and I gained an aunt for my son. I have no reason to be jealous of Enhle, that would make me petty and very selfish. My parents didn't raise a selfish child.

I really don't like this woman, first she mentioned Alexia and thought I snatched Banzi from her. Now she is trying to cause conflict in my family. She needs so be put in place, fast.

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Please like, comment and share.

Love y'all

[10/29, 17:23] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 18

Zwelibanzi

New Year's Day came and went, so did February. It's the second week of March which means Vuyo is 7 months old and Lulu and I have been dating for 7 months.

Me: Luyanda Mahlangu you are going to be late for school let's go!!

I'm really annoyed right now. She have been saying goodbye for the past 20 minutes.

Her: Okay, you have everything right?

Nanny: Yes, Ma'am

Her: and you have my number, if you can't get to me you call my father. Okay?

Nanny: For the 8 thousandth time yes. Please go so I can't do my job. You are going to be late for school!

We got a Nanny for Vuyo since Luyanda will be starting school. She is older than us and has raised her own children so I trust her. Of course my parents, Baba and MamThando have all interviewed her so she already knows what will happen if anything happens to Vuyo.

Her: I'm sorry, I'm just nervous.

Nanny: it's okay. This is the first time you leaving



Vuyo with a stranger but that is why I asked you to get Nanny cam's so you can see me at all times.

Her: Okay. I will see you later then. I love you buddy.

She kisses Vuyo and we leave. When we get to my her school we are welcomed by a few students.

Girl: Name?

her: Luyanda Mahlangu

Girl: Luyanda Luyanda LUYANDA! Found you. This is your access card, financial aid card, your uniform and your timetable.

Her: Thank you.

Girl: This is Thapelo, he is your allocated tutor and those are your team members.

Fuck! I don't know how to feel about this group. 4 guys and a lesbian stud. Then there is this Thapelo guy that is already drooling over Luyanda.

Me: Is it possible for her to change groups?

Thapelo: Unfortunately no. All groups were specially hand picked according to skills. Don't worry sir your baby sister is in good hands.

He says with an arrogant smile.

Her: Actually he is my boyfriend!

I can see his disappointment.

Him: Well your first class is about to start so we have to get going.

Luyanda turns towards me.

Her: Well this is it, I will see you later.

I pull her in for a passionate kiss.

Me: I love you

Her: I love you more. Bye!

Thapelo clicks his tongues and walks away. I chuckle and head to work.

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Luyanda

Today turned out to be better than I thought. The whole time we worked in our groups. We also had a three course meal challenge to learn how to work in group.

Thapelo: Someone looks drained

Me: That is an understatement.

He laughs, he is a nice guy and is getting all the attention from girls here on campus. He is cute yes buy he has nothing on Zwelibanzi, at all. He isn't a

student but an intern, the guy can cook shame I don't even want to lie. I was taking mental notes of his techniques.

Thaps: Would you like a ride home?

He says waving his car keys in my face. Flashy much.

Me: Uhm no thanks my boyfriend should be...

My phone rings

Me: I have to take this... Baby?

Banzi: I am here.

Me: Okay I am coming.

I hang up and turn to Thapelo.

Me: Uhm that's my ride. I will see you tomorrow man.

Thaps: Bye

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Zwelibanzi

I spent the whole day trying to remember where I know that idiot from, I just can't put my finger on it.

Luyanda finally get into the car. The smile on her face as soon as she saw me was priceless. She gets in and pulls me for a kiss. A passionate kiss.

Me: Mhmmm... Someone is in a good mood.

Giggles than pulls out of the kiss.

Her: Baby I had the most amazing day. My group was just amazing and Thapelo!! That guy can coooook baby. I was amazed, I know you love my food but he made me look like a toddler playing with mud compared to him...

She went on telling me about her day and how amazing “Thaps” is. Yes I was jealous but I didn’t want to show her cause she would think I was just annoyed by her talking.

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Alexia

Me: Little one!!!! I am home!!

Silent...

Me: Benny!! Why aren't you replying me if you are right here?

Him: Thandiwe man, J ust shut up!

This boy is forgetting that I am older than him. I grab his phone and get the shock of my life.



Me: OMG, Benny how do you know her?

Him: My name is Thapelo wena, why are you so interested in how I know her?

Me: Looking at the way you are drooling over her I though I can help you get her but anyway...

I turn around knowing very well that he will stop me.

Him: WAIT, Alexia my favourite sister come back!

I told you so...

Me: Tell me how you know her?

Him: Okay well I first saw a picture of her when we were organising the new student's things. She looked great even in a ID photo. I started stalking her on social media. I fell in love with her sis, everything about her. I met her for the first time today and she took my breath away. She is gorgeous Alexia, more than any girl I have seen..

Me: Hey!!

He chuckles

Him: I'm sorry sis but she is just so beautiful.

Me: Mhmmm okay. So this girl that you love, she took my man from me...

Him: Damn it! That's where I remember that ass from. He is the guy that took you away.

That cut deep. I don't blame him for what he said though, I only went home once a year. I never went with Banzi.

Him: Don't feel bad, you are back now.

I sigh

Me: Okay, here is my plan...

We spent the whole day planning. Luyanda, I hope you are really!

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Hope you enjoyed

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:24] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 19

Luyanda

Who ever told you that cooking is easy was lying to you! Cooking will drive you crazy if you aren't careful. I am always stressed and under pressure. Honestly if it wasn't for Thapelo's extra lessons I wouldn't be able to manage hey. Thing is, I am so used to cooking with my eyes and not a recipe book

but we are not allowed to do that here. Everything must be done by the book. I look forward to Fridays because that is the only time we are allowed to show off our culinary skills without getting an earful from the lecturers.

Me: No way!!!! You are telling me your grandma chased you around the township with a wooden spoon naked because you were having sex in her home. I think I like your grandmother.

Thaps: Mxm,I am telling you my grandma is crazy! Everyone back home knows my ass. I am still a laughing stork there. Since that day girls don't even look at me when I am walking around, hence I got an apartment here.

This guy is just hilarious, people are looking at us like we are crazy. Laughing while everyone is stressing over food.

Me: Thapelo please go away, you are disturbing me!  
I need to finish cooking!

Him: Your food is going to flop whether I am here or not but hey. Let me go tell the others what you are cooking..

He steals a piece of meat and runs ups. This clown.  
I get back to work but someone else disturbs me. I have never talked to her because she isn't really sociable.

Her: Hi

Me: Hey Asemahle

Her: Look Luyanda I know we are not friends but I am warning you because girls have to look out for

one another. Don't get too close to Thapelo! That guy is nothing but trouble. Yes he is cool to talk to but he will hurt you.

Me: Ase what are you on about?

Her: J ust don't say I didn't warn. Thapelo will hurt you. It's not a matter of if, it's a matter of when!

With that said she walks away. Leaving me thinking.

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Zwelibanzi

Gogo: So when are you going to marry luyanda?

Mom: I have been asking him the same thing Ma?  
April is beautiful time for an Autumn wedding?

This is always the conversation when I am around these two. That it we are in April and she wants us to get marry.

We are at the orphanage cooking supper, well at least they are. I am just watching them and drinking water, I can't drink alcoholic drinks in front of them.

Me: Wait! Can you two slow down please. Don't you think we are rushing things? Luyanda and I have only been dating for 9 months, that is waaaay too soon for marriage.

Gogo: Too soon? What does that even mean Zwelibanzi. You are a grown ass man, with a stable job, cars and a house.



Mom: And considering the way Luyanda is always glowing, you have a functional penis. What are you waiting for?

Wow these women though!

Me: I would love to make her my wife, trust me I would. Luyanda isn't ready for all that. She is 20 and just started school.

Mom: and you didn't think about that when you had a baby? Zwelibanzi was still in school when I had Themba but i still finished in record time. Stop making excuses wena.

Me: Okay can we wait until she is done with school, then we will make all the babies you want?

Gogo: Heeeeeeeee! You want me to die wena  
Zwelibanzi!!

Mkhulu and Dad walk in. Thank you J esus. I know  
that they will save me.

Mkhulu: Why are you making my wife angry Zwe?

Gogo: Mxm, this idiot is telling me he will only  
proposes to Luyanda when she is done with school!!

Me: Gogo, she is doing a two year course rse. It's  
really not that far. Dad back me up.

Dad: Don't included me please, I still want to get laid  
tonight!

He says kissing mom

Gogo: We are still here you fools!

She hits them with a dish towel and we all laugh.

Mkhulu: Okay so I spoke to the eldest and at the end of the month we are going home to welcome Vuyolwethu. Make sure you tell Luyanda as soon as you get home.

Dad: I have already told her father about it.

Me: Yes sir. Let me love and leave you, I have to go to work.

Luyanda has the Jeep so I don't have to rush from work you get her.

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Luyanda

Today was actually really bad, we have this horrible lecturer that was shouting at at us all day. Some even cried. One really needs thick skin to survive here.

Me: I will see you guys tomorrow. bye!

I say to my group. Thapelo is always the last one in our group to go because he wants to make sure we all have transport. He is like our big brother, always looking out for us. Unlike the other tutors that need to be begged for their help, like they aren't getting

paid for this.

It's 3pm and I am about to get into the car when my phone rings. It's an unsaved number so I don't answer it. I am not in the mood for someone selling me products. The person calls again just as I am about to put on my seatbelt. I decided to answer it because it could be important.

Me: Hello?

I can hear a woman's high heels clicking on the floor and a door opening. I was about to hang up when I hear his voice.

Him: What are you doing here?

Her: Baby I missed you...

Him: This is my work place Alexia, put your clothes back on. Someone could walk in...

Then I hear those kissing sounds

Her: Mhmmm I missed these lips.

I heard her say that before she ends the call. How could Banzi do this to me.

I just put my head on the steering wheel and let it all out. How could I be such a fool, I actually thought he loved me as much as I loved him. He promised to never hurt me but honestly what did I expect from him? Alexia told me that what we have was just an act for him. That she was just renting him out to me, why didn't I believe her. I just feel like such an idiot.

Someone knocks on my window. I quickly wipe my tear and look at who is it. He open the door and I just cry again.

Him: Hey, what's wrong? Why are you crying?

Pulled me into his arms for a bear hug and rocked me until I stopped crying.

Him: Please stop crying Luyanda you are making me lose points from the ladies man!

I laugh through the tears. I pull out of the just and sat down. Thapelo gave me the bottle of water he was holding. I finished it in one go.

Him: Wow okay Aquagirl!

He is a clown shem.

Me: I just feel so stupid Thaps, how could I honestly think that a man like him could actually love me? I mean really, a CEO and I cook? I am so stupid Thaps.

Him: You are not stupid Luyanda, not at all. We all fall in love, sometimes it's real and sometimes the person we fall in love with is just not in for us and just fooling around. He is the ass that advantage of your weaknesses. Stop belittling yourself because of that fool. You are a gorgeous woman and anyone would be lucky to have you.

I just smile.

Me: Yeah you are right.



Him: You damn right I'm right, I am always right kid!  
Now clean your face and go to your son. I don't  
know what that guy did but no one that claims to  
love you would make you cry like this Luyanda. Get  
out of that relationship before it's too late. We all  
still need you, especially Vuyolwethu.

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Hope you enjoyed

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[10/29, 17:24] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 20

Zwelibanzi

This girl is really testing me. I Push her away and she falls on the ground.

Me: WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING HERE THANDIWE!

She is crying and can't even answer me. I squat down so she can look at me in the eyes when I say this.

Me: Listen here you idiotic little bitch. STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME, LUYANDA OR ANYONE IN MY FAMILY. IF NOT THANDIWE I PROMISE YOU, YOU WILL WISH THAT I WOULD HAVE Killed YOU

TODAY. SO I SUGGEST YOU GET OUT OF MY SITE BEFORE I SECOND GUESS LETTING YOU LIVE ANOTHER DAY. YOU KNOW VERY WELL I Never GO BACK ON MY WORD. RUN THANDIWE, RUN FAST.

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2 Hours later

I start cleaning up my desk, getting ready to leave work. It has been a long day and Alexia's little stunt [OBJ] made it worse. I just want to go home to my little family. Just as I am about to walk out the door Themba comes in with some papers that need be signed.

Him: looks like I will be away for a week!

Me: In a place that have no cell service. I could never do that. Luyanda would kill me.

Him: Nah Enhle knows it for work so it's okay.

I just sigh and sign the paperwork.

Themba: What's going on with you my man? The entire floor heard you spitting fire earlier.

Me: It could only be that bitch Alexia man. She came in here stripped and kissed me.

Him: Nah, are you still will her?

Me: What? No! If it was the old me, you know I would have tapped that. Now things have changed, I can't imagine myself with anyone else but Luyanda. I would never jeopardise what I have with her man. I love that girl way too much to cheat, especially with Alexia.

Him: Remember how crazy we thought Karabo was for wanting to settle down and start a family? Look at us now. We all just Whipped!

We laugh, Themba has a point man. Those girls have us wrapped around their fingers. You must see how Thendo jumps at Thami's command.

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I get home and park next to Lulu's car. When I get to the front door the house is quiet. I look for them but they aren't here. That's odd. I am pressured so I go to the bathroom in the our bedroom and do my business. I wash my hands and face, when I look at the mirror my heart instantly drops...

“I hope you are happy now that the ACT is over!”

Is written in lipstick on the mirror.

FUCK! Alexia is going to pay for this!

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Luyanda

I pack mine and Vuyo's clothes and necessities, called a cab and went to Enhle's house. She lives in the most high tech Apartment complex I know so Banzi will have a hard time getting to us.

She is already waiting for me when we get to her driveway. I walk into her arms and just cry. She asked the driver to put everything by the front door.

Him: Sisi I am done please come take the baby.

I went and got Vuyo than paid the driver. When we got to the living room I told her everything that happened. From the time we saw her at the store and now the call.

Me: I promise we will be out of your hair by the end of the week.

Her: Lulu you are my sister you will never be an inconvenience. You can stay here as long you need and plus you are keeping me company cause Themba is away.

Me: Mhmm hold that though. I need to take a nap, you can make that chicken pasta that I love. Then update the girls on what happened. Thanks Big Sis, I love you.

Her: You are luck I love you too or I would make you starve, Mxm.

I got upstairs then Vuyo and I slept. I switched of my phone because I am not in the mood to be talking to anyone.

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Her: Luyanda wake up your father it calling you downstairs.

I jump out of bed in panic.

Me: What? What is he doing here?

Her: I don't know they just said they have



something important to tell us?

Me: Wait... they are here?

Her: Yes Mama is here too. Come before they come here.

We walk to them but before we reach them I stop  
Enhle.

Her: What's wrong?

Me: Ummm they don't know about what happened right?

Her: Seriously? I would never tell Baba anything about Relationships, that man is scary. Plus it's not my business to tell.

We walk in and they are sitting on one couch so we sit on the single ones

Mama: Well hello sleeping beauty

I chuckle

Me: Sanbonani.

Baba: Why are your eyes puffy? Were you crying Luyanda?

Mama: She just woke up Baba, relax.

Enhle and I laugh nervously

Baba: Okay so we have something to tell you.

He takes Mama's hand into his. Enhle and I just give each other that "and then" look.

Baba: Enhle, your mother and I have decided to be in a relationship...

Mama: and we totally understand if you guys don't accept...

We didn't even let them finish, we just started laughing. They both looked so scared and shocked at the same. They are confused by our reaction.

Okay see the thing is, We expected this a long time ago. We always joke about it so now that they are telling us just puts everything together.

Me: Well it was about time!

Enhle: Yeah, you two sure did take your time s hem.

Mama: So you are not angry?

She looks so confused by our reaction.

Me: No Mama, we are happy for you.

Enhle: I have the father that I have always wanted...

Me: and after losing my mother I finally have you.

Her: I am not replacing you mother Luyanda..

Me: I know that Mama but it feels good to have a

mother figure again and I am sure my mother is happy that Baba found someone that can tame him and will take care of him.

I stand and hug Mama who is now crying .

Her: I love you Lulu

Me I love you tooMama.

Baba and Enhle join the hug and we take our seats.

Baba: Now that that is out Luyanda you can tell us what happened between you and Makhanya. Don't even think of lying to us.

I am shocked. I turn and look at Enhle but she is just as confused.

Baba: I am no fool, I didn't need Enhle to tell me when something is wrong. I can see that you were crying and your bags are at the front door. Now tell me what happened.

I look down and sigh before telling them what happened. By the time I was done Baba is on his feet.

Baba: No maybe I heard wrong. HE CHEATED ON YOU?

Mama: Ntobela please calm down. You think I should calm down when someone hurts one of my children?

Enhle: Baba please!

Baba: girls, take care of your mother, I will be back.

He storms out shouting “THE BOY DOESN’T KNOW WHO I AM”

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Zwelibanzi

I am losing my mind. I can’t find Luyanda anywhere. I called all of her friends and they haven’t seen her. To make matters worse I can’t track her phone because it’s off. I even went to the extent of bribing the security guard and her school to rewind the CCTV footage but all it shows is her leaving alone. I called MamThando but she isn’t there either.

I just got home I am sitting in the dark drowning my sorrows In alcohol. I just pray they are safe. I need her back I need my family. I know I won't survive without them.

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I am woken up to an excruciating pain in my stomach.

Me: FUUUUUUCK

Him: If you know how to cheat on my daughter, you should know how to resist pain.

I attempted to open my eyes but quickly shut them because the light is so bright. He kicks me again, continuously this time.



Me: BAAABAAAA. Ple.. Ahhhhhhhh!!!! Ple... please stop Baba please.

I beg him to stop but he doesn't. He pulls me up by the collar and makes me lean against the wall.

Baba: What did I say would happen if you hurt my daughter?

I couldn't ever answer him

Baba: YOU CANT TALK NOW MAKHANYA? SHE WAS THAT GOOD THAT YOU CANT TALK ANYMORE?

To say I am terrified doesn't express how I feel right

away. I can't even fight back because that would be disrespecting him and the alcohol in my system is not doing me any justice.

Baba: If you can't talk, I will give you reason to talk.

He went silent and out of nowhere

BANG!

At first it didn't register but soon the pain kicked in. Luyanda's father just shot me in the thigh!

Me: Hooooolly Shhhhi.... Baaaaaaahhhh... Baba you just shot me!!!

Baba: Thank you for the information but it Obvious!

I am confused this man is crazy!! He throws a tie at me.

Baba: That will stop the blood. Now get up before I make serious damage!

I try standing but my legs fails. I try again and this time am able to stand up. I follow him to the living room. As I sit down I flinch. When I look up Baba is sitting cleaning his gun. I started repenting this man is going to kill me!

Baba: I want you to tell me everything that happened today. If you know what's good for you, you won't lie.

Me: Ahhh... Okay. I... I was in the my office when Alexia my ex walked in. Sh... She took off her coat of walked to me. As I was about to tell her to leaaaaa... (flinch) leave she kissed me. I didn't

respond Baba I promise I didn't.

I am feeling weaker by the minute.

Him: Then why did my daughter hear her moan Makhanya?

She was recording? How could I be so stupid. So stupid.

Me: Ba... ouch( I flinch) Baba I love Luyanda. This is all the works of a jealous ex girlfriend. I would never jeopardise what I have with your daughter. I love her way too much to cheat. Please please believe me.

Baba: You better fix this mess Zwelibanzi. I don't want my baby to get hurt again because of this shit.

Then it was lights out for me.

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I hope you enjoyed

Please LIKE, comment and share

[10/29, 17:24] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 21

Beep... Beep... Beep...

That's the sound I wake up to. The smell of medicine fills my nostrils. I am in the hospital. I open my eyes and analyse the room. I am alone so I hit the buzzer to call the doctor. Thendo walks in with his lab coat, sometimes I forget this guy is a doctor.

Him: Finally you are awake.

I chuckle and lift the bed

Him: You are laughing? What the fuck happened to you? Thami put me in the doghouse because apparently you broke her best friend's heart and now you have been shot by God knows who...

Me: Can I at least get some water before we continue gossiping?

Him: I should let you die of dehydration. All the guys have been going through a drought because of your ass. You must know how it feels...

We just laugh and he gives me a glass of water. Then he starts checking out his wounds.

Me: Man Alexia set me up, now my woman thinks I cheated on her. Her father beat the shit out of me then shot me,. Everything is just a mess.

He pauses and looks at me. I could see that he was trying to hold in the laughter.

Him: Alexia? Isn't that your ex ?

Me: Yeah that's Her. She came into me office, stripped down and kissed me.

He couldn't hold it in any longer, his laughter slips out.

Him: why though?

Me: According to her, I will always be hers and she is renting me out to Luyanda. That girl is delusional I tell you.

Him: Well damn. Someone people are crazy man.

Me: I would never hurt Lulu. I love that girl way too much to cheat on her. I just wish I could tell her what happened.



Him: well your father mentioned you are going home for Vuyo's welcoming next weekend, maybe you can talk you her there?

Me: Next week? How long have I been out for a week?

Viwe: ONLY THE LONGEST WEEK OF MY LIFE!

Viwe, Karabo and Themba walk in with a lot of takeaways and fruits.

Thendo: You know that he shouldn't be eating that stuff right?

Karabo: It's a good thing we have a doctor amongst us!

Themba: You are smart wena Karabo.

Thendo lifts his hands, surrendering.

Viwe: How is he Doc?

Thendo: Well the bullet didn't hit a bone or a nerve but you can tell that Mr Mahlangu knew what he was doing. That was a warning shot rather than a "shoot to kill" shot. You didn't break any ribs but trust me, when the meds run out you will feel everything!

Themba: Wait... Baba is the one that did this to you?

Karabo: Themba you are in shit man. That is your father in law as well!

They really are cheering me up but I can't stop thinking about Vuyo and Lulu. I really miss them.

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Luyanda

It's a Monday and I already on my way to class. I found a place to stay, it's nothing fancy but it's mine. It's a 3 bedroom flat that I bought on auction and I am so proud of it. Banzi has been putting money in my account since we started dating and I never use it. It was enough to buy this place. The nanny still working for me and has been such a great help with Vuyo.

I just go to campus and just as I am about to get

into the library someone stops me. I turn and see Banzi. He looks like a cave man and he is injured and using crutches. I want to help him and find out what happened but my pride wouldn't let me. I want to believe he didn't cheat on me, that it was all a prank but there was proof. I heard them kissing. I just want to be in his arms but I won't allow myself to get hurt like that.

Me: What are you doing here Zwelibanzi? Isn't me not waking up next to you a sign that I don't want to see you? Why are you here?

Him: I didn't come to cause a scene Luyanda. I know you hate me. This is about OUR son. We need to take him home for the welcoming ceremony a...

Me: your father already spoke to me about it. I will bring him on Thursday.

Him: Luyanda you are his mother, you have to be there.

I sigh, I really don't want to be with his family. I don't want to explain why we aren't together or pretend to be happy when I am far from it. This event is not about me, I can't be selfish.

Me: Fine, I will see you on Friday but I will use my own transport. Now excuse me, I have a class to get to. Bye.

I can see the disappointment on his face. This is the life he chose. I walk to the bathroom and just cry. I miss my Zwe so much. Why is he using crutches? I feel guilty because I can see he was in pain but my pride wouldn't let me reach out.

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1 week later

Luyanda

Today we are travelling to Zwelibanzi's grandparents' home for a ceremony called imbeleko to introduce Vuyolwethu to the ancestors and to thank them and ask them to protect him.

Of course the gang is coming with us for support but mainly for the food.

We are all gathered in a circle in Phiwa and Karabo's living room. We are about to pray for travelling mercy.

Phiwa: Okay Hold hands and close your eyes.

Banzi comes and holds my hand. This is the first time I touched him in 2 weeks. I miss him, I miss him so much. His scent, his laugh. I miss being in his arm.

I am brought back to reality when Phiwa Says Amen

Us: Amen

I go to the bathroom and when I get outside I see Banzi strapping Vuyo into his car. Viwe, Lee, Phiwa and Karabo are in one car. Thami, Thendo, Enhle and Themba are in the other. Wow. They are setting me up, I see. I walk to the car and Banzi is about to get into the driver's seat.

Me: You must be crazy if you think I am going to let you drive me and my son when you can't even walk on your own. Go to the passenger seat Zwelibanzi!

Him: Sthandwa sami I drove myself here. I can manage it.

I just gave him a death stare and he walks past me

Him: it's going to be a long ride.

He whispers

Me: Pardon?

Him: I didn't say anything.

I jumped in that car, put on my myself sunglasses and drove. After a good 20 minutes he breaks the silence.

Him: Luyanda, I didn't do anything wi...



Me: This trip is about Vuyo Banzi, let's keep it like that!!

Him: I want to fix things Sthandwa sami.

I just increase the volume and just sing along to the music. He lower his seat and sleeps.

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Zwelibanzi

I thought her being here with me would make me feel better but not being about to talk to her or hold her makes everything worse for me. I might as well

be invisible to her. She has completely ignored me. All she is doing is sing along to her music, well at least she is eating the berries I got her. She could never say no to berries and sparkling water. We have been on the road for 4 hours and we are an hour away but we stopped to get some food.

Enhle: Ohhhh my body hurts!

Themba: Well consider the way you were sleeping, you body will hurt.

Lee: I agree, when we drove past y'all her feet were on the dashboard. It looked like you were doing yoga.

We all laugh

Lulu: Okay I want go get warmer night clothes for

Vuyo while you wait for the food.

Me: Before you go, can you please help me with my bandages?

I knew if I asked in front of them she wouldn't say no.

Lulu: Uhm yeah, sure

We went to the car and I sit in the back then I lift my shorts so she can change my bandage. I can change it myself but I want to use this as an opportunity to talk to her.

Her hands are shaking as she cleans my wound. I pretend to flinch just to scare her a bit.

Her: Banzi I... I am so sorry, hey go call Thendo

She tries to go but I locked her in between my legs.

Her: Banzi you are going to hurt yourself even more!  
Let me go call Thendo!

Me: Baby she set me up!

She looked at me confused then it clicked that I was talking about Alexia.

Her: She what?

Me: I was in the my office when Alexia walked in. She took off her coat walked to me. Just as I was about to tell her to leave she kissed me. I didn't kiss her back Sthandwa sami.

She just sighs

Me: Did you hear the full conversation?

She shook her head no.

Her: No she hung up when y'all kissed. Damn it why didn't I think about that? I am such an idiot!

Me: No you aren't, don't say that. I only realise it after Baba shot me, I should ha...

Her: What? Baba did this to you?

Shit! I didn't mean to tell her, it just slipped out.

Me: Baby, I am fine don't worry about it.

Her: What do you mean you are fine? You have been shot Zwelibanzi, all because I didn't think things through. I am sorry Mnguni.

Me: I could forgive you and your father buuut...

Her: But what?

Me: it will cost you...

Her: Zwelibanzi you want me to pay for your forgiveness?

Me: Baby I was in a coma for a week! Your father shot me! All I am asking is for a little payment.

Her: What do you want ke?

I chuckle, pull her closer to me and make her looks at me.

Me: Kiss me.

She shook her head and tries to hide a blush. I laugh. I kiss her. The kiss is full emotion, passion and love. I am getting hard. My hands move down to her ass and squeeze it. It's my favourite part of her body. It feels so good to have her in my arms again.

Me: Sthandwa sami promise me you with hear my side of the story before you conclude thing. Please baby.

She nods and I kiss her again.

Lee: Heey!!! Stop that nonsense, you are in public!!

Me: Viwe are you and your woman such cock blockers?

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Luyanda

it's 3am and I am in the kitchen . I know how old people are, they wake you up supper early and supper hungry. I woke up to make food, Banzi's family has done so much for me and my son, making breakfast is the least I can do.



I made bacon, eggs, sausages, French toast, pancakes and white porridge. Mkhulu walks in as I finish.

Him: Feeding an army I see.

Me: Well considering the way Banzi and his buddies eat, one would swear they were starved for months.

Him: Speaking of Zwelibanzi, How is he treating you?

Me: He treats me like a queen Mkhulu. Of course we have our ups and downs but he is an incredible partner and an even better father. I just wish he could open up to me.

Him: All In due time my child. Can you please go wake everyone up, we have a long day ahead of us.

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After I have woken up everyone and now I am on my way to waking up Lisa. I knock but she doesn't answer, I try again but still no response. I open her room but she isn't in bed.

Me: Lisa?

I can hear her groaning in pain from the bathroom. I run to her and see her on the floor holding on to her chest.

Me: Lisa? Lisa what's wrong?

She doesn't reply me, instead she coughs.

Me: Stay here, let me go get help!

I was about to run out but she holds on to my ankle.

Her: No, no please don't! Lu (cough) Luyanda please don't. I don't want them to see me like this. Please Luyanda.

Me: Lisa you are sick. There is a doctor in the house, I can just call him. He can hel...

Her: I HAVE CANCER LUYANDA!

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Hope you enjoyed

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[10/29, 17:24] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 22

Zwelibanzi

imbeleko went really well. Just like any Makhanya celebration, my family had a huge feast and everyone was here, cousins I haven't seen in years, aunts I didn't even know I was related to. There was something off about Luyanda. I can tell something was bothering her but I just couldn't tell what it was. She was distant, I asked her if I did anything wrong but she said she is stressing over school. I don't want to force information out of her but I am worried. I don't know how many men wanted her

and she was just not having it. I better wife her soon. Anyways we are home and tomorrow is her birthday, you always know I have something up my sleeve. I can't wait to see her reaction.

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Luyanda

Lisa refuses to let me help her. She says she has a year to live whether she takes medication or not. She doesn't want the last memory people have of her to be a sick version of herself. She doesn't want to prolong her death. She know that here husband is in great hand with MaNkosi and her off spring is too. Thanks you she got to see her great grandson. I have never seen such a strong selfish woman. I know I didn't like here at first but this, her sickness

and how she is handling it makes me really know how selfless a mother's love is. She is dying but she still doesn't want her family to see well because she knows that they will give up everything just for her to live a few days longer. I am honestly not taking it well though. I just know how heartbroken her family will be because she didn't do anything and I could have changed that. I will respect her and her wish to keep her condition a secret.

Banzi begged me to move back with him and even went as far as asking my parents. They said yes only because they know how much Vuyo cry's for his father. Vuyo has started talking now. He calls me Wami because of Baba, then calls Banzi Dada. It's the cutest thing ever. The boy has so much energy he is crawling around everywhere so we have to baby proof the house.

I am woken up by Zwelibanzi undressing me. This man's sex drive... it's even rubbing off on me I tell

you.

He lays me down on my back with my nothing but my white lace thong. My hands are tired above about my head and he place a blindfold on my eyes. How didn't I feel him do this though? I can feel him over me but he doesn't touch me. I get wet just by his presence. He breathes on my neck, making me crave him even more. He knows my every weakness. He leaves I trail of cold wet kisses from my neck, between my breast and down to my navel. He runs his finger tips on the lace of my thong. He knows I want to touch him, the inability to do so is driving me nuts. I contain a moan by biting my lower lip as he rips my thong off. He bends my legs and starts kissing the inside of my thighs. Every kiss makes me want him more and more. I need him and he knows it. His tongue slowly circles my clit and thrusts his middle and ring fingers inside me. My craving for him only increases. .

Me: Mhmmmm... Baaaahhh... Banziiii... faster..  
faster baby please...

Does he go any faster, absolutely not. He is making sure I know that he is in charge. I start to build up and his pace finally increases. I hold my breath and pleasure takes control of my body. My legend started trembling and back arches

Him: Cum for my baby...

He whispers in my ears. I let out a scream as I reach an orgasm. All he does is chuckle and and get off the bed. I try to untie myself...

Him: Don't upset me Luyanda.

He says with a stern voice and I just stop. He continues to walk away then hear running water



from the bathroom. It stops and I can hear his footsteps getting louder and louder, he is coming back to me. He wipes me with a warm wet towels then out of nowhere he inserts him deep inside me. This not love making at all, he is fucking me. It is aggressive but he is hitting all the right spots driving my more and more crazy. I can hear him groaning as he thrusts.

Me: Ahhh Zwe... Zwelibanzi untie meeee. Untie me baby please.. Please Banzi.

All he does in attack my lips with his. I cum wrapping my legs around his waist, holding him still.

I finally recover but I know for a fact he is not done with me. He turns me over and makes me kneel on the bed putting a pillow for support then kisses my lower back, down my spine to the back of my neck. His kisses make me wet again then he he enters me pulling my braids and he drills into me aggressively.

Ooohhh boy the man is killing me. My screams fill up the room then finally after reaching an orgasm I feel his warmth inside me.

Him: Happy 21st birthday Sthandwa sami.

I can't even reply to him because I am out of breath. He untie me then lays next me. I took my phone you see the time, it's 01:30. It's my birthday!

Me: Thank you babe. I love you.

I say kissing his cheek than I turn and my back faces him. He wraps his arms around me.

Him: I love you more Sthandwa sami.

Then I hear I light snore...

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The sun hits my face and I roll over and stretch my arm only to feel that I am alone in bed. I look at the time and it is 06:04. My body has been so used to waking up at this time that I don't even need to set an alarm anymore. I walk to the bathroom and run myself a bath then walk out. I get to Vuyo's nursery and when I reach the cot he isn't there. I look inside and I see an envelope written "Wami". I open it and find a picture of me holding Vuyo in the hospital when we adopted him. I wipe my tears. This is such a beautiful photograph. I don't even know when he took it. I take out the note from the envelope.

"Get ready, your driver will be there at 10:00"

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Zwelibanzi

Me: Is everything ready?

Mama: ZWELIBANZI!!! I will slap you now! How many time did I tell you that everything is going according to plan?

Mom: Where is Baba to shoot you because we really can't deal with your 10 000 questions every second?

Me: Tjo! So much anger trapped in these beautiful people!

It's Lulu'a birthday and of course I have to go all out for her, it's her 21st after all. I know she doesn't want anything huge so I planned a small family

dinner. She will be pampered the whole day. I asked everyone to ignore her all day, it's a week day so she will think that everyone is at work. It's the 24th of May by the way. Let's hope she likes my surprise because I have been planning this for a few months now.

I am on the way to pick up my outfit. I need to look good too. Vuyo is at my grandparents house, Lisa has been smothering him a lot these days.

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Luyanda

I feel like everyone has forgotten my birthday. Banzi is literally the only person that remember. Even my

own father hasn't said anything and he used to love celebrating my birthday.

Zwelibanzi is really spoiling me though. The driver he hired took me to the the spa. I got a facial, mud bath, the whole nine yards. My man knows how to be romantic that's for sure.

Right I am in one of the penthouse suites that Banzi owns and my hair and makeup is being done. They also wanted to do my nails but chefs can't have their nails done, plus I wouldn't know how to do anything without hurting myself.

Girl 1: All done.

One of the stylists say. They turn me around and I am amazed. I looks gorgeous, I don't mean to sound self absorbed but I do. My afro is in a slick low bun with a few pearl hair pins.

Girl 2: Lord please don't cry. I know I put waterproof makeup on you but still.

She gave me the natural look and I am in love guys. they Laugh and they pack their things.

Girl 1: This is for you and your dress is on the bed. We will see you around girl.

They leave and I open the envelope she gave me. In it is a fine photograph and a note. It's a photo of me sleeping on his chest. The note reads...

“Get dress! The driver is waiting.”

It is a black mermaid dress with a sexy corset top.

All the assets are being shown off honey. I am so happy right now. I and so blessed.

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Driver: we are here Ma'am.

I look up and we are are at this beautiful huge house. I open the door and walk to the door. Just as I approached the door Banzi opens it. He looks all sorts of yummy. He is in all black, slim fit formal pant and a shirt with a few button undone. The beard is nice and clean. He finally looks at me and is drooling. His eyes are travelling every inch of my body.

Me: I'm going to fall if you keep staring at me like that!

He swallows with his eyes closed.



Him: The things I want to do to you, Mhmmm. You look amazing Sthandwa sami.

I do a little 360 turn for him and laugh while he whistles.

Him: Let's get in before you get cold.

Me: Banzi who's house is this?

I am taking notes, this house is definitely my style, I love how open it is and it has some rustic elements.

Him: Ummm. It's a friends guest house.

We walk into the dining room and my family starts sing happy birthday to me. I get really emotional

because I thought they forgot and were too busy. I am in tears actually.

Me: Guys!!!! I thought you all forgoooooot!

Thami: Chomi really? How could we forget when your man has been nagging us for three months straight?

Mrs M: And today he was even worse!

Him: No baby, don't listen to them they are lying.

We all sit down and start feasting. Ohh this is all divine. We are all having fun and the conversation is flowing. Baba stands up with his beer of course.

Baba: So, my baby isn't actually a baby anymore. I

have watched her come into this world, fall off a bicycle hell I even watched her learn how to change her first pad. Luyanda wami, you have made me the proudest father. You encouraged all of us to better ourselves. You have become such an incredible woman and mother. You turned me into a grandfather, a sexy one I add. (We all laugh) Even though I would have wanted you to wait a little longer before kids, I wouldn't change our lives. I love you Wami. I know your mother is smiling down at you from heaven. Happy birthday my love.

Me: Baaaaaabbbbaaa!!! I have make up on and you are making me cryyyyyy!

I walk over to him and hug him then I go sit down. Thami stands up for her turn.

Thami: Chomi, my bestie. You are finally 21!! We played in the sandbox together and copied each other's homework..

Baba: What?

Thami: I love you Baba(we laugh) I have witnessed you at your highest and at your lowest. I watched you blossom into this incredible woman, friend, sister, girlfriend and most importantly mother. You are an amazing woman my friend and I just love you so much. Happy birthday Lulu.

All the other speeches make me cry even move, I just feel so loved. I really love my family and friends. I just finished unwrapping all the gifts. Let's just say all the guys made me rich because they couldn't buy account gifts but they gave me money.

Baba: My gift is a car so let's go get it.

Me: Baba it cold outside. Banzi will go fetch it, right baby?

Banzi: Nope! I don't want too. We will all go!

We all go outside and I get the shock of my life.

Me: Tell me this is a DREAM!!!!

Baba: Happy Birthday my angel!

I run into his arms and just cry. He got my a pearl white BMW X5!! He hands me the keys and we go inside it. Oh this car is beautiful and Baba even has a car seat inside it for Vuyolwethu.

Banzi: Okay since I know we are not going inside anything soon, let me say my speech here.

We all get closer and I take his hand.

Him: Sthandwa sami When I met you, I knew without a doubt that you were my soulmate. I'd had finally met the woman I wanted to spent my forever with. You have Show me all the important things in life and have made me want and crave to be a better man. You blessed me with a handsome son. It was only a matter of time until we arrived at this moment...

He gets down on one knee and his Themba passes him something. He opens it the small box and it's a ring!

The girls are screaming. My hands are shaking and I suddenly feel nervous.

Me: Banzi?

Him: Luyanda Mahlangu, will you marry me?

My heart it racing, everything is making me emotional. I look at Baba and he nods his head and smiles.

Mama: Say yes already, it's cold out here!!!

We all laugh, Mama though

Me: Yes, Yes, a million times yessss!!!!

He slips on the ring and kiss me.

Him: I love you Lulu.

Me: I love you more baby.

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Hope you enjoyed

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:25] : The cook, his soulmate.

Insert 23

I can't believe that I am someone's fiancée. Me? Luyanda Mahlangu is the future Mrs Luyanda Makhanya. I would have slapped you if you told me I would be engaged and be a mother a year ago. Honestly marriage wasn't in my plan for the future until I met Banzi, he changed everything. I know he always says his life changed when he met me but mine changed much more. He made me want to



better myself, not because I was jealous but because him working hard makes everyone around him want to work hard as he does.

We slept at the guest house last night. I am admiring my ring in bed. Banzi is still fast asleep. This ring though! It's has a huge princess cut green emerald that is surrounded with small diamonds and completed with a thin gold band. Emeralds are my birthstones and the fact that my ring have one makes it extra special. I can tell that he really puts so much thought into it and I love it.

Banzi: You know in the movies women stare at their fiancé's when they sleep and not their engagement ring...

He says kissing the back of my neck. I turn around and kiss him.

Me: Good morning to you too baby. How did you sleep?

Him: With you In my arms, I slept like a baby.

Me: Well I can believe that because you keeps waking me up in the middle of the night. Remind me to never sleep naked again, I am going to die!

He starts planting wet kisses on my body and gets between my legs. Here we go again.

Me: I am definitely getting a onesie!

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Zwelibanzi

It's been a week since I proposed to Luyanda and I am actually on my way you meet Baba for lunch. When I get there With this old man. From here I can see that their conversation is not going well. Baba's veins are going to pop any second, he is furious.

Baba: Why do you all of a sudden care about her?

Him: She is my blood you idiot! Of course I care about her!

Baba: And she wasn't your blood all those years ago? Don't irritating me wena! Leave.

He gets up and storms out of the restaurant. I walk over to Baba and I can see he is still very furious. Lord cover me!

Me: Baba.

Him: Yes? Ohh, you can take a seat Makhanya...

I sit down And we order drinks, I am going to need it.

Him: Tell me, what are your plans moving forward? In terms of Luyanda, school and this wedding and babies?

Me: Baba I know how passionate Lulu is about her cooking, I would never stand in the way of her chasing her dream. If it means us our white wedding is after she graduates that's okay but I am marrying her traditionally soon. I am not letting her slip out of my hand. Never?

Baba just chuckle. I am serious though I can't let

her leave me. I can't see myself with anyone else and I'm sure in hell I won't let her be with someone else. As possessive as that may sound, I am standing by it. Luyanda is mine.

Baba: Well in that case I want a meeting with the five of you guys. Those girls are all mine and you will protect them like I would. Tomorrow we meet.

Why is this man like this. Is it me or he is dramatic. I am worried about what he has planned for tomorrow. We need to mentally prepare for anything because Baba is one unpredictable man.

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Luyanda

I am by the balcony in our room. I am really just taking everything in but at the same time and I am asking myself if I am really going to be able to do all this? I have a lot on my plate already, will I really be able to be a good OBJ wife to Banzi. I mean I am not even half the person he is and we have a seven year old difference. Am I really mature enough to handle everything that may come our way? Am I really ready to be a wife?

I was never the wild child that drank alcohol and went out partying a lot so I won't be missing anything but marriage is really a big step. I am 21 after all.

I am brought back to earth by him wrapping his arms around my waist from behind. I rest my head on his chest and sigh.

Him: What are you stressing about Sthandwa sami?

Me: Banzi do you really think that we are right for each other? I mean you are a smart, successful, wealthy man and I am just a cook well now I am just a student. You should be with someone of...

He lets go of me and walks back inside. I turn and he is sitting on the bed.

Him: Come here.

I exhale and walk you him. He makes me stand between his legs. I can just see the disappointment written all over his face. I shouldn't have said that.

Him: Luyanda I am only going to say this once. I never want you to mention this or for you to even think about it again. Understood?

I nod but he tightens his hands around my hands. I know he wants me to speak instead of nodding.

Me: Yes. (Sigh)

Him: Luyanda you are mine, there is no mistake about it. I don't even deserve you but I thank God that you chose me. Baby, love isn't based on material things. None of what I have achieved can earn me an amazing woman like you. I love you Luyanda and it really hurts me when you say stuff like that.

Me: I'm sorry Mnguni. I shouldn't have said...

Him: No, you shouldn't be thinking like that at all Sthandwa sami.



Me: I'm sorry

Him: I'm not doing this with you again.

I just look down. He pulls me closer and kisses me. His hands go down you my ass and he grips it. This kiss is just full all hunger. I want him. As a matter of fact I need him.

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Zwelibanzi

Thendo: Where the fuck is this old man!

Viwe: Dude this man brought us to the bushes,

there is no cell service out here and the man is late as hell?

Karabo: Let's just go home man this man isn't coming.

when we were about to get into that car we see his car driving towards us . His Here finally he get to us and we surround him.

Themba: Ntobela.

Baba: Yes Makhanya. I apologise for being late, my meeting went longer that I expected.

Karabo: It's no problem Baba.

What? Wasn't he the one that just said we must

leave. Now “It’s no problem”. Bullshit, he is just scared of the man.

Baba: I know you are all wondering what I call you here for but I am sure Makhanya mention that it has something to do with your partners.

He looks at me with one eyebrow up, asking for confirmation

Me: Yes Baba, I did.

Baba: Good. Right we are all going to go home now. We will walk into your offices and tell our PA that we are talking 2 weeks off work. Then You will go to your girlfriends and tell them that you are going away of business. pack a bag because bright and early Monday morning we are here waiting for further instructions.

Viwe: Baba I won't be able....

Baba: I don't remember asking a question Siviwe. You will do as I say or what I did to Makhanya will be just a start of what I will do to you. I will not jeopardise my families safety. You will be here come rain come sunshine.

I don't even know how I am supposed you tell Luyanda that but the guys and I have come with a believable lie. Well I hope it's believable.

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Luyanda

I just got home from a long day of picking dresses for Phiwa's wedding. I am in the kitchen cooking supper and Vuyo is with me. I am making pasta because it's quick. I just want to take a bath and sleep. Banzi walks in and I give him his food. He loves eating in the kitchen so I just let him be.

Him: Uhm Lulu come closer please..

I stand on the opposite side of counter.

Him: Baby I have to go away for 2 weeks on Monday. The guys and I are trying to secure a business deal and this client is just being difficult.

He keeps his eyes on his plate. He knows very well that I am about to go off on him.

Me: Heh? Maybe I didn't hear you properly.

Zwelibanzi didn't we say that we must talk a week prior to leaving. And for two weeks? Two weeks Makhanya...

Him: But baby it's not like I am going away on vacation, it's work. This is really a big deal for the company. I can't lose it...

Heeeeeeeehhhh. I am being tested I see. I decided to just keep my cool. If he wants to go there is nothing holding him back.

Me: Mhmm. Watch your son there I am going to bath.

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After a long hot bath I walk into the room and Banzi is sitting on the bed. I just pass him and go into the closet. I drop my gown and start applying lotion on my body and I can feel his eye on me from behind. I

wear one of his tops and a panty then i go to bed. I really don't want to speak you him.

[10/29, 17:25] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 24

Luyanda

So Banzi has been gone for more than the two weeks that he said, he has been gone for 17 days now. 17 entire days. I haven't heard from him since he left and Vuyo is driving me crazy constantly crying for his precious father. I have been battling with keeping Vuyo busy while I do my schoolwork but I am finally getting the hang of it. Am mad at

the fact that he is gone and hasn't contacted me. I should be angry yes but that doesn't take away the fact that I miss him. I miss everything about him and the fact that I am always craving him is killing me. I am just glad that I am not the only one who is going through this, the girls are suffering as well.

I am actually in class right now practicing because school is also showing me flames and I don't have the help that I used to get from my tutor. Thapelo has changed since I told him that I am back with Banzi. He got very angry and has started not being the helpful person he was before. He has started getting on my nerves and wants to be begged so I just decided to keep my business to myself, separate my school and personal life. Yes I will interact with my classmates but I will keep it all about school.

As I am working on a new recipe Thapelo walks in and honestly his presence annoys the hell out of



me. He sits on the counter and takes a piece of chicken.

Him: a bit of paprika would make this amazing.

He is provoking me I see.

Me: And you leaving would make me feel amazing but we can't always get what we want now can we?

He laughs and comes closer you me.

Him: You should have been mine Luyanda. I would have loved you the way you deserved to be loved. oh that's right, y'all want men with money.

He whispers that into my ear. Is this idiot being serious. I don't think he knows me probably. I

quickly turn around put my knee on this guys  
BALLS real hard!! If there is one thing I hate, it's a  
pers on I don't know that well In my personal space.  
There only one man allowed that close and that's  
my man and only God knows were he is. His veins  
are even swelling up.

Him: You psycho bitch! What was that for?

Me: Stay the fuck away from me you idiot!

I just took my things and stormed out. I am really  
not in a good mood and he just made it worse.

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Zwelibanzi

You know I used to think I workout but clearly I was playing games because wow. Training has been intense, one would swear that we are preparing for war. We all have bruises and are exhausted. From kickboxing, judo, archery, axe throwing to using guns we did it all. I am just glad to be going home to my babies.

I miss my son terribly and my woman just as much. I have been away for 19 days and I am grateful that it's a Saturday so I can spend the whole day with them.

I get to the house and I am welcomed by silent. I walk to Vuyo's room but he isn't there maybe they are napping in our room because Lulu's car is here. I get to the room and I can hear her crying in the bathroom. I drop my bag and run to her. The bathtub is full but she is just sitting on the floor

crying.

Me: Hey what's going on Lulu? Why are you crying?

I say pulling her to my chest.

Her: Ba... Banzi where have yo... you been? I.. have been ca.. calling you for days!!

She finally stops crying and walks to the bed room.

Her: We have to go to the hospital your Grandmother is sick.

What? I have been gone for a few days and my grandma is in hospital?

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I have so many questions about what's going on. Why is Lisa in the hospital because she was fine when I left. Luyanda is still teary from earlier. We just got to the hospital and my whole family is in they waiting room.

Me: Hi have you heard anything as yet?

Themba: No man still nothing.

We all sat there in silent not knowing what is happening.

Dr: Lisa Makhanya?

We all stand up

Gogo: That's us doc, is she okay?

Dr: Unfortunately no Ma'am. Mrs Makhanya has advanced lung cancer and doesn't have much time left because she didn't get any sorts of treatment she is still refusing it.

Mkhulu: I am her husband I am sure I can give you my consent.

Dr: No sir. My patient is conscious. Therefore If she refuses treatment, her decision must be respected, even if refusing treatment would result in her death. I am sorry but this is out of my hands.

With that said he walks away. Lulu just starts crying again.

Her: I... I shouldn't ha... have listened to her. I... I

should have said som... something!

That got our attention. Anger starts to boil. She knew about Lisa's sickness and kept it to herself? How evil is this woman.

Me: LUYANDA what the fuck did you just say?

Her: Sh.. she made me pro... promise not to say anything to you. I... I knew about her sickness but... but she made me promise. I'm... I'm sorry.

Mkhulu: YOU'RE FUCKEN SORRY? SORRY? IS YOUR SORRY GOING TO HEAL MY WIFE? IS IT? SPEAK DAMNIT!

Gogo: Mnguni calm down!

MKHULU: CALM DOWN? YOU WANT ME TO CALM DOWN? THIS IMBECILE HAS KNOWN ABOUT MY WIFE'S SICKNESS AND SHE LET HER ALMOST DIE BECAUSE OF A STUPID PROMISE? GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE BEFORE I KILL YOU RIGHT NOW!!

She looks at me shaking. She disgusts me really.

Me: IF MY GRANDMOTHER DIES BECAUSE OF YOUR FOOLISHNESS YOU BETTER PRAY THE EARTH SWALLOWS YOU BEFORE I GET TO YOU I WILL HURT YOU BEYOND YOUR WILDEST IMAGINATION. RUN, RUN FAST!

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Thank you for reading. I know you are all angry. I love you



Please like, comment and share.

[10/29, 17:26] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 25

Luyanda

I am truly hurt by the way the Makhanya family treated me. I get that they are going through a lot but the way they treated me was insane and very immature. The day they kicked me out of the hospital I had to hitchhike back to Banzi's House. I didn't have the time to cry over spilt milk. I just packed all the things I could fit in my car and went to my apartment. I left his ring and I note telling him a truck will pick up the rest of my things. I left with

all the things that I bought myself and Vuyo I don't want any drama. I don't want anything that will remember me of that ass.

I told my parents what happened and of course Baba wanted to retaliate but I asked him not you fight fire with fire. Someone must teach them maturity.

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Zwelibanzi

It's been a draining 2 weeks. Lisa passed away a week after she was admitted. Themba and I are arranging the funeral because the rest of the family isn't coping at all.

It's a Friday and I am on my way to pick up Vuyo for the weekend. We are going home for the funeral. I get to the gate and the security let me in after they call her for confirmations. This is literally the first time I will see her since the hospital saga. We talk through text and only if it's important things about Vuyo.

I park my car in her visitor parking and knock on the door. The door opens and it's the nanny.

Her: Oh Mr Makhanya, please come in I will go get Vuyo.

She directed me to the lounge. It's my first time here so I am checking it out. The place is really nice. The pictures on the wall draw my attention. They are all of Vuyo and few a with Luyanda. They look so happy. Luyanda isn't wearing her ring so I know they're recent.

Nanny: Well here he is.

I turn and see him sleeping on her shoulder. I take him and she hands me Vuyo's bag.

Her: Everything he needs is in there.

Me: Thank you.

We just stand in awkward silence

Her: Is there something else?

Me: Yes, is his mother here?

Her: Uhm yes sir she is but she is just studying

hence I brought him.

Me: Oh okay.

I know that isn't true, Luyanda can never study during the day. She is just avoiding me.

I strap Vuyo and start the drive home. I am still upset over how selfish she was but I feel empty without her. She have made it clear that she wants nothing you do with me. I should be happy that I am getting rid of someone that betrayed me but it hurts. I want her back but I don't know if I can trust her. Why is everything just so complicated.

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Luyanda

The girls finally came to see what I did with the place. It really amazing how it turned out be.

Lee: Enhle shouldn't you be going to the funeral?

Enhle: so I can be treated like a makoti? No thank you. Plus Themba needs to be with his family so they can heal together.

Phiwa: You have a point.

Me: Y'all should all go to the funeral. I am sure Themba and Banzi will need all the support they can get. They were really close to their grandmother. Friends are supposed to be there for each other.

Lee: Chomi, nna I have picked my side. I am not going!

Me: Lerato if you grandma passed would you want us there?

Thami: Friend you know that this is a different situation. What they did to you was evil and all you were doing was being loyal to their grandmother. I am not going!

Me: Please go. I am begging you.

Enhle: Are you coming with?

Me: Hell no!

Phiwa. HAWU! Miss Advocate! You are busy telling

us to go but you are staying. Why?

Me: Those people treated me like a flea infected dog at the hospital and yet all I was doing was keeping a promise. The only thing that ties me to that family is my son. I don't want to be anywhere near them.

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Zwelibanzi

It's 2 am and Vuyo it driving me crazy. He is crying and I don't even know why. I have done everything, fed him, bathed him, I even put on his cartoon but nothing seems to work. I can't take him to the main house because he will wake everyone up.



I decided to call Luyanda because I know she will have a solution.

Her: Mhmmm (yawn) hello?

Me: Hi Luyanda it's me.

Her: Banzi?

Ohh her sleepy voice is making me hard.

Her: Hello? Is there someone wrong with my son.

The worry on her voice brings me back to reality.

Me: Uhm hi, yeah Vuyo is crying like crazy and I have done everything I can. I was wondering if you can help me?

I can hear her moving on the bed, she is probably sitting up.

Her: Okay. In his bag there is a box of teething powder sachets. Rub one on he is gums and he should be fine after that. Put me on loudspeaker so I can sing to him then you wash you hands.

Me: alright

I put my phone next to him after pressing record because will need an audio of her singing when he does this again. I do everything she told to to do. This little guy is sleeping like nothing ever happened. I stop the recording and put her off loudspeaker.

Me: He is sleeping now. Listen Luyanda I am really sorr...

Her: Can I sleep now? I have a long day ahead.

Me: Uhm yeah. Thanks for helping.

Her: He is my son you know?

Me: Yeah I know. Goodnight s tha...

She hang up on me. That really hurts, this is what we have become. We used to stay up all night talking and now we can't even have a decent conversation if it's not about Vuyolwethu.

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It's a few hours before the funeral and Vuyo and I are going to the main house for breakfast. When I get to the kitchen I am surprised to see Luyanda's

friends cook.

Me: Uhm good morning.

Them: Hi

Me: when did you get here?

Phiwa: Late last night.

Enhle comes and takes Vuyo from me. They are all so cold towards me which is understandable.

Me: Thank you for coming.

Lee: Listen here you a...

Thami: Language! There is a baby here.

Lee: We didn't come here because we wanted to...

Enhle: Lerato!

Lee: No, he must know that we are only here because Luyanda forced us to come!

Thami: Trust me I would do anything to slap the sh...  
(Clears throat) to slap you right because of the way you and your family treated our sister. The only thing that is stopping me is the respect I have for your grandmother!

Phiwa: I suggest you take whatever you came here for and leave. We will taking care of Vuyo.

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Luyanda

I decided to go to the mall and pamper myself I have been doing that since Banzi left for that work trip. Then we broke up so I have been juggling school work and taking care of Vuyo. I haven't had any me time. I am getting my hair braided nothing fancy just box braids.

As I am about to pay my phone rings.

Me: Hello?

Him: Hi, am I speaking to Luyanda Mahlangu?

Me: yes sir how can I help you?

Him: Ms Mahlangu my name is Adam Hudson. I am the late Lisa Makhanya's lawyer. Are you free to meet next week Friday? It the reading of her will and I need you to attend it.

Me: Yes I am but are you sure I should be there?

Him: Are you the mother of Vuyolwethu Makhanya?

Me: Yes I am.

Him: Then I will see you Friday at 14:30. I will send you the location.

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[10/29, 17:26] : The cook, his soulmate.

Insert 26

Zwelibanzi

I just left my office to go to the reading of Lisa's will. Aunt Lihle has been bragging about all the money her mother left for her and yet the will hasn't even been read. Aunt Lihle and my dad were inseparable when I was still young but when she got married she went overseas with her children and now I



hardly speak to my cousin.

Aphiwe: Hey bro! It's been years.

He: Hi Phiwe, how are you?

She is sitting next to me in the boardroom. I love my cousin but she can talk. Well my family is here but there is an empty chair next to the lawyer, maybe we are waiting for his assistant.

The door opens and I can't stop myself from drooling. She is absolutely gorgeous. I still have a weakness for her fresh braids. She rarely wore heels when we were together and now she is walking like she owns the building. I think I fell in love all over again.

Mkhulu: WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING HERE?

Hudson: Sir I suggest you lower your tone before I have you escorted out. Everyone that is in this room was mention in the will. Miss Mahlangu please come sit down.

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Luyanda

I am getting ready to go to the meeting with Lisa's lawyer. I wish I could meet him alone but he said that it isn't possible because all participants must be there at the same time. I am wearing black jeggings with a white sleeveless shirt and white block heels. I let my braids loose, took my bag and drove to the lawyers office. When I get there I am feeling a bit nervous but I pull myself together

because I don't want to show weakness. I am directed to the Boardroom and when I walk in I can see the anger on their faces.

Mkhulu: WHAT THE HELL IS SHE DOING HERE?

Hudson: Sir I suggest you lower your tone before I have you escorted out. Everyone that is in this room was mention in the will. Miss Mahlangu please come sit down.

I walk and sit next to him.

Hudson: Right. Before we get started. Mrs Makhanya wanted me to read you this letter.

He takes out the letter and starts reading. She is apologizing for leaving and telling them how much she loves them. I wasn't really paying attention then

I heard my name

"Luyanda, words can't explain how grateful I am that you stayed loyal to my promise. I can only imagine how hard it was keeping it to yourself. I didn't want my family to see me hurting and being sick. I wanted them to remember the happy version of my self and you helped me. Thank you for taking care of my grandson and giving me a great grandson. Please be strong for him I know he is bottling up all his emotions and acting tough for the family. I will always protect you as my way of gratitude for that you did for me.

Love Lisa."

Hudson hands me a box of tissues.

Him: Now I can get to separating her assets. To my 2 children Mandla and Lihle and my children in law I

leave 10 million each, you are all old enough to make your own money. To my grand babies Themba, Aphiwe, Ayanda, Zwelibanzi and Sibahle, I leave you 20 million but you will receive it only when you have gotten your degrees. To my handsome great grand baby Vuyolwethu, I leave 35 million with your mother Luyanda Mahlangu as your custodian. Then finally to Luyanda I leave 15 million, I am eternally grateful for what you did for me. The rest of my asset will go to my sister wife, thank you for welcoming me into your family. I know it wasn't easy but you loved me regardless. Hubby don't be greedy you don't need my money.

I am amazed. How rich are these people

Hudson: That will be all. I have to leave I have another meeting to attend.

He gets up and I follow but as I am about to walk out Banzi's father asked me to sit down.

MrM: Luyanda I want to apologize for the way my family treated you without knowing the reasons behind your actions. Thank you for being loyal to my mother and keeping her sickness secret even if it costed you your relationship. Please can you forgive us for our childish behavior.

Gogo: We do really miss you at home.

Me: With all due respect Mr Makhanya I have no problem with you but none the less I want absolutely nothing to do with your family. You chased me out of that hospital like some flea infected dog when all I was doing was being loyal to a promise I made to one of your own. If you could do that to me now it's evident that the next time something happens you wouldn't hesitate to kill me. If it wasn't for my son I would have cut all ties with your family. It's evident that I am not one of your own so it's best we keep it that way. I would never

taken your grands on away from you but that is the only thing that connects us. I will stay in my lane and I hope you will stay in yours.

I stand up and grab my bag.

Me: Now if you will excuse me, I have a son that needs me at home.

I Walk out. They can't be serious.

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Zwelibanzi

It took everything inside me to try not run after her

but I couldn't hold myself. I knew that I would only anger her more if I did but I hate myself for what I did to her. I don't even know how I can get her forgiveness because she doesn't even want to be in the same room as me or even talk to me over the phone if it has nothing to do with Vuyo. I just want my woman back.

I run out and she is about to get into her car. I grab her, turn her around and I attack her lips with mine. At first it was filled with hunger but as soon as I put emotion into it she responded. She finally puts her arms around my neck. My hands travel down to her ass and she moans into my mouth. I can feel myself getting hard and I know she could feel it too because she pulled out of the kiss.

Me: I love you Sthandwa sami and I know what I did to you was childish and stupid but I reacted without know. I regret everything I said Sthandwa sami. I am really sorry. I need you back Luyanda this



distance is killing me. Please forgive me Ntobela.

She lets go of me that gets into her car and opens the window.

Her: I stand with what I said to your father. I want nothing to do with you or your family. Stay in your lane Makhanya, don't makes me get a protection order against you because I will.

She drives off letting my heart break into a thous and more pieces.

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[10/29, 17:26] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 27

Dineo Makhanya (Mrs M)

It's the 1st of July and we have a birthday party to plan. Luyanda and Banzi decides to have Vuyo's birthday on the same day as Banzi's because they don't know when his real birthday. Banzi's birthday was a week before the adoption.

Aaaanyways

I am on my way to Banzi's house because we haven't seen him since the reading of my mother in law's will. You could just see how hurt he was when Luyanda drove off. He was holding back the tears. She kept her word and only contacted when it's about Vuyo. The ladies and the orphanage say that she comes sometimes but she calls to make sure that we are not there. It's hurts that she doesn't what anything to do with us but I am glad that she still goes to the orphanage, I know how much those children love having her there.

I get to Banzi's and he isn't answering the gate buzzer so I use the spare key he gave me. I get inside the house and it's a mess which is odd because his always been a neat freak. I see him sleeping on the couch with a bottle of whiskey in his hand. He looks like a caveman.

Me: Zwe... Zwe wake up!

Him: J ust leave me alone!

Me: Zwelibanzi Andrew Makhanya wake up right now!

He slowly get up

Him: Aaaahhhhhh

He says as I open the blinds and window.

Me: Go upstairs and take a shower then come back, we need to talk.

He goes upstairs and I clean the house and order some food because he doesn't have any food. After an hour he comes back still looking horrible but at least he is clean. I give him his food and he eats like

his hasn't eaten in years.

Him: Hmmmm you... you said you wanted to talk?

Me: My boy what's going on with you? We haven't seen you in weeks, Enhle brings Vuyo to our house because no one has seen you or heard from you in a while. What's happened to you Zwelibanzi?

Him: SHE LEFT ME, THATS WHAT HAPPENED.

I just look at him, I will not be spoken to like that. Especially not by a boy I carried for nine months.

Him: I am sorry for raising my tone but I feel like I am dying mom. I can't function without her. She completes me and now she doesn't even want me around. I have tried mom but she refuses to hear me out.

I never thought I would see my son like this. Zwe has always been the boy that changes girls like underwear and is never sad or remorseful about it. Now I am seeing a completely different side of him. I need to do something about this situation.

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I decided to call Luyanda using a private number because I know she won't answer her phone if I use I cell.

Her: Hello?

Me: Luyanda please don't hang up!

Her: Mrs Makhanya how can I help you?

Me: Luyanda I know we hurt you but I really need your help. Please can you talk to Zwe. I hav..

Her: I am sorry but I can't.

Me: I am begging you my child Zwe is really not okay. I think he could be suicidal. I am begging you Luyanda please just talk some sense into him . If you are not doing it for me please do it for Vuyo, he still needs a father.

I hear her loud sigh. I know that there is hope.

Her: I will see what I can do but If you are setting me up you will regret it.

I just swallow hard because I realise how much she has change. We really hurt her and now her high

walls are up.

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Luyanda

Mrs Makhanya called me and begged me to check on Banzi because he has fallen into depression and is afraid that he could be suicidal. I know I am angry at him but that doesn't mean I want him to die.

I find him sleeping on the couch. This man has 5 bedrooms on this house but he is sleeping on the couch.

I go to the kitchen and get a jug of water and I



splash it on him. I have never seen him get such a fright. I couldn't control myself, I burst into laughter. He was about to shout but he realised it was me.

Him: Sthandwa sami you are back?

Me: Yes but not permanently your mother called me and asked if I could check on you.

I can see the hurt and disappointment on his face.

Him: You shouldn't have come. I am fine.

Me: Zwelibanzi you are not fine. You look like I caveman, you are sleeping on that couch and I can tell that you are not eating. I just want to hel...

Him: I SAID I AM FINE DAMN! WHY CANT YOU

JUST LEAVE ME THE FUCK ALONE. IT'S NOT LIKE YOU HAVEN'T DONE THAT BEFORE!

Hee the devil is really testing me I can see.

Me: Listen here Zwelibanzi I am here out of the goodness of my heart. I am not one of your friends or your employees that you can walk all over. You will address me with respect and a proper tone. Do you understand me?

Him: Yeah. I am sorry.

Me: Come let me get you fed.

We walk to the kitchen and lucky I brought him food because this place is empty.

Me: Banzi you need to get your life back in order.

He puts down his folk and wipes his mouth.

Him: For what good reason? You left me Sthandwa sami and I can't even function. I have no reason to live anymore.

Me: When did you become so selfish. You fired all the employees Banzi. Those people are breadwinners. Do you know how hard it is to find a just? Especially without education?

Him: I gave them lots of money?

Me: And Vuyo? Did you forget that you have a son Zwelibanzi, he still needs a father or are you just going to throw money at him too?

Him: I wouldn't do that!

Me: And yet that is exactly what you are doing!  
When was the last time you saw him?

He just looks away.

Me: My point exactly! You can't even remember the last time you saw him. If you want to be absent do it permanently Zwelibanzi.

Him: Luyanda I ju...

Me: You need to grow up Banzi. Don't allow yourself to be pulled in every direction by your family. They tell you what to do and when to do it. When they tell you to do something and you jump.

I can tell that my words cut deep but he needs to swallow the bitter pill.

Me: I am sure you don't even know why you chased me out of that hospital. Look at what following the crowd has done to you, you have no one.

He was going to say something but is interrupted my phone rings. It's the nanny.

Me: I have to take this... Hey

She is crying

Me: Wenzhi what's going on?

Her: Ple... Please come to St Mary's hos... hospital?

Me: Calm down, what's going on?

Her: It's Vuyo. I had to rush him, please just come.

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[10/29, 17:27] : The cook, his soulmate

By londiwe

Insert 28

Zwelibanzi

Luyanda is absolutely right and I feel like such an

idiot for not realising how much of a lapdog I have been. I need to get my shit together before the woman I love walks out on me for good.

I am driving to the hospital with Luyanda and it's really stressing her out. She has been crying since she got the phone call from Wenzhi that Vuyo is in hospital.

We finally get to the hospital 2 hours later because of the traffic. When we get to the waiting room and we spot Wenzhi is standing with our paediatrician.

Me: Doctor, Wenzhi what's going on?

Her: Well I was getting Vuyo's milk in the kitchen and I left him watching cartoons on his tablet. He must have dropped it on the floor and tried to get it because when I ran to him I found him on the floor. I saw a big bruise on his forearm so I brought him

here.

Dr: His bone broke so I have put a cast on him.

Lulu: He must have hurt himself on the coffee table.

We could all sense her anger.

Her: Doctor can I see him please.

Dr: Yeah let me get someone to bring the discharge forms and I will take you to him.

I can tell that Wenzi looks terrible I want to talk to her and so if there is something she isn't telling us.

Me: Wenzi can I talk to for a second?



Lulu: Let me go see him.

She walks away and I remain with Wenzi. I turn to her and she is crying. Ohhhkay?

Me: Wenzi what's wrong? Why are you crying?

Her: Please Mr Makhanya please don't let her fire me, I am begging you. Sir I really need this job. It was a mistak...

Me: Hey, Luyanda wouldn't fire you. She is your number one fan, please just be more careful next time.

Her: I promise

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## Luyanda

It's around 8pm and we are driving back to Banzi's house. I am sitting at the back with my little champ and I'm just glad he is going to be fine. We have to stop at the garage to get some take out because I was super hungry.

When we get to the house, Banzi takes Vuyo to the nursery. I know Vuyo will sleep until the morning. I went to the kitchen and place out food not forgetting to take all the onions rings from my burger and put them in his, I seriously cannot eat onions. He comes back and finds me in the living room curled up on the couch watching a movie and eating.

Me: I'm sorry I couldn't wait for you, I was way too hungry.

Him: It's alright. What are you watching?

Me: you know me, I'm watching a Christmas movie that I recorded and never watched.

He comes and sits next to me then we share a blanket. He usually pulls me between his leggings and cuddles me from behind while we watch movies but not this time. I want him and truly miss him but there is something holding me back.

Him: Luyanda we both already know how this movie is going to end, they fall in love and get the happily ever after. Oh and snow of course.

I hit his shoulder playful

Me: Why are you such a spoil sport Zwelibanzi?

Him: I am sorry but you know it's true. Another question, why does my burger have so many onion rings and I have such little fries?

Me: Shhh Makhanya I am watching a movie!

He laughter at me, I didn't think that he would actually notice that I ate some of his fries but he should know me by now. I always tell him that stolen food is always the nicest.

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I slowly open my eyes and look at my surroundings then I realize I am in Banzi's room. I am in my safe heaven, his arms. I think of how much fun we had

last night, it was like we have been together since we were kids. Conversation was just flowing and I don't even remember when I fell asleep. I reach out to check the time on my phone and it's 4:47. I am wearing one of his t-shirts and my panty, how didn't I feel him uncloth me. Must have woken him up because I can feel him move his arms away from me. I turn and face him.

Him: I'm sorry I just couldn't resist. I should have slept in the guestroo...

He tried to move away from me but I stop him.

Me: I'm glad you didn't

I hate this distance between us, I really miss my man and I don't want to lose him over what happened. I know he wont make the first move because he is respecting the space I demanded

from him so I make it. I kiss him and I could tell that he was caught off guard because at first he doesn't respond but when he does, he blows my mind. His hands are caressing my body and I just start getting wet. I deepen the kiss trying to take control but his hand reaches my breast and makes me weak. He takes off his trunks and gets on top of me. After removing my top he starts kissing my neck, I can feel him rubbing his solid in my clit. Why is he teasing me!

Me: Ba...Banzi... Banzi please

Him: Please what baby?

He keeps a slow pace on my clit and starts kissing my breasts.

Me: You... You're killing me baby.. Please

He chuckles

Him: J ust tell me what you want Sthandwa Sami  
and I will do it.

He wants me to beg for it. He wants me to talk dirty.

Me: Fuck me Mnguni...

Him: Do you want it gentle or hard?

Me: I want it hard baby, real hard.

Him: Your wish is my commands Ma'am.

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They're back baby!!!

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[10/29, 17:27] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 29

I can finally breathe again. My woman and son have moved back in my house after lots of begging and rose buying. I sleep with a smile on my face because my baby is in my arms.

It's Thursday and it's also Vuyo and I's birthday. My boy is a year old and I am 28. We can't do anything special because I have to go to work and she has to



go to school.

Today isn't going well at all, everyone has sang happy birthday, sent me long as messages and gifts, I even got calls from overseas but nothing from the woman I love. It's disappointing really but hey life goes on.

My assistant Danny walks in with my diary. He hates it when we call him Daniel, apparently it's too masculine for a "Queen" like him.

Him: Banzi your 2 pm is here!

Me: (chuckle) Why must you shout at me Daniel?

Him: Zwelibanzi don't make to embarrass you in front of your client!

Me: You're a bully, bring them in.

I look at the diary and see that I have another meeting after this one. I can hear the door lock and her heels click on the tiles. My eyes go straight to her shoes. Black stilettos with black spikes. Then her coat drops to the floor. I swallow hard as my eye see her thighs then her red lingerie. Fuck!

Me: Ba... Baby what are you do... doing here?

Her: You didn't seriously think that I forgot your birthday, did you?

She walks around my desk and turns my chair to face her. Her hands land on my thighs and and slowly make the way to my already hard dick.

Me: Lu... (clears throat) Luyan...

Her: Ssshhhh I am in control and I want these lips shut.

She says unbuttoning my shirt. This woman is driving me insane.

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Luyanda

Banzi had been sulking all morning because he was convinced I forgot his birthday, how could I. I am the president of birthday celebration and gift giving. I love seeing people's reaction when I surprise them.

As soon as he left for work I dropped Vuyo off at Baba and MamThando house. Mama was more than happy to have him because she was home alone. I then went to the salon to do my hair and nails. I did a silk press so my hair looks like a 16 inch weave. I shop for my lingerie and coat then head to his office.

Lucky I asked Danny to book my in before his important meeting so he can't follow me home. Evil, I know.

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I start unbuttoning his shirt while keeping eye contact.

Him: Lu... (clears throat) Luyan...

Me: Ssshhhh I am in control and I want these lips shut.

I slowly take it off then unbuckle his belt. I kneel in front of him then lower his pants and briefs down to his knees and gently take his dick.

Him: Stan...

Me: DIDN'T I JUST TELL YOU TO SHUT UP?

He bites his lower lip and looks away.

I start moving my left hand to his balls while my right one massages his hard slider.

Him: Lya..

I stop and give him a death stare. His biting on his index finger and clinched on to the armrest of chair with the other hand.

I get closer and spit on it, I need it wet. I put it in my mouth and slowly start sucking not forgetting to massage his balls while I am at it.

At first I was nervous as hell because I have never given anyone a blowjob before. Hearing him groan means that I am doing something right.

Him: Fuck baby.. you're killing me!

He grabs onto my hair and pulls me closer. I start moving faster getting him closer to my throat.

Him: Aaahhh fuck... Baby I am going to cum!

I move even faster And he cums deep in my throat and like the boss I am, I swallow.

I get up and his eyes are still closed trying to recover from what I just did. I get up and kiss his cheek. I start leaving a trail of wet kisses to his ear then lick it and whisper...

Me: Get dressed I am sure Mr Lukhele is on the way here for your 3pm meeting...

I walk to the door while fixing myself and getting dressed.

Me: I will see you at home Mr Makhanya and I suggest you don't be late. I hate waiting...

To be continued

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[10/29, 17:27] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Continuation: insert 29

Luyanda

I walk out of office feeling good.

Danny: Yes Queen!



Danny is really something else.

Him: I heard you giving him LIFE HONEY! You are lucky that this is the only office on this floor because the man was groooooaning for dear life shem.

I burst into laughter. I love Danny, he is such an incredible person and a professional hype man.

Me: Baby that was just a sneak peek..

I wink at him and he laugh

Him: I am taking out my notebook

Me: That was all thanks to tutorials on the internet boo. I will send you all the links. I really have to love

and leave you. I have a lot to do.

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Zwelibanzi

If mind blown was a person it would be me. I was never ready for what Luyanda just did to me. I knew that she had a little freak in her but I wasn't expecting that. I couldn't even concentrate on my meeting with Mr Lukhele because I was thinking about Lulu.

It's 16:50 and I am on the way home listening to my deep house playing. My music is disturbed by Themba's call, I ignored it but Dad calls right after. I answer because it could be an emergency.

Me: Mnguni?

Dad: Get to the house quickly, your mother isn't well!

Me: What's going on?

Dad: HURRY BANZI!

Then he hung up. Luckily I am able to off ramp and drive to their house. Mind you their house is on the other side of town. Oh Luyanda is going to be mad but it's an emergency she will understand .

After breaking all the speed limits I get to their house and Themba's car is already there. I run inside and my heart skips a beat.

Them: SURPRISE!

I want to be angry but I can't. My whole family is here.

Me: Really! Wow I thought my mother was sick. I almost had a heart attack.

Sibahle: We all knew that you would get here if we said that!

They all just laugh, agreeing with her.

Ayanda: We love you though

Gogo: Now come diner is getting cold.

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We are all enjoying the food and they are sharing memories of my childhood, obviously highlight the naughty things I did. As mom served dessert Aphiwe taps my shoulder

Aphiwe: Hey where is Luyanda, I thought you were going to come with her?

Ohh shit, I am a dead man.

Me: Ummm she is at home, excuse me let me check on her.

I get up and go to another room. I take out my phone and call her but her phone is off. Father be with me. I know she is really angry.

Me: Ah Family I need to go home Vuyo and Luyanda are waiting for me at home.

Mkhulu: The oldest trick in the book boy but we understand. You can go.

Me: thank you for the great evening.

I run out

And Gogo shouts “Don’t forget your use protection!”

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I get to our house and all the lights are off. I switch them on and run to the bedroom. I find Luyanda sleeping on the bed covered with rose petals. She is wearing red heels, black lingerie and finished the look with red lipstick.

FUCK!

I wake her up gently and she sits up.

Her: Mhmm look who finally decided to join us

Me: Sthandwa sami I..

Her: I actually don't want to hear what you have to say. You dinner is in the dining room.

She gets up, walks to the bathroom and locks the door. I know she is angry at me. I go to the dining room and find a candlelight dinner with all my favourites. I really messed this one up. I blow out the candles and clean up.

When I am done I get to the room and change into my sleepwear. I get into the bed and she is in a onesie. It's really game over!

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Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:28] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 30

Zwelibanzi

So I woke up alone this morning, well not completely alone. Luyanda left an note saying she had to rush to the orphanage, I knew that that was just to cover the fact that she is avoiding me.



Me: I try sending her flowers and chocolate because I think those are her weaknesses but she still won't take my call. I don't know anymore. Maybe I should go to the orphanage and try talking to her.

Karabo: No! If there is one thing I know it's that angry woman hate being pestered. Just back off.

Me: Here goes another dry season!

The guys just start laughing at me.

Thendo: Man it hasn't even been 24 hours and you are getting so worked up

Viwe: Mara Themba why didn't y'all invite Luyanda?

Themba: Hey I didn't know she wasn't invited, I just received the invitation like everyone else

Karabo: So what's the plan now, how are you going to fix thing..

Just then Danny walks in with an envelope in his hands

Him: DELIVERY

Me: Guys I will talk to you later Danny just walked in...

Danny: HI BOOOOOYS

They: Yeah/ Sho/ Hi/ Yes Daniel!

Danny: Thendo stop calling me that!

Thendo : As long it's written on your birth certificate  
I will always call you DANIEL

We all laugh

Danny: Yeah whatever. Got to go, Bye!

He drops the call and gives me the envelope

Me: What's this?

Him: You do know that it is illegal to read mail that  
doesn't belong to you?

Me: Like that law has ever stopped you before..

Him: Yeah well I have changed. I am mature but if that is a cheque we are splitting it 50/50

He takes a hand full of sweets from the jar that Lulu left on my desk and left.

I open the envelope and read the note

“Put these coordinates in your navigator. I’ll be waiting...

Your cook”

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I am freaking out a bit because the location that Luyanda is sending me is in the woods. What if last

night was the last straw and I am driving myself to my death. Let's not forget that she is Baba's daughter after all. And the fact that it's cold makes it seem like that set of a horror movie.

I finally get to a gate and it automatically opens for me and close after I drive in. This place is beautiful. It's a wooden cabin that is right next to a lake. This place is just a dream, I would definitely live here and the bonus is that it's on a big plot.

As I am looking at the outside of the cabin, Luyanda comes out of the front door wearing a thick white robe and matching slippers. I sit back and just admire my woman, she is just gorgeous. She calls me and opens her arms, I was hesitant at first but I couldn't resist her.

Me: Sthandwa sami what's going on?

I say as we sit on the couch facing each other. She talks my hands in hers. Ookay.

Her: Okay I have a confession.

She takes a a deep breath with her eyes closed.

Me: Luyanda...

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Luyanda

My palms are sweating, I am afraid of how he will react and what he will say. Banzi has no filter whatsoever and he reacts without thinking

especially when he is angry.

I close my eyes and take a deep breath.

Him: Luyanda...

He startled me

Me: I... I kinda planned last night's surprise dinner with your family.

Him: YOU WHAT?

He lets go of my hand and moves back on the couch.

Me: Baby let me expla...

Him: Do you know how worried I was just because you were mad. I was panicking that you were going to move out and you set me up! Really?

Okay now I am regretting this while thing.

Me: Please let me explain Mnguni

Him: Fine, fine explain

I knew using him praise name would soften his heart

Me: Okay. I knew how much birthdays mean to your family especially now that Lisa is gone. Even though I wanted you all to myself yesterday I didn't want to be selfish. So I shared you...



Him: So why the whole setup at home? Why did you make me feel so guilty if you set it all up?

Me: Baby if I talked to you yesterday I would have spilt the beans about today's surprise. You know I can't keep things from you anymore.

Him: Mxm I don't want your surprises any more . I want to go home.

I laugh because he was sulking. I get up and walk to the steps dropping my robe and revealing my maroon lace lingerie. I made sure to shake my ass as I walk. Then unexpectedly he scoops me up bridal style and we head upstairs. I am laughing kicking my feet.

Me: Pu... put me down! (Laughs) Yo... you said you don't wa... want my surprise!

Him: a man can change his mind Sthandwa sami.

I don't even know when his shirt came off. He gently puts me down on the bed and gets in between my legs

Me: Well I don't want to give you the surprise anymore.

His hand travels inside my pants and rubs in my wetness then he takes it out and lick it.

Him: Mmmm baby your body is telling me something else.

He starts to kiss me while taking off our clothes. When he is done I deepen the kiss and hold onto his neck. His hands slowly move around my body

making me crave him more. I moan in his mouth as his right hand moves from my waist back down you my peach and I am dripping wet yet he is taking his sweet time. I holds my breath as he aggressively pushes two fingers into me.

Him: breathe baby.

I just rest my head on his shoulder. This man has mastered my body because he is doing everything right. He start of moving them in and out slowly making me moan and I bite his neck and I know that drive him crazy. He increases his pace and I start grinding on his hand. THIS MAN... my legs start trembling and I can't hold it anymore. I cum screaming and breathing heavily.

Him: I'm just getting started...

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[10/29, 17:28] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 31

Zwelibanzi

I woke this morning and Luyanda isn't in bed with me. I don't know how she is able to get up so early when we barely slept. I get up and go to the bathroom. After I do my thing I wash my hands, face and brush my teeth. When I am done I head downstairs and I find Luyanda in the formal shirt I was wearing yesterday. It looks like a short dress on her and of course she had to roll up the sleeves. I silently watch her trying to reach the plates on the

top shelves but is failing. I walk behind her and take them down for her. In stead of thanking me she screams.

"WHY DON'T YOU HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON"

I laugh because Luyanda sees me naked all the time but she still get surprise. I move her hands from eyes and try to kiss her but she move away.

Me: Baby?

Her: Ah.ah I am not kissing a naked man. You forget that I know you Zwelibanzi, I am still sore from earlier this morning. Let my kitty rest Makhanya.

Me: But you weren't complaining when you were screaming "Aahhh yes... Ohhh fuck.. Faster baby faster!"

Her cheeks goes pink then she grabs a dish cloth and starts hitting me and I just can't stop laughing at her

Her: GET OUT! GET OUT OF MY KITCHEN YOU IDIOT.

I run to the lounge and start replying to the emails on my phone. Lulu walks in with a tray of food so I go to her and help her with it. As soon as I sit down she covers my soldier with a dish cloth.

Her: Before we dig in I want to give you this.

She gets a brown A4 envelope from under the couch.

Her: Happy birthday Sthandwa Sami...

I take out the papers and get a huge shock. I look at her and she is nodded with this big grin on her face.

Her: Surprise?

Me: No?

Her: Yes. It's all yours.

It's a deed of sale for this cabin. It's in my name.

Me: When did you do this? How didn't I know about this?

Her: well it took months of searching because I know how picky you can be but when I found this one I fell in love with it and the fact that is on a 2

acre plots meant that Vuyo will have enough space to run free. You can always sell it and ge...

I Shut her up with a kiss putting her on my lap.

Me: It's perfect Sthandwa sami. Thank you so much

I say as I kiss her. I am rock hard and I thought that she would break the kiss but instead she starts to grind on me. I get inside her and she takes full control, all I do is put my hands on her ass. She is bouncing like some retard she is slowly whining her hips as if she is writing something with my soldier. She has me goaning and making me breath heavily. We reach our climax together she rests her head on my chest.

He: I love you Luyanda



I say as I kiss her forehead.

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Luyanda

We got home after a beautiful night and I think I can pat my back. The surprise went well even though I got annoyed when Banzi offered to refund the money I spent on buying him the cabin.

Anyways All of our friends and family are here to celebrate our sons first birthday. I have hardly seen him because he is running around with cousins having fun. I am in the kitchen with my girls cause I am honestly not as comfortable being around Banzi's family as I was in this past. I can talk to

them yes but I keep my distant for the sake of peace and my sanity really.

Lee: I honestly thought you would have all those expensive slides and rollercoasters here because you get really supper excited over planning birthdays!

Me: Hee for a child that will never remember all that, never! That's a wasting of cash.

Banzi: Yes! Tell them baby, we are cheap like that!

Thami: I don't agree, my baby is going to have to it allll for each and every birthday. Fireworks, dragons air balloons, I want the whole nine yards

Thendo: There goes all my money Oh Xikwembu (God)

Banzi: Yeah just wait until you have kids and you see the price of diapers and wet wipes. Also how much of that stuff they use in just a week. Trust me hun, that thought will change your mind.

We all laugh at him. The ladies are serving dessert and the guys just came to get drinks and overheard our conversation. As we continue talking Banzi pulls me aside so we can talk privately. We go to his office and he locks the door behind him.

Me: Uhm is there something wrong?

Him: I wanted to apologise for the conversation we had on the way here. I didn't mean to offend you.

Me: It was just belittling Banzi. You never let me use my money in the house and when I finally do you always want to pay me back like I can't afford

things.

Him: No Sthandwa sami that was my intention at all. Luyanda I am your man, I work to provide for you and Vuyo with all your needs and desires. I just want you to use your money on spoiling yourself and making you happy.

Me: And it makes me happy to spoiling the ones I love. I am sorry if you thought I was trying to take your spot as the man of the house.

Him: I'm sorry for upsetting you Sthandwa sami.

We share a long passionate kiss and just as the kiss was about to deepen there was a knock on the door.

Banzi: Yeeeeeeeeesssssss

His hands were still on my hips wanting to continue this kiss.

Phiwa: Don't annoy me Zwelibanzi. Lulu baby there is someone looking for you downstairs. Come.

I peck Banzi cause I can tell he doesn't want me to go.

Me: I'm sorry

He just pouts and lets go of me.

When we get to the living room there a man is standing there with his hat in his hand.

Man: Luyanda?

Me: Uhm yes Bhuti, I am Luyanda

Man: Hi sisi I was wondering if you can help me. I am looking for my father. I have been trying to get ahold of him but his P.A says he is always busy. Please, please can you help me.

Me: Aaa I can help where I can but I don't know who you are.

He chuckles and extends his hand for a handshake

Man: My apologies. My name is Luyolo Zwane, My father is Vuyolwethu Mahlangu.

...

Hope you enjoyed, please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:28] : The cook, his soulmate.

Insert 32

Luyanda

Man: My apologies. My name is Luyolo Zwane, My father is Vuyolwethu Mahlangu.

As soon as he says that I paused and took a good look at him, the resemblance is undeniable. He looks just like Baba did in his old photos my mother kept. He even cuts his hair like Baba. Tears roll down my cheeks, I can't say what these tears are because everything is overwhelming. I don't know how to react to this. Should I be angry, feel replaced or should I be excited. I have so many questions

going on in my head.

Banzi: Baby?

He snapped me out of deep though. I quickly wipe my tears and collect myself. I have always been the emotional type.

Me: Ummm yeah...Hi, can we talk somewhere private. We are hosting a child's birthday party.

Him: Sure, you lead the way.

He even sounds a bit like Baba with his deep intimidating voice.

Me: Baby can you please ask Baba to meet me in your office? Tell him it's serious or he wouldn't want



to leave Mama alone.

Him: ohh yeah, no problem.

I turn to Luyolo and ask him to follow me. We sit next to each other in awkward silence until the door opens and Baba comes in. Banzi didn't come, I guess he is giving us some alone time even though I want him here.

We stood up out of respect for Baba, I never do that but Luyolo is very intimating so I felt the need to follow him.

Baba: Sanbonani

He says as he sits in front of us.

Us: Yebo Baba

We all sit down and Baba looks at me.

Baba: You called me, I am here. What's going on?

Me: Uhm we'll Baba the man sitting next to me came to me asking for my help. Let's give him an ear please.

Baba: Yes boy we are listening.

Him: (Clears throat) My name is Luyolo Zwane, I am 28 years. I came here looking for help, I am looking for my father. My mother left us for the next free bottle of alcohol, she has been this way since I was young. A few months ago, in one of her drunk outbursts I asked who my father is and where I could find him. she told me the name and place. I

have been try to get ahold of him but his P.A says he is always busy. There was a time Luyanda was at his workplace and asked to see him and there send her though. That day I had no other options but to follow her here.

Baba: You stalked my daughter? How can we even trust you?

Him: I know what I did was terrible and illegal but I was desperate and I am sorry.

Baba: Boy just tell us who your father is because I am getting annoyed.

Him: My father is Vuyolwethu Mahlangu.

That look on Baba's face is proof that doesn't know what's going on, he is just at confused as I am. I

can alright see hints of anger in his face, he is just as confused I am.

Luyolo also went on to tell us who his mother is and where he is from. It's the same village my father is from.

Baba: Why didn't Khulile tell me about you? Why didn't she let me raise you?

Him: She told me that you two weren't in a relationship back then and it wasn't out of love so I was better off without a father. Apparently you were one of the few that go out of the village and actually did something good in life and I was just a going to be a hindrance.

He throws something against the wall so fast that I couldn't ever see what it was. He was furious but lucky Luyolo was there to hold him back and calm

him down before he could hurt himself.

Baba looks at me and he is searching for disappointment in my eyes but there was honestly none. I understand his reaction, family comes first to him and the fact that one of his children suffered because of his absents is killing him.

Luyolo: Ummm I am going to have to go now, I will leave my number so you can call me if you want to do a paternity test.

Me: Wait why are you leaving to soon, I thought you came to meet us?

Luyolo: I came to meet you and I did.

Baba: We understand that but where's the rush?

Luyolo: I have a baby I have to get to and home is really far. I need to get to the bus rank before it's dark.

We walk downstairs and everyone has gone, well except Mama she is having coffee with Vuyo. Baba goes and wraps his arms around Mama kissing her cheek, they care so cute.

Baba: Uhh MaThwala this is my son Luyolo

She looks at Baba to see if he is serious.

Luyolo: Well we haven't taken a paternity test ye...

Mama: for what? You are an exact copy of you father. There is no need to waste any money.

I can see the relief on Baba's face, I am sure he thought she would be angry but Mama is way too much of a peace keepers.

Mama: Come here.

She says holding her arms out towards him. I could tell that Luyolo was hesitant but no one can resist a hug from her. She makes you feel so loved.

Baba: Hey you better not steal my woman from me!

Banzi: Wow this is first time I see Baba jealous.

We all laugh. He is very territorial when it comes to Mama.

Banzi: Hi I'm Zwelibanzi, your sister's fiancé and

this is our son Vuyo.

Luyolo looks at me, I can see he was kinda angry

Him: Luyanda how old are you?

Mama: Oh no, Banzi you better watching out. I can see he is just like his father.

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Zwelibanzi

Talk about an eventful day. From Lulu buying me a cabin to finding out that Baba has a son. I don't know if Baba having a son is going to work to my



advantage or if he is just like his father. From the little that I know he is pretty cool. I can tell that he is already over protective but that's natural and I would expect nothing less of him. Baba is driving him home, Mama suggest it because they have a lot of catching up to do.

Luyanda and I are in bed after a steamy session in the shower. You can't blame me, this woman is my drug.

Me: Sthandwa sami how do you feel about having a brother?

Her: I always thought that I would hate having a brother but from the little I have seen I actually like him. I know that I wouldn't be Daddy only pride and joy but that doesn't mean I have lost him. He is going to be like Baba, I can just feel it.

Me: Yeah that means more trouble for me!

My phone rings and it's a call from Baba.

Me: Ntobela

Baba: Eish Makhanya I need a favour.

Me: Yeah sure, what can I do for you?

Baba: I need you to offer Luyolo a job as a quantity surveyor. The boy desperately needs a job to support his daughter but he refuses to let me help him.

Me: I will handle it don't worry

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[10/29, 17:29] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 33

Zwelibanzi

Two years have gone by since the day we met Luyolo he still amazes me. It turns out that his daughter is not biologically his but is actually his little sister. Luyolo describes his mother as a serial drunkard who would have never been able to raise the baby in a good way. Two days after she gave birth to Emihle at home she left with her drinking buddy's and didn't come back. Luyolo raises Emihle with money he got from making furniture.

He couldn't find a job with the degree he got so furniture making became his hustle.

Giving him a job meant that he had to move to the city and surprisingly he agreed for us to give him a place to stay. He moved into Luyanda's apartment after Lulu made it more masculine and the nursery feminine. Luyolo only worked for us for a year before finding an investor and opening his own business. That man is a hard worker and very good at his job so when he left Mnguni's House we felt the negative effect. Now we have a contract with his company and his business is really booming.

Of course Luyolo became one of the gang and yes he is still single. For the longest time we thought he was gay because he never shows any interests in the woman that throw themselves all over him. Then one night the guys were out and they got drunk. Luyolo told us about a girl that broke his heart and completely put him off the relationship

radar. Apparently she fell pregnant when they were there in university and all the money he got from his bursary went to her. Only to find out that the child wasn't his and she had a blesser. He has his fuck buddies but hasn't been in a relationship from the time he was 20.

Vuyo and Hle(Emihle) have become so inseparably and are too smart for their own good. They have started pre school and are loving being with other kids. After school Wenzi takes care of them together at our house Luyolo picks Emihle up after work.

Phiwa and Karabo are married and have twins girls Lesedi and Naledi. We all think Phiwa was the sweet one but her pregnancy moods almost killed us all. Thendo and Thami are engaged and so are Themba and Enhle. Lee and Viwe are crazy in love even though they break up every two weeks.

Luyanda and I have never been greater, we are really growing. We are traditionally married as planned and her relationship with my family is much better. The Mahlangu's made us pay for the way we treated their daughter for keeping Lisa's promise during the lobola negotiations. They wanted us bankrupt I tell you. Of course Luyanda doesn't know how much it was, I don't want Baba to shoot me again for telling her.

Luyanda has finished school and is a qualified chef but her love for children has taken over. She spends her days at the orphanage and is actually studying to get a bachelor's degree in child psychology. The woman is intelligent man.

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I am at work and my baby calls me

Me: Sthandwa sami?

Her: Hi baby I just took my car for a service and I am taking a cab home they will bring it to the house when they're done.

Me: You should have told me Lulu I would have taken to home?

Her: I am 23 Sthandwa sami I think I know how to use a cab. Got to go, love you.

Me: Love you too

Her: And where did your "T" disappear to?

Me: It went on vacation with yours

she laughs .

Her: Mxm I love you bye

She hung up leaving me smiling like a retarde.

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It been a long day at work and I am exhausted. I am about to get into the car when I get a call from Wenzi

Me: Hello

Her: Hi Mr M, I can't get ahold of Banzi's mom and I need to get going. Are you with her?

Me: No she said she was going home hours ago. I am on my way home now I will see you in a few minutes.



Her: Okay, no problem

I am not comfortable with Luyanda not telling me where she is because we make sure to tell each other where we are for safety reasons. When I get home Lulu's isn't here. I am with Vuyo and Emihle walk into my room as I try to get ahold of Lulu.

Vuyo: Daddy can you make us pancakes please.

Emihle: Please Daddy Zwe

Oh Lord kids know that I can't cook to save my life and they want me to bake.

Me: Ahh let's go have ice cream okay?

They start screaming and run to the door.

Me: HEY, no running in the house

Them: YES DADDY

If there is one thing Luyanda always has is tubs of homemade ice cream. I dish up for them and I settle down for Mixed berries. Luyanda has complained that I am always finishing her food and I am starting to feel too much but I can't stop myself, I am always hungry.

I get a notification and I check it thinking it's Luyanda but instead my heart gets crushed by an unknown number. I open the message and it's a video of Luyanda tied up to a chair and her screaming for help. A man walks in and slaps her making her fall on the ground. He is wearing a hoodie so I can't see his face.

“You thought your money could keep her but now she is mine and I am not letting her out of my sight”

I have to call the guys, this is what we were trained for.

Luyolo: Makhanya?

Me: Luyanda is in danger, get to the house now!

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Luyanda

Me: SOMEBODY HELP... PLEASE HELP ME...

HELLLLOOOO

Him: You're wasting your time my angel, no one can hear your from here.

Me: Please let me go. I promise I won't say a word to anyone. Please my husband and son need me. ple...

He slaps me and fall with the chair that he ties me to. I try opening my eyes but my vision is blurry so I shut them.

Him: I NEED YOU DAMNIT, I COULD HAVE BEEN THAT BOY'S FATHER BUT YOU CHOSE HIM OVER ME. I TOLD YOU I LOVE YOU LU AND YOU SPIT IT RIGHT IN MY FACE. YOU TREATED ME LIKE CRAP

BUT I AM GIVING YOU A SECOND CHANCE. YOU ARE MINE LUYANDA, MINE ALONE!

He picked me up and then walked out locking the door behind him.

Let me explain how I got here. I got into the cab and gave the driver directions to my house then I focused on my phone. After a few minutes the car stopped just when I looked out the window we were nowhere near my house, I didn't know where we were. The door opened and Thapelo was standing there. He pulled me out and I tried to fight him off but he injected me with something. After that I woke up stuck to this chair.

Thapelo came back and so does the fear. He pulls a chair and sits in front of me with a plate of food. He raises his hand and I flinch thinking he is going to hit me.

Him: I won't hurt you again my angel but you have to be a good girl. Don't make me angry because I want to treat you like the goddess you are. Please promise to behave okay?

I nod and tears run down my cheeks. He wipes my tears.

Him: Now come let's eat. I don't want you to sick and I love you too much to starve you.

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Welcome back Thapelo?      † ♀

[10/29, 17:30] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 34

Alexia

Thapelo: I don't want to hurt her sis, I love her.  
Please don't make me do this.

Me: Since when are you so weak Thapelo? That girl took everything from me and yet you are picking her side over me?

Him: Thandiwe you didn't love Zweli, you loved his money and my we have it. Let's stop this nonsense now.

The fool is getting on my nerve now. If I had the

strength I would have killed her the day we got the money but Thapelo is standing in my way.

Thapelo has borderline personality disorder. People with BPD tend to be extremely sensitive and if you say things that upset and hurt his feelings they get super emotional. When he gets overwhelming by his emotions he becomes unable to think straight or stay grounded. He could do hurtful or dangerous things to that person because of his disorder. He was doing will for himself, he is great with taking his meds and never forgets but I needed his help and I needed his disorder as an advantage for my plan to get Banzi back. I swapped his medication and convinced him to help me get Zweli back. I know he my brother but I need to secure my future and poverty isn't for me.

Me: Thapelo she used you! You were her shoulder to cry on and she broke your heart. Why are you standing up for that evil bitch?



I could see the rage in his eyes, all the pieces of my puzzle are coming together. I can already see myself sipping on champagne am eating caviar on a yacht somewhere. He storms out and my heart is dancing. I'm back baby!

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Luyanda

Him: GET UP, GET YOU YOU LITTLE BITCH?

Me: P...lea... Please stop. You...you are hurting me!  
Please stop.

Him: Did you stop breaking my hurt? No. Instead what did you do Luyanda?

He chuckles and kicks me in my stomach.

Him: You ran back to him and treated me like shit!

I kept on crying, every inch of my body hurts. I can barely stand but that hasn't stopped him from slapping me and kicking me continuously. Alexia comes in and gloats saying that I deserve everything I am getting because and I am home wrecker. I took away her life and not they are doing the same to me.

His: Why are you making me hurt you? Why can't you just love me? I was your shoulder to cry on? I made sure you had all the skills you needed to pass and YOU STILL CHOSE HIM!

I can taste blood in my mouth for all the kicking and I am getting weaker. I can't take the pain anymore. It's been a week now and I have lost all the hope I had. I know that my baby is safe and uBaba has mama now. Banzi will move on and I know Luyolo will find someone. I have to let go. I can't hold on any longer, I close my eyes and take my last breath.

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Luyolo

It's been a week since Luyanda went missing. I am worried sick about my sister and all the leads we had have taken us to a dead end. At first Banzi took

over the search, calling the shots and making sure all our weapons are ready but Banzi is an emotional wreck now. He doesn't talk, he has even taken up smoking, he isn't eating either. None of us can get to him. I mean just the other day he told Baba where to get off, can you imagine? Banzi shouting at Vuyolwethu Mahlangu. I had to take his phone away just so he wouldn't stop obsessing over the videos he received from the kidnappers.

Baba took Mama and kids to Banzi's cabin to try and get them to forget that Luyanda is missing. Oh but trust me he still knows how to make us shit scared from wherever he is.

We are all sitting in Baba's warehouse where we were all trained. We're all drained from that last dead end and I am sure our hope is as small as a mustard seed but I am not giving up. I just found my sister and I am not ready to lose her.

Phiwa: YES! I got them!

Phiwa and Karabo have been trying trace this guy but nothing has come up. Those two are passionate about they computers, actually fell in love through common interests in hacking.

Viwe: What did you find?

Phiwa: So remember the ransom money you gave those idiots two days ago?

Karabo: the 5 million?

She nods her head and smiles

Themba: Yeah...what about it?

Phiwa: Well I put a tractor in the seams of the bags I gave you. The bags has finally stopped moving and I have secured their location. It's game over boys!

Me: Phiwa have I ever told you that you are my favourite person in the family? Like if I met you first you would have been ex wife by now, let's not forget you are crazy!

Her: Sies wena says the one that didn't want me to work with you "men" in the first place.

Me: You know that was n't personal, I wanted you to go to the safe house like the other ladies.

Banzi: Can you go get Luyanda already?

I don't even know when he got here because he has come out of his room in forever.

Themba: Are you sure you want to come with? I mean we will bring her here straight away?

Banzi: Don't patronise me Makhanya

Viwe: Banzi we are all trying to help you. You haven't eating in days and I doubt you at drinking water. J ust stay here man.

Banzi: I will wait for y'all in the car while you are still putting on your pantyhose. Is that alright with you ladies?

He clicks his tongue and storms out.

Karabo bursts into laughter and turns to his wife and kisses her.

Him: I will see you later lenyeloi laka(my angel)

She blushes and nods her head then moves her lipstick of him.

Her: Be safe ladies and down come back with my sister or don't come back at all. You still looking at me? LEAVE!

Viwe: Wow so much for lenyeloi(angel)

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Please don't forget to like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:30] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini



## Insert 35

### Thapelo

I stormed out of the room that we were keeping Luyanda in and something just didn't feel right. I instantly regret hurting her but she hurt me just as much. My gut tells me to go back to her but I ignored it. I go take a shower then head downstairs to make my angel some blueberry pancakes. She won't be able to resist them, she loves berries and they will make her forgive me.

Alexia walks in with the an enormous smile on her face, she walks around the table then kisses me on the cheek and takes a Berry.

Her: You finally grew the balls to kill her! I love the fact that she is just laying there in her own blood

made everything even sweeter...

She kept going on about Luyanda's death but I stopped listening, I am trying to process what she is saying but its not coming through. I didn't kill her, I would never do that she is my everything. Yeah sure I hit her but she will understand. She upset me and played with my feelings.

Me: Would you shut up, SHUT UP YOU PIECE OF SHIT!

Her: Hey hey hey. I didn't make you kill her, you did that yourself. I am just congratulating you for finishing the job. We can finally dump this...

I drop the plate of pancakes and run up to Luyanda. I find her in the same position I left her but this time she has blood between her legs. It is probably period blood so it doesn't scare me. I kneel in front

of her and try to wake her up but she isn't moving. I am starting to panic now. I search for a pulse on her neck but there isn't on

Me: No no no this can't happen to me, I refuse. Baby? Baby wake up! Pl... please wake up my angel!

She is still not moving. Tears fill my eyes and are dropping down my face like waterfalls. How could I be so stupid. I love this girl with all that I am, and now she is dead.

Me: No Luyanda you can't leave me like this! This is not how a "happily ever after" ends. Baby! My angel wake up now.

I keep in shaking her to get her to wake up but still no response then I take wrist and luckily for me I feel a pulse. My tears turn into ones of joy. Even though the pulse is very slow the fact that it's there

means there is hope.

I grab my car keys, pick her up from the floor and run to the front door with her.

Him:And where do you think you are going?

I stutter trying to find the right words to say but I can't

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Zwelibanzi

Three hours can do a lot for a person. It's enough to get someone to think of a rational decision and definitely enough time for an angry person to cool down. Well unfortunately for Thapelo and Alexia that person isn't me. As a matter of fact this drive is making me angrier. I want to make them pay for what they did.

We get to the house where the trackers are and it's looks like a deserted farm house. The gents and I park right behind the car that we found there so they can't escape with it.

We make sure we are silent they separate to circle around the house. Luyolo, Themba and Thendo take the front door then Viwe, Karabo and I went to the back of the house.

I hear a gun shot and a man scream in pain. I want to break the door down but that would compromise the safety of the guys and more importantly

Luyanda's safety.

The door opens and Alexia tries to run out with the bags of money. When she finally sees us she froze and dropped the bags in fear.

Me: come

I say calmly. She tries to run back into the house but as she turns she bumps into Themba and falls.

Themba: Gents take her to the warehouse. Banzi, you and I need to follow Luyolo and Thando to the hospital.

My heart sinks. What did they do to her? Anger starts to brew. All I want is to snap that skinny neck of hers but at the same time Luyanda needs me.

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Luyolo

When the door opens I see him carrying Luyanda. My baby sister is covered in her own blood, oh and let's not forget the fact that she is covered in blue and purple bruises.

Me: And where do you think you are going?

He mumbled something but i can't make sense of it. I taken Luyanda from him and give her to Thendo.

Thendo: Luyolo we have to go man her pulse is

weak. We could lose her!

After hearing that I instant take out my gun then shot his shoulder. I don't what to kill him just yet. I want him to suffer.

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Guys please share this page to all the good lovers. Don't forget to like and comment.

[10/29, 17:31] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 36



It feels like the walls are coming in on me as i sit in this waiting room worried as hell. Luyanda has been taken to ICU and I have been here for 7 hours now. I am anxious and I am feeling sick not knowing how she is. I need her to be okay.

Her: Zweli, Zweli wake up.

I don't even remember falling asleep but my body is stiff because I was sleeping on a chair. I open my eyes and both my parents and Luyanda's are here.

Me: Mhmmmm Sanbonani, have you heard from Thendo yet?

Mama: No bu...

Thendo: I am here!

He clears his throat and we turn to him. We look at him and he looks exhausted.

Baba: Ndlovu how is my baby girl?

Thendo takes a deep breath.

Him: Ummm Luyanda is battling Baba, she suffered countless beatings resulting to a internal bleeding and broken bones.

Luyolo: Can we see her please?

Him: Unfortunately I had to put her in an induced coma...

Me: What? Why did you do that?

Him: Zweli, Luyanda was involved in a traumatic brain injury. Those brain injuries resulted in a significant amount of swelling of her brain. All the swelling puts pressure on her brain, reduces blood flow and oxygen supply to her brain. That will inevitably cause damage to the brain tissue. Inducing a coma will allow her brain to rest and decreases her brain's electrical activity and metabolic rate...

Mama: Woah woah woah can you just stop with the medical talk and just tell me my Baby is going to be okay!

Him: Luyanda is going to be alright physically but emotionally I don't think so. I will refer her to a great therapist that will help her deal with her miscarriage especi...

Me/ Baba/ Luyolo: MIS CARRIAGE?

He closes his eyes takes another deep breath.

Him: Luyanda was 5 weeks pregnant but because of that idiot kicking her she lost the baby. By the time we got here it was already too late. I'm really sorry for your loss.

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Thendo

Luyanda has become family and her laying in the hospital helpless is really devastating. None of us have been coping with her disappearance but of course we had to keep strong for our women and Zwelibanzi.

Speaking of Banzi, he fainted when he found out about the miscarriage. Banzi hasn't been taking anything well these days and the fainting could be caused by a number of things. I can't remember the last time he ate something and even drank water, the shock just amplified everything. I decided to talk to Enhle's mother because I know she will be able to get through to him.

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My shift is over and just as am about to leave one of the resident doctors came to tell me that Banzi is awake and ripping out his drip. Apparently his father cuffed him to the bed with handcuffs and they are too scared to say anything to him. Now that has Baba written all over it, I am sure he is even threatening those nurses with his gun.

I walk into Banzi's room and he is shouting at the security guard.

Me: Why are you being so difficult my man?

Him: Why are you holding me down like I am some mad man that escaped from the asylum?

Me: Banzi what do you expect us to do? You are ripping out your drip, do you know how dangerous that is?

Him: IM NOT SICK THENDO NDLOVU! Get that through you thick skull! Luyanda needs me by her side and you are keeping me here against my will....

Me: ARE YOU BEING SERIOUS RIGHT KNOW. YOU WANT TO LEAVE VUYOLWETHU AS AN ORPHAN AGAIN?

I knew that what I said might have been harsh but Banzi needs a reality slap.

Me: You need to stop thinking about yourself and think about your son Zwelibanzi. The last time he saw you, you couldn't even speak him and now you want to hurt yourself. You are being nothing but selfish!

He starts to tear up at the realisation of how selfish he is being. He needed the bitter truth to stop from further hurting himself.

Me: I can discharge you Banzi but you need to promise me you will go home, clean yourself up and go see the kids man. Those babies need you. Luyanda is in good hands and she will be here when you come back, just spend the weekend at the cabin and come back on Monday.

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## Zwelibanzi

I took Thendo's advice and I honestly needed the break from all the drama that is happening. Lucky for me Luyanda cooks lots of microwave meals because she complains that I am always hungry. Now I am back to my old self.

It's been a week now since Luyanda was put in a coma and I visit her everyday then I take care of Emihle and Vuyo after school. I took time off from work just to focus on me and my family.



I am on my way to the warehouse to go and deal with Thapelo and Alexia. I have been slacking on that but I now get a fact that Luyolo sure has n't.

I walk into the torture room and they had Thapelo is hanging from the ceiling. Alexia is tied to a metal chair with her feet in a bucket of water, we have been electrocuting her every 3 hours since she got here. Thapelo is just a punching bag.

Me: Wakie wakie Dube family. Rise and shine!!!!

I switch on the battery and left Alexia trembling while practicing my golfing on her brother. After a short while I stop and give them a chance to answer the question I have been asking for the past week

Me: Are you ready to tell me who the mastermind behind my wife's kidnapping is?

Lex: It... it's was me!

To say I am livid would be an understatement. This bitch is so fucken ungrateful.

Me: Would you like to elaborate on that for us Ms Dube?

She went silent.

Me: Okay let me put it in simple English so you can understand... Thandiwe, explain to the class why you would want to kidnap my wife. Then further tell us how you convince your brother to being the muscle of the operation!

Silence yet again, instead of her talking she is crying.

Me: YOUR TEARS ARE JUST ADDING FUEL TO THE FIRE THANDIWE, TALK DAMNIT!

Her: JEALOUSY OKAY! You dumped me for her Zwe. You treated her the way I longed to be treated, she was your golden egg and I was last week's garbage. I wanted, no I needed her out of the picture so you would come back to me. I should have that ring on my finger not her! The post on your social media and romantic getaways, that should be me!

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Alexia is petty neh?

Please follow the page!!!

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:31] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 37

Zwelibanzi

I am woken up by the sound of my phone ringing. I answer it without checking the caller ID

Me: Hmmm yeah?

Thendo: Why you asleep at this time? It's 20:30...

Me: When you are with Vuyo and Emihle all day you

will understand. I just dropped them off now

Him: ohh alright...

Me: Did you need something because I really need to sleep?

Him: Nah you can sleep man, I will just catch up with Luyanda on my own and...

Me: THENDO THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO BE JOKING...

Him: Woah woah woah I know I am a funny person but I know when to be serious. Now get yourself to the hospital

Me: Luyanda is awake?

Him: Yeah man and she is crying for you.

Me: I am on my way..

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Thendo

I got called into work because one of my patients is out of coma and I know that the only patient I have in a coma is Lulu. I rush to the hospital and when I get there I quickly change into my scrubs so I can attend to her.

When I approach her ward I can hear someone screaming and crying. I start to panic because I know that's Luyanda. Her blood pressure is not stable and whatever is happening in that room can kill her.

The screaming has stopped and just as I am about to walk in one of the doctors walk out.

Me: Noah what's going on with my patient? Why did I hear screaming?

He takes a big sigh and pinches the bridge of his nose then looks at me

Him: Man, one of the residents attending to Ms Mahlangu told her that she lost her baby before you got here...

Me: HOW THE FUCK DID THAT HAPPEN? DID I NOT MAKE IT CLEAR ENOUGH IN EVERY STAFF MEETING THAT WE HAD THAT I DONT WANT ANYONE TO GO NEAR MY PATIENTS WITHOUT MY PERMISSION. I ASSIGN SPECIFIC NURSES AND DOCTORS TO DEAL WITH HER IN MY ABSENCE.

Now there is a crowd surrounding us.

Me: WE COULD GET SUED FOR THIS DAMNIT DOES NO ONE UNDERSTAND THIS OR DID EVERYONE WIN THE LOTTERY WHILE I WAS AWAY AND YOU DONT NEED YOUR J OBS?

I close my eyes and take a deep breath trying to calm down

Me: This is the last time such negligence happens in my hospital, are we clear?



Them: YES DOCTOR

Me: Good, back to work.

Everyone goes back to what they were doing and I walk into Luyanda's ward.

Her: Who are you and what did you do to Dr Gentle Giant?

I chuckle

Me: He transforms into an animal when someone messes with one of his sisters.

Her: I was going to find out either way bro

Me: Yeah but one of us was supposed to tell you

not a complete stranger..

Her: And what makes you think he is a stranger, he could be my side piece for all you know!

I laugh

Me: I see you still have your sense of humour. Trust me he wouldn't be breathing if he was your side piece.

She laughs but it quickly turns into crying. I go to her and hug her, she is going through a lot and I need to comfort her.

Me: I... I know I didn't know I was pre... pregnant but is still hurts Thendo.

Me: I know it does sis but we will get through this together, as a family...

She calms down and go to the bathroom. She said she wanted to take a bath just to relax a bit so I gave her, her privacy. Just as am about to walk out of the ward Banzi appears. I can see by the way he is breathing that he was running.

Him: Where is she? Is she okay? Ho...

Me: Relax she is just taking a bath

He tries to get past me but I block his way. He steps back and gives me a questionable look. I sigh because I know that he will get angry. He needs the heads up though and it is best that he finds out from me than from Luyanda.

Me: One of the resident doctors told Luyanda about the miscarriage before I got here. I am sorry man..

Him: WHAT, HOW DOES THAT HAPPEN THENDO?  
WE SPOKE ABOUT THIS AND WE AGREED THAT  
WE WOULD TELL HER TOGETHER. DAMNIT  
NDLOVU! WHERE WERE YO...

Her: WOULD YOU JUST SHUT UP! IS FIGHTING  
GOING TO BRING MY BABY BACK?

We turn and we see Luyanda in a bathrobe. She  
looks weak but her voice contradicts that.

Her: Thendo can you please give us some space...

Me: Just after I have checked your vitals. I will be  
out of your hair.

Her: J ust thirty minutes please

She give me the famous and irresistible puppy eyes and I gave in.

Banzi: Sthandwa sami just le..

Her: Don't let me chase you both out Makhanya

You can hear the seriousness of her threat in her tone. Wasn't she just in a coma, now she is back to her bullying self. Baba's DNA runs deeply, like father like daughter.

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Luyanda

Confused, heartbroken, shattered and empty. Those are just a few words that describe how I am feeling right now. Thapelo and Alexia robbed me of the most precious gift leaving me broken inside.

Me: Hi

I can see the hurt in his eyes. I missed him so much. He comes closer and wipes my tears. He pulls me and I cry on his chest. I can't wait for the pain to go away.

Him: do you want me to get you anything?

Me: I just want to be in your arms...

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Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:32] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 38

Zwelibanzi

I wake up in panic mode because Luyanda isn't in my arms. When I open my eyes I see that she is sitting on a chair that is facing the window with a stand that is holding up a full drip. Her bruises are

terrible and it really hurts me that I can't take her pain away. I sit and just watch her because I can tell that she is in deep thought. I yawn and that gets her attention, she turns to me and smiles

Her: Oh good morning

Me: morning baby why didn't you wake me up?

Her: I can tell that you haven't been sleeping properly by the bags under your eyes so I didn't want to disturb you.

I exhale

Me: Look Luyanda I'm sorr...

She interrupts



Her: Thendo came with nurses to help me bath. Then he said that he can only allow me to go home if I promise to be on bed rest for a solid month and he will retreat me from there.

That was her way of telling me she doesn't want to talk about it. Honestly I don't want to either but I want to be there for her.

She tries to get up but flinches, I jump up and help her stand then we get into bed. She lays her head and I just cuddle her.

Me: Sthandwa sami I know it's difficult but we can get through this...

Her: I know that baby but I keep on asking myself "what if" and it just hurts. I want us to heal already... be free from all this pain already!

We laying in silence and she is holding on to me for dear life.

Her: Someone is getting skinny, I need to get back to the kitchen before you become a toothpick

Me: A.ah you on bed rest remember. You need to relax Mrs Makhanya

She blushes

Her: I was actually thinking about keeping my surname you know

I chuckle mocking her

Me: Well you should have thought of that before my

uncles went to your home. You are Luyanda Makhanya now and forever!

She kissed me and I respond, gosh I missed her so much. “Now and forever” she says kissing me. She is making it hard not to deepen the kiss but I know that would be selfish of me, I need her to be okay before I think of satisfying my cravings for her.

?: Zwelibanzi give that girl a break! She is in the hospital for crying out loud!

Luyanda pulls away from me shyly and we see my grandparents by the door.

Me: Gogo you are disturbing me! I could have gotten lucky!

We all laugh and Luyanda playful hits my shoulder

Gogo: it's a good thing that we caught you because both your parents are following us. You should be thankful.

Me: We love you too Gogo

Mkhulu: Makoti wethu (our bride) how are you?

She sits up and clears her throat

Her: I could be better but I am glad that I am safe now.

I am glad that she is safe but I can't help but blame myself for everything that happened. I was supposed to protect her, that was my only job and I failed dismally. Not forgetting that I lost my child as well.

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Luyanda

It's been three months since the kidnapping and I am fully healed. At first I was depressed about losing my baby, I kept on thinking "what if". I think now I am more appreciative of life.

Banzi on the other hand has been so distant these past few weeks. I can't even tell you the last time we had a decent conversation or he spent time with Vuyo and I. He is always at work and away on business. I have tried to ask what's going on, trust me I have but he always turns my efforts down. It's

gotten to the point that he used the guest room because he gets home so late. I just feel like he is keeping something for me but I don't know what. Truly speaking the only things that are keeping me sane are my son and school.

Me: I think I should just leave him guys

Phiwa: You are being so childish man!

Lee: Luyanda I feel like you are giving up too quickly.  
Fight for your man Luyanda

Enhle: Yeah baby, just give him some time he will...

Me: TIME? It's been a month now and your still want me to give him time? How is that fair on me? I was the one that was kidnapped, the one that was beaten and bruised but he must be given time?

Really?

Thami: Baby we are not fighting with you we are just saying stop being so dramatic

Me: And yet it feels like you are fighting me. How can I even call him my fiancé when I haven't even spoken to the man in months.

Thami: you know what, let's go out! A girls outing

Phiwa: YES I AM SO IN. I neeeded that break and plus the kids are at Baba's house. This is the perfect time.

Me: Nah I don't feel like going out but you can go.

Lee: Oh no sis we are all going out but where to. I

am not in the mood for a club though. I am feeling boujee darling

She says raising up her glass of champagne, gosh this woman is LIFE!!!

Enhle: Well in that case I have the perfect place for us. There is this restaurant opening tonight and I know that owner so let's go. I even have dresses we can wear.

We go upstairs and get dolled up. We are all wearing the same type of body hugging below the knee wrap around dresses but we styled them differently. Mine is white, Enhles is a dark nude, Phiwa's is brown, Lee's is grey and Thami's is Black. We are looking all sorts of fire baby.

Phiwa: J elous down we look amazing but what I want to know is why you have so many of the same



dresses

Enhle: Leave me alone please! A girl must have her options.

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It's 7pm

We finally arrive and this place is beautiful. We are at a farm and in the middle there is a horse stable that has fairy lights around it. There are quite a few cars outside meaning that they have already started.

I am the last one to get out of the car then I follow the ladies inside. My eyes are on the ground because I do not want to fall in this beautiful white dress.

When I finally get to the entrance everyone goes

silent. Odd. I look up to see what's going on and I get the shock of my life. How does this always happen to me. Now I know the meaning of the saying "It will end in tears".

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Hi guys, I am so sorry I haven't been loyal. I have been going through some things but I am back now.

[10/29, 17:32] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 39

Luyanda

I can't believe I didn't see this coming. This is why he has been so distant, why he drops the phone calls as soon as I walk into the room. Gosh the signs were all there but I was oblivious to it all.

I walk over to him and I don't know how to feel, I want to cry but at the same time I don't want to embarrass myself in front all these people.

Me: Zwelibanzi Makhanya what's going on here?

Him: Sthandwa sami the past few months have been hard on all of us as a family but mostly you. I wanted to tell you so many times but at the same time I knew I would only be adding more stress.

This man planned an entire wedding without me noticing. I am amazed because he can't even steal food in the middle of the night but he could hide this?

He is wearing a black tuxedo with a crisp white shirt and black leather shoes. He got a fresh hair cut and his beard is trimmed.

I look around and our whole family is here. Even our friends parents are here. The kids as well. There is no more than fifty people in this room Everything is rustic, even more beautiful than I could have ever done or thought of.

Me: Mama you kept this from me?

Her: Hee I am still to young to be killed by Banzi

We all laugh. I see Vuyo and Emi looking so adorable with Thami's parents. I turn back to the handsome man standing in front of me. To think I thought he fell out of love and I was going to end things. This man really knows how to make me feel special. He takes my hands in his then looks me

deep in my eyes

Him: If everyone in the room knows an emotional roller coaster it has to be us but I know that there is no one I would rather be on that roller coaster with but you. So now I am asking you to be my partner in crime yet again, the only difference is that this mission is before God, our family and our friends. Today I want to you be my life partner. I want to share the joy called life with you. Luyanda Mahlangu will you marry me today?

I try to reply him but the lump in my throat is stopping me. I am being such a cry baby. All I can do is nod my head countlessly and everyone laughs and claps. Banzi has a huge smile on his face and then hands me a handkerchief.

Him: I am going to need a clearer answer  
MaNtobela

Me: (Chuckle)Yes my Love, I will marry you!

He pulls me in for a kiss and I shyly response, we are in front of my family so we keep it PG

“You can leave that for the honeymoon kids”

The pastor says and we break away smiling. We turn and face him and he starts the service.

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Zwelibanzi

I can take in a breath of fresh air now knowing that Luyanda is happy with my surprise. We all know that Luyanda is a stick of dynamite and no one knows when she is going to explode.

I was going to hire an event planner but when I told this ladies what I was planning they took over. Honestly I am glad that they did but i had absolutely no say in the planning, they planned everything down to the sock I will be wearing. Only problem with that was they wanted to make new file for bankruptcy after everything.

We are on our way to our suite where Danny and his crew of makeup artists and designers are.

Danny: Ah no, leave Zwelibanzi!

Me: What?

Danny: You cant see her wedding dress, it's bad luck!

I laugh.

Me: Daniel that only applies before the wedding, we are married now!

Danny: Luyanda is getting the whole bridal experience that you robbed her of when you planned this surprise wedding.

Me: I am not letting my wife change in front of all you men. Never, not a chance.

Man: Listen here Boo boo, your wife is gorgeous and all but we are all gay. So I suggest you turn around before that tight sexy ass of yours ain't so



tight anymore.

THE FUCK?

It seems like am not going to win this argument and Luyanda can't stand up for me because she is in tears laughing at me.

Me: As a matter of fact I need to go check on my son and I don't want to leave our guests alone for too long.

After saying that I practically run out of the room.

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Luyanda

What an unforgettable and amazing night tonight has been. Never in my wildest dreams would I ever have guessed that Banzi would plan all this yet alone pull it off so beautifully at that. I'm truly blessed to have such a wonderful man that loves me and shows me that everyday.

The night has come to an end, well for some but certainly not us. We get into our suite and the first thing I do is take of my heels. Then exhale slowly.

Me: What a day...

Him: Come here.

He commands and instantly makes me wet.

I walk over to him and just stand in front of him. He stands up and turns me around then slowly unzips my dress. It falls to the ground leaving me in just a thong then he throws the dress across the room. He sits down and pulls me to sit on his lap. I won't lie I have butterflies in my stomach because he has full control over my body. He makes me face him and my legs are around his waist. He cups my face and brings me closer to him. He kisses me passionately leaving me dripping wet.

He makes me lay down on the bed and starts kissing me again. I don't know when he took his shirt off but it is gone. He starts kissing my neck then starts to go down to my lower body. He gets to my cookie and takes off my thong then moves his hands under me and grabs my ass.

His tongue starts to play around my clit, he is licking and sucking on it making me moan louder that I thought I could.

Me: Ummm..Im..I..Shit

Is all I can manage to say as I get closer and closer to my climax.

He just chuckle because he is enjoying me moan brainless.

Him: Cum for me baby.

He says it in a gentle tone, blowing warm air on my clit.

I do as instructed and he licks me clean than comes to my face and kiss me.

His enters me unexpectedly and I scream because

he is balls deep. When I am calm, he starts to move in and out of me slowly like he has all the time in the world. The more he moves, the more I want him. I dig my nails into his back and that makes him go faster and harder.

After countless steamy rounds we reach our final climax calling each other's name.

He kisses me and pulls out then lays down next to me and we catch our breath. After a while he pulls me to his chest and kisses me on the forehead.

Me: I love you Zwelibanzi Makhanya

Him: I love you more Mrs Zwelibanzi Makhanya

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Please like, comment and share

I love you guys

[10/29, 17:32] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 40

Zwelibanzi

It's official, I have a wife now and a gorgeous one in fact. This morning I woke up and I admired the woman I can finally call my wife. I will never let her go. She is just everything to me and more.

I just made breakfast for Luyanda and I, all thanks

to tutorials on the internet. I take the food to the room and my baby is still sleeping. I put the tray of food on the bedside table and wake her up with a kiss which I soon regretted because her naked body is a huge turn on. I have to break the kiss be for we late for our flight.

Me: Good morning Mrs M

Her: Mhmm morning baby, what is that yummy smell?

Me: Well I slept well thank you babe.

She smiles and sits up wrapping the sheets around her. I don't know why because I have seen it all already.

Her: I'm sorry but that smells way to good to be

ignored, why did you order when I could have cooked?

Me: I didn't order anything Sthandwa sami, I made this all by myself.

Her: Right..... (she rolls her eyes and chuckles)

I grab my phone and show her the video I took of me cooking. I took it because I knew she wasn't going to believe that I cooked. When the video ends she pulls me in for a kiss then she walks to the bathroom to freshen up. She comes back and we eat.

Me: We need to get going Sthandwa, we don't want the pilot to wait too long.

Her: Pilot? Where are we going?



Me: You honestly didn't think I could plan a wedding and forget to plan a honeymoon, did you?

She screams excitedly making me laugh

Her: Where... where are we go...going?

She asks while trying to catch her breath.

Me: Well I won't tell you the exact place but all I can tell you is that you are going to need more bikini's than you will clothes...

She just jumps onto me and kisses me all over my face. Yes this husband is scoring points! Well at least I thought I was until she got off me ever so quickly

Me: Baby what's wrong?

Her: Banzi we can't go...

Me: What? Why not?

Her: Baby Vuyo is going back to school in a week and we need to prepare his stuff.

She looks so disappointed. I pull her to my chest and kiss the top of her head.

Me: I have already sorted that out Sthandwa sami. I got everything he will need and we will be back before he goes to school don't even worry about that.

Her: Do I tell you how much I love you?

Me: Yes you do but a reminder wouldn't hurt...

She pushes me and I fall on the bed then she climbs on top of me

Her: Well... I love you so much

She says kissing me passionately

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Luyanda

Did I ever tell y'all how awesome Zwelibanzi is? The man is everything I could wish for and so much more. He really goes the extra mile to make me happy and I really appreciate everything he does for our family.

We have spent a week on a Caribbean island and I don't even want to go back. This place is breathtakingly beautiful and so peaceful but unfortunately reality is calling us and we have to answer.

Him: Well that's the last one

He says putting the last bag into the boot and closing it. I turn around at look the view of the ocean one last time.

Me: (sigh)I'm really going to miss this place

Him: We can always come back here during the holidays baby, I promise.

I don't reply him, I just want to take it all in for a while.

He wraps his arms around my waist and kisses the top of my head, this man is tall shame.

Him: let's get going Sthandwa sami

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We have landed for more fuel and I am in the bathroom of the jet when I overhear the flight attendants talking

Girl: I can't believe he is actually married, apparently

she was his cook girl!

Guy: But have you seen the way he looks at her Chomi, even when she was sleeping he was watching her. He loves her shem.

Girl: No girl it is just honeymoon stage, trust me. His next business trip he will want me bouncing on that dick again!

The guy laughs at her

Guy: Chomi that was 4 years ago, don't you get a hint! You were a tap and go, get over him.

The girl just clicks her tongue. I flush the toilet and wash my hands then I walk out. They go so quick and I can tell they are shit scared. I just walk past them.

Girl: Oh Thixo(God) there goes our job!

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Zwelibanzi

Luyanda comes back from the bathroom looks so angry.

Me: What's wrong Sthandwa sami?

Her: Zwelibanzi why does your whore still work for you?

CODE RED ZWELIBANZI! J UST ACT DUMB!

Me: What are you talking about baby?

Her: Don't patronise me Zwelibanzi, I want her gone!

Wow she is really angry I wonder that happened.

Me: Okay baby. I will replace her when we are home.

Her: Good

Me: Green isn't your colour baby. My eyes are on you and you alone, you have no reason to be jealous.



She just clicks her tongue and looks away. The flight attendants appear and I am scared of their lives.

Me: Uhm can you call the pilot for me then you can go away.

Them: Yes sir

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Pilot: Sir you called for... Luyanda, Luyanda is that you?

I can feel my body tense up.

Her: Uhm Kyle, Hi.

Him: Wow it's been what, ten year? You have grown

but you look even more beautiful than you did back in school.

I clear my throat and his attention is back you me.  
The disrespect.

Him: Im sorry. You call sir?

Me: You can leave I forgot what I wanted.

He goes back and I turn to Lulu.

Me: Who was that?

Her: J ust some guy I used to know...

Me: I know it's deeper than that. What happened between you two?

Her: Well he was my first ahhhh guy friend in school.

Me: I thought I was your first boyfriend?

Her: You don't have to date something to reap the benefits...

Me: Wow!

She kisses my cheek

Her: Green isn't your colour baby. My eyes are on you and you alone, you have no reason to be jealous.

She laughs and sips on her non alcoholic champagne

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Please don't forget to follow this page. Like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:32] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 41

Luyanda

It's June and I have been married for 2 months now. It's weird being addressed to as Mrs Makhanya because it makes me seem so old but Banzi was

certainly not going to allow me to keep my surname.

Today Vuyo and I are at the food market to get some groceries. Banzi is at work fixing some big issue.

Vuyo: Wami can we get ice cream please.

People my son is a professional manipulator. Vuyo only calls me Wami when he wants something, this child is one good emotional blackmailer and he is only 3.

He is lucky that is a Saturday because I wasn't going to get it for him. Oh yes I put him in a stroller like all mummy's with crazy kids do, lol.

Me: What flavour of ice cream do you want?

Him: CHOCOLATE CHOCOLATE CHOCOLATE

He screams and everyone looks at us, I can't help but laugh. We ordered and just as I am about to take a seat someone taps my shoulder.

Her: Thato.. Ohh Thato waka!!

I look at her so confused because I honestly don't know that's going on. Just as I was about to tell her that I am not Thato a man appears and holds her.

Him: Nkhono (grandma)you just disappear, what's wrong?

He looks at me with so much arrogance

Him: Nkhono is this woman harassing you?

Oh now he didn't, oh he chose the wrong one.

Me: Excuse me? Your grandmother is the one that  
C...

The old lady just laughed and we look at her like  
she is crazy

Nkhono: you two are fighting just like your Thato  
and Thabo!

I have never been so confused

Me: I'm sorry but you must be confusing me for  
someone else, I don't know who you are.

Nkhono: What is your name beautiful?

Me: Uhm I am Luyanda Makhanya ma, this is my son Vuyo

She just smiles

Nkhono: Well this my grandson Lehlogonolo and I am Tumisang Mofokeng your...

“Order 532”

Me: That’s my number, please excuse me

I take Vuyo and we walk away

Vuyo: Wami who was that?



Me: I don't know baby but what I do know is that our ice cream is waiting for us!

Him: YEEEEYYYYYYYY LET'S GO!!!

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Zwelibanzi

Me: WE ARE LOSING MONEY BECAUSE OF YOUR BLOODY NEGLIGENCE! HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU TO DO YOUR JOB RIGHT OR DO YOU WANT ME TO DO IT FOR YOU AND STILL SIGN A CHEQUE IN YOUR NAMES AS WELL. FUCK DONAVON THIS BETTER BE THE LAST TIME THIS SHI...

“DADDDDY!!!”

Swallow my swear words when I see the little guy running into my office. He gets close enough and jumps on me.

Me: Hey big guy! Who did you come with?

Him: I came with Wami but she is still talking to Danny

He says rolling his eyes. Danny and Vuyo have a love hate relationship, only when Danny has sweets are they friends.

Me: Donavon leave us.

He practically runs out to my office. He stops at the door to make way for my gorgeous wife. She is in a tight fit red dress, red sandals and red lipstick. She has on a smile and you can see that her confidence is on steroids today. I put Vuyo down and she comes to me and gives a peck, really Luyanda a peck?

She tries to back away from me but I grab her ass and pull her closer to me

Me: Vuyo close you eyes please

He listens and quickly covers his eyes with his hands then i kiss her until she moans in my mouth.

Me: That's how you kiss your man

I say whispering in her ear.

She blushes and moves always from me.

Me: you can open your eyes now!

Her: What a waste of good lipstick

She says sitting down next to our son.

Me: I can buy you a lipstick factory if you want baby!

Her: Mxm you know that isnt the point

Me: Yeah and you would never let me do that.

Her: Ehhh please don't try me because I will turn into a gold digger right this second

I burst in to laughter as I watch her try to keep a straight face while saying that. She ends up laughing with me. Vuyo is too focus on his cartoons to even pay attention.

Me: So what have y'all been up to today?

She sighs and gets more comfortable.

Her: We went to the food market and got groceries then went for ice cream.

Me: Ice cream, where's mine?

Her: Hayibo you have been having ice cream for breakfast, lunch and supper these past few month so just relax please.

I don't think why but her words made me really emotional. I think she could tell because she comes and sits on my lap.

Her: I'm sorry Mnguni.

I just nod my head

Her: So what did the doctor say about your vomiting?

I look away because I didn't go?

Her: Wow, so you have been worrying me all week about you vomiting and you cant even go to the hospital when I ask you too?

Me: But Sthandwa sami I am fine now...

Her: You know what? Fine! Die Zwelibanzi, I will raise your son with a white man from the Caribbean with longer hair and rock hard, dreamy abs!

She gets up from my lap and clicks her tongue

Her: Come let's go Vuyolwethu. Your father wants to work.

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Luyanda

I am actually really angry at Zwelibanzi. He has been sick for the past few days but every time I say let's go to the hospital he refuses and gets angry at me like I am causing this sickness.

Anyways it's pretty late in the evening and Banzi still isn't back. I don't want to lie, even though I am angry at him I want him here.

I am in the kitchen making a snack when my phone rings. I can't answer it because my hands aren't clean and it's an unknown number so they can wait. I was going to ignore it but this person keeps on calling me so I answer it because it could be an emergency

Me: Hello?

Him: Damn it what took you so long?



Me: HOLD THE FUCK UP! You call me and you shout? Listen this phone isn't the one you bought for your side chick so learn respect!

Him: (sigh) Look I'm sorry.

Me: Good! Now who am I talking to?

Him: Uhm isn't Lehlogonolo...

Me: do you know how many Lehlogonolo's there are on this planet? Please be specific

I would have been nice to this person but the fact that he shouted at me is the reason I am like this.

Him: uhm you met me at the mall earlier today. My grandma was talking to you.

How on earth did he get my number.

Him: Look, my grandma is going on about you. Calming she knows your family and she is really not handling everything well now. I know it's a reach but can you please meet up with us so we can clear up the confusion.

I want to hang up on him but I am also interested in what the old lady has to say.

Me: Okay we can meet but it has to be later during the week and in a public place.

...

Who is this old woman?

What's going on with Zweli?

...

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:33] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 42

Luyanda

I am woken up by kisses on my shoulder from

behind. I don't remember falling asleep nor do I remember Banzi coming to bed but his arms are wrapped around me. This man is turning us into rabbits, his sex drive has become extreme. I open my eyes and see that the side lamp is on, meaning that it's still night time or wee hours of the morning.

He turns me around and kisses me. It was so passionate and lustful at the same time. His hand goes inside my top to brush my waist and pulls me closer. I try to break the kiss but he pecks my lips and sucks my bottom lip.

He makes me lay on my back, taking off my top and getting between my legs. He starts to kiss my neck but soon his lips are on my nipple. Sucking and biting my breasts making me bit my lip. I closed my eyes when I feel his tongue playing with my nipple. I arched my back, and my head falls back. His tongue has no mercy. After a while he gets up and takes off his boxers then he gets on the bed and pulls off my

panty. He kneels in front of me and spread my legs and the wild thought come into my mind. I know what he was going to do to me and I get wet in anticipation. Well at least I thought I knew what he was going to do, instead of him going straight to my cookie he lifts my left leg and starts it slowly licking it from my ankles up. Just as he was about to get to my cookie he stops and kisses me. It's not a peck it's as if he is making a love bite right next to my pussy. I caress his head thinking that that will make him stop but he doesn't, he takes his sweet time. He didn't even prepare me for it. He finally gets to my cookie and I let out a loud moan. I arch my back and hold on to the sheets because he is driving me crazy. He isn't gentle but he also isn't rough. His starts by kissing, licking and even softly biting then his tongue goes in and out of my cookie.

I reached an intense orgasm making me scream my lungs out (Thank God for soundproof walls) I try to push him away from me but he doesn't move. He licks me until I am clean then he comes up to me

and kisses me, making me taste myself.

I want him, scratch that I need inside me.

Him: Good morning Sthandwa sami

He says with a big smile on his face

Me: Morning Mnguni

We changed positions and I am on top of him. I didn't let him enter me at first. I lift my butt so that he could enter me. I slowly move down, purposely torturing him. His eyes gets smaller but I don't break eye contact. He tries to hold me but I hold his hands then I start to increase my pace just a little. He bites his bottom lip as he groans. Steroids being Steroids gets out of my grip and hold my waist tightly then increases my pace. He holds me up and

take full control. My moans only ignite something inside him because he goes faster and even deeper making me scream.

My legs start to tremble and I cant hold it any longer. I close my eyes and cum a moment later he cums. He makes me rest on his chest and kisses my forehead.

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I am woken up by the most amazing smell and instantly my tummy grumbles. I put on one of Banzi's T-shirts and go to the bathroom to freshen up then I walk downstairs. I can hear the father son duo making noise so I just follow it and it leads me to the kitchen.

Vuyo: Good Morning Wami!

Me: Morning big guy how are you?

Vuyo: Ihahsbdndkx

He says stuffing his face.

Me: A.ah Mnguni do we talk with food in our mouths?

He shock his head, swallowed them wiped is mouth.

Vuyo: No mummy. I am fine thank you.

I kissed his forehead then focus my attention on the food.

They made pancakes, toast, gizzards, sausages, bacon, grilled tomatoes, wors and sweet tea.



Me: Oh this looks yummy. Mmmmm thank you for ordering breakfast Sthandwa sami

I said that knowing very well that they cooked all this themselves. Banzi has been really helping me around the house on weekends because all the helpers are gone and this house is too big to clean on my own then cook and look after these two at the same time.

Banzi holds me in his arms from behind and I start to dig in.

Banzi: We made all this ourself baby.

Vuyo: Yep all by ourselves

Me: Mhmmm I must be the most special mummy in the world to have you. Thank you!

Banzi: Yep anything for you Sthandwa sami

This all looks heavenly but there is one thing missing...

Me: Banzi how come you didn't make any eggs?

Him: Ohh I tried but they were spoilt so I threw them all away?

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Zwelibanzi

Luyanda told me that she has a weird encounter with an old woman and her grandson at the mall and I just don't feel alright about it so I want to ask Baba if he knows who they are.

Me: Ntobela

Him: Yes Makhanya, have a seat

Baba has become a bit nicer to me since I married his "baby girl" but of course he is still tough on us.

Him: You seemed bothered on the phone, what wrong?

Me: Eish baba something is not sitting right with me. (Sigh) So yesterday Luyanda was Telling me that when she was at the food market with Vuyo she

was stopped by an old lady calling her Thato. She  
tr...

Him: WHAT!?

I could see that he was angry but he was trying to  
contain it. He sits back in his chair and starts to  
click his pen.

Him: Did she say their names?

I clear my throat

Me: Uhm yes, Lehlogonolo and Tumisang Mofokeng.  
It...

I am interrupted by my phone ringing. THANK YOU  
JESUS!

Me: Hello

Themba: Man are you coming over to watch the game tonight?

Me: What? What happened?

Him: The fuck?

Me: Alright I am coming

I can hear Themba laughing and I am trying to contain myself because Baba is still angry about what I told him

Me: Okay relax I am on the way. Give me 20 minutes!

I hang up and I stand up.

Me: Eish Ntobela I have to go, Themba needs me.

Him: Okay.

As soon as I close the door I hear him shouting on the phone

Him: WHY CANT YOU AND YOUR WIFE J UST STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM MY FAMILY? YOU MADE YOUR BED ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, NOW LIVE WITH YOUR DECISION AND LEAVE MY CHILD ALONE!

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Lehlogonolo

Nkhono: Hlogi, when are they coming over

Me: she said we will meet in an hour! Don't worry we will be on time.

This woman has been on my case all week about this Luyanda girl. I have never met her or even heard of her before last week Saturday but now she is all Nkhono talks about.

We got here an hour early because this old woman is driving me insane. Luckily Luyolo got here early so we also didn't waste time.

Man: Sanbonani

We greet him back and we sit down.

Luyanda: Uhm this is my husband Zwelibanzi  
Makhanya...

She said trying to break the awkward silence

Nkhono: Wow, it's nice to meet you I am Mrs  
Mofokeng and this is my grandson Lehlogonolo

Him: it's nice to meet you.

Me: Can we please get to the point, Nkhono why are  
we here.



Nkhono sits in and takes a been breath.

Her: Well Uhmm I... I am your Grandma

Luyanda: What? I'm sorry but you are not my grandmother. I have meet my grandmother before.

I am just as shocked as she is and I can tell that she is really annoyed but she also trying not to be rude.

Nkhono: Luyanda I am your mother's mother!

As soon as she says that her husband sits back in disbelief. My question is why have we never met her or even hard of her. My grandma is very family orientated but now never has she mentioned having another daughter.

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Secrets will unravel...

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:33] : The cook, his soulmate.

Insert 43

Luyanda

Nkhono: I... I know you may not believe me but I have proof.

She picks up her handbag and takes out a diary.

Wait it looks so familiar. She puts on her glasses and starts to read an entry

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Flashback

Kefilwe 'Thato' Mofokeng

Ntate: Look who has finally come to her sense and come home! Welcome back baby

Nothing in his tone was happy about seeing me.

Me: I have not come to stay long nor am I leaving Vuyo...

Mme: Then what's wrong my baby, are you okay? You look pale?

I smile the brush flat stomach.

Me: I'm alright mme, let's just say it's one of the side effect of making you grandparents again...

My smile vanishes when a hot slap lands on my cheek. I can hear me father shouting as my mother comes to me and holds me in her arms. She is crying with me.

Mme: Shhh Thato, everything will be okay. Stop crying nana it's not good for the baby.

Ntate: Get rid of the child Kefilwe!

Mme/ Me: WHAT?

Ntate: Yes the child is only going to be a hindrance...

Me: I am not getting rid of my child Ntate. How could you even suggest that?

Ntate(dad): Wake up and smell the coffee Kefilwe! You are a beautiful, talented and intelligent young girl who can find a wealthy and well educated man. Yet you choose to be impregnated by a useless man who can't even afford a roof over his head yet alone magadi for you!

Me: Ntate you don't understand, I love Vuyo!

He furiously stands up

Him: LOVE KEFILWE, LOVE? WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW ABOUT LOVE? YOU ARE STILL A CHILD!

Mme(mom): Ntate calm down...

Ntate: I don't need to be calm to realise that my daughter is selling herself short with that thing she calls a man. Do you know how hard it is for me not to kill you right now?

I can't ever reply him because all of this is just too much. I used to be my father's golden egg, his little princess and now he treats me like I am absolutely nothing to him. This is all because I fell in love with a man that he didn't pick for me.

With the little energy I had left I stood up and walked to the door.

Mme: Thato don't do this my child. Don't go, we can fix this...

Me: Fix it Mme? FIX IT HOW?

Ntate: WHAT EVER THAT STREET RAT TAUGHT YOU OUT THERE MUST NEVER ENTER INTO MY HOUSE. DONT YOU DARE RAISE YOUR VOICE IN HERE OR AT YOUR MOTHER. LEAVE THATO, BUT REMEMBER THAT ONCE YOU WALK THOUGH THAT DOOR FRAME YOU HAVE LOST US FOREVER. YOU CAN FORGET THE MOFOKENG SURNAME AND ALL ITS BENEFITS. LEAVE THIS HOUSE AND DONT EVER DREAM OF STEPPING YOUR FOOT INTO MY YARD. I PROMISE I WILL KILL YOU AND YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY.

To say I am shattered and confused it just the beginning. I understand that my father never liked Vuyo but for him to expect me to kill my child is heartless.

I left my parents house knowing that I am never looking back. From today on I am an orphan.

End of flashback

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Luyanda

I am crying in Banzi's arms as she puts down the diary and takes off her glasses.

Her: I have read this diary countless times since your father gave it to us. I can't believe I chose my husband's side and lost my baby.



Me: Did you even try looking for us or did you also just want her to kill me?

Her: I.. I tr...

Me: You know what? I don't even want to hear what you have to say. Zweli lets go.

He holds me down

Him: No we are going to listen to what she has to say

The audacity! I listen to him because his eyes are saying 'Sit your ass down before I punish you'

Me: Fine

Her: There is nothing on earth that can compare to losing a child Luyanda. I don't know how many hours I spent looking for Kefilwe. When I finally found their shack I was told that they had moved to the city. Luyanda I never gave up. I remember when I first saw you, I think you were 6 years old. I spotted you and your mom at the mall and she told me to my face how much she hated me for not standing up for her. For not being there for her. She told me that she didn't want to ever see me again and if we keep looking for her, her husband will open a restraining order against us. I had to keep my distance Luyanda. I honestly don't blame her for that

Me: No shit(I mumbled)

Her: but that does mean I stopped loving you or wanting a relationship with you.

She takes my hand in hers after wiping her tears

Her: Luyanda please just give me a chance to do right by you. Give me a chance to be your grandmother...

I look at Lehlogonolo who has been quite this whole time. I can't read his face though. He looks emotionless. Then I look back at her.

Me: Please just give me some time to let this all marinate.

Her: it's a lot to take in so I understand. As much as I want you to think about it please don't take too much time, I want to spend all the time I have fixing my wrongs.

Me: What are you dying?

She chuckles

Her: No honey I still have a loooong life ahead of me.

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Zwelibanzi

We were driving home when Luyanda started feeling excruciating pain. I had to rush her to the hospital.

Right now I am sitting in the waiting room worried sick about my woman.

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Should Thato's parents be forgiven?

Ohhhh Luyanda is in the hospital?

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I am sorry it short. I will make Next one longer

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 44

Luyanda

The doctor has me laying on the bed as she examines my stomach with the ultrasound machine. At first she was looking at the screen worry and that had me anxious but now she has a smile on her face.

Banzi: Doctor what's happening to my wife.

She turns the screen to face us and I get the shock of my life

Dr: Well Mr Makhanya it looks like you are going to be a father...

She says with the biggest smile on her face. I turn to Banzi and he has the biggest smile on his face

Me: WHAT?

Dr: And in actual fact Mrs Makhanya is in labor as we speak.

The sharp pain comes back again

Me: No you.AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.. you just told me that.... that I am pregnant five seconds ago. It's tooo early for me to be in labor. I mean I am not even showing yet how is that even possible?

Dr: well Mrs Ma....

Me: Luyanda... my name is Luyanda

Dr: Luyanda have you ever heard of a phantom

pregnancy?

Me: Ahhhh... I think so, it's like you convince yourself that you are pregnant and your body actually makes you look pregnant, baby bump and all

Dr: Yes, sometimes when a woman wants to be pregnant, after experiencing a number of miscarriages, infertility, or because she just wants a baby, she could misinterpret certain changes in her body as a clear sign of her being pregnant.

Banzi: Okay but what does that have to do with us

Me: AHHHHHHHHHHH

Banzi: SAY SOMETHING



She jumps in fear, I forget that he isn't a softy to everyone

Dr: Uhm... Your wife is absolutely fine. Those are contractions, they are a few minutes apart with means we still have enough time for me to explain.

I want to laugh but I choose not to

Dr: As I was saying, Luyanda you are going through the complete opposite thing. What we are dealing with is called pregnancy denial, which is formally known as cryptic pregnancy.

Me: Doctor I was told that I had a miscarriage though

Dr: Luyanda you were most probably carrying twins and lost one

Me: Ahhhhhhhhhhh

I am squeezing Banzi's had for dear life

Banzi: I'm sorry but I don't understand. Our doctor did an ultrasound on the day of the miscarriage. How was the other baby undetected?

Dr: That could have been caused by the abnormal shape of the uterus, or even a technical errors in the ultrasound machine. All of that could result in the uterus giving a false negative result:

Me: Ohhh wow, I can't believe I didnt know I was pregnant

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Zwelibanzi

Her: ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Me: Breath Sthandwa sami your almost there

She pulls me to her with the collar of my T-shirt

**Her: YEWENA ZWELIBANZI DONT YOU DARE TELL ME TO BREATH BECAUSE YOU ARE THE REASON THAT WE ARE IN THIS SITUATION IN THE FIRST PLACE!**

I kiss her sweaty forehead and tell her that I love her because I know she looove sex just as much as I do.

Her: DOCTOR WHEN THAT BABY IS OUT I WANT YOU TO SEW THAT HOLE UP!

Me: HEY HEY HEY. No one is sewing anything here

Dr: don't worry Luyanda I have your best interest at heart

Ohhhh that's the end of me

After want felt like a lifetime of hearing and watching my baby scream and cry we finally heard a little baby cry. I look at the little guy and I am in awe

Dr: Daddy come cut the umbilical cord..

I gather myself and cut the cord.

Dr: Here is your little baby boy.

She says giving our newest edition to his mother.  
Luyanda is crying and it's honestly one of the most beautiful site I have ever seen.

Her: daddy are you crying?

I didn't even realise that she was looking at me. I am just mesmerised by the little man in her arms.

Me: Me? Crying? I never cry Sthandwa sami. It's just sweat.

She rolls her eyes and pouts her lips so I can kiss her. The baby just started crying

Dr. Ohhh someone doesn't want anyone kissing his mummy.

We all laugh

Lulu: Well finally someone is on my team. Our first born turned against me. It's my turn for a partner in crime.

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Luyanda

I fell asleep in Banzi's arms as we watched the little one sleep. I am woken up by lots and lots of footsteps coming towards us. I try to ignore them but I hear my baby crying. When I opened my eyes I see that our parents are here and I am no longer in Banzi's arms. He is standing by the door with Vuyo in his arms

Me: Sanbonani

I say sitting up. They greet me back

Vuyo: MUMMY!!!!

Me: Hi big guy

Banzi put him on my bed

Him: Mummy who is that baby?

Me: That's your little brother Vuyo

Him: Brother, really? What's his name mummy?

I look at my family and everything looks so clueless.

Banzi: Uhm he doesn't have a name yet

Vuyo: Ou ou ou can I name him please?

Baba: Wait... uhhh

Dad: uhm are you sure...



I can see that everyone is worried but I don't want to disappoint my son. God please make this good....

Me: Okay Vuyo what name are you giving him?

Vuyo: ohhhh How about Zwelethu?

Okay I am shocked, how old is this child again

Mama: Vuyo where did you get that name from?

Vuyo: Gogo it's an mixture of my name and daddy's name.

We are all laughing seemingly amazed by this name. My son is smart shem. Just as I am about to reply my baby starts to cry

Mrs M: this little guy is hungry, it's time for some milk mummy.

She hands him to me and I watch him latching on to my breast

Me: Happy birthday Zwelethu

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[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 45

## Zwelibanzi

It's the first week of December and Zwelethu is 3 months old now. His big brother has completely replaced us, all he ever talks about is his Zwe and what he wants to do with him when he is big. I honestly thought Vuyo was going to be jealous but he is in love with his brother. And he takes the roll of being a big brother very seriously.

I am officially just Banzi or daddy now because the little guy took my "Zwe" shine. Zwelethu it just such a happy child. He is always giggle and smiling, especially when he is with or near his mother. Yes, he is still territorial when it comes to his mother.

Speaking of his mother, Luyanda is exhausted but doesn't want to admit it. I am glad that her exams are over and schools are closed because she's had so much on her plate. She would go to school in the morning till 15:45 then the orphanage to make sure

that everything was in order and still manages to take care of the boys and cook a feast every supper. I promise you my wife is a superhero.

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It's Friday afternoon and I am on my way to the Mahlangu's house with Emihle and the boys. They are taking them for the weekend. Which means I get to spoil my woman this weekend.

Baba and Mama have moved into a new and bigger house which is a one level house. It has 7 bedrooms, 9 and a half bathrooms, a formal lounge, pyjama lounge, a study and an open plan kitchen and dining room.

Oh I forgot to mention that Baba and Mama got married a month ago. Mama didn't want a big over the top wedding so they just went to court then we

had dinner at their new house.

When I got there, I found them sitting in the outside sitting area near the swimming pool.

Me: Sanbonani ba Mntungwa (greetings Mntungwa's)

Baba: Yes Makhanya

Mama: Hey son, how are you?

Emi/Vuyo: GOGO!!!

She laughs as she picks them up, putting them on her lap and completely forgetting me. Baba takes Zwe from me and then leads us to the Lounge inside.

He pours us some juice then sits in the chairs opposite me.

Baba: To what do we owe this morning's visit? By the sound of your voice earlier, something is wrong.

This man is just so straight to the point. Which makes me a bit nervous about what I want to talk you him about. I pause for few seconds trying to find the right words

Me: Baba there is something that has been bothering Luyanda for a few months now and I want to resolve it once and for all

He has a worried look on his face now

Him: What's going on?

Me: Uhm The day Zwe was born we actually on our way back home from meeting the Mofokeng's.

I can see the anger in his face.

Me: Uhm Nkhono Mofokeng actually gave Luyanda her mother's diary.

Tjo I see this man start to clinch his fists, ohh Get me out of here!

Me: Baba the thing is I can tell that she wants a relationship with her mother's family but she is afraid that if she reaches out to them she will anger or even lose you.

Him: Look Zwelibanzi, I personally don't like those people. I had to stay awake countless of hours,

when my wife was pregnant, as she cried for her family. Her missing her family and wanting them around were as they wanted nothing to do with us. Her siblings all turned their backs on her all because of the fact that I was poor. So I stood by my wife's decision to keep Luyanda away from them.

Me: I understand where you are coming from Baba, trust me I do. The thing is, I know that she has so many questions that can only be answered them. She thinks this is all her fault Baba. Please give her your blessings to get closure.

Him: If that's what she wants I won't stand in her way

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Luyanda

Him: Why are you so adamant on the fact that I have a woman sis?

Me: Well because you are never available when I call you at night and I have to book an appointment to come to your house Luyolo. Who else is like that unless they are hiding something

Him: Look for the last time, I don't do relationships. Sure I fuck around but that doesn't mean that I want a relationship, y'all are a mission and a half

Me: So you are okay with just leading girls on?

Him: Luyanda I am not leading anyone on. The girls am with know that I don't want a relationship with them. If they catch feelings I just step away. It's as simple as that

My brother and I don't see eye to eye with the way he lives his life. I just don't want one of the girls he is sleeping with getting psychotic and harming him and Emihle.

We are in my kitchen chatting away as I make supper. The guy has been scarce these days with work. He actually bought out his partner so now he is officially the owner and CEO of Ntobela Quantity Surveyors. Of course I am so proud of him.

My man walks in and my clit twitches. He is looking all sort of sexy today. He is in brown tight fit formal pants, a tight short sleeve black shirt with a few

buttons down and black loafers. Then he tops it all with a gold chain. His arm tattoos are on display today.

He comes over to me and kisses me on my neck from behind making me giggle.

Me: Hi baby

Banzi: My love

He says still leaving wet kisses down my neck

Luyolo: HEY HEY HEY I AM STILL HERE

Banzi looks at him but doesn't let me out of his arms

Banzi: What are you doing in my house wena?

Him: I came to see my SISTER

Banzi: I can't stop kissing my WIFE because of you

They give each other this intense look for a few seconds then they laugh and greet each other. The bromance this whole gang has going on is annoying at times. They even go to the extent to a specific handshake.

Luyolo: let me be on my way. Sis I love you

Me: What no, I thought you where staying for dinner!

Him: Eish...uhmmm

Banzi: Sthandwa sami it's a Friday night dinner you know what that means. Please don't be a cock blocker.

I turn and look at him with a frown on my face.

Me: I am a cook blocker Zwelibanzi

Luyolo: Eh eh eh let me leave before shit hits the fan.

He says grabbing a piece of meat and running out.

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It's 19:46 and I just got out of the shower when I hear Banzi letting someone into the house: who visits people at this time?

I quickly get dressed as fast as I can and go greet. I

decided to just wear a night robe because its raining heavily. I walk downstairs and follow the noise.

Him: Dumela setloholo sa ka(hello my grandchild).

My Sesotho is not that bad because Karabo and Lee teaches me some stuff here and there. I greet them back and give Banzi the “I am going to kill you for this” look

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[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 46

Luyanda

Him: Dumela setloholo sa ka(hello my grandchild).

Me: Sanbonani

I say sitting next to Banzi.

Nkhono: Uhm Luyanda this is my husband Lefa Mofokeng. He is your mother's father.

Me: Oh Hello Ntate Mofokeng

I say with my Zulu accent

Banzi holds my hand and turns to face me.

Me: Zwelibanzi what's going on here

I say almost whispering

Him: Sthandwa sami I asked your grandpare..

Me: The Mofokengs

Him: Yes the Mofokengs to come over and really explain what happened. I know that you reading your mother's diary has affected you badly and you want answers. So I wanted you to talk to them so that we can get the closure you need.



Well that puts me on the spot

Me: Just thinking about my mother's diary is actually depressing. To read all the pain that she felt all because she fell pregnant with me. How you turned on your child and yet she loved and respected you so much. I don't know how she still treated me with unconditional love when all I did was take away the people that she loved.

Ntate: Thato had a bright future ahead of her, all I was trying to do was to make her realise how much potential she had. I wa...

Me: Don't you realise how selfish you were being, the both of you. You let a child that you carried for nine months, clothed, loved and protected for years walk out the door pregnant and alone! You abandoned your own flesh and blood because you

didn't like the man she fell in love with?

Nkhono is crying uncontrollably

Her: we are sorry we failed you my baby

Me: No, you didn't fail me, you just disappointed me yes but the truth of the matter is you failed your daughter.

Ntate: I know. Trust me, I am ashamed of myself. I made a mistake that has haunted me for years and will continue to haunt me. What I did was stupid and my conscience was blinded by pride. Please try to understand that no one is perfect, we are far from perfect but one thing for sure Luyanda, your grandmother and I love you way more than you could understand and we need you desperately.

I have been so strong throughout this whole conversation that it's even shocks me. I can't

believe it, I haven't even shed a tear. I asked myself how my mom would feel about me forgiving them but I can never get an answer from her. The ball is in my court

Me: Look at the end of the day this isn't my battle to fight, yes I may have been the straw that broke the camels back but at the end of the day I don't know you. You did nothing to me because you have never even met me. I have made my peace with you. Of course it will take some time to get used to having you around but it will happen...

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Zwelibanzi

It's Saturday morning and I am in the bed alone. I sit up straight and can hear Luyanda getting into the bathtub. She only uses the bathroom when she wants to release her stress but on usual days she showers.

Just as I am about to get out of bed my phone rings and it's Themba

Me: Bro?

Him: Come over with Makoti. Thendo is hosting a braai

Me: Eish we have plans...

Him: Zwelibanzi we all know that you want Luyanda stuck to your hip every second of the day but can

you be a good child and just SHARE!!!!!! You will shag later man!

I laugh knowing very well that he was going to say that. When we are all together the ladies never want me around my woman because apparently I am too touchy but in all honesty they just want her to cook for them. I cant blame them though because that woman has us all under her spell.

When I am done with the call I take off all my clothes and walk to the bathroom. I find Lulu sitting in the water, starring at the wall. I gently move her forward and get in behind her then being her to my chest.

Her: Good morning Mnguni

Me: sawubona Sthandwa sami. What's on your mind?

She sighs

Her: I have just been imagining how my life would have been if I had my mother around!

Me: You miss her don't you?

Her: Yeah but I know that if it wasn't for her passing I wouldn't have met you.

Me: What makes you say that?

Her: Well I wouldn't have been allowed to get a job because my mother was against me working before getting my degree. I wouldn't have even looked in your direction because we are from different worlds. Although it's hurts sometimes I am happy with how my life.

Turned out.

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Luyanda

My girls and I are sitting on the pool chairs chatting up a storm while our men are making us food. Yes we boycotted cooking for them today, we deserve a break. Just as our conversation was getting juicy Luyolo walks in with some girl that looks like she came out of Emihle's doll house. She is in a tiny nude latex bikini top, super tight shorts and heels. You can tell she has had a lot done, her ass, breast am sure she even took out a few ribs for the tiny waist.

Him: ladies...

Us: Hi/ mhmmm/ sho

Thami: Hayibo Luyolo, who is this in my house?

He clears then wraps his arms around her waist

Him: Ladies this is my friend Roxy, Roxy these are my sisters Luyanda, Enhle, Lerato, Phiwa and the lady of the house Thami

Her: Heeeeeeeey

She says a with a high pitched voice



Wow I didn't think this was my brother's type.

Him: Baby have a set here and let me go to the guys

He walks away and she sits next to Phiwa

Lee: Okay back to serious business. We need to go wedding dress shopping...

We all are excited for her wedding

Enhle: okay what colour are our dresses going to be?

Lee: I was thinking dark green...

Roxy: Ohhh noo that colour will not be flattering for some of your complexions and you don't want them messing up your day Boo...

Nooooo she didn't. I chuckle a bit but we let it side...

Phiwa: Okkkayyyy Lee are you going for the traditional white or are you mixing it up with creammmmm...

Lee: Well I was actually thinking of wearing bla...

Phiwa: YOU ARE NOT WEARING BLACK TO YOUR OWN WEDDING LERATO!!

Lee: I don't understand why you are being so difficult. The color is sliming!

Roxy: Well you don't J UST need a sliming colour to fix all that. I know an amazing plastic surgeon you know

Ohh we know you do, I said in my head.

We all went silent then out of nowhere Lerato jumps onto Roxy. She is slapping her and Roxy's wig goes flying. My Kasi friend is doing the most!

Us ladies are try to separate them but Lee is strong. Finally the guys come and get Lee off Roxy

Me: LUYOLO YOU BETTER GET THAT TRASH OUT OF HERE!

I am livid. Banzi comes to me and holds my face making me look at him

Him: Are you alright Sthandwa sami?

His voice instantly calms me down and I nod my head. He pulls away from his and I see that Luyolo and Roxy are leaving and Viwe is calming Lee down.

Phiwa claps once grabbing our attention

Her: Yeah, you can take the girl out of the ghetto...

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I hope y'all enjoyed this insert

Please ,comment, comment ,comment, comment  
,like and share

[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 47

Luyolo

3 years later and it's gone by like a week. I can't believe how close our family has become. Mama treats us all like her own and one would swear Enhle, Luyanda and I grew up together before we became so close.

The whole gang is married now, well expect me of course. Don't worry though Roxy and I haven't linked up since that day at Thendo's house, the ladies made sure of that. Hey, I can't complain because she was an expense but I have never brought any one of my friends to meet them because of that day.

Let me give you all a summary of our lives during the 3 years:

Mr and Mrs Tau (Karabo and Phiwa) also known as our computer geek couple are doing great for themselves. They have an IT company together which is one of the best in not just the city but in the country. Oh their twin daughters Lesedi and Naledi (age 4) they are cute but deadly. They are the most active little kids ever and if you want clean walls you better hide all pens, pencils, chalk and paint away from them.

Mr and Mrs Ndlovu (Thendo and Thami) Thendo quit his job at a major hospital to open clinics in rural areas. It's all thanks to Thami's great influence and her Public Relations degree that his clinics are getting so many sponsorship. They are planning on having kids now that they are doing well in their careers.

Mr and Mrs Makhanya (Themba and Enhle) Themba left Mnguni House and started his own Accounting firm which of course is controlling all of our business and personal accounts as well as many more high end clients. Enhle is a highly respected and feared lawyer. Still no kids yet but I am suspecting something there.

Mr and Mrs Zulu (Siviwe and Lerato) our asylum escapees. Yep still as crazy as ever. Lee is head of HR at Ntobela Electrics (Baba's company) where as Baba is trying to sell his company to Viwe who is an electrical engineer as well. Baba know very well that none of us are interested in taking over his business so its in his best interest to sell it to Viwe then retire with our gorgeous nurse of a mother. Oh Lee is also heavily pregnant and has turned onto a dragon lady, and but does she spites fire. I suggest that you stay on her good side.

Mr and Mrs Makhanya ( Zwelibanzi and Luyanda)

our conjoint lovers. Those two are still going on strong oh and yes Lulu still blushes at the sight of Banzi. I can tell that they are really inlove. With their careers, in fact Lulu is graduating next weekend. Vuyo is 6 now and Zwe is 3. Vuyo has become the Grade 1 Casanova if you ask me but Emihle is still his best friend.

Then there is me, Mr Mahlangu. Still very much a bachelor and NO I am not looking for love, at all. Emihle and I have an amazing bond and she is so matured for her age(6). I have tried looking for my mother but when I found her she blatantly told me she is happy with her life and certainly doesn't need any of my handouts. I am still running my business and am going really well for myself. If love wants me it knows were to find me.

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Luyanda

I was just about to shut my eyes for a daytime nap when my phone rings

Me: mhmmmm

Lee: Luyanda Makhanya where are you?

She asked angrily, Uhm okay?

Me: Hello to you to Mrs Zulu, I am great too thank you for asking...

Her: Luuu....LUYANDA YOU... YOU PROMISED ME ON... ONE OF THOSE MEAT PLAT...PLATTERS....

Can this girl just give birth already! I am tired of making her food continuously. From the day we found out that she was pregnant I became her personal chef. I deliver precooked microwave food that I make for her every week.

Me: Baby don't cry I am packing everything into the car.

Lee: Ple... please come Lulu, Viwe le... left me alone an... and I am sooo weak and hungry. This baby is going to start eating me...

Her crying is actually hurting me. Lerato is a professional emotional blackmailer I tell you. I am still only letting all this slide because she is having such a difficult pregnancy because of her health. I don't want to be the reason something bad happens to her.

Me: Please don't cry Chomi, I am on the way just hold on

Her: Ahhh... ooo... okay

When I get to her house she is perfectly fine. In fact she was making her own tiramisu. I can tell that she hasn't seen me, yes I have my own key, we all do.

Me: Ohhh Lulu, I am sick and hungry...

I startle her, mocking her cries. She laughs then wipes her hands and hugs me.

Her: If lifes aver was a person, you would be that person

She says cutting a slice of the tiramisu that I brought for her.

See that she just use her pregnancy as an excuse to get me over to binge watch her crazy series and some girl talk. I won't lie, I did miss when it was just us and our only problem was "pizza and a movie or dinner date?". I needed this break, it was just us and a good tiramisu

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Zwelibanzi

I am sitting in my office at work when I get a phone call when I check who it could be I see that it is Vuyo and Emihle's school. I already know what they want.

See just before the beginning of first term break we were called into school by the principal. Apparently they had something to talk to us about. I remember how worried the three of us were in the principal's office wondering what our 6 year olds could have possibly done to land us here. Only to find out that they wanted to promote them to the next grade yet again. Imagine 6 years olds in grade 2. Of course to y'all it seems good but think of it this way, their classmates will all be 2 years older than them.

Of course like any concerned mother, Luyanda grilled the teachers and the principal with questions. Then finally we all agreed that it would be a good idea. So starting from next week Tuesday Emihle and Vuyo will be "Second graders". Wow that

makes me feel old

Me: Hello?

Her: Hello sir, Am I speak to Mr Makhanya?

Me: Yes. This is he

Her: Hello Mr Makhanya, you are speaking to Miss Sedibe from Saint Clair Academy...

Me: Yes Ma'am, how can I help you?

Her: Sir I will like to confirm that you and your wife are going to be coming to the "Parent, Teacher meeting" on Monday along with Mr Mahlangu?

Me: Unfortunately my wife and I will not be available

that day but I can guarantee that my brother, Mr Mahlangu, will attend on our behalf.

Her: Ummm Mr Makhanya that is unfortunate but I will make sure I send you and your wife notes on our meeting just in case you brother misses any important details of our meeting.

We say our goodbyes and I get back to work. Less than 15 minutes later my wife calls me.

Me: Sthandwa sami?

She laughs

Her: Baby what is this I here from Ms Sedibe, Vuyo's new teacher, that we will be away and won't be able to attend the meeting on Monday.

Wow news travels fast. I laugh as well

Me: It's about time I get Luyolo back for making me sit through those parents teacher meeting alone. He must suffer a bit.

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[10/29, 17:35] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 48

Luyolo



I have just gotten to Saint Clair Academy for my meeting with the children's new teacher. It's 14:40 which means the primary school is already out of class now and most of them are even at home. My meeting with Miss Sedibe is at 15:00 but as usual I am early.

Me: excuse me...

I say to a child that was walking in the passage

Her: Good afternoon sir, how can I help you

She says with a smile on her face. She is dark skinned and very thin. She looks 11 or 12 years old. Her school uniform is wash out and you can see she isn't as privilege as the rest of the children that go to this school.

Me: Can you please direct me to Miss Sedibe's class?

Her: Sure, just follow me

I follow her but after a while she stopped then turns to me

Her: Sir, I have to rush to class but Miss Sedibe's class is the third door down the hall

Me: That's alright, Thank you. What's your name?

Her: My name is Buhle Kunene

I reach into my pocket then give her 500. She looks at me confused

Me: Well it was nice to meet you Buhle

Her: Sir did you need something from the tuck shop?  
I can't go for you but I can ask som...

Me: No it's for you

Her: Thank you sir but I can't take money from you.  
I don't need it..

Me: Thank you for helping me

I say putting it in her hand then I walk away from  
her because I am not taking back the money. I get  
to the door written

“Shhhh Miss S is teaching”

I chuckle and knock on the door

“Come in”

I get in and close the door. When I turn around I see 8 eyes looking at me confused.

Me: Hi, sorry I must be in the wrong room...

The teacher walks over to me

Her: Maybe I can help, are you looking for something?

Me: I am looking for Miss Sedibe..

Her: Mr Mahlangu?

She asks with one eyebrow raised, I nod

Her: Well you are in the right place.

She extended her hand and I shake it. Her smile my goodness

Her: It's nice to meet you. You are a bit early but I am wrapping up here then I will get back to you. Do you mind sitting by my desk while you wait?

Me: Uhm sure, take your time...

She giggles

Her: Ah can I have my hand back please

She says whispering.

Me: Uhm... Right... I will be at your desk.

I reply embarrassed.

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Luyanda

Banzi: What a day!

He says putting his laptop bag and keys on the counter. Shame my baby looks so exhausted. I wipe

my hands, take off my apron then walk over to him.

I wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him. He smiles and grips my ass. He responds passionately making me moan in his mouth. Things get rather intense and I am soaking wet now. He groans in my mouth as I press myself on his now hard self. Just as I am taking his tie off, I hear...

Zwe: DADA LEAVE WAMI!!!!

I instantly push any from Banzi but he holds onto my hand

Banzi: You owed me for this

Then he puts my hand on his bulge. I just swallow hard not knowing what to do. He turns around then picks up Zwelethu and they started giggling and

chatting as they walk upstairs. Leaving me alone biting my lips, trying hard to compose myself.

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After bathing and putting the kids we are both tired

Me: I need a loooong steamy shower!

I say yawning, Banzi chuckles and nods his head

Him: I agree with you on that one. Let me go start the water.

He says taking of his clothes. I copy him, I guess we are showering together.

After brushing our teeth he takes my hand and helps me get into the shower. He take his loofah



and puts it in my hand then pours shower gel on it and he turns around. I roll my eyes and smile then wash his body, nothing sexual. When I am done he rinses then takes my loofah and poured my shower gel on it. I turn around and he washes my back, slowly and very seductively. He makes me face him then moves the loofah to my arms making sure not to miss a spot. When he is done with my arms he moves back to my chest. He drops the loofah, at first I thought it was a mistake but then he starts to brush against my nipples with his hands. He starts pinching them and I know the innocence of this shower is gone.

He moves his hand from my breast and slowly moves down my stomach, then further down to my cookie. I put my head on his chest then I let out a little moan. He slowly massages my clit, making me need him more and more.

I open my eyes and see that he is rock hard. Perfect,

I can take some control. I take him in my hand and slowly start to play with him. His fingers works their magic on my clit. Although he is torturing me by moving his fingers slowly, I am not complaining because I am loving every moment of it.

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Zwelibanzi

After we apply lotion I see that she is about to put on her night dress. I Grab it from her hands and I hear her gasp as I throw it across the room. I hold on to her waist and smile

Me: You didn't really thing that I forgot about what

you did to me when I got home, did you?

She looks at me in disbelief making me chuckle

Me: The shower was just a preview

I lift her up then move to the bed And lay her down on it. I place her arms above her head then I start leave wet kisses from her neck to her breasts. I suck and bite on her breast making sure to leave my mark. I move down to her cookie, her moans get louder. I put my lips in between her legs and taste my goods, yes I said it "MY GOODS". She arches her back as I start to lick and suck on her. Unexpectedly I start fingerling her. Just as she is about to cum.

Her: Ahhhhhh fuck!

Me: Not so fast Sthandwa Sami

I spread her legs wide slowly entering her making sure to be gentle. At first I was moving slowly but then I start thrusting harder and faster because she is just so tight. She is digging her nails into my back and screaming. It's a good thing that we have soundproof walls because the kids would be rushing into the room. After a few more strokes we cum simultaneously. She screams out my name and I do too.

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Is Luyolo crushing in Miss S?

I forgot to say PG 18

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:35] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 49

Zwelibanzi

It's the day before Luyanda's graduation and boy and I'm worn out. I have been running up and down like a headless chicken all day trying to do last minute touch ups for the graduation dinner. I just got home from the venue where we are going to have the dinner and Danny was screaming at the people doing the decorations. I actually feel sorry for them because Danny spits venom when he is in charge of things. Of course it's his events company, every man has a side hustle.

I grab a beer and some pretzel then go to my cave to watch some sport. Just as I was getting settled I get a notification in my phone that someone just opened the gate then I get a call from my wife

Me: Sthandwa Sami?

Her: Baby can you please come help us with the plastics? Your kids are driving me insane

I sigh because I am so exhausted but of course I have to help her.

Me: Okay I am coming...

When I get outside I am confused because there are two black cars parked in front of the garage and I don't know who they belong to. To make matters worse they weren't here when I got home.

All the windows of the cars are tinted so I can't see who is inside. I decided to walk to the car and see who is inside. Just as I was about to get there I see the back window of the nearest car opening...

Them: DADDY!!!!

Me: Kids?

Okay now I am extremely confused. I was about to talk when my wife comes out. Damn she instantly makes me hard. She is in tight formal red pants, a red corset top and red heels. She got her hair done as well, it's a shoulder length weave. She is wearing a little bit of makeup and of course red lipstick.

She comes and hugs me but am still confused so I don't hug her back.

Me: MaMnguni what's going on? What happened to your car? Who's c...

She shuts me up with a peck then wipes here lipstick off my lips

Her: One question at a time baby...

She grabs my hand and pulls me towards the cars but I resist. Then she turns to me.

Me: I want answers Luyanda Makhanya

Her: What happened to MaMnguni?

Me: Right Luyanda



I say firmly. She rolls her eyes and I squeeze her hand. She know I hate it when she does this to me. She sighs

Her: Fiiiiine...

Me: Talk!

Her: Okay. I got you this as a token of appreciation Mnguni. You held my hand through the restless nights with Vuyolwethu, Baba's coming back from the dead, the kidnapping, the mis carriage, learning that I have a brother, the labour pains from hell

We laugh and I wipe her tears

Her: Baby you have been nothing but an exceptional partner to me. Banzi your have taught me so much and were there to help me get up when ever I fell.

You taught me how to never give up and to conquer every obstacle that comes my way. This is my gift to you to say thank you and I love you...

I am lost for words. She got me a car! Not just any car she got me a black G Wagon in all its glory. I can tell that she went all out because it has all the extras. It's a pure beast I tell you.

I grab her into my arms and I kiss her making sure she can feel that I am grateful. I grab her ass making sure she feels my bulge. After a few moans she pulls away from me and clears her throat

Her: we are not alone remember here... she points at the kids with her head.

I see them running around the yard.

Then she grabs onto my bulge. I jump because I wasn't expect that. I look at her and she is biting her bottom lip

Her: We will pick up where we dropped off later tonight.

She winks at me and walks away. Oh I have created a monster and I am enjoying every inch of her.

Me: But baby why are they two of the exact same cars though

Her: Hayibo baby you want to have all the nice things for yourself. Tjo sies Zwelibanzi!!

She walks away dramatically leaving me in stitches.

I go to my new baby and check out the interior and it's all black. My baby went all out shame, she even got black rims. The cars are identical on the outside. The only difference is Luyanda's seats are red.

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Luyanda

Her: Luyanda Makhanya, BA in Child Psychology

Tears roll down my cheeks as I walk across the stage. I can hear my family cheering and ululating, making me feel even more anxious. I can't believe that all my hard work, late nights and the hours I spent away from my family has finally paid off. I am

finally done with school, for now. The girl has 2 sashes on now, the first one is from my BA in Culinary Arts and one from my BA in Child Psychology.

When the ceremony is over I take off my gown off but leave my sashes on. I get out of the hall and look for the family. I see them gathered by the cars. Baba spots me first and spreads his arms wide. I literally jump into his arms, Baba works out so he is more than capable to catch me. We tightly hug and I can feel my shoulder getting wet. He is crying and that ignites my tears

Baba: I am so proud of you Luyanda wami and I know your mother is smiling down on you with pride written all over her face.

Me: I...love you so much Baba

Baba: I love you even more nkosazana yami (my princess)

Mama: Hayibo Baba share the girl with us!

They all laugh and we break our hug, well not before he kiss the top of my head.

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Me: Awwww Danny you outdid yourself...

I say looking at myself in the mirror, with tears in my eyes. I am wearing a black mermaid dress that is covered with sequins. Honey all the assets are shown off

Danny: When have I not outdone myself boo!

I giggle, wiping my tears

Banzi: Hey hey hey we are tired of seeing your tears.  
You are an ugly crier man, stop!

I turn around and watch him walk into my hotel room. . He is in black slim fit formal pant and a crisp white shirt with a few buttons undone and the gold chain I got him for his birthday. As usual his beard is nice and clean.

When he is closer enough I smack his shoulder and he laughs.

Me: Thank you baby

Him: You deserve this and much more Sthandwa Sami

He says kissing my forehead. Then he takes my hand.

Him: Now come, we have guests waiting for us.

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We are on the dance floor dancing the night away. The parents are gone and so are the children so now we can get down shamelessly. This night is just perfect!

?: AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH

My heart dropped. All I see is blood.

Me: No no no



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One more insert y'all

Please LIKE, COMMENT AND SHARE

[10/29, 17:36] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 50

Finale

Luyanda

It feels like everything is happening in slow motion. I see worry and pain written all over her face ,this can't be happening, not now. I am standing in shock, not knowing what to do. I stand still as people start to circle around her, trying to see what's going on with her, then Viwe runs to her side as the guys push everyone away from her. I want to be by her side, trust me I do but I can't seem to move my legs. Shock and worry has completely paralysed me.

Someone puts a jacket over me shoulder and pulls me to his chest. I know it's Banzi. I cry, I am just so scared.

Me: It's t...too soon Banzi. Sh..she is bleeding..

Him: Please calm down Sthandwa sami

Me: She... She could lose her... her baby or even he...

He gently pushes me away from his chest then cups my face to look at him

Him: Luyanda, please calm down. You know Viweis going to take her to the best doctors. Please stop worrying so much, it's not good for you and we both know Lee would slap you for crying over her.

I chuckle because that is so true Lee is aggressive even when she is sick.

Him: All we need right now are your prayers not your tears, okay?

I nod my head and then he kisses me.

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Luyolo

Just 2 hours ago we were all on the dance floor having the time of our lives and now we are sitting in the waiting room with only fear in our hearts.

I watch as Viwes parents come in to the hospital followed by the rest of our parents.

Baba: What's going on? Where are Lerato and Siviwe?

Themba stands up then explains to them what happened.

Lee's mom: Ohh my child

She say as she falls to the floor letting her husband catch her. Mama is screaming in Baba arms and now all the wives are crying.

Me: I can't take this shit anymore!

Anticipation and worried are killing me and now hearing the mothers and wives crying is taking me to my breaking point.

I walk out of the hospital and get into my car. I need to alone. As I drive tears and coming down my cheeks like waterfall. I don't know where I am going but I am not worried about my destination because right now I want to be far away from that depressing hospital.

I end up at a pub which is perfect because I can  
drown all my worries in alcohol. I put my phone on  
silent then call the bartender

Me: Give me the strongest thing you have and keep  
them coming!

He looks at my black card and smiles

Him: I got you

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Luyanda

It's the wee hours of the morning and we have been

in this waiting room for hours now. I don't know how many cups of coffee we have had and I am pretty sure we have cried enough tears to fill up a jug each.

Just as I was about to sleep Viwe walk into the waiting room with tears rolling down his cheeks. My heart drops at the sight of his tears. He clears his throat

Viwe: ITS A BOY!

He says with the biggest smile on his face. Everyone screams in excitement but we are shushes but the nurses.

Me: How's Lee?

Then everyone goes so silent but he just smiles

putting us all at ease.

Viwe: both mom and baby perfectly health.

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We are all in Lee's room looking at the baby when the doctor walks in

Dr: Wow I have never seen so very visitors in one room to see a baby

Banzi: Well he is one special baby

Dr: Mhmm alright well does Mr Special have I name yet?

Lee look at Viwe confused but he has this glow on his face



Viwe: doesn't he look like a Kumkani?

Lee: Yeah he does, a Kumkani Khots o Zulu

Enhle: Mommies, you better watch you daughters because we mean business here!

.

After an hour we all decided to give mommy so time to sleep.

Lee: Lulu can I have a second with you in private please

Me: Yeah sure

Everyone says goodbyes then Banzi and I are left behind. Banzi kisses my forehead

Him: I will wait for you outside the door. Goodnight guys and congratulations yet again.

Them: thank you so much

He walks out and I move closer to Lee

Lee: Luyanda I just wanted to apologise for spoiling your big day.

Me: What? Listen Lerato I don't care about all that. We can always have another party but never another Lerato. I am just glad you and Kumkani are healthy. I love you too much, I can't lose you.

Viwe: Another thing, we chose you as his Godmother

Wow I really wasn't expecting that. I thought they would choose Viwe's sister or something

Me: Me? Why me?

Viwe: Cause you're rich girl!

We laugh

Lee: Ouch ouch, remember I can't laugh I just got out of surgery!

Viwe: I'm sorry Mageba (clan name)

He says kissing her nose

Lee: No on a serious note. You are my first true friend, you treated and loved me like we had known

each other since we were in diapers. I know that if anything happens to us today you would take Kumkani in and raise him like he came out of your womb. Just like you do Vuyo. I love you Chomi.

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It's 2:45am we are at the petrol station filling for the ride home when I get a message from Luyolo, it's a video so I press play.

Him: Baby tell them what we just did

He says looking at the camera

She faces that camera and says.

Her: WE JUST GOT MARRIED!!!

Him: We got married!!!

Wait, did you Luyolo just say he got married? I try calling him but he doesn't answer his phone. I watch the video again and look at their fingers. These idiots got tattoos instead is rings. What the hell is going on!!??

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THE END

Thank you for all the love and support you guy have been giving me. I will see y'all in BOOK TWO.

I will definitely past the prologue of the next book here.

Love Londiwe Dlamini[10/29, 17:32] : The cook,  
his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 41

Luyanda

It's June and I have been married for 2 months now.  
It's weird being addressed to as Mrs Makhanya  
because it makes me seem so old but Banzi was  
certainly not going to allow me to keep my surname.

Today Vuyo and I are at the food market to get  
some groceries. Banzi is at work fixing some big  
issue.

Vuyo: Wami can we get ice cream please.

People my son is a professional manipulator. Vuyo only calls me Wami when he wants something, this child is one good emotional blackmailer and he is only 3.

He is lucky that is a Saturday because I wasn't going to get it for him. Oh yes I put him in a stroller like all mummy's with crazy kids do, lol.

Me: What flavour of ice cream do you want?

Him: CHOCOLATE CHOCOLATE CHOCOLATE

He screams and everyone looks at us, I can't help but laugh. We ordered and just as I am about to take a seat someone taps my shoulder.

Her: Thato.. Ohh Thato waka!!

I look at her so confused because I honestly don't know that's going on. Just as I was about to tell her that I am not Thato a man appears and holds her.

Him: Nkhono (grandma)you just disappear, what's wrong?

He looks at me with so much arrogance

Him: Nkhono is this woman harassing you?

Oh now he didn't, oh he chose the wrong one.

Me: Excuse me? Your grandmother is the one that  
c...



The old lady just laughed and we look at her like she is crazy

Nkhono: you two are fighting just like your Thato and Thabo!

I have never been so confused

Me: I'm sorry but you must be confusing me for someone else, I don't know who you are.

Nkhono: What is your name beautiful?

Me: Uhm I am Luyanda Makhanya ma, this is my son Vuyo

She just smiles

Nkhono: Well this my grands on Lehlogonolo and I am Tumisang Mofokeng your...

“Order 532”

Me: That’s my number, please excuse me

I take Vuyo and we walk away

Vuyo: Wami who was that?

Me: I don’t know baby but what I do know is that our ice cream is waiting for us!

Him: YEEEEYYYYYYY LET’S GO!!!

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Zwelibanzi

Me: WE ARE LOSING MONEY BECAUSE OF YOUR BLOODY NEGLIGENCE! HOW MANY TIMES DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU TO DO YOUR JOB RIGHT OR DO YOU WANT ME TO DO IT FOR YOU AND STILL SIGN A CHEQUE IN YOUR NAMES AS WELL. FUCK DONAVON THIS BETTER BE THE LAST TIME THIS SHI...

“DADDDDY!!!”

Swallow my swear words when I see the little guy running into my office. He gets close enough and

jumps on me.

Me: Hey big guy! Who did you come with?

Him: I came with Wami but she is still talking to  
Danny

He says rolling his eyes. Danny and Vuyo have a  
love hate relationship, only when Danny has sweets  
are they friends.

Me: Donavon leave us.

He practically runs out to my office. He stops at the  
door to make way for my gorgeous wife. She is in a  
tight fit red dress, red sandals and red lipstick. She  
has on a smile and you can see that her confidence  
is on steroids today. I put Vuyo down and she  
comes to me and gives a peck, really Luyanda a

peck?

She tries to back away from me but I grab her ass and pull her closer to me

Me: Vuyo close you eyes please

He listens and quickly covers his eyes with his hands then i kiss her until she moans in my mouth.

Me: That's how you kiss your man

I say whispering in her ear.

She blushes and moves always from me.

Me: you can open your eyes now!

Her: What a waste of good lipstick

She says sitting down next to our son.

Me: I can buy you a lipstick factory if you want baby!

Her: Mxm you know that isnt the point

Me: Yeah and you would never let me do that.

Her: Ehhh please don't try me because I will turn into a gold digger right this second

I burst in to laughter as I watch her try to keep a straight face while saying that. She ends up laughing with me. Vuyo is too focus on his cartoons to even pay attention.

Me: So what have y'all been up to today?

She sighs and gets more comfortable.

Her: We went to the food market and got groceries then went for ice cream.

Me: Ice cream, where's mine?

Her: Hayibo you have been having ice cream for breakfast, lunch and supper these past few months so just relax please.

I don't think why but her words made me really emotional. I think she could tell because she comes and sits on my lap.

Her: I'm sorry Mnguni.

I just nod my head

Her: So what did the doctor say about your vomiting?

I look away because I didn't go?

Her: Wow, so you have been worrying me all week about you vomiting and you cant even go to the hospital when I ask you too?

Me: But Sthandwa sami I am fine now...

Her: You know what? Fine! Die Zwelibanzi, I will raise your son with a white man from the Caribbean with longer hair and rock hard, dreamy abs!



She gets up from my lap and clicks her tongue

Her: Come let's go Vuyolwethu. Your father wants to work.

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Luyanda

I am actually really angry at Zwelibanzi. He has been sick for the past few days but every time I say let's go to the hospital he refuses and gets angry at me like I am causing this sickness.

Anyways it's pretty late in the evening and Banzi still isn't back. I don't want to lie, even though I am angry at him I want him here.

I am in the kitchen making a snack when my phone rings. I can't answer it because my hands aren't clean and it's an unknown number so they can wait. I was going to ignore it but this person keeps on calling me so I answer it because it could be an emergency

Me: Hello?

Him: Damn it what took you so long?

Me: HOLD THE FUCK UP! You call me and you shout? Listen this phone isn't the one you bought for your side chick so learn respect!

Him: (sigh) Look I'm sorry.

Me: Good! Now who am I talking to?

Him: Uhm isn't Lehlogonolo...

Me: do you know how many Lehlogonolo's there are on this planet? Please be specific

I would have been nice to this person but the fact that he shouted at me is the reason I am like this.

Him: uhm you met me at the mall earlier today. My grandma was talking to you.

How on earth did he get my number.

Him: Look, my grandma is going on about you.

Calming she knows your family and she is really not handling everything well now. I know it's a reach but can you please meet up with us so we can clear up the confusion.

I want to hang up on him but I am also interested in what the old lady has to say.

Me: Okay we can meet but it has to be later during the week and in a public place.

...

Who is this old woman?

What's going on with Zweli?

...

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:33] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 42

Luyanda

I am woken up by kisses on my shoulder from behind. I don't remember falling asleep nor do I remember Banzi coming to bed but his arms are wrapped around me. This man is turning us into rabbits, his sex drive has become extreme. I open my eyes and see that the side lamp is on, meaning

that it's still night time or wee hours of the morning.

He turns me around and kisses me. It was so passionate and lustful at the same time. His hand goes inside my top to brush my waist and pulls me closer. I try to break the kiss but he pecks my lips and sucks my bottom lip.

He makes me lay on my back, taking off my top and getting between my legs. He starts to kiss my neck but soon his lips are on my nipple. Sucking and biting my breasts making me bit my lip. I closed my eyes when I feel his tongue playing with my nipple. I arched my back, and my head falls back. His tongue has no mercy. After a while he gets up and takes off his boxers then he gets on the bed and pulls off my panty. He kneels in front of me and spread my legs and the wild thought come into my mind. I know what he was going to do to me and I get wet in anticipation. Well at least I thought I knew what he was going to do, instead of him going straight to my

cookie he lifts my left leg and starts it slowly licking it from my ankles up. Just as he was about to get to my cookie he stops and kisses me. It's not a peck it's as if he is making a love bite right next to my pussy. I caress his head thinking that that will make him stop but he doesn't, he takes his sweet time. He didn't even prepare me for it. He finally gets to my cookie and I let out a loud moan. I arch my back and hold on to the sheets because he is driving me crazy. He isn't gentle but he also isn't rough. His starts by kissing, licking and even softly biting then his tongue goes in and out of my cookie.

I reached an intense orgasm making me scream my lungs out (Thank God for soundproof walls) I try to push him away from me but he doesn't move. He licks me until I am clean then he comes up to me and kisses me, making me taste myself.

I want him, scratch that I need inside me.

Him: Good morning Sthandwa sami

He says with a big smile on his face

Me: Morning Mnguni

We changed positions and I am on top of him. I didn't let him enter me at first. I lift my butt so that he could enter me. I slowly move down, purposely torturing him. His eyes gets smaller but I don't break eye contact. He tries to hold me but I hold his hands then I start to increase my pace just a little. He bites his bottom lip as he groans. Steroids being Steroids gets out of my grip and hold my waist tightly then increases my pace. He holds me up and take full control. My moans only ignite something inside him because he goes faster and even deeper making me scream.

My legs start to tremble and I cant hold it any longer.



I close my eyes and cum a moment later he cums.  
He makes me rest on his chest and kisses my  
forehead.

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I am woken up by the most amazing smell and  
instantly my tummy grumbles. I put on one of  
Banzi's T-shirts and go to the bathroom to freshen  
up then I walk downstairs. I can hear the father son  
duo making noise so I just follow it and it leads me  
to the kitchen.

Vuyo: Good Morning Wami!

Me: Morning big guy how are you?

Vuyo: Ihahsbdndkx

He says stuffing his face.

Me: A.ah Mnguni do we talk with food in our mouths?

He shock his head, swallowed them wiped is mouth.

Vuyo: No mummy. I am fine thank you.

I kissed his forehead then focus my attention on the food.

They made pancakes, toast, gizzards, sausages, bacon, grilled tomatoes, wors and sweet tea.

Me: Oh this looks yummy. Mmmmm thank you for ordering breakfast Sthandwa sami

I said that knowing very well that they cooked all this themselves. Banzi has been really helping me

around the house on weekends because all the helpers are gone and this house is too big to clean on my own then cook and look after these two at the same time.

Banzi holds me in his arms from behind and I start to dig in.

Banzi: We made all this ourself baby.

Vuyo: Yep all by ourselves

Me: Mhmmm I must be the most special mummy in the world to have you. Thank you!

Banzi: Yep anything for you Sthandwa sami

This all looks heveanly but there is one thing

missing...

Me: Banzi how come you didn't make any eggs?

Him: Ohh I tried but they were spoilt so I threw them all away?

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Zwelibanzi

Luyanda told me that she has a weird encounter with an old woman and her grandson at the mall and I just don't feel alright about it so I want to ask Baba if he knows who they are.

Me: Ntobela

Him: Yes Makhanya, have a seat

Baba has become a bit nicer to me since I married his “baby girl” but of course he is still tough on us.

Him: You seemed bothered on the phone, what wrong?

Me: Eish baba something is not sitting right with me. (Sigh) So yesterday Luyanda was Telling me that when she was at the food market with Vuyo she was stopped by an old lady calling her Thato. She tr...

Him: WHAT!?

I could see that he was angry but he was trying to contain it. He sits back in his chair and starts to click his pen.

Him: Did she say their names?

I clear my throat

Me: Uhm yes, Lehlogonolo and Tumisang Mofokeng.  
It...

I am interrupted by my phone ringing. THANK YOU  
JESUS!

Me: Hello

Themba: Man are you coming over to watch the

game tonight?

Me: What? What happened?

Him: The fuck?

Me: Alright I am coming

I can hear Themba laughing and I am trying to contain myself because Baba is still angry about what I told him

Me: Okay relax I am on the way. Give me 20 minutes!

I hang up and I stand up.

Me: Eish Ntobela I have to go, Themba needs me.

Him: Okay.

As soon as I close the door I hear him shouting on the phone

Him: WHY CANT YOU AND YOUR WIFE J UST STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM MY FAMILY? YOU MADE YOUR BED ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, NOW LIVE WITH YOUR DECISION AND LEAVE MY CHILD ALONE!

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Lehlogonolo



Nkhono: Hlogi, when are they coming over

Me: she said we will meet in an hour! Don't worry we will be on time.

This woman has been on my case all week about this Luyanda girl. I have never met her or even heard of her before last week Saturday but now she is all Nkhono talks about.

We got here an hour early because this old woman is driving me insane. Luckily Luyolo got here early so we also didn't waste time.

Man: Sanbonani

We greet him back and we sit down.

Luyanda: Uhm this is my husband Zwelibanzi Makhanya...

She said trying to break the awkward silence

Nkhono: Wow, it's nice to meet you I am Mrs Mofokeng and this is my grandson Lehlogonolo

Him: it's nice to meet you.

Me: Can we please get to the point, Nkhono why are we here.

Nkhono sits in and takes a been breath.

Her: Well Uhmm I... I am your Grandma

Luyanda: What? I'm sorry but you are not my grandmother. I have meet my grandmother before.

I am just as shocked as she is and I can tell that she is really annoyed but she also trying not to be rude.

Nkhono: Luyanda I am your mother's mother!

As soon as she says that her husband sits back in disbelief. My question is why have we never met her or even hard of her. My grandma is very family orientated but now never has she mentioned having another daughter.

...

Secrets will unravel...

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:33] : The cook, his soulmate.

Insert 43

Luyanda

Nkhono: I... I know you may not believe me but I have proof.

She picks up her handbag and takes out a diary. Wait it looks so familiar. She puts on her glasses and starts to read an entry

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Flashback

Kefilwe 'Thato' Mofokeng

Ntate: Look who has finally come to her sense and come home! Welcome back baby

Nothing in his tone was happy about seeing me.

Me: I have not come to stay long nor am I leaving Vuyo...

Mme: Then what's wrong my baby, are you okay? You look pale?

I smile the brush flat stomach.

Me: I'm alright mme, let's just say it's one of the side effect of making you grandparents again...

My smile vanishes when a hot slap lands on my cheek. I can hear my father shouting as my mother comes to me and holds me in her arms. She is crying with me.

Mme: Shhh Thato, everything will be okay. Stop crying nana it's not good for the baby.

Ntate: Get rid of the child Kefilwe!

Mme/Me: WHAT?

Ntate: Yes the child is only going to be a hindrance...

Me: I am not getting rid of my child Ntate. How could you even suggest that?

Ntate(dad): Wake up and smell the coffee Kefilwe!  
You are a beautiful, talented and intelligent young  
girl who can find a wealthy and well educated man.  
Yet you choose to be impregnated by a useless  
man who can't even afford a roof over his head yet  
alone magadi for you!

Me: Ntate you don't understand, I love Vuyo!

He furiously stands up

Him: LOVE KEFILWE, LOVE? WHAT COULD YOU  
POSSIBLY KNOW ABOUT LOVE? YOU ARE STILL A  
CHILD!

Mme(mom): Ntate calm down...

Ntate: I don't need to be calm to realise that my  
daughter is selling herself short with that thing she

calls a man. Do you know how hard it is for me not to kill you right now?

I can't ever reply him because all of this is just too much. I used to be my father's golden egg, his little princess and now he treats me like I am absolutely nothing to him. This is all because I fell in love with a man that he didn't pick for me.

With the little energy I had left I stood up and walked to the door.

Mme: Thato don't do this my child. Don't go, we can fix this...

Me: Fix it Mme? FIX IT HOW?

Ntate: WHAT EVER THAT STREET RAT TAUGHT YOU OUT THERE MUST NEVER ENTER INTO MY



HOUSE. DONT YOU DARE RAISE YOUR VOICE IN  
HERE OR AT YOUR MOTHER. LEAVE THATO, BUT  
REMEMBER THAT ONCE YOU WALK THOUGH  
THAT DOOR FRAME YOU HAVE LOST US FOREVER.  
YOU CAN FORGET THE MOFOKENG SURNAME  
AND ALL ITS BENEFITS. LEAVE THIS HOUSE AND  
DONT EVER DREAM OF STEPPING YOUR FOOT  
INTO MY YARD. I PROMISE I WILL KILL YOU AND  
YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY.

To say I am shattered and confused it just the  
beginning. I understand that my father never liked  
Vuyo but for him to expect me to kill my child is  
heartless.

I left my parents house knowing that I am never  
looking back. From today on I am an orphan.

End of flashback

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Luyanda

I am crying in Banzi's arms as she puts down the diary and takes off her glasses.

Her: I have read this diary countless times since your father gave it to us. I can't believe I chose my husband's side and lost my baby.

Me: Did you even try looking for us or did you also just want her to kill me?

Her: I.. I tr...

Me: You know what? I don't even want to hear what you have to say. Zweli lets go.

He holds me down

Him: No we are going to listen to what she has to say

The audacity! I listen to him because his eyes are saying 'Sit your ass down before I punish you'

Me: Fine

Her: There is nothing on earth that can compare to losing a child Luyanda. I don't know how many hours I spent looking for Kefilwe. When I finally found their shack I was told that they had moved to the city. Luyanda I never gave up. I remember when I first saw you, I think you were 6 years old. I

spotted you and your mom at the mall and she told me to my face how much she hated me for not standing up for her. For not being there for her. She told me that she didn't want to ever see me again and if we keep looking for her, her husband will open a restraining order against us. I had to keep my distance Luyanda. I honestly don't blame her for that

Me: No shit(I mumbled)

Her: but that does mean I stopped loving you or wanting a relationship with you.

She takes my hand in hers after wiping her tears

Her: Luyanda please just give me a chance to do right by you. Give me a chance to be your grandmother...

I look at Lehlogonolo who has been quite this whole time. I can't read his face though. He looks emotionless. Then I look back at her.

Me: Please just give me some time to let this all marinate.

Her: it's a lot to take in so I understand. As much as I want you to think about it please don't take too much time, I want to spend all the time I have fixing my wrongs.

Me: What are you dying?

She chuckles

Her: No honey I still have a loooong life ahead of me.

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Zwelibanzi

We were driving home when Luyanda started feeling excruciating pain. I had to rush her to the hospital.

Right now I am sitting in the waiting room worried sick about my woman.

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Should Thato's parents be forgiven?

Ohhhh Luyanda is in the hospital?

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I am sorry it short. I will make Next one longer

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 44

Luyanda

The doctor has me laying on the bed as she

examines my stomach with the ultrasound machine. At first she was looking at the screen worry and that had me anxious but now she has a smile on her face.

Banzi: Doctor what's happening to my wife.

She turns the screen to face us and I get the shock of my life

Dr: Well Mr Makhanya it looks like you are going to be a father...

She says with the biggest smile on her face. I turn to Banzi and he has the biggest smile on his face

Me: WHAT?



Dr: And in actual fact Mrs Makhanya is in labor as we speak.

The sharp pain comes back again

Me: No you.AHHHHHHHHHHHHH.. you just told me that.... that I am pregnant five seconds ago. It's tooo early for me to be in labor. I mean I am not even showing yet how is that even possible?

Dr: well Mrs Ma....

Me: Luyanda... my name is Luyanda

Dr: Luyanda have you ever heard of a phantom pregnancy?

Me:Ahhhh... I think so, it's like you convince

yourself that you are pregnant and your body actually makes you look pregnant, baby bump and all

Dr: Yes, sometimes when a woman wants to be pregnant, after experiencing a number of miscarriages, infertility, or because she just wants a baby, she could misinterpret certain changes in her body as a clear sign of her being pregnant.

Banzi: Okay but what does that have to do with us

Me: AHHHHHHHHHHH

Banzi: SAY SOMETHING

She jumps in fear, I forget that he isn't a softy to everyone

Dr: Uhm... Your wife is absolutely fine. Those are contractions, they are a few minutes apart with means we still have enough time for me to explain.

I want to laugh but I choose not to

Dr: As I was saying, Luyanda you are going through the complete opposite thing. What we are dealing with is called pregnancy denial, which is formally known as cryptic pregnancy.

Me: Doctor I was told that I had a miscarriage though

Dr: Luyanda you were most probably carrying twins and lost one

Me: Ahhhhhhhhhhh

I am squeezing Banzi's had for dear life

Banzi: I'm sorry but I don't understand. Our doctor did an ultrasound on the day of the miscarriage. How was the other baby undetected?

Dr: That could have been caused by the abnormal shape of the uterus, or even a technical errors in the ultrasound machine. All of that could result in the uterus giving a false negative result:

Me: Ohhh wow, I can't believe I didnt know I was pregnant

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Zwelibanzi

Her: ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Me: Breath Sthandwa sami your almost there

She pulls me to her with the collar of my T-shirt

Her: YEWENA ZWELIBANZI DONT YOU DARE TELL ME TO BREATH BECAUSE YOU ARE THE REASON THAT WE ARE IN THIS SITUATION IN THE FIRST PLACE!

I kiss her sweaty forehead and tell her that I love her because I know she looove sex just as much as I do.

Her: DOCTOR WHEN THAT BABY IS OUT I WANT YOU TO SEW THAT HOLE UP!

Me: HEY HEY HEY. No one is sewing anything here

Dr: don't worry Luyanda I have your best interest at heart

Ohhhh that's the end of me

After what felt like a lifetime of hearing and watching my baby scream and cry we finally heard a little baby cry. I look at the little guy and I am in awe

Dr: Daddy come cut the umbilical cord..

I gather myself and cut the cord.

Dr: Here is your little baby boy.

She says giving our newest edition to his mother. Luyanda is crying and it's honestly one of the most beautiful site I have ever seen.

Her: daddy are you crying?

I didn't even realise that she was looking at me. I am just mesmerised by the little man in her arms.

Me: Me? Crying? I never cry Sthandwa sami. It's just sweat.

She rolls her eyes and pouts her lips so I can kiss her. The baby just started crying

Dr: Ohhh someone doesn't want anyone kissing his mummy.

We all laugh

Lulu: Well finally someone is on my team. Our first born turned against me. It's my turn for a partner in crime.

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Luyanda

I fell asleep in Banzi's arms as we watched the little one sleep. I am woken up by lots and lots of



footsteps coming towards us. I try to ignore them but I hear my baby crying. When I opened my eyes I see that our parents are here and I am no longer in Banzi's arms. He is standing by the door with Vuyo in his arms

Me: Sanbonani

I say sitting up. They greet me back

Vuyo: MUMMY!!!!

Me: Hi big guy

Banzi put him on my bed

Him: Mummy who is that baby?

Me: That's your little brother Vuyo

Him: Brother, really? What's his name mummy?

I look at my family and everything looks so clueless.

Banzi: Uhm he doesn't have a name yet

Vuyo: Ou ou ou can I name him please?

Baba: Wait... uhhh

Dad: uhm are you sure...

I can see that everyone is worried but I don't want to disappoint my son. God please make this good....

Me: Okay Vuyo what name are you giving him?

Vuyo: ohhhh How about Zwelethu?

Okay I am shocked, how old is this child again

Mama: Vuyo where did you get that name from?

Vuyo: Gogo it's an mixture of my name and daddy's name.

We are all laughing seemingly amazed by this name. My son is smart shem. Just as I am about to reply my baby starts to cry

Mrs M: this little guy is hungry, it's time for some milk mummy.

She hands him to me and I watch him latching on to my breast

Me: Happy birthday Zwelethu

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[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 45

Zwelibanzi

It's the first week of December and Zwelethu is 3

months old now. His big brother has completely replaced us, all he ever talks about is his Zwe and what he wants to do with him when he is big. I honestly thought Vuyo was going to be jealous but he is in love with his brother. And he takes the roll of being a big brother very seriously.

I am officially just Banzi or daddy now because the little guy took my “Zwe” shine. Zwelethu it just such a happy child. He is always giggle and smiling, especially when he is with or near his mother. Yes, he is still territorial when it comes to his mother.

Speaking of his mother, Luyanda is exhausted but doesn't want to admit it. I am glad that her exams are over and schools are closed because she's had so much on her plate. She would go to school in the morning till 15:45 then the orphanage to make sure that everything was in order and still manages to take care of the boys and cook a feast every supper. I promise you my wife is a superhero.

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It's Friday afternoon and I am on my way to the Mahlangu's house with Emihle and the boys. They are taking them for the weekend. Which means I get to spoil my woman this weekend.

Baba and Mama have moved into a new and bigger house which is a one level house. It has 7 bedrooms, 9 and a half bathrooms, a formal lounge, pyjama lounge, a study and an open plan kitchen and dining room.

Oh I forgot to mention that Baba and Mama got married a month ago. Mama didn't want a big over the top wedding so they just went to court then we had dinner at their new house.

When I got there, i found them sitting in the outside

sitting area near the swimming pool.

Me: Sanbonani ba Mntungwa (greetings  
Mntungwa's)

Baba: Yes Makhanya

Mama: Hey son, how are you?

Emi/Vuyo: GOGO!!!

She laughs as she picks them up, putting them on her lap and completely forgetting me. Baba takes Zwe from me and then leads us to the Lounge inside.

He pours us some juice then sits in the chairs opposite me.

Baba: To what do we owe this morning's visit? By the sound of your voice earlier, something is wrong.

This man is just so straight to the point. Which makes me a bit nervous about what I want to talk you him about. I pause for few seconds trying to find the right words

Me: Baba there is something that has been bothering Luyanda for a few months now and I want to resolve it once and for all

He has a worried look on his face now

Him: What's going on?

Me: Uhm The day Zwe was born we actually on our way back home from meeting the Mofokeng's.



I can see the anger in his face.

Me: Uhm Nkhono Mofokeng actually gave Luyanda her mother's diary.

Tjo I see this man start to clinch his fists, ohh Get me out of here!

Me: Baba the thing is I can tell that she wants a relationship with her mother's family but she is afraid that if she reaches out to them she will anger or even lose you.

Him: Look Zwelibanzi, I personally don't like those people. I had to stay awake countless of hours, when my wife was pregnant, as she cried for her family. Her missing her family and wanting them around were as they wanted nothing to do with us. Her siblings all turned their backs on her all

because of the fact that I was poor. So I stood by my wife's decision to keep Luyanda away from them.

Me: I understand where you are coming from Baba, trust me I do. The thing is, I know that she has so many questions that can only be answered them. She thinks this is all her fault Baba. Please give her your blessings to get closure.

Him: If that's what she wants I won't stand in her way

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Luyanda

Him: Why are you so adamant on the fact that I have a woman sis?

Me: Well because you are never available when I call you at night and I have to book an appointment to come to your house Luyolo. Who else is like that unless they are hiding something

Him: Look for the last time, I don't do relationships. Sure I fuck around but that doesn't mean that I want a relationship, y'all are a mission and a half

Me: So you are okay with just leading girls on?

Him: Luyanda I am not leading anyone on. The girls am with know that I don't want a relationship with them. If they catch feelings I just step away. It's as

simple as that

My brother and I don't see eye to eye with the way he lives his life. I just don't want one of the girls he is sleeping with getting psychotic and harming him and Emihle.

We are in my kitchen chatting away as I make supper. The guy has been scarce these days with work. He actually bought out his partner so now he is officially the owner and CEO of Ntobela Quantity Surveyors. Of course I am so proud of him.

My man walks in and my clit twitches. He is looking all sort of sexy today. He is in brown tight fit formal pants, a tight short sleeve black shirt with a few buttons down and black loafers. Then he tops it all with a gold chain. His arm tattoos are on display today.

He comes over to me and kisses me on my neck from behind making me giggle.

Me: Hi baby

Banzi: My love

He says still leaving wet kisses down my neck

Luyolo: HEY HEY HEY I AM STILL HERE

Banzi looks at him but doesn't let me out of his arms

Banzi: What are you doing in my house wena?

Him: I came to see my SISTER

Banzi: I can't stop kissing my WIFE because of you

They give each other this intense look for a few seconds then they laugh and greet each other. The bromance this whole gang has going on is annoying at times. They even go to the extent to a specific handshake.

Luyolo: let me be on my way. Sis I love you

Me: What no, I thought you where staying for dinner!

Him: Eish...uhmmm

Banzi: Sthandwa sami it's a Friday night dinner you know what that means. Please don't be a cock blocker.

I turn and look at him with a frown on my face.

Me: I am a cook blocker Zwelibanzi

Luyolo: Eh eh eh let me leave before shit hits the fan.

He says grabbing a piece of meat and running out.

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It's 19:46 and I just got out of the shower when I hear Banzi letting someone into the house: who visits people at this time?

I quickly get dressed as fast as I can and go greet. I decided to just wear a night robe because its raining heavily. I walk downstairs and follow the noise.

Him: Dumela setloholo sa ka(hello my grandchild).

My Sesotho is not that bad because Karabo and Lee teaches me some stuff here and there. I greet them back and give Banzi the “I am going to kill you for this” look

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[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini



Insert 46

Luyanda

Him: Dumela setloholo sa ka(hello my grandchild).

Me: Sanbonani

I say sitting next to Banzi.

Nkhono: Uhm Luyanda this is my husband Lefa Mofokeng. He is your mother's father.

Me: Oh Hello Ntate Mofokeng

I say with my Zulu accent

Banzi holds my hand and turns to face me.

Me: Zwelibanzi what's going on here

I say almost whispering

Him: Sthandwa sami I asked your grandpare..

Me: The Mofokengs

Him: Yes the Mofokengs to come over and really explain what happened. I know that you reading your mother's diary has affected you badly and you want answers. So I wanted you to talk to them so that we can get the closure you need.

Well that puts me on the spot

Me: Just thinking about my mother's diary is actually depressing. To read all the pain that she felt all because she fell pregnant with me. How you turned on your child and yet she loved and respected you so much. I don't know how she still treated me with unconditional love when all I did was take away the people that she loved.

Ntate: Thato had a bright future ahead of her, all I was trying to do was to make her realise how much potential she had. I wa...

Me: Don't you realise how selfish you were being, the both of you. You let a child that you carried for nine months, clothed, loved and protected for years walk out the door pregnant and alone! You abandoned your own flesh and blood because you didn't like the man she fell in love with?

Nkhono is crying uncontrollably

Her: we are sorry we failed you my baby

Me: No, you didn't fail me, you just disappointed me yes but the truth of the matter is you failed your daughter.

Ntate: I know. Trust me, I am ashamed of myself. I made a mistake that has haunted me for years and will continue to haunt me. What I did was stupid and my conscience was blinded by pride. Please try to understand that no one is perfect, we are far from perfect but one thing for sure Luyanda, your grandmother and I love you way more than you could understand and we need you desperately.

I have been so strong throughout this whole conversation that it's even shocks me. I can't believe it, I haven't even shed a tear. I asked myself how my mom would feel about me forgiving them but I can never get an answer from her. The ball is in my court

Me: Look at the end of the day this isn't my battle to fight, yes I may have been the straw that broke the camels back but at the end of the day I don't know you. You did nothing to me because you have never even met me. I have made my peace with you. Of course it will take some time to get used to having you around but it will happen...

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Zwelibanzi

It's Saturday morning and I am in the bed alone. I sit up straight and can hear Luyanda getting into the bathtub. She only uses the bathroom when she

wants to release her stress but on usual days she showers.

Just as I am about to get out of bed my phone rings and it's Themba

Me: Bro?

Him: Come over with Makoti. Thendo is hosting a braai

Me: Eish we have plans...

Him: Zwelibanzi we all know that you want Luyanda stuck to your hip every second of the day but can you be a good child and just SHARE!!!!!! You will shag later man!

I laugh knowing very well that he was going to say that. When we are all together the ladies never want me around my woman because apparently I am too touchy but in all honesty they just want her to cook for them. I cant blame them though because that woman has us all under her spell.

When I am done with the call I take off all my clothes and walk to the bathroom. I find Lulu sitting in the water, starring at the wall. I gently move her forward and get in behind her then being her to my chest.

Her: Good morning Mnguni

Me: sawubona Sthandwa sami. What's on your mind?

She sighs

Her: I have just been imagining how my life would have been if I had my mother around!

Me: You miss her don't you?

Her: Yeah but I know that if it wasn't for her passing I wouldn't have met you.

Me: What makes you say that?

Her: Well I wouldn't have been allowed to get a job because my mother was against me working before getting my degree. I wouldn't have even looked in your direction because we are from different worlds. Although it's hurts sometimes I am happy with how my life.

Turned out.

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Luyanda

My girls and I are sitting on the pool chairs chatting up a storm while our men are making us food. Yes we boycotted cooking for them today, we deserve a break. Just as our conversation was getting juicy Luyolo walks in with some girl that looks like she came out of Emihle's doll house. She is in a tiny nude latex bikini top, super tight shorts and heels. You can tell she has had a lot done, her ass, breast am sure she even took out a few ribs for the tiny waist.

Him: ladies...

Us: Hi/ mhmmm/ sho

Thami: Hayibo Luyolo, who is this in my house?

He clears then wraps his arms around her waist

Him: Ladies this is my friend Roxy, Roxy these are my sisters Luyanda, Enhle, Lerato, Phiwa and the lady of the house Thami

Her: Heeeeeeeey

She says a with a high pitched voice

Wow I didn't think this was my brother's type.

Him: Baby have a set here and let me go to the guys

He walks away and she sits next to Phiwa

Lee: Okay back to serious business. We need to go wedding dress shopping...

We all are excited for her wedding

Enhle: okay what colour are our dresses going to be?

Lee: I was thinking dark green...

Roxy: Ohhh noo that colour will not be flattering for some of your complexions and you don't want them messing up your day Boo...

Nooooo she didn't. I chuckle a bit but we let it side...

Phiwa: Okkkayyyy Lee are you going for the traditional white or are you mixing it up with creammmmm...

Lee: Well I was actually thinking of wearing bla...

Phiwa: YOU ARE NOT WEARING BLACK TO YOUR OWN WEDDING LERATO!!

Lee: I don't understand why you are being so difficult. The color is sliming!

Roxy: Well you don't J UST need a sliming colour to fix all that. I know an amazing plastic surgeon you know

Ohh we know you do, I said in my head.

We all went silent then out of nowhere Lerato jumps onto Roxy. She is slapping her and Roxy's wig goes flying. My Kasi friend is doing the most!

Us ladies are try to separate them but Lee is strong. Finally the guys come and get Lee off Roxy

Me: LUYOLO YOU BETTER GET THAT TRASH OUT OF HERE!

I am livid. Banzi comes to me and holds my face making me look at him

Him: Are you alright Sthandwa sami?

His voice instantly calms me down and I nod my head. He pulls away from his and I see that Luyolo and Roxy are leaving and Viwe is calming Lee down.

Phiwa claps once grabbing our attention

Her: Yeah, you can take the girl out of the ghetto...

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I hope y'all enjoyed this insert

Please ,comment, comment ,comment, comment  
,like and share

[10/29, 17:34] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 47

Luyolo

3 years later and it's gone by like a week. I can't believe how close our family has become. Mama treats us all like her own and one would swear Enhle, Luyanda and I grew up together before we became so close.

The whole gang is married now, well expect me of course. Don't worry though Roxy and I haven't linked up since that day at Thendo's house, the ladies made sure of that. Hey, I can't complain because she was an expense but I have never brought any one of my friends to meet them because of that day.

Let me give you all a summary of our lives during the 3 years:

Mr and Mrs Tau (Karabo and Phiwa) also known as our computer geek couple are doing great for themselves. They have an IT company together which is one of the best in not just the city but in the country. Oh their twin daughters Lesedi and Naledi (age 4) they are cute but deadly. They are the most active little kids ever and if you want clean walls you better hide all pens, pencils, chalk and paint away from them.

Mr and Mrs Ndlovu (Thendo and Thami) Thendo quit his job at a major hospital to open clinics in rural areas. It's all thanks to Thami's great influence and her Public Relations degree that his clinics are getting so many sponsorship. They are planning on having kids now that they are doing well in their careers.

Mr and Mrs Makhanya (Themba and Enhle) Themba left Mnguni House and started his own Accounting firm which of course is controlling all of our



business and personal accounts as well as many more high end clients. Enhle is a highly respected and feared lawyer. Still no kids yet but I am suspecting something there.

Mr and Mrs Zulu (Siviwe and Lerato) our asylum escapees. Yep still as crazy as ever. Lee is head of HR at Ntobela Electrics (Baba's company) where as Baba is trying to sell his company to Viwe who is an electrical engineer as well. Baba know very well that none of us are interested in taking over his business so its in his best interest to sell it to Viwe then retire with our gorgeous nurse of a mother. Oh Lee is also heavily pregnant and has turned onto a dragon lady, and but does she spites fire. I suggest that you stay on her good side.

Mr and Mrs Makhanya ( Zwelibanzi and Luyanda) our conjoint lovers. Those two are still going on strong oh and yes Lulu still blushes at the sight of Banzi. I can tell that they are really inlove. With their

careers, in fact Lulu is graduating next weekend. Vuyo is 6 now and Zwe is 3. Vuyo has become the Grade 1 Casanova if you ask me but Emihle is still his best friend.

Then there is me, Mr Mahlangu. Still very much a bachelor and NO I am not looking for love, at all. Emihle and I have an amazing bond and she is so matured for her age(6). I have tried looking for my mother but when I found her she blatantly told me she is happy with her life and certainly doesn't need any of my handouts. I am still running my business and am going really well for myself. If love wants me it knows where to find me.

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Luyanda

I was just about to shut my eyes for a daytime nap  
when my phone rings

Me: mhmmmm

Lee: Luyanda Makhanya where are you?

She asked angrily, Uhm okay?

Me: Hello to you to Mrs Zulu, I am great too thank  
you for asking...

Her: Luuu...LUYANDA YOU... YOU PROMISED ME  
ON... ONE OF THOSE MEAT PLAT...PLATTERS....

Can this girl just give birth already! I am tired of

making her food continuously. From the day we found out that she was pregnant I became her personal chef. I deliver precooked microwave food that I make for her every week.

Me: Baby don't cry I am packing everything into the car.

Lee: Ple... please come Lulu, Viwe le... left me alone an... and I am sooo weak and hungry. This baby is going to start eating me...

Her crying is actually hurting me. Lerato is a professional emotional blackmailer I tell you. I am still only letting all this slide because she is having such a difficult pregnancy because of her health. I don't want to be the reason something bad happens to her.

Me: Please don't cry Chomi, I am on the way just

hold on

Her: Ahhh... ooo... okay

When I get to her house she is perfectly fine. In fact she was making her own tiramis u. I can tell that she hasn't seen me, yes I have my own key, we all do.

Me: Ohhh Lulu, I am sick and hungry...

I startle her, mocking her cries. She laughs then wipes her hands and hugs me.

Her: If lifes aver was a person, you would be that person

She says cutting a slice of the tiramis u that I brought for her.

See that she just use her pregnancy as an excuse to get me over to binge watch her crazy series and some girl talk. I won't lie, I did miss when it was just us and our only problem was "pizza and a movie or dinner date?". I needed this break, it was just us and a good tiramis u

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Zwelibanzi

I am sitting in my office at work when I get a phone call when I check who it could be I see that it is Vuyo and Emihle's school. I already know what they

want.

See just before the beginning of first term break we were called into school by the principal. Apparently they had something to talk to us about. I remember how worried the three of us were in the principal's office wondering what our 6 year olds could have possibly done to land us here. Only to find out that they wanted to promote them to the next grade yet again. Imagine 6 years olds in grade 2. Of course to y'all it seems good but think of it this way, their classmates will all be 2 years older than them.

Of course like any concerned mother, Luyanda grilled the teachers and the principal with questions. Then finally we all agreed that it would be a good idea. So starting from next week Tuesday Emihle and Vuyo will be "Second graders". Wow that makes me feel old

Me: Hello?

Her: Hello sir, Am I speak to Mr Makhanya?

Me: Yes. This is he

Her: Hello Mr Makhanya, you are speaking to Miss Sedibe from Saint Clair Academy...

Me: Yes Ma'am, how can I help you?

Her: Sir I will like to confirm that you and your wife are going to be coming to the "Parent, Teacher meeting" on Monday along with Mr Mahlangu?

Me: Unfortunately my wife and I will not be available that day but I can guarantee that my brother, Mr Mahlangu, will attend on our behalf.



Her: Ummm Mr Makhanya that is unfortunate but I will make sure I send you and your wife notes on our meeting just in case you brother misses any important details of our meeting.

We say our goodbyes and I get back to work. Less than 15 minutes later my wife calls me.

Me: Sthandwa sami?

She laughs

Her: Baby what is this I here from Ms Sedibe, Vuyo's new teacher, that we will be away and won't be able to attend the meeting on Monday.

Wow news travels fast. I laugh as well

Me: It's about time I get Luyolo back for making me sit through those parents teacher meeting alone. He must suffer a bit.

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Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:35] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 48

Luyolo

I have just gotten to Saint Clair Academy for my meeting with the children's new teacher. It's 14:40

which means the primary school is already out of class now and most of them are even at home. My meeting with Miss Sedibe is at 15:00 but as usual I am early.

Me: excuse me...

I say to a child that was walking in the passage

Her: Good afternoon sir, how can I help you

She says with a smile on her face. She is dark skinned and very thin. She looks 11 or 12 years old. Her school uniform is wash out and you can see she isn't as privilege as the rest of the children that go to this school.

Me: Can you please direct me to Miss Sedibe's class?

Her: Sure, just follow me

I follow her but after a while she stopped then turns to me

Her: Sir, I have to rush to class but Miss Sedibe's class is the third door down the hall

Me: That's alright, Thank you. What's your name?

Her: My name is Buhle Kunene

I reach into my pocket then give her 500. She looks at me confused

Me: Well it was nice to meet you Buhle

Her: Sir did you need something from the tuck shop?  
I can't go for you but I can ask som...

Me: No it's for you

Her: Thank you sir but I can't take money from you.  
I don't need it..

Me: Thank you for helping me

I say putting it in her hand then I walk away from  
her because I am not taking back the money. I get  
to the door written

“Shhhh Miss S is teaching”

I chuckle and knock on the door

“Come in”

I get in and close the door. When I turn around I see 8 eyes looking at me confused.

Me: Hi, sorry I must be in the wrong room...

The teacher walks over to me

Her: Maybe I can help, are you looking for something?

Me: I am looking for Miss Sedibe..

Her: Mr Mahlangu?

She asks with one eyebrow raised, I nod

Her: Well you are in the right place.

She extended her hand and I shake it. Her smile my goodness

Her: It's nice to meet you. You are a bit early but I am wrapping up here then I will get back to you. Do you mind sitting by my desk while you wait?

Me: Uhm sure, take your time...

She giggles

Her: Ah can I have my hand back please

She says whispering.

Me: Uhm... Right... I will be at your desk.

I reply embarrassed.

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Luyanda

Banzi: What a day!

He says putting his laptop bag and keys on the counter. Shame my baby looks so exhausted. I wipe my hands, take off my apron then walk over to him.

I wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him. He smiles and grips my ass. He responds passionately



making me moan in his mouth. Things get rather intense and I am soaking wet now. He groans in my mouth as I press myself on his now hard self. Just as I am taking his tie off, I hear...

Zwe: DADA LEAVE WAMI!!!!

I instantly push away from Banzi but he holds onto my hand

Banzi: You owed me for this

Then he puts my hand on his bulge. I just swallow hard not knowing what to do. He turns around then picks up Zwelethu and they started giggling and chatting as they walk upstairs. Leaving me alone biting my lips, trying hard to compose myself.

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After bathing and putting the kids we are both tired

Me: I need a loooong steamy shower!

I say yawning, Banzi chuckles and nods his head

Him: I agree with you on that one. Let me go start the water.

He says taking of his clothes. I copy him, I guess we are showering together.

After brushing our teeth he takes my hand and helps me get into the shower. He take his loofah and puts it in my hand then pours shower gel on it and he turns around. I roll my eyes and smile then wash his body, nothing sexual. When I am done he rinses then takes my loofah and poured my shower gel on it. I turn around and he washes my back,

slowly and very seductively. He makes me face him then moves the loofah to my arms making sure not to miss a spot. When he is done with my arms he moves back to my chest. He drops the loofah, at first I thought it was a mistake but then he starts to brush against my nipples with his hands. He starts pinching them and I know the innocence of this shower is gone.

He moves his hand from my breast and slowly moves down my stomach, then further down to my cookie. I put my head on his chest then I let out a little moan. He slowly massages my clit, making me need him more and more.

I open my eyes and see that he is rock hard. Perfect, I can take some control. I take him in my hand and slowly start to play with him. His fingers works their magic on my clit. Although he is torturing me by moving his fingers slowly, I am not complaining because I am loving every moment of it.

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Zwelibanzi

After we apply lotion I see that she is about to put on her night dress. I Grab it from her hands and I hear her gasp as I throw it across the room. I hold on to her waist and smile

Me: You didn't really thing that I forgot about what you did to me when I got home, did you?

She looks at me in disbelief making me chuckle

Me: The shower was just a preview

I lift her up then move to the bed And lay her down on it. I place her arms above her head then I start leave wet kisses from her neck to her breasts. I suck and bite on her breast making sure to leave my mark. I move down to her cookie, her moans get louder. I put my lips in between her legs and taste my goods, yes I said it "MY GOODS". She arches her back as I start to lick and suck on her. Unexpectedly I start fingerling her. Just as she is about to cum.

Her: Ahhhhhh fuck!

Me: Not so fast Sthandwa Sami

I spread her legs wide slowly entering her making sure to be gentle. At first I was moving slowly but then I start thrusting harder and faster because she is just so tight. She is digging her nails into my back

and screaming. It's a good thing that we have soundproof walls because the kids would be rushing into the room. After a few more strokes we cum simultaneously. She screams out my name and I do too.

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Is Luyolo crushing in Miss S?

I forgot to say PG 18

Please like, comment and share

[10/29, 17:35] : The cook, his soulmate.

By Londiwe Dlamini

## Insert 49

### Zwelibanzi

It's the day before Luyanda's graduation and boy and I'm worn out. I have been running up and down like a headless chicken all day trying to do last minute touch ups for the graduation dinner. I just got home from the venue where we are going to have the dinner and Danny was screaming at the people doing the decorations. I actually feel sorry for them because Danny spits venom when he is in charge of things. Of course it's his events company, every man has a side hustle.

I grab a beer and some pretzel then go to my cave to watch some sport. Just as I was getting settled I get a notification in my phone that someone just opened the gate then I get a call from my wife

Me: Sthandwa Sami?

Her: Baby can you please come help us with the plastics? Your kids are driving me insane

I sigh because I am so exhausted but of course I have to help her.

Me: Okay I am coming...

When I get outside I am confused because there are two black cars parked in front of the garage and I don't know who they belong to. To make matters worse they weren't here when I got home.

All the windows of the cars are tinted so I can't see who is inside. I decided to walk to the car and see who is inside. Just as I was about to get there I see the back window of the nearest car opening...



Them: DADDY!!!!

Me: Kids?

Okay now I am extremely confused. I was about to talk when my wife comes out. Damn she instantly makes me hard. She is in tight formal red pants, a red corset top and red heels. She got her hair done as well, it's a shoulder length weave. She is wearing a little bit of makeup and of course red lipstick.

She comes and hugs me but am still confused so I don't hug her back.

Me: MaMnguni what's going on? What happened to your car? Who's c...

She shuts me up with a peck then wipes here

lipstick off my lips

Her: One question at a time baby...

She grabs my hand and pulls me towards the cars but I resist. Then she turns to me.

Me: I want answers Luyanda Makhanya

Her: What happened to MaMnguni?

Me: Right Luyanda

I say firmly. She rolls her eyes and I squeeze her hand. She know I hate it when she does this to me. She sighs

Her: Fiiiiine...

Me: Talk!

Her: Okay. I got you this as a token of appreciation Mnguni. You held my hand through the restless nights with Vuyolwethu, Baba's coming back from the dead, the kidnapping, the miscarriage, learning that I have a brother, the labour pains from hell

We laugh and I wipe her tears

Her: Baby you have been nothing but an exceptional partner to me. Banzi your have taught me so much and were there to help me get up when ever I fell. You taught me how to never give up and to conquer every optical that comes my way. This is my gift to you to say thank you and I love you...

I am lost for words. She got me a car! Not just any are she got me a black G Wagon in all it's glory. I

can tell that she went all out because it has all the extras. It's a pure beast I tell you.

I grab her into my arms and I kiss her making sure she can feel that I am grateful. I grab her ass making sure she feels my bulge. After a few moans she pulls away from me and clears her throat

Her: we are not alone remember here... she point at the kids with her head.

I see them running around the yard.

Then she grabs onto my bulge. I jump because I wasn't expect that. I look at her and she is biting her bottom lip

Her: We will pick up where we dropped off later tonight.

She winks at me and walks away. Oh I have created a monster and I am enjoying every inch of her.

Me: But baby why are they two of the exact same cars though

Her: Hayibo baby you want to have all the nice things for yourself. Tjo sies Zwelibanzi!!

She walks away dramatically leaving me in stitches.

I go to my new baby and check out the interior and it's all black. My baby went all out shame, she even got black rims. The cars are identical on the outside. The only difference is Luyanda's seats are red.

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Luyanda

Her: Luyanda Makhanya, BA in Child Psychology

Tears roll down my cheeks as I walk across the stage. I can hear my family cheering and ululating, making me feel even more anxious. I can't believe that all my hard work, late nights and the hours I spent away from my family has finally paid off. I am finally done with school, for now. The girl has 2 sashes on now, the first one is from my BA in Culinary Arts and one from my BA in Child Psychology.

When the ceremony is over I take off my gown off

but leave my sashes on. I get out of the hall and look for the family. I see them gathered by the cars. Baba spots me first and spreads his arms wide. I literally jump into his arms, Baba works out so he is more than capable to catch me. We tightly hug and I can feel my shoulder getting wet. He is crying and that ignites my tears

Baba: I am so proud of you Luyanda wami and I know your mother is smiling down on you with pride written all over her face.

Me: I...love you so much Baba

Baba: I love you even more nkosazana yami (my princess)

Mama: Hayibo Baba share the girl with us!

They all laugh and we break our hug, well not before he kiss the top of my head.

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Me: Awwww Danny you outdid yourself...

I say looking at myself in the mirror, with tears in my eyes. I am wearing a black mermaid dress that is covered with sequins. Honey all the assets are shown off

Danny: When have I not outdone myself boo!

I giggle, wiping my tears

Banzi: Hey hey hey we are tired of seeing your tears. You are an ugly crier man, stop!



I turn around and watch him walk into my hotel room. . He is in black slim fit formal pant and a crisp white shirt with a few buttons

undone and the gold chain I got him for his birthday. As usual his beard is nice and clean.

When he is closer enough I smack his shoulder and he laughs.

Me: Thank you baby

Him: You deserve this and much more Sthandwa Sami

He says kissing my forehead. Then he takes my hand.

Him: Now come, we have guests waiting for us.

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We are on the dance floor dancing the night away.  
The parents are gone and so are the children so  
now we can get down shamelessly. This night is  
just perfect!

?: AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH

My heart dropped. All I see is blood.

Me: No no no

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One more insert y'all

Please LIKE, COMMENT AND SHARE

[10/29, 17:36] : The cook, his soulmate

By Londiwe Dlamini

Insert 50

Finale

Luyanda

It feels like everything is happening in slow motion. I see worry and pain written all over her face ,this can't be happening, not now. I am standing in shock, not knowing what to do. I stand still as people start to circle around her, trying to see what's going on with her, then Viwe runs to her side as the guys

push everyone away from her. I want to be by her side, trust me I do but I can't seem to move my legs. Shock and worry has completely paralysed me.

Someone puts a jacket over me shoulder and pulls me to his chest. I know it's Banzi. I cry, I am just so scared.

Me: It's t...too soon Banzi. Sh..she is bleeding..

Him: Please calm down Sthandwa sami

Me: She... She could lose her... her baby or even he...

He gently pushes me away from his chest then cups my face to look at him

Him: Luyanda, please calm down. You know Viweis

going to take her to the best doctors. Please stop worrying so much, it's not good for you and we both know Lee would slap you for crying over her.

I chuckle because that is so true Lee is aggressive even when she is sick.

Him: All we need right now are your prayers not your tears, okay?

I nod my head and then he kisses me.

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Luyolo

Just 2 hours ago we were all on the dance floor having the time of our lives and now we are sitting in the waiting room with only fear in our hearts.

I watch as Viwes parents come in to the hospital followed by the rest of our parents.

Baba: What's going on? Where are Lerato and Siviwe?

Themba stands up then explains to them what happened.

Lee's mom: Ohh my child

She say as she falls to the floor letting her husband catch her. Mama is screaming in Baba arms and now all the wives are crying.

Me: I can't take this shit anymore!

Anticipation and worried are killing me and now hearing the mothers and wives crying is taking me to my breaking point.

I walk out of the hospital and get into my car. I need to alone. As I drive tears are coming down my cheeks like waterfall. I don't know where I am going but I am not worried about my destination because right now I want to be far away from that depressing hospital.

I end up at a pub which is perfect because I can drown all my worries in alcohol. I put my phone on silent then call the bartender

Me: Give me the strongest thing you have and keep them coming!

He looks at my black card and smiles

Him: I got you

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Luyanda

It's the wee hours of the morning and we have been in this waiting room for hours now. I don't know how many cups of coffee we have had and I am pretty sure we have cried enough tears to fill up a jug each.

Just as I was about to sleep Viwe walk into the



waiting room with tears rolling down his cheeks. My heart drops at the sight of his tears. He clears his throat

Viwe: ITS A BOY!

He says with the biggest smile on his face. Everyone screams in excitement but we are shushes but the nurses.

Me: How's Lee?

Then everyone goes so silent but he just smiles putting us all at ease.

Viwe: both mom and baby perfectly health.

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We are all in Lee's room looking at the baby when

the doctor walks in

Dr: Wow I have never seen so very visitors in one room to see a baby

Banzi: Well he is one special baby

Dr: Mhmm alright well does Mr Special have I name yet?

Lee look at Viwe confused but he has this glow on his face

Viwe: doesn't he look like a Kumkani?

Lee: Yeah he does, a Kumkani Khotso Zulu

Enhle: Mommies, you better watch you daughters

because we mean business here!

.

After an hour we all decided to give mommy so time to sleep.

Lee: Lulu can I have a second with you in private please

Me: Yeah sure

Everyone says goodbyes then Banzi and I are left behind. Banzi kisses my forehead

Him: I will wait for you outside the door. Goodnight guys and congratulations yet again.

Them: thank you so much

He walks out and I move closer to Lee

Lee: Luyanda I just wanted to apologise for spoiling your big day.

Me: What? Listen Lerato I don't care about all that. We can always have another party but never another Lerato. I am just glad you and Kumkani are healthy. I love you too much, I can't lose you.

Viwe: Another thing, we chose you as his Godmother

Wow I really wasn't expecting that. I thought they would choose Viwe's sister or something

Me: Me? Why me?

Viwe: Cause you're rich girl!

We laugh

Lee: Ouch ouch, remember I can't laugh I just got out of surgery!

Viwe: I'm sorry Mageba (clan name)

He says kissing her nose

Lee: No on a serious note. You are my first true friend, you treated and loved me like we had known each other since we were in diapers. I know that if anything happens to us today you would take Kumkani in and raise him like he came out of your womb. Just like you do Vuyo. I love you Chomi.

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It's 2:45am we are at the petrol station filling for the ride home when I get a message from Luyolo, it's a video so I press play.

Him: Baby tell them what we just did

He says looking at the camera

She faces that camera and says.

Her: WE JUST GOT MARRIED!!!

Him: We got married!!!

Wait, did you Luyolo just say he got married? I try calling him but he doesn't answer his phone. I watch the video again and look at their fingers.

These idiots got tattoos instead is rings. What the hell is going on!!??

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THE END

Thank you for all the love and support you guy have been giving me. I will see y'all in BOOK TWO.

I will definitely past the prologue of the next book here.

Love Londiwe Dlamini