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Chapter 1

The Loss

“Wake up!! Tahani wake up!! “ said a voice shaking me I was out of it. I had just received the news that my sister has passed on after giving birth late last night and I was devastated. I'm in a hospital bed we were all here for my sister. I guess I collapsed because I have a drip connected to me as my mother wakes me up. I feel the pain is unbearable. We have both our parents but she was more of a mother than a sister because she was always there for me. For us me and my 3 brothers. I know Themba will take it harder because he is her twin. They are so close. Thulani is more reserved and yes he is the oldest. He is 41 years old Themba and Thembisa 34 years and I am the middle child 27. Our youngest brother is Thobani 22 he is very hot headed and doing his 4th and final year in Engineering. We are lucky to have parents who love us and appreciate us. They worked so

hard to provide for us. We are all educated and successful because of them. Their sweats and hard work was paid off by our dedications and now they losing their daughter who was about to get married to her husband. She loved him so much. They were beautiful together. I can't believe this. Mom is just sitting here and has zoned out and she is so lost I come to me to my senses and I hug mom tears just gushing out no one cares and door opens

Him "Honey is Tah.... "it's dad. He does not finish his sentence his eyes lay on us and he comes in and just hug us and we sob together. It's a sad moment.

Me "Dad is the baby ok" after I have broken the hug I ask dad. I'm so worried about that poor baby. His mom just died. I remember how happy Thembisa was to find out it's a boy we went to shop for boys clothes and she asked to put them in my house so that her fiancé is not suspicious. He wanted to be a surprise. I smile at that

Me "She was so happy " without even saying who everyone seems to get who I'm talking about. "We were making plans of traveling and see the world together and finally get our business on the ground. We wanted to build something that is ours for our kids regardless of how many businesses we have. We just wanted one of them to be a jointed one" I sign and my dad is comforting mom. Doctor comes in and checks me

Doctor “ So it was just shock that’s why you fainted and also you sugar was very low “ doctor writes something on the file and told me I’m free to go I just need to eat more he walks out. I hate death I’m pretty sure no one likes it especially since it doesn’t choose. Whether you are a good person or you are a sinner it’s all the same. My sister is... was the most caring person in the entire world. She would just help you regardless of how that might hurt her. She practically raised me. After finishing her matrix she went to the nearest University so that we would be close. She studied Law and our parents were happy but she actually wanted to be a designer. My sister had eyes for fashion and I am going to miss our dressing up. Life is not fair.

Him “You will be okay Twinkle . All will be okay now. Doesn’t seem like it now but it will get easier” my older brother is the only who’s basically holding this family together. I know he’s hurting but he just being strong for all of us.. Twinkle is my pet name. It’s stuck when he used to read me a story and always wanted twinkle little star.

Me “How do you... how do you do it really.. You seem like you always got things together and I don’t know if I can be strong like you. She was my everything and now....”Tears are flowing I can’t even stop them any more. Thulani wraps his arms around me and I sob on his chest. “Where is Themba” I say while still

on his chest. I am a cry baby so this is nothing new to be honest.

Him “He is stuck in LA. His plain delayed so he might be landing in the morning. He is beside himself and you know it’s hard to keep things from him “ Themba is very straight forward person. He never beats around the bush. If it’s on his mind it will be on the open. So I know for a fact that he can’t wait to be here with his family though I wish it was under different circumstances. He was in US for a business trip and was trying to get his office back in the States a permit to function and now that trip was cut short.

Him “Thobani is on his way home and we also have to go now to prepare for everything Twinkle “ oh I know I’m just dreading it and I can’t seem to have an idea of what to do after this but I know I have to be a big girl and be strong enough to handle this situation.

Thulani takes my hand we go to the car my parents are following us they went to do necessity you know seeing their daughter for the last time. I can’t bring myself to do it I just let them be.

Dad “We have transferred her body to our funeral home. She will be laid to rest this coming weekend. She didn’t want a huge funeral she just wanted only her family and friends to be with her. We will have to make sure we honor her promises” dad

says and open door for mom and they both drive first and we go to the car and drive to Pietermaritzburg Yes that's our home and it's not a good drive we silent. No one is saying anything to anyone. Thembisa and lived in Durban and she had a beautiful house in Durban North. Since she was not married yes she will be laid to rest at home. My phone rings

Me "Brother where are you " it's Themba he breaths on the phone and I feel his pain

Themba "Tahani I'm lost. How are you holding up. I know you. You okay? "He asks worried. I don't take bad news very well. He knows I shut down or faint I am not going with things falling bad they have always protected me. I don't know how to answer him I remain silent.

Him "Tahani Makhanya I'm talking to you " okay not my full names but I get it he is worried. I needq to put him at ease.

Me "I'm just numb. I don't know how to feel. What to do. I'm lost but please get here okay. We will do this together. I'm with bhut Thulani I'm good don't worry about me " I say and I am not sure he is assured but I did the best I could. He signs

Him "okay I will be there in the morning. Don't forget to eat okay. Please take care " He hangs up and Thulani is looking at me with sadness I just look outside the window

Me "I'm fine bhuti. " I said and just fold my arms I just want to get home and sleep.

After long drive we finally arrive home after silence of no talking at all. I just jump off the car and go inside my parents are at the sitting room my moms head on my dad's shoulder. And someone is here I don't see them because his back is facing me.

Mom "Honey come here "I go to the sitting room and I can see Langa. I thought he was in Cape Town. My sister had gone to labor while he was in Cape Town for work emergency and she was just with one of her friends when it happened and they called Langa I guess he came as soon as he could. He looks so sad and tired. His eyes are red and puffy.

Me "Hi" I say and I look away. I can't stand seeing a man cry its too much even dad has red eyes and I just look down I can stand the atmosphere. "I am sorry for your loss " Langa has always had this

Family

intimidating thing about him. We were never close but he was just amazing with my sister and he also took care of her like no other so I respected that about him.

Him “Thank you “He says while looking down and I just asked to be excused went to my room. I took off my clothes all of them and I put my pj’s and look for my phone in my bag and I realized I left it in my brother’s car. I just open the covers and I guess the pills from hospital are working because after that it was lights out for me.

I woke up very tired and I am hungry but I don’t think I can stomach anything right now. All for sudden I kind feel like something is missing amongst this whole nightmare. Like there is something I’m supposed to do. Oh snap. “My sisters baby “ OH God how could I forget. I quickly run downstairs and in the middle of the stairs I realized that I’m wearing very short pajamas and it’s too late to change now

Thulani “Why are you running

Advertisement

are you okay “He asks rushing to me I guess he can see the panic.

Me” MA. The baby what happened to the bay. They said he’s okay right. How could I forget. Oh my God I’m bad sister. “
mom comes to me and shush me

Mom “Hun don’t worry. We checked the baby he is fine but we couldn’t discharge him they were running more tests to make sure all is well. We just didn’t tell you because you were really not looking good and we also had to wait for Langa so we can go and get him tomorrow. He is safe don’t worry baby “ I finally let the breath I didn’t know I was holding. I feel better knowing he is okay I’m never letting anything happen to him. He won’t know his mother but he will never lack anything as long as I live. I hope my brother in law doesn’t marry a step monster and mistreat my nephew or hell will break lose. I wish I could just stay with him. We will see.

Me “Okay Ma. “ I stand up and go to the garage for my phone but Bhut stops me

Him “Here been ringing non stop “He gives me my phone I check the messages while going to my bedroom. So many condolences and I just mark them as red and some people have written on Facebook my sister didn’t have Facebook but I guess since I have one people are just writing what they can. I read some and I can’t begin to answer. They so many. I see I have missed calls from Lwazi and I decide to call him back

Him “Baby “ I miss him

Me “ I’m sorry I left my phone in my brother’s car. How are you? ”

Him “I’m good babe. I heard the news. Is it true ” I am so exhausted of this question but I can’t say that to Lwazi he has been very good to me. We started dating a year ago but we were friends for 3 years before then. I must say he is amazing and I love him so much for that. The only thing is I don’t think I’m in love with him but I am working on it and I love our relationship. He is supportive no judgment whatsoever and he understands me.

Me “It’s very hard babe. I can’t believe I wont see my sister again. She is hone Lwazi. Gone. Just like that. She has been pregnant and happy and now this. Was she in pain all this time?” I say and I can feel that he is worried.

Him “Hang in there babe. I’m sorry for your loss. I know how inseparable you were. She is an angel she will look over you wherever she is. Don’t be too sad remember you need to be strong and also eat please babe. Don’t starve yourself okay. I will see this weekend I’m sorry I can’t come sooner. ” He is wonderful you see. Why am I not falling for him.

Me “Thank you. Thanks for the call. If I am not reachable these few days don’t be alarmed I just want to be with my family I will switch off my phone for now okay. I love you ”

Him "I love you. Stay strong babe " I hang up while I was about to power off my phone a number I don't know calls and I let it ring but I decide to answer before it goes off "Hi "

Caller " Hi " I don't know where but I know the voice and it's deep and very commanding. Oh.

Me "Langa? " I just never spoke to him on the phone and I didn't know how he sounded like but I think it's him

Langa " yes. I need a favor " Can you please come here I really don't know who to call right now and I figured you can help me. If you not busy I w.. "

Me "I'll be there but it's a 45 minutes drive so I will try to be faster. Is the baby OK? " I was panicking a bit I didn't know what he wanted. Didn't even know he has my number anyways I need to go and see what's going on and It will be easier for me to see my nephew anyways.

Him "OK thanks " he hang up I stood up and went to take a hot shower I need it and I packed an overnight bag and wore my Nike track pants and black hoodie. I didn't feel like wearing something else and I was going to drive anyway. Went downstairs and they have put the mattress in the sitting room and a candle is burning. Another reality that reminds us of the nightmare we in. "Dad, Mom I'm going to Durban. Langa needs

help with something and I will also go and see my nephew. I will come back tomorrow “

Mom “OK. I sometimes forget how much he is also hurting with all this and there is nothing to do but hope for the best. Help him with the baby please and I’m sure they will discharge him tomorrow. Drive safely OK “ mom kisses my forehead. She does that with everyone and I got annoyed till I just let it go and went and hug dad since he sitting at the chair next to mom who’s on the mattress with a blanket on her shoulders. And went through the kitchen I grab a banana and my keys went to the garage and I rolled my eyes when I saw that I have to reverse my brother’s car because my car was inside. “Thulani “ I shout from the garage. It’s too much work to drive out his car and then mine. Sorry I am too lazy for all that. “Seriously. Again. The keys are there “ he says as he comes wearing shorts seems like he was also sleeping. Shame.

Chapter 2

It’s dark when I reach Durban mind you it’s 6pm. Winter will do that but I actually prefer it. I love how I can wear my makeup the whole day with issues. I love how it’s not burning up and it’s a cool season. “It’s me “ I say as I reach the gate at my sisters place and the gate opens I drive in and park outside the house. My sister preferred something simple but this house is nothing simple trust me. It’s huge Grey and white paint outside. There

is a huge fountain in the front. The backyard you have massive pool and small garden. It's eight rooms double story. Anyway I knock and there is no answer and I enter "Hello " I go inside and put my bags and keys on the kitchen counter and call out Langa and I see that the main bedroom is opened. I walk towards it and peak inside he is on his knees and holding something like album crying. It's saddens me so much to see him like this. I decide to let him be and I go downstairs and take my phone and wait for him at the lounge I don't know how long but I finally saw him walking down "Sorry about that I g.. "

The Reason

take my phone and wait for him at the lounge I don't know how long but I finally saw him walking down "Sorry about that I g.. "

Me "Please it's fine. You don't have to explain anything I know exactly what you going through " I really can't blame him for grieving his wife but I am worried "Is my nephew okay what happened "

Him " No. Yes I mean I think. Look I need to look for what The would like I don't know what to choose and I know she will be buried home but I want to help somehow and you seem like the only person who can help " he signs and sits down on the couch opposite mine. "I am sorry for just hijacking you like that"

Me " It's okay. Clothes I think I can help with that. Shouldn't be a problem at all " I decide to go and pick something and I choose the peach dress long with long sleeves she liked it so much . She wore it on their first date and she always said it's special. After that I think I'm still tired I go downstairs to take my bag "I think I'm going to turn in. We have to fetch a baby tomorrow. Have you thought of a name " he is making something to eat I guess I see bread and cheese on the counter. "I haven't even thought of anything since. Mmh I will be able to do it when I see him I just can't believe he will never know his mom. I'm lost. I don't even know where to begin to be a good

father to him. I don't know anything. She always made things seem so simple and easy. Even this pregnancy she made it look magical and now I have to do this by myself. Why did she leave me. Why?! " he is so hurt I don't know what to do. I have never seen him so broken

Me " I know. I'm sorry. This is so hard on all of us but I guess to you it's two times more. We will all be there for anything you may need. He will never lack anything and he won't see the space of not having his mom. I know I will be there for him. No matter what okay. So just don't worry about. No one is born a father. We all learn the responsibilities. You will be a good father. " he nods and I smile and decide to leave home there and went to the room I always use here. My phone rings as enter the room. I should have switched it off. " Hello" I answer like that if the number is not saved. "Sis. Where are you. I just arrived home I thought you would be here "

Me "Oh hey Lil bro . You just came now? . I was there but I had to leave for Durban. I'm coming back tomorrow with our nephew hopefully " I say Thobani I'm sure he was at his girlfriends because Thulani said he was to be home earlier anyway I don't have the energy to question him "OK sis. I will see you tomorrow then. You know I actually tried Thembisa's cell just now and I remembered that she is gone and listened to her voice and I just can't believe this. "

Me “I know hey. It’s not easy on anyone. “ I don’t know what to say “I will see you tomorrow let me get some rest okay “

Him” Sure. Thulani says eat please “I roll my eyes and hang up. This thing with me and food you will still get it but all I can say is me and food like oil and water and if you see my body you wouldn’t believe because I’m not skinny but I don’t eat a lot and my family is always on my car about it. I don’t know why I don’t like to eat. My eyes feel heavy and I crash

Langa Myeza POV

I am not good guy. I am not a bad guy I am just human given tools to use to survive in this world and I did my share of sins. Bad decisions. Mistakes. Lots of mistakes. Been a jerk and sometimes even more than that but I don’t believe I did something that made me feel this pain of losing the loved one. I never thought I would fall in love at all until I saw Thembisa. It was just her beautiful soul that made me fall for her. She came for a meeting at my father’s company and I was there to visit dad I saw her waiting and I knew that I had to know her and I begged my dad to allow me to be in the meeting I was not even wearing a suit but he agreed on a promise I won’t say anything I agreed from then I was making sure I get her attention and she was not giving me a time or day. I finally got her and we have been together for 4 years. I proposed last year November and we were getting married this summer and when she told me

she was pregnant I was over the moon and I loved her with my all. She had this thing of making you feel better even after a shitty day I knew it didn't matter I have someone who will make it bet at home. She is gone now and she hid that she was not okay. She knew this would happen. I called here doctor and she told me she couldn't tell me that apparently Thembisa said during birth if there are any complications they should save the baby. She signed everything before time. I hate that she decided to take that decision. I sure as hell would have chosen her life. I know it might make me a terrible person but I did say I'm just a human. Now I'm dreading to go to the hospital. Tahani is here to help with some feminine things. I don't know shit but I'm sure she will be of help. I just always saw how close they were with her sister. It was refreshing to see. I just never actually got close to Tahani. We never had a long conversation. Just light ones and when she visited her sister or we had a family gathering. I just couldn't bring myself to choose what she will be buried in. All I know is it's going to be a tough week and years to come for that matter. My brother will have to take the reigns at the company because I don't think I can concentrate at this moment. My woman is no more. ``All done. We can go `` Tahani says coming downstairs ready to go to the hospital.

Tahani Makhanya

I had worn my long sleeve black dress and flat sandals. Just had a black bucket hat on my head. "I think we should take my car" I say as I approach the kitchen and Langa nods and I follow him outside. This is not going to be easy shame. The drive was silent. We really aren't close. We never really known each other that well I don't know why. My sister tried and she just let us be. So you can imagine the silence. No radio nothing. When we arrived at the hospital the time is 8.14am. "Morning Miss. Can we please Doctor Ramos" I say as we reach reception to the woman on the desk. "Who must I say is looking for her" she asks while holding the landline next to her ear and I look at Langa and he is leaning on the wall with his head up and he is not paying attention to anything with his hands on his pockets. I guess it's me.

Me "Tahani. We here for the baby. My sister is..." gosh I still need to get used to this. "Was. My sister was Thembisa Makhanya"

Her "Of cos. Yes alright." she looks up at us. "Please follow me" she says after putting the line down and I follow her and I see Langa still standing there on the same spot. I go to him and nudge him on the elbow and he quickly looks at me and I see one tear going down his cheek and I couldn't do anything so I just pointed with my head and he understood. We followed the lady to the office. Doctor Ramos was standing on the doorway.

She looked very young with long dark hair tied behind on ponytail. Her white coat looked good on her she looked so simple. Her skin is flawless. I do not understand how she can wear heels the whole day in hospital. "Welcome Miss Makhaya." she pronounced my surname wrong but it's okay. I understand.

Boyfriend

Me ``Thanks this is my brother in law Langa `` they shake hands as well and she show us where to sit.

Her `` I am sorry for your loss we have been monitoring Miss Makhaya for a while now and when we told her about the risks she did not want to hear anything about termination and we told her she might not carry full term and she didn't want anything to do with terminating her pregnancy. I'm sorry we tried to save them both `` Langa was so mad and he was grinding his jaw and busy looking in space.

Me ``She didn't want anyone to know? ``

Her ``Like I said she signed the forms two months back. She said she didn't want anyone changing her mind `` How could Thembisa do this to us. We would have tried everything. She was selfish marn. She didn't let us help her. Langa stands up and rush out and banged the office door.

Me ``Is the baby healthy. Is he okay ``

Her ``Yes he is okay. He can go home today. We did final check ups and we were just about to call the family `` I'm so glad. He must be so lonely to be here alone. ``Can we see him now please `` we stand up and she shows with her hand like after you kind of way. We go and she directs us to the infant ward and Langa is there he is watching the babies through the glass.

“So you can take him after the nurse is done changing him. Please a parent should sign these forms and also we need a name so we can process them for certification ” I nod and we go inside “Can I hold him ” Langa went to the coat and picked up his son and he holds him on his chest. “Thank you ” I say to the nurse as she is done and walks out. I fill out the forms while he has the baby on his hands..

“ Thangolwethu Myeza ” wow I’m impressed. I love the name. Thango. It’s really beautiful.

Me “It’s a beautiful Name ” I take the baby from him. I swore then when I saw his tiny face that I will love him and protect him no matter what. I will do anything for him.

Chapter 3

We laid my sister to rest two weeks ago and I must say its was a beautiful ceremony. Her friends. Business partners and some family members were there and we said goodbye to her. It was the saddest day of our lives. Baby Thango lives with mom since she retired. She said she will hold on to him. She wanted to open a foundation for orphans. Now she said she needs to take care of her grandson. Langa wanted to take him but dad convinced him to grieve for now and he can take him in a few months. He is too young and he wont know what to do. I was also helping mom where I can I haven’t gone back to my place. You would swear mom is 30 not 52 the way she is busy with

Thango. I'm sure her being a retired Psychologist has that effect on protecting him. ``When are you going back to work Twinkle '' bhuti Thulani asks me while opening fridge taking water bottle and he opens it and it slips and boom on the floor. Water spills and I look at him he has wet hands.

Me ``Washing your car again. You so stingy '' bhuti always wash his cars since iphara stole his phone and stereo when they washed for him. He said he doesn't trust anyone. I laughed at him. Mind you it's Hilux Double Cap. It's a huge car. He hates waiting at the car wash.

Him `` A man got to do what's a man got to do '' I shake my head and look at the cereal I was eating and I just stand up and throw it on the sink and wash the dish.

Him ``You need to stop this thing of not eating what has food ever done to you '' I answer my ringing phone while going outside to the porch ``The President Office hello '' he just laughed at me this guy is crazy hey.

Him: ``Aww Madam President how are you today '' Trust Lwazi to take the game to the next level shame.

Me ``I'm good. Hanging in there. Thank you again for your support. I didn't get a chance to talk to you but I saw you were there. '' Lwazi is such a great person. Boyfriend material. He was at the funeral and he was sending me this amazing text

messages through out the day. I know you asking why he was not just coming to me. Can your boyfriend dare roam around with three brothers who thinks a girl should date when she is 40 around. No sir. So it was like that.

Him : ``That's great babe. When are you coming back to Durban '' I was thinking of going back next week I just couldn't bring myself to leaving Thango and my family. My brothers in the same house at once its not all the time and as much as they can be overbearing I love them and we are only family we got so I was still enjoying this family gathering. Wait.. Before I could answer Lwazi I heard mom talking to dad I was standing on the porch and they were sitting on the corner of the veranda and I heard something disturbing or surprising. `` Sorry can I call you back '' I didn't even wait for him to reply I tried getting close to hear what they saying.

Mom `` No Thina. She will not agree to this. Please you know how stubborn she can be. She will not do this. '' my mom is talking to dad and looks like it's a heated conversation because she standing up while dad is sitting on the chair next to the small table.

Dad ``I know but we didn't actually know this was going to happen. We actually thought it will never come to this. We will just watch them grow old and this deal will never come back to haunt us. So soon.'' what are they talking about. What's this. Is

this about me. No I think it's about Theh but why are they speaking in present

Mom: `` Why though Mnguni. My only baby. It's not just her we will have to convince but her brothers as well. This culture is not doing us any favors baba it's not '' mom says and turns to walk and shocked when she sees me and I just rush inside and go to my room. Lock the door and I throw myself in bed. ``
What is going on ``Knock at the door and ignore it. My mind is working over time.

I can't believe I slept for this long. When I wake up it's 14pm damn. I'm so tired I feel like sleeping again but I feel like cooking. I wake up and go take a hot shower so I can wake up. I put on my warm pajamas. I'm not planning on going outside. I take the chicken from the freezer and defrost it. I'm cooking fried chicken with veggies and roasted potatoes. Not a complicated meal. ``Sis you are the one cooking today ``
Themba says walking in from God's know where. He hasn't gone back to work and also Thobani decided to stay longer. They all follow each coming with noise to bother me in the kitchen. Lord help me. Thulani is the oldest but when they together you can't even tell who's older they all look like twins since Thobani is also as tall and you would swear he plays rugby.

The Family Meeting

Me “Where you guys coming from ” I ask while peeling carrots. One thing you should know about my brothers is that they will never help when it comes to cooking. I feel sorry for their wives. Thulani’s cell rings and excuses himself.

Themba “You okay. You don’t look like yourself ” yep he is such a detective. “Don’t dare lie to me ” he says before I can lie and say it’s all good.

Me “ mmh I’m good T. Just been hard you know. I kind of overheard Mom and Dad talking and I can’t shake off this feeling like something has to do with me and it scares me. ”

Thobani and T look at each other suspiciously. OK that was weird what the hell is going on. “Oh my God what is it. Please I can’t bare another bad news. Is Thango okay ” Thobani looks mad and Themba looks like he knows something too but is trying to hide it.

Thobani “You need to speak to your parents. I really thought this was a joke like seriously. Sorry sis but I gotta go ” He has always been like that. Hot headed and stands up for shit he doesn’t like. He walks out of the kitchen. I don’t know if he is going to his room or out

Themba “ Where are they.. Mom and Dad? ”He is changing the subject and not looking at me. Thulani comes back with a jacket

and his BMW keys. If he is driving that car he is meeting a woman I'm sure "And wena uyaphi manje " I laughed.

Thulani " Bye family "

Me " I wonder which one is it. Well I left them outside is haven't seen them. " Thango cries. I totally forgot to check him after I woke up. Themba fetch from his cot placed in the lodge. He's growing beautifully. He looks too much like his Dada. "Finally I missed you my Thango. Hello mfana ka anti " I kissed him on the forehead and cheeks. Themba complains that I'm making him gay. Seriously.

I finished cooking 45min later while T and Thango keeping me company. Trust me I never ask my parents what was the need for naming all of us with names start with T. I guess because of my dad. " let me feed him before he cries for the whole PMB. I take him and put his bottle of milk in the warm water because it was a bit cold. I take it after few minutes and we go to the lounge and I feed him while searching for something to watch on TV "Oh my goodness he sleeps for 30 minutes these days. Usevukile njalo " Mom says clapping. Dad is following her carrying Thangos empty bottle.

Me " I guess he was hungry " I say while starring at the TV. I can see from the corner of my eyes my mom talking to Dad using her body language What the fuck is going on.

Me “Okay out with it. What’s going. You are acting strange ” I say and look at them

Dad “Err. My child ” Okay dad never been this nervous. “So we would like to speak to you about something during supper. Your brothers need to be there as well please don’t go anywhere it’s a family meeting. We also have guests. ” guests. Meeting. Okay I’m really confused now. And who’s are those guests.

Me “Okay. How many guests ” I ask so I can make sure we have enough food.

Mom “Oh it’s just three baby ” OK at least I don’t have to cook more. It will be enough. That’s not what I’m really worried about. Secrets conversion. No meetings and guests.

Me “Mom can you hold him ” I give Thango to mom immediately to my room it’s 15.30 pm and the guests will be here at 5pm.

Langa pov

I don’t know how I feel about this meeting. It’s sudden and I didn’t know anything about it. One thing about me I hate surprises. My time in the army taught me to always be on top of things. I was a rebellious person when I was young and my father sent me to the army a day after finishing high school. I was an angry boy. I was so mad at him and he didn’t give a fuck

he sad I needed to learn to be a man because my childish tantrums are ruining my life and I really did learn. Respect. Discipline. Courage and at first I didn't like it but when I was really doing great. I was on top of the class without realizing it. My father wanted me to come back so I can join family business with my brother Sakhile but I stayed 2 more year in the Navy just to spite him and he didn't have anything to say but wait until I realized I was too fool of anger for losing my mom at a young age and my father being strict seemed like he was treating me bad but to be honest he was helping out. So now we have the best relationship. We talked and we became a strong family just the 3 of us. So now when he said we going to the Makhanya I was confused because I didn't know what was up "OK you also don't know what's up " asking my brother while we busy playing some cards to pass time.

Him " haaa no. They are your in laws not mine so you should know. I'm just happy I will see Tahani. That woman is beautiful. Her beautiful Grey eyes. Have you ever seen a black person with those eyes and she is thick and has a beautiful personality if I were to be her knight in shining suite I would love it. Gosh she is so beautiful. "

Langa "You should stop day dreaming. She is way out of your league. Besides you date skinny woman. Tahani is not your usual choice. " I am really surprised my brother always had a

crush on Tahani and he is so scared of her you would never guess he is 6 feet tall and a body of a heavyweight lifter. He adores and I must admit Tahani is a very beautiful woman and she is also very proud and responsible. Respectful. That family has taught their children real good values. Tahani has Grey eyes. Thembisa told me when she was born their parents thought she was blind and they were panicking but the doctor told them there was nothing to worry about. So she can see like anyone else. "Time to go boys. Your uncle will find us there " dad says while going to the garage. I grab my phone and wallet. Almost took the car keys but remembered we were taking my dad's Toyota Fortuner. We can't say no to this men or ask any questions. I'm a no nonsense guy but my dad can still make me shit myself. He has that look that says don't fuck with me boy. They always say I'm like him. I'm very hot headed while my brother is a Saint. Always making jokes. He makes us sane. He is our anchor. He is the one who makes peace. Dad is not a slow driver. He is in PMb in less than 45min . I don't even know what we will walking in to but Sakhile is busy fixing himself and I just look at him and shake my head while busy on the phone. When we arrive in PMb it's Already 5pm that was the time we agreed on to meet. We knock and Mr Makhanya opens for us we go inside exchange greetings and I immediately go to my son on his stroller next to the kitchen counter. He is making baby noises. He looks so healthy and happy I play with him for a

while and pick him up and go to the lounge with others while I keep on playing with him. The elders are talking and Sakhile decides to take him and he is busy making funny baby noise for him. "Let's go to the dining area. Dinner is ready " Mrs. Makhanya says and we all go and take seats at the dining table. Already been set. The silence though. Thobani comes in with Themba following each other and they take their seat they also greet us.

Kept Secret

Me “ I just want to say thank you for taking care of Thango like this. He looks so healthy and happy. I couldn’t have done a great job “ I say looking at Mrs Makhanya and she smiles

Her “ he makes it easier. I love my grandson so much. I’m happy to take care of him my son. It’s no bother.

Me “Yes he adorable “I say while looking at him in Sakhiles hands.

Her “Themba did you wake up Tahani. “

Him “Yes but you know her she takes her sweet time. She is so lazy and oh Thulani is held up he will be late dad “

Mr. Makhanya “ Thulani is busy with some woman. Can’t even come to his family meeting marn mxm “ he is angry but tried and apologized on his behalf. I couldn’t careless I’m just curious about what we doing here. Tahani comes down stairs and my brother can’t take his eyes off her. Shame he got it bad poor guy.

Tahani “I’m sorry I’m late. Good evening Mr. Myeza . “ she greets my dad with hug and shake my hand and also Sakhiles. The hand stay bit long and she takes it from him and sits down. She looks sleepy and tired. We say grace and eat but there is no conversation. Only silence and chewing. The air is thick. Sakhile is sleeping and Sakhile puts him on his stroller.

After dinner we go and have drinks while sitting at the lounge and sit there. Ok this is ridiculous. My dad clears his throat and we all look at him.

Dad “ Makhanya you already know why we here and we don’t want to waste anytime. The promise is a promise. “ we all listening no one is moving. Mr Makhanya breaths out

Mr M “ That’s true. Children we have a promise to keep to the Myeza family. After our daughters death it’s has happened we have no choice but to honor it for the sake of our ancestors. When we married Thembisa to the family. The sere said the ancestors wanted the same line of family to marry their eldest son and they really loved Thembisa as their daughter in law but they told us should anything happen to her. “ he clears his throat and continues “ one of our daughters will have to marry to the family “.

US “WHAT!!!!?” Everyone is so shocked. Thobani stands up and leaves the room and I cam see Tahani she is breathing heavily and tears ares streaming down her cheeks. She is looking down trying to control her breathing. I look at my dad and he is looking down for the first time he looks nervous. Ok maybe I didn’t hear very well. Let me not jump to conclusions

Themba “ Baba what are you saying to us. What are you trying to say “ Themba asks with a calm voice

Mr M “ What I’m saying is... Tahani needs to marry to the Myeza family before the end of this year to fulfill the promise that was made “

Tahani “Mama No!! “ she says with a low voice and her mom has tears she is looking down.

Mr M, “Please baby I know this is too much and you might see it as a bad thing but it’s not. Langa is a great man and...

Me “ WHAT!!!? “ asking while standing up so fast. Maybe I didn’t hear correctly. I have to marry Tahani. In my mind I thought they meant in general. Which means Sakhile could be the one. No ways. There is no way in hell. “No ways. Are you kidding me. Are serious kidding me right “My voice is so loud and I don’t care this people are fucking messing with me.

Sakhile “OK now I’m so confused. You want Langa to marry her sisters wife. Like I don’t get it. Why did you make that promise in the first place. Why play God. You are forcing these people to do something they don’t want because of culture “He is mad. First time seeing Sakhile so mad. He was silent all this time and he storms out after that and Dad is silent right now and sipping his whiskey. Son of a gun.

Me “Dad what is going on here. Why are you not saying anything. What does this mean “ I ask while walking back and forth.

Dad "You and Tahani needs to get married before this year ends and if not the ancestors will get mad and there will be consequences " wow. Just wow and now I'm lost for words.

Me "Why me.. You could have done any other deal why this. You are not going to control my life. I'm old enough to marry who the fuck I want. No one is forcing me on this no one. " I'm so mad right now I decide to take my son outside.

Tahani Makhanya

To say I was surprised would be and understatement. I felt all these emotions. I was angry

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shocked, disappointed. I was feeling lost and I froze on the spot. I never expected this. I was mute. It wasn't helping that my mom was just being silent at this moment. I searched for her eyes to at least tell me something. Maybe say it's a joke but nothing. I looked over the people who are in this room. My brother Themba hasn't move and he looks stunned. Thobani is hot headed and he decided to just leave the room that's who he is. How can I marry my sisters husband. I haven't even thought about marriage at all in my life. I'm concentrating on my life. My career not this I decided to finally let the tears flow. I was losing my mind. I see Langa is fuming.

Me “Mom won’t you say something. Please say something. This is not happening right. According to my understanding I’m your only daughter. What you trying to tell me is that I’m supposed to marry my sisters husband. Are you hearing yourselves right now? ” I didn’t even realized I was standing up already. I was shouting tears gushing out. I never do that. It’s like something was happening inside. Rage. It was like I was on fire. “You made a deal that you thought was okay to sell your daughter like that. How would Thembisa feel... say something dad why are you doing this to me.? ” I ask as I’m trying to control my breath and at that moment I see that I’m struggling to breath and I can’t move. I can’t breathe it’s like I’m seeing my life being changed in the few seconds my life has just became different its like I can voices from far “Twinkle. Twinkle..... Wake up.. Please breathe “ I hear Themba calling and I feel my legs failing me and after that it’s lights out for me.

Langa Myeza

I heard some shouting and pushed the stroller inside the house my son was still fast asleep all this time I rushed in and Tahani was angry shouting. Never seen her like that. Tears gushing out she was shaking with Rage. I don’t know when but I found feeling bad for whatever is happening to Tahani. She just buried her sister and 2 weeks later is being told she is marrying me. I’m her brother in law. How can she even begin to understand

that her life as she knows it, is about to change. Trust me I still have so many questions about this bomb but now Themba just laid Tahani on the couch luckily she didn't fall on the floor. Apparently she faints when she gets angry. I remember Thembisa telling me that she can't handle bad news and let alone her anger emotions triggers this and she gets angry and her breathing becomes uncomfortable and she faints. I just hope she is okay

Prince?

Themba “Twinkle please wake up. “ He is worried and all the family members are now trying to call her. She is not responding but she is breathing everyone is shocked. I can’t believe Thango hasn’t woken up yet with this shouting here.

Me “Is she going to be okay “ I ask because I never actually seen her in that state.

Mrs M “She will be. She was so angry and it’s us who did this to her and we knew very well how she gets. She must hate me right now. What have we done Thina. Our daughter is going through this because of us. “ Her eyes are red and puffy. Tears are flowing as she kneeling down and brushes her daughters face and she is talking with so much sadness and I feel her pain.

Me “uhm shouldn’t we probably take to the hospital though. I mean she has been like that for a while now “O I don’t know how this works but these people are not doing anything

Mr M “Don’t worry son. Doctors told us that it’s emotional break down so she is not in any danger but her brain usually does not take all the anger. Disappointment and suffering at once so it shuts for few minutes. We let her rest and if she takes long there is an injection for waking her up but we never have to use it. She wakes up fine after a while.

Me "How long is a while " OK why am I even asking this. Sakhile walks in and quickly sees her on the couch and goes there I thought he left.

Him "What happened. Is she okay. Why is she lying here? "

Me "She just fainted she will be fine "

Themba "I'm going to call Thulani " he walks out and my dad decides its time to go mi even forgot he is in the room. He has been quite. I hate him right now.

Dad "I hope your daughter gets better soon. We have to get back and we will call to hear how she is. Talk soon Thina. Mrs Makhanya she will be fine don't worry. We will talk soon "My dad shake Mr M hand and Sakhile is still looking Tahani like she will disappear. Under other circumstances I would actually laugh but situation doesn't allow me and I have shit to work through.

Mr Makhanya "Drive safely and let us know when you arrive. "I kiss my son on the forehead and Sakhile does as well we leave for Durban. No one is talking just Ukhozi fm on air is the sports hour I can't believe it's 7.40pm already. We stayed and I don't even want to think about drama. I want to get home and just sleep maybe I will wake up from this nightmare. Sakhile is not his bubble self. He is the only person who always cheer us whenever there is some kind of misunderstanding or if dad and

I are fighting. Today he just found out that his crush is supposed to marry me and at first I really thought it was just mere attraction but I think Sakhile actually likes Tahani and I will have to try and convince dad Sakhile is a better husband for her than I am. Yes that's the solution. No way I'm marrying Tahani.

When we reach my house in Durban it's 8.30pm and I jump off open the front door and go straight to my room I really don't have anything to say to my dad right now. I decide to check emails on my laptop and respond to the important ones and delete the rest. My phone rings. Who's this now. I hate unknown numbers. Mxm I ignore it. It rings until it stops I take off my clothes and when I'm about to go take a shower it rings again.

Me "What!!?"

Her "Prince" shit how did she even get my number. Zama is that woman that never goes away. She and I used to fuck before I got married and she is the only person who used to call me by my middle Name I hated it.

Me "Who's this" okay I am being an ass right now but I don't know why is she calling me.

Her "come on. Don't tell me you forgot about me already.. It's me Zama. "She says excitedly with that annoying voice of hers

Me "Oh hey what's up "I'm not interested in anything he has to say but let me not be too rude now

Her "I'm so sorry I heard what happened but I was in training. Only came back yesterday. My condolences to you. How are you holding up.?"

Me "Thank you. I'm fine. I'm trying to move forward "

Her "that's good. Where are you. You home? I can come over "

hell no

Me "No no sorry. My dad moved in so I don't think that's a good idea. Look I gotta go. Will see you when I got time okay. Sharp "I didn't wait for her to respond. I throw my phone on my bed and take a shower. I'm replaying the drama. Seriously. Is this it. My life. Now my life is planned for me. I'm grown ass man for crying out loud. I finish up. And wrap my lower body with a towel. Sakhile is lying on my bed when I come out. He looks like he is in deep thoughts right now. " You okay "I ask while going to my closet and lotion and wear my sweat pants and vest. I look at him he hasn't moved. " talk to me.. You know I'm the one who should be stressed not you "I decide to lie down next to him facing up.

Him " you know I actually thought she was it for me you know. I really admire her. I know we barely know each other and I didn't want to bother until all my skeletons are taken care of.

Now this has to happen “ shit my brother is hurting. I’m angry about this situation but I guess it’s worse. Imagine being told the girl you love is supposed to marry your brother.

Me “ dude I never realized how serious this is. I really thought it’s some crush and they can’t force me to marry someone I don’t love for the sake of some old people. No ways. We need to convince dad. I’m not marrying her “I didn’t even realize I was shouting.

Him “Langa stop it man. You know exactly you have to. I know I’m hurting but if this is what has to happen there is nothing we can do about it. It won’t help being stubborn. “Can he stop being a voice of reason for one second. I’m trying to help out here “ so shit up and accept this. One thing I can bet my money on is that you will fall in love with her. There is no way anyone wouldn’t. Once you do please treat her right man. Please don’t disrespect her. This is not her fault also. You are both in this situation together. Don’t make her pay for something she is not responsible for. “ he stands and leave the room and I sat in that position thinking. My mind is working over time. What the fuck am I suppose to do. I need to speak to dad in the morning. I switch off the side lamp.

The Passport

Tahani Makhanya

It's beautiful here. The birds are cheerful. The air is fresh. I just want to inhale it more and more. It's a peaceful place. Am I in heaven. Okay maybe not but I feel at peace here. The grass is so rich green I'm walking bare foot and I see a glimpse of white light in front of me and I cover my eyes because it's too bright. My sister appears on that moment and I feel my tears. She looks so beautiful and at peace. She is wearing a yellow long dress and she looks like a dream

Me "Theh is that you oh my God I miss you . I miss you so much . Why did you leave so soon. Why "I approach her and she is smiling. We hug and I feel so happy right now.

Her "Twinkle wami."

Me "You left us Thembisa

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What am I supposed to do without you. You know I don't have anyone but you ". I'm crying non stop and she is buys wiping my tears with her thumbs and kisses my forehead.

Her "It was time lil sis. I had to go so that other purposes are fulfilled in life. I had to leave my twinkle. Please don't say you don't have anyone. So many people love you. There daddy.

Mom. The 3 musketeers “I smile we used to call our brothers that. “You have my son. Who’s technically like your son. “ She looks down and continues “Langa is there as well “I snap my head and she is smiling

Me “ Please don’t. Okay don’t. “ I sniff and look at her.

Her “Be at peace. Don’t be too hard on them. You will okay twinkle. Trust your heart and take care of Langa and my baby boy. “ when I look up she is gone and I hear some mumbling and I open my eyes and I am In my room. Thobani is talking on the phone. He like whispering. I guess he didn’t want to wake me up.

Me “How long was I out “His head snaps and drops the call and comes close to bed.

Him “Hey how you feeling.? “

Me “Like I woke up in Someone’s life and I don’t have a say to this life I just took “ tear involuntary leave my eye and goes straight to the pillow.

Him “ I’m sorry sis. This is just bull. I spoke to dad but it was no use. This is just fucked up. I know it’s culture and all but it’s still crazy. “

Me “I know which is why I need to get out of here. “I say as I got off the bed and go straight to my closet and take a suitcase and pack my clothes. Underwear. I take my cosmetic

bag and shove it inside. "I can't stay here Thobani. I just can't I need to get out of here before I lose my mind " I take my passport from my cupboard and put it there with my wallet and phone. Thobani is on his feet walking back and forth.

Him "Woah. Passport. I thought you just going back to your place. No please don't take hasty decisions. Where are you even going. What are you going to say to your parents. " I smirk and take out my phone dial out.

Caller " It's FBI can I help you "

Me "Fuck you Craig yezwa. Meet me at my place in an hour " I hang up. Thobani is staring at me like I lost my mind and yes I have lost my mind.

Him " so where are you going. "

Me " Glenwood "

Thobani "Why are you going to your place. Do they need passport now "

Me "No brother that's a detour and we not I. You are driving me "

Thobani "The fuck "

Chapter 4

I drag my suitcase downstairs while Thobani follows me behind. I go to the stroller and my nephew is awake and I kiss him on the cheeks. He is precious I hope he will will forgive me for this.

Me “ my Thango. My love I have to go. I’m sorry for leaving you behind but I have to do this. If I want to be with you on the long haul I have to go where no one knows me. Where I can think and be calm. Please be good for gran ma and grandpa OK. I love you so much. “I kiss her again wiping my already dropping tear with the back of my hand. “Oh hey baby I was just about to feed him. He hasn’t eaten. “ my mom says while shaking his formula food. And I stand up and pick up my hand bag and she sees the suit case next to me and Thobani is just standing leaning against the window looking down.

Mom “ Twinkle my baby. Are you going back to your place already? But I thought you would stay a bit longer.. Did they call at work? “

Me “ No. It’s not that. Mama why is this happening right now. I thought you and I were close and we talked about everything. Why didn’t you tell me about this. I don’t get it. I have to marry someone and not just any guy. ULanga MA ULANGA!!! And everyone expects me to be okay with that. “

Mom “Baby we didn’t really think it would have to come to this and now we can’t ignore something older people discussed. If I could change baby I would. I don’t know what I can do. The

only consolation is that I know you will be marrying a good man. A man I know that will treat you well. I know you don't see it now and you will be happy. Think of Thangolwethu. How would you feel him being raised by a stranger. How..

Me "Please stop it. Stop Mama. You don't get to do that okay. You don't get to tell how much it will be like. You don't know. " why am I such a cry baby. It's now 9.30 pm I didn't even realized how late it is. I wipe my rain tears with my hand.

Mama "Tahani why don't you go in the morning. It's late now. You can't drive this late. Please baby. " I put my hand on the suitcase and look at my mom she has red eyes. I haven't looked at her in the eyes since she came here.

Me " mama I'm going. I can't be here mi need to be alone. This bomb you just dropped is too much. My life just changed in a matter of seconds. I need to get away. Thobani will drive me to Durban. Please I can't think here. " I kiss Her cheek. She is still my mom. I don't hate her.

Mom "Baby please don't.. "I was dragging the suitcase and passed Thobani who hasn't said a word. I'm actually surprised he hasn't blown up. This is Thobani we talking about. He opens the door for me and take the suitcase and put it at the boot and I get on a passenger seat. Put my seat belt and he reverses the car off the driveway my mom is standing in front of the door. I'm so grateful Thulani and Themba are not here I couldn't face

the questions. My dad is also not in the house I don't know where he is. But at this moment I need to take decisions for me since apparently they are taken for me. I look outside the window as we leave Pietermaritzburg. Thobani keeps on stealing glances at me and I guess he sees I'm in no mood to make small talks.

Craig!!

I can't sleep. Our drive was fast and I appreciate my brother for not even trying to make small talks with me. We arrived here and he went straight to the guest bedroom. I really wanted a bachelor flat but my brothers didn't like me to stay in town which was where I found the flat. Thulani is in Property so it was easy to get 2 bedroom one and benefits of a having a brother who own the damn flats I don't pay period. That was me being a smart-ass and they actually had no problem with it. Stupid people. It's a long road I'm about to take but I have made up my mind there is no way I'm going to be stuck here for this problem to go away. I will just have to get a breather away from here. My phone blinks. A text message "Been trying to call you. Where are you?" "Shit I forgot I have a boyfriend. My phone has been on silent for a while and I don't know what to say to Lwazi I have no idea what I want. He is a good guy but I feel like I'm wasting his time. I don't see myself with him in future "Hey sorry been so out of touch lately "I text back. He calls. Shit I should have ignored the damn text. Fuck me. "hey "I say

Him "Babe. How are you. Been trying to get hold of you. You know I almost called your mom. Thought something was wrong "Everything is wrong. I am not in love with you and I have to marry someone I don't like. Oh by the way he is my sisters

husband. I would have even preferred Sakhile. I know he has a crush on me but my sister said I should promise not to show that I know. Besides I don't think he is my type but at least he is not my sister's ex fiancé. God when did I get here "Are you there Tahani. What's wrong?" I must have zoned out "Sorry I have a lot on my mind. I'm okay Lwazi. I am sorry have been scarce lately. I will have to call you tomorrow. Let me catch some sleep "I say yawning to convince him but I think I'm actually exhausted and I yawn for real.

Him "Okay goodnight babe. Will call you in the morning "

I didn't sleep a wink last night. I was tossing and turning the whole night. Like my bed had ants or something. So I decided to wake up early and left my lil brother sleeping. He is old enough he will survive. I am waiting for Craig in this nearby coffee shop. I'm sure the staff is busy gossiping about me. I was here 5min before they open. Just needed to start my day. I ordered some rooibos tea and I feel cold lips on my neck and I prepare myself to stab someone with a spoon but I realize it's this fool. "You late "I say while he sits next to me and forces me to scoot over. Idiot.

Him "Have you seen the time "

Me "Yes "

Him "Some of us have lives "

Me “Mmx I need your help. Time to cash in on that beautiful favor “

Him “What favor “ is he fucking with me

Me “Don’t fuck with me Craig you know very well what I mean.
“

Him “Oh that. Nah I told him the whole truth so we are even sweetie . “ This fool has the nerve. He is testing me. He takes his coffee and sips it while looking straight imy eyes like he is searching for something. He is crazy if he thinks he will not help me.

Me “Oh I see. So you told him everything. Like every little detail. Like how we used to fuck while he was in love with me. I mean I’m sure you told him that you were supposed to tell me he has feelings for me but instead you got greedy “ OK he is bluffing. I can see him freeze. Craig’s cousin wanted me so bad. He was good looking and sweet. He was scared to approach me and dangerous, Playfully

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fucker Craig decided to get me for himself and lied and said I was a lesbian to Daniel. Imagine and till this day poor Daniel doesn’t know because this fool was jealous and selfish. Such a bad cousin so we have been fucking. He knows what he is doing trust me. I miss those days until I decided it was enough I was

catching feelings. Craig is beautiful. Tall with muscles and tattoos all over his body. That was my weakness. I'm a sucker for bad boys. He has those blue eyes saying fuck me now. I think I'm a very strong person to resist all that but it was time. I'm lost in his eyes again "So if you told him everything it won't be bad for me if I called him and asked him out right "I say attempting to take my phone from my bag and he grabs my left hand with his big hands "Fine I didn't tell him "He mutters under his breath.

Me "No so smart now "I laugh because he mad and I can see him turning red.

Him "What do you want Tahani "Oh back to being rude.

Me "I want you to help me disappear " his eyes bulges out and he puts the cup of coffee on the small table in front of us

Him "What. Why? "

Me. "I need to get out of the country where no one will find me and I need to get away. You dad has a private jet and I don't want to take a commercial. " I didn't realize my tear dropped until he wipes it with his finger looking concerned. "I lost my sister 3 weeks back and I have to get married now. It's arranged. So. It's very complicated situation Craig. I want to run "He just envelops me with his big arms and my head in his chest I'm sobbing. He is the only person I can be myself with. No care

in the world. He never judges me. He hugs me and it's like I'm crying for the 1st time. "Shh please. You know you can't be sad like that. I don't want anything happening to you. You cut all contacts with me Tahani. I do not know about your sister. I'm so sorry for your loss. I wish I could have been there for you. I'm sorry you going through this "I nod under his chin he kisses my forehead.

I have calmed down but his looking at me. No he is staring at me and it's like he is reading me. I'm suddenly shy "Why " okay why what.

Me "huh!?"

Him "Why did you just leave like that. I thought we had a good thing going. I thought you were happy with me but I guess I was wrong " he asks still looking straight at me and I am looking back at him. I guess he is the only I have had feelings for. Like real feelings. "What happened to us. Please tell me because I don't know what changed I thought made you happy. "He adds now close to me that I can inhale his breath, we are basically sharing the same breath I can smell the coffee from his mouth and dropping my eyes to his dark peach lips right is a bad idea. Have I told you I love bad boys seems like bad ideas are part of the package now.

Grandfather

Me “Craig “ I say almost whispering and my throat is suddenly dry and for some reason my mind has suddenly tuned out the fact that we are in public. What did I come here for again. Yes private jet. Escaping.

Him “You are shaking “ he says and I snap out of my inner world. I actually love this man but now it’s not the time “You haven’t answered my question Bubbles. “ automatically my lips curve to a small smile. I haven’t heard that name in a while.

Me “ I don’t know Craig. I guess it was getting too much for me to handle. The secrecy. The thrill and the fact that I didn’t want to confuse things and I chose to make a decision before I could get hurt or disappointed, you know my story with my situation. I chose to take myself out of a situation. I’m sorry I just cut all contacts. I thought it was for the best “I say. He deserves the explanation.

Him “ I was so worried. I thought maybe I did something wrong and now that you telling I feel bad for everything. We were honest with each other. We always told each everything. I know that it was wrong of me to take you for myself while I was supposed to help Danny but I don’t regret it for a second “

Me “Craig you were a player and I knew watt I was getting myself into and I knew that one way or another it would end

but I didn't expect to be in too deep because getting out would have been too much "I say and he looks so concerned.

Him " I was falling in love with you Tahani " What Now. Did he just. Hell no. It's my ears. No way

Me "What!!? " I ask and look at him and his eyes spoke one thing he meant it " what are you saying to me "I'm stunned.

Him "I fell for you so hard I was scared of losing you when you decided to disappear I decided to go to Spain to clear my head. It was spinning and I knew I could find you if I wanted to but I chose to stay away. Hoping my feelings will disappear. You have no idea how many times I have dialed your number attempting to call and cancel on last minute. I always told myself you were going to reject me. I couldn't tell you because I thought you were in it for the same reason we started. Fucking and all but I realized it was more than that. " God why now. Why is this happening. Am I being punished for something I did before or something.

Me " I can't believe this "I say already weeping. I need to stop crying

Him "Hey hey. No I didn't mean for you to get mad it's fine. I know you don't feel the same. You don't ha.... "

Me "No that's not it. I fell in love with you Craig. That's the reason I left. "I cut him before he continues

Him "You playing with me right " I can't read his face.

Me. "I was falling for you and the fear of rejection and disappointment made me leave. I was a coward and now I lost you and there is nothing I can do because there is a man who I should marry I don't even love him " he pulls me into a massive hug once again. I can stay here forever.

Him "So let's disappear together "He suddenly says while I'm still lying on his chest.

Me "Yea right " he is crazy. Joking this is not helping.

Him "I love you Bubbles. Let's go where we can be together and see how we can make this work and fuck on every city we can find. Let's travel and leave all behind. I'm not saying we never come back but I think you need this after everything and we also need this time work on our issues as well. Please say yes " He loves me. That's all I heard. After that I heard French I don't speak it. OK why am I even considering this. It sounds crazy but I wanted to go right.

Me "That's crazy Craig. You have a life here. You can't just up and leave " OK I'm trying to convince him or me here.

Him "I love you " not again. I love you too

Me "If you put it that way "He laughs showing his white teeth and he moves strands of hair from his face.

Him “You won’t regret it. I will pick you up tonight. Still Glenwood? “ I nod “Keep your phone open “Speaking of phone I sit straight and take my phone out of my purse. Fuck it’s off. I forgot it was 20% when I texted Craig this morning. I guess I’m disappearing with my ex fuck buddy.

Langa Myeza POV

To say I slept would be an understatement. I was just starrng at the sealing. It’s like I’m a passenger in my own fucking life. Before I knew it the sun was out and I was dreading going downstairs. Ive never been so out of control. Yes I used to be an idiot. Rude and very naughty but in all that I was always there for anything. Life sucks. I find my dad eating in the kitchen. Well I am hungry besides my dad has some explaining to do. He can’t just drop a bomb and just think his life will be simple. “Where Sakhi “I ask taking a seat opposite him. Wait did he cook all this food himself. It’s English breakfast. “Morning to you too “ seriously dad. I dish up and eat. It’s the fork and knife and sipping of the juice for me and my dad his strong coffee. “Dad why did you do it

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Can you explain to me because I’m not buying this and I don’t get it. What is the reason behind all of this. I deserve to know. “I ask him. He is wiping his mouth and hands with a paper

towel. One thing you should know about my dad he is straight talker. He doesn't care whether you get offended or not

Him " 20 years ago my grandfather was a very rude man. He had so much hatred in his heart. People hated him and he didn't care. He would do whatever he wanted and he was a player and would sleep with her servants. Young women who were working for him. " He sips his coffee and continues "One day he met a beautiful woman and he was taken. He felt things for her instantly. He wanted her and she was so beautiful. He tried to get her attention but the girl was not giving him time. He was desperate to speak to her. He wanted her badly and his deeds were not doing him any favors. When he found out that the girl was from the family he had disrespected so much. He took so much from them. Like their money and humiliated them. Time passed and he still continued to court her regardless and she fell for him. The family was furious and he was trying to better himself. Had become loving. He was changing for better " Wow this is too deep. " So year later the woman Nomali was her name, She gave birth to a baby boy Mazwi. and the family was so angry he paid lobola for her and they got married.

Me "Wait your father!?" I interrupt and dad nods.

Him "So the so Nomali was leaving with her family. My grandfather Mnikeli and their son Mazwi and he saw how

beautiful his son was. He was growing to be a beautiful man. He started reevaluation on his past life at how he was and that one girl changed him. He was a righteous man and wanted his son to be even better. Never to walk in his footsteps. He went to a seer and ask to help his family line to find a woman and make sure she stays in the marriage and never separate and if anything happens to the current wife. The boy will have to marry into that line of family. Talking about a traitor. My grandmother was so mad at the deal he made because the condition was even worse. He practically was forcing this to his grandchildren. "He looks down.

Langa

Me “This is too much. So grand-grand father put a curse so that he can rectify his bad life through us. This is fucked up. “I rub my forehead. Waiting for dad to continue. “So what’s the condition “ I am not even angry I’m just annoyed and disappointed.

Him “ If man loses their wife before 40 years old they need to marry into the wives family. The lobola stays there and if they do not have daughters they will have to do change ritual and offer 2 cows and 1 goat for the ceremony. If the daughter is available they should be married in 6 months or there will be a death in the family. Both families would suffer a great deal “ what the fuck. That old man was crazy

Me “This is bullshit. This is crazy. Why don’t we just slaughter cows and stop all this. Your grandfather was mad. “ my dad shake his hand.

Him “I know son. I’m sorry I didn’t tell you about this I just... I just never thought you would be in this situation. Your mom died when we were both 49 so it was no longer necessary to remarry. I’m grateful for that. Langaletu this is not easy I know we just buried makoti but this had to be done or we will face so much problems. “ he says and takes his car keys. He’s outside the door. Yep he is gone. Just like that. I’m lost. I’m seating here

looking at the table full of food. I no longer have an appetite. Fuck. What am I supposed to do now.

Sitting at home and replying my mess of a life. I just couldn't just do that or I would go crazy. I video called my mother in law to see my son before coming to work. Sakhile is here already his car already on his parking spot . Knowing him

he will tell me to go home. I will just make sure I dodge him "Here are your messages Mr Myeza. Should I let Mr Myeza that you in " my secretary is following me while talking and not to be rude but I don't want to talk at this point. I will stick to paper work. " what about meetings for today. We can try and m..... "

Me " Miss Dladla please. No meetings. Nothing. Don't tell my brother I'm here. Pretend like I'm not here. "Stop her midway and I enter my office and take off my coat. Already the smell of the leather chairs and wooden table at the center of the table welcomes me. The view of my office will make you rethink suicide. It's fuckin peaceful and clears your mind after long hours. A company as busy like this we need to be on top of the world. We always have meetings and so many deadlines and we need to keep our audience need to be kept entertained. Media house is always busy. I'm glad we have always made sure we keep things fresh. It's a huge magazine company. Named it after my last name. Myeza Media. We deal with digital mostly interviews. Few game shows. We also do some

ads. It's a media war out there. I turn my chair around only to find a man I haven't seen in 5 years leaning against the glass door of my office. When did he come in. Knowing him, he scared the whole company with his mean face and guards. "Kusa. What are you doing here. You still show up like a ghost. "I say walking up to him smiling. I missed this motherfucker. "Come here "We shoulder hug and he is one tall man. "Myeza kuhamba Kahle bafo? " he asks walking around like he owns the damn place. Show off. I can see Sindi looking at me with apologetic eyes scared as fuck and two guards are sitting at the waiting area with Magazines decorated. I nod at her. Putting her at ease. Poor girl will shit herself "Ubekwa yini Lana Mfoka Nickson " he is looking into my view with his hands in his pockets. " When was the last time you came to SA " I go stand next to him. "We haven't seen each other in 5 Years 7 months but I have been here few times for business "He says while smirking. Son of a gun

Me "Are you trying to tell me you came here and never visited. What's wrong with you " I look at him from the side and he is tightening his Jaws. He doesn't look like the Kusa I know. Something is wrong with him. He is that friend I know for sure would never let me down "What's wrong man "I ask with a straight face.

Him " Father is no more " what the fuck. Tyson is gone.

Me “Wait what!! How. When?! How come I don’t know that. How come no one knows? ” damn I’m asking a lots of questions

Him “ One question at a time Langa “ he looks down and walks around the table and take a seat in one of the small coaches facing my table. “He died a month ago and it wasn’t natural causes. So I have been doing some digging. “ Shit that must suck

Me “I’m sorry MAN. He was a good man. I cant believe I won’t see him again. What happened.? “

Him “Car crash. His body is unrecognizable. I can’t even tell if it’s him or not but they said the blood and gum tasted are his. He was investigating something I’m sure. There were few treats but he was always brushing it off. “

Me “Did he anger some crazy people? “ he nods

Him “ I guess they got to him and I’m here to bury him and also just pay some respect I heard about your fiancé I’m sorry for your loss. I was on the underworld I only heard after I came back. I went dark for 2 weeks after he died “He brushes his forehead in frustration.

Mr “Thanks man I am still feeling like it’s all a lie. Like she would just walk in hear with her soft voice. “I shake my head and clear my throat to prevent myself from crying like fuckin idiot.

Him “ I want to make a statement here. I don’t trust other people to handle my story. “

Me “You want us to organize a press release for you “I ask my eyes out and jaw on the floor. Kusa hates media. He never wants to be interviewed. Growing up in the spotlight. He is the most private person in the world. So I’m so shocked. I guess he really wants to honor his dad. He was always in the media.

Him “Yeah. I wish it was under different circumstances but I have to do it for him. I will call you with the details and Charlie couldn’t come today. His daughter is sick. He said to pass his condolences “

Me “ oh eish I haven’t seen him in a while. Thanks. How are are you here this time. “ he smiles and I already know the answer.

Him “ I can’t answer that “ he stands up buttons his blazer suit and walks with that confidence he always possess and his guards stand up on his sight and follow out. He walks in to the lifts I go back to my work the day is so slow but at least not as bad. I’m getting used to things. When I get home it’s already dark. Fuckin winter. My dad is not home his car not in the garage. Thank fucks. I’m not ready to face him. I Need to take a shower. Call my son and sleep. Tomorrow I have to speak to Tahani to see what the hell is the next step.

Mexico baby

Tahani POV

Thulani finally knows he has a family. He disappeared when he was not supposed to. He should have been there as a deputy parent and chose to stay with his crazy girlfriend. Mxm. Now he's busy blowing my phone. *Twinkle where are you *

*Please talk to me, mom says you had a suitcase. Are you at your place *

Are you okay. Answer your phone

*I'm coming over *Hell No! I decided to respond to him and said I'm fine will call him back been busy. I don't want Jim to ruin my plans. " just call him. You know he will be here in 30min if you ignore him " 3 seconds after the text is sent he calls. Fuck. "Bhuti Thulani. Hey. Sorry I was busy cleaning " Thobani looks at him while busy changing Channels on My TV and I give him a death stare.

Him " Why did go. I heard everything. Them a told me I'm sorry I was not there baby. My phone was off and some shit happened. "He sounds worried.

Me "Yes I'm good. Don't worry. Doesn't matter anymore. It is what it is.

Him “We will come with a plan. Don’t worry. I won’t let anyone force you to do anything you don’t want. “I know I’m skipping the country so yep but I won’t tell him that. He would kill me and bury me in the basement.

Me “I know. I just need some space to myself. Thobani is here don’t worry. You don’t have to come. Just take care of Thango Mom. They need you. “

Him “Tahani don’t do something stupid. “He sounds panicked

Me “ no ofcos not. “

Him “ Alright call me if you need something. “I nod like he can see me. “Themba hi. “

Me “Hey bro. Bye for now “ I hang up the call. I have to go into he morning. I just hope Thobani will keep his promise. I paid for his silence. My brothers are too close and they talk about anything so I blackmailed him incase he decides to sing. I’m the only girl so I gotta do what I gotta do out here. I can’t believe I’m running away from my life.

The alarms wakes me up at 2am in the morning and I take a quick shower and brush my teeth. My phone lights up. It’s on Vibration. I peek. Text. Craig is outside. I packed yesterday and I walk to the kitchen and put my phone on the table. Thobani comes from his room and hugs me. “Please be safe and do get a phone over there and call me. “He says. I decided to leave my

phone so they won't track me. I wrote the numbers on my diary. "I will please don't tell them now. Tell them I'm okay and I don't even know where I'm going." he nods and takes my suitcase and Craig comes out he is wearing a vest in the cold weather. I roll my eyes and he opens the passenger door and I get in. After everything loaded. He drives away I can see Thobani going back inside on the view mirror. I'm not looking at Craig and no one is saying anything until we reach the private airport and I can see some people busy next to the jet. We pack next to it. Immediately people come to get our luggage. Wow this thing is huge. "Let's go" he says to the pilot who was busy with his phone and in 20min we are on the air. I hate flying but I feel better that I'm not alone. Craig didn't tell me where we were going I'm sure he doesn't know what to say himself. I feel my eyes getting heavy and it's lights out. I use him as a pillow.

So the flight was really long which at first I thought we were never getting there. I remember waking up thinking I was there only to realize Craig was just putting me to bed. He lifted me like a baby can you believe that. I fell asleep again. We arrived this morning and I can't believe I'm tired after sleeping the whole flight. Craig has a friend in Mexico. So he chose to come here to make things easier. Strange country on a different continent feels better if there is some familiar face I guess. Mexico is so beautiful and I love the atmosphere. People are very nice and welcoming. We had to book a guest house. Craig

said he doesn't like hotels. He said he did not mind to pay for it and who am I to say no. It's a beautiful cottage in the country side and peaceful. It's in the middle of beautiful trees.

Overlooking the huge lake. The space. I could retire here. I love country peace. 2 beautiful bedrooms and open space kitchen with dining area. "How many hours are you going to sleep
Seriously

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don't you want to go out and explore Mexican town and food. "He says as he walks inside I'm guessing from doing some push ups since he is wearing his sweat pants and Nothing on top, So yep he is showing off that he goes to gym. God's favorite because even if he did not work out he would still look like a Greek God.

Me "How are you not tired. I slept all the way but I'm dead tired "I say yawning. I hear the shower running. I take a look outside. Oh my Gosh the nature's beautiful here. It feels like what I need although there is one person I regret leaving more. My nephew. Thango is so little. I know I may seem selfish for what I'm doing but I just felt like I couldn't breathe. I just want him to be happy.

"Saying something "He asks after adjusting the shower. I smile

"Nop finish up I need a bubble bath " I add

“Or you can just join me. I heard it saves water “ save water my foot. I ignore him. I hear the shower running again I decide to take his phone and put some numbers I will need. I will call the family. Eventually. Maybe. I don’t know. After he is done he comes back. Water is dripping all the way from his chest down to his torso and only a towel is hiding all the assets. He is looking yummy right now and I realize that I’m starrng. The fuck I don’t have to be that desperate seriously. “You know all of this is yours right. Always has been “Ookay. He says pointing himself with his eyebrows up. This is a good time for me to get that bubble bath. I take my cosmetic bag and I disappear to the bathroom. It’s been a while. No I’m not that shy but with everything going on. It’s crazy and I’m still technically in a relationship with Lwazi which is so crazy because I forgot he exists for a minute there. Which is so bad because I haven’t had sex with in 3 months. Gosh I’m wasting his time. I can never feel anything more for him. I need to really let him go. I will just use the situation to my advantage. Don’t judge. He is a good guy for someone else though. As soon as the water is filled and I put my oils and body wash in I sink my body inside and its heaven. Heaven.

Langa

When I called my mother in law earlier I asked for Tahani’s address since she said she went back to her place. I thought she

would be in PMB. I'm just trying to get to the bottom of this. I feel like people have been speaking for us but we haven't talked about it. The 2 people who are the reason for all this. It's a very great place she has here. After packing on the front of the flat I get out of the car and lock it. I greet the security he nods and continue doing whatever he was doing well I continue to go to the door and knock. Thobani opens the door and he frowns I'm guessing he is not sure why I'm here "Sbali" he says while rubbing his messed up face. He let's me in and closes the door.

Gone

“Howzit Thobani “

“It’s all good Langa “ He goes to the kitchen and I follow him yes we not that close but we talk once in a while. This is awkward though since everything.

“uumm. I need to speak to your sister. Is she here “ He scratches his head and pour me a Glass of whiskey and I know it’s 1pm but I need it for this.

“Eish. She is not home sorry man “ he is not looking at me and I feel likep he not being honest but well maybe I’m just being paranoid

“Oh okay. So do you know when she will be back we need to talk. As you know about what’s happening. Like I’m no really sure what to do and you know that this is not what I want man
“I add

“ To be honest I don’t get this. This is bullshit man. Old people will mess with your head. I would have run away as well if I was in the same place “ wait what.

“What do you mean you would also run away” I ask while on my feet. He mumbles fuck

“Shit OK listen don’t tell anyone. Twin... Tahani left. She is gone.
“ he says

“What do you mean she is gone. Where!?” I ask. What is going on. He slipped and I’m sure he was going to hide it

“Who’s gone “ where did he come from. Older brother asks followed by Thembisa’s twin. “Where is Twinkle “He goes on every door and Thobani is biting his lip and looking all over the place

“Sbali ubekwa yini la “ he is the one who has never liked me. My wife’s twin. I don’t know why but he is distant.

“I came here to speak to Tahani but she is not hear “

“ Thobani Makhanya when is our little sister “He roared and Thobani flinched next to me. Thulani is a tall and looks mean. So you can imagine how angry he is now.

“She is gone okay. “ Thobani answers while standing up to put the glasses on the sink.

“ Gone where exactly “Themba asks. He is so calm. Opposite of Thulani right now or worse I don’t really know.

“She went overseas “ he adds. Thulani sprints from where he was standing and in as second Thobani is on the floor. Holding his left cheek. Thulani punched him and he is left handed.

Damn

“You are sitting here. Drinking booze and you let our sister go to the strange country alone and you don’t think you can tell us

are you crazy. What the fuck is wrong with you. “Thulani is fuming and he is pointing at Thobani who is just on the floor looking and Themba is trying to calm Thulani “”When did she leave. She is alone in a foreign country dammed “ Thulani asks while taking out his phone to look at the time.

Thobani “ Yesterday “ Thulani turns to attack Thobani but Themba stops him. Okay I’m not sure what to do right now I’m sitting in the kitchen stool watching a scene. I’m not getting involved until I really have to.

Themba “Thobani we don’t have all day. What happened. Why did she leave “

Thobani “ you know exactly why. She is forced to marry her sisters fiancé and I get that to others it’s normal but she was hurting okay. So she begged me not to say anything. She needs her space. I don’t where they went but she is safe. “ he goes to fridge and takes ice pocket and put on his cheek.

Thulani “Did you say they “ What the fuck. Thulani has anger issues . I get it though.

S2Themba “Who did she go with. Don’t fucken tell me it’s that idiot Lwazi “

Thobani “ Craig. Some guy named Craig.

Thulani “T I’m going to kill your brother. You let her go with a guy you don’t know to God’s know where and you are just

telling us now. Let's go Themba I just spoke to Sizwe he knows a guy who can get 8tickets history and all. "

Me "Let me make some calls and see if I can help " They nod and about to go out

Thobani " They took a Jet " he Mumbles

"WHAT!!! " We all say simultaneously

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the glares from the brothers Thobani is looking down.

Thobani "She also left her phone so we won't be able to track her with it " OK I'm done. This is too much

Thulani "Don't tell mom and dad about any of these "He exits the door. I put my hand on Thobanis shoulder and I leave following them outside

This is a mess. I don't know if running away will solve anything but I get the frustration. The lost and also the hurt of knowing that your life is about to change and there is nothing you can do about it. I need to see Kusa I know he is dealing with a lot but there is no one with connections like him. Underworld and Legal world. Nothing happens and he doesn't know about it. Tahani needs to come and face this matter. Going away won't do anything. I wonder who's this Craig guy she went with. Aaaaah man. My life is a mess.

Tahani

Okay Mexico is a beautiful place Craig had to drag me out of the bathroom and I was not looking forward to go anywhere. His words “You ran away only to hide “He said that when I told him I don’t want to go anywhere. I told him the whole story how I’m supposed to be marrying Langa. I told him about Thango whom I miss so much. We actually in a small town called Toluca. We met with Jerome. The friend who couldn’t take his eyes off me. I forget sometimes that my eyes I questionable. Like seriously. We were having lunch with him and he was funny. I couldn’t help but laugh. The restaurant was all about Mexican food and I have always loved Latin music so I enjoyed the track list so much. “Are you good? “ Craig asks me putting his hand on my shoulder to comfort me. I guess I was in space. I nod and smile. “So Jerome. Have you ever been to South Africa? “ he smiles.

It's My Fault

Jerome “Oh yes I have. Beautiful place. I loved everything. We were there with my friends . Guys trip. That’s how me and this guy met. “ he says full of excitement pointing at Craig. His accent is so thick

Me “Wow that’s wonderful. I was surprised how he learned to speak Español because he is too lazy. Now I se he had no choice “ I laugh and he nudges me

Craig “Oh really. Says the girl who cried when we had to watch a movie with subtitles “ oh gosh no. I’m a cry baby okay. I’m sorry. Not Sorry.

Jerome “ you cried mamacita. No man. “He is laughing his ass out. Wow I’m a joke now.

Me “I wasn’t crying because of that. Stop lying okay. “ we continued fooling around. Ended up in Puebla. There is nice club there. We ordered booze and I was enjoying myself. Dancing Craig and Jerome helped us get inside. You see it’s good to have people in high places. Levels. We left the club at 2am Mexican time. I took off jeans on the door. It was tight and I couldn’t wait to take it off went it the bathroom and when I came out Craig had pills and water in the bedroom for us. We drank and it was so awkward. “It’s been so long “ he broke the silence. While putting the glad back on the table.

Him “ I want you Tahani. I always have. Never stopped wanting you. So what now?. This is complicated. What do you do with this. What do..... “

Me “Shhh. Please stop. Let’s not talk about this. Let’s forget our problems we left back. Let’s enjoy now please. For me. I don’t want to talk about any of that “I say as I walk towards him. He sitting in bed looking down and I come closer and stand in the middle of his legs. “Let’s forget please. “I lift his chin with my fingers and make him look at me. Craig is beautiful. Like his hazel eyes are gorgeous. His black silk hair is clean and his scruffy jaw makes him look like a dream. He grabs my ass and I lose it. He pins me towards him and he buries his head on my stomach. His breathing is abnormal. I am horny. I blame the alcohol. I caress his face and he’s is look straight to my soul. He is pulls me to sit on top of him and kiss my chin. He kisses my nose..

Him “Okay. Let’s forget. Let me make you feel good. “ he says with a low voice and his face is just on mine. So close I can smell the Hennessy and strawberry flavor gum we ate when we came here. He kisses me like his life depend on it. My hands are cycling his big neck and I’m grinding on him and good thing he is not wearing a belt. He groans on my moaning. In seconds our clothes are on the floor. We are both naked and breathing so fast. He looks at me like he’s asking me to say no. My body is

screaming. Yes. And he kisses me again with same passion and his hand goes to my cookie and he insert his fingers and ribs my swollen clit. I'm so horny and wet. He lifts me up and put in bed. I want him. I need him inside me as in now. He inserts himself and I gasp from receiving him.

We had sex almost every day and it was heaven. We would go to the beach. Eat. Fuck and sleep. We been here for 2 months already and I miss Thango. I miss my brothers. I even miss my parents. Have never been apart from them for this long. I knew I had to go back eventually. All was fun and we even made few friends. I was enjoying my time until I saw him on our doorstep. I closed the door on him because I thought I was hallucinating. I opened again and Oh he was there. Looking at me. What the fuck.

Me " what are you doing here " I say while staring at him and still can't believe how did he find me.

Him "Aren't you going to let me in. " he says letting himself inside and walks past me. Looking all over the place and our clothes are everywhere. My bikini is on the floor. Thank God I'm wearing a gown. I'm naked underneath but he doesn't know that. I close the door and fold my hands waiting for him to say something. Luckily Craig is out with Jerome.

Me “ I asked you a question “ I walk towards him. I don’t have to clean just because he came here unannounced. So he will have to suck it up.

Him “ I came to get you “I laugh. Like this is a joke. Must be right. I sit on the small couch. Gosh this house is a mess.

Me “OK well that’s not happening so you can go if that’s all “ He looks at me and come close. Closer and closer until his eyes are an inch away.

Him “My son is sick okay. My son is sick and it’s our fault. There is nothing I wouldn’t do for him even dragging you out of here crying I WOULD “ He is furious and I get it. My nephew. Oh my God.

Me “What do you mean. What’s wrong with him “ tears are threatening my eyes. Not him. I’m panicking.

Him “ He is sick Tahani. He is not eating and doctors don’t know what’s and my father decided to take him to a family seer and we have 1 week to get married or my son will suffer a lot or die. “He sits down defeated. He looks exhausted. He is hurting and I can’t stop feeling like a complete idiot. I was here living my life and I left everything and everyone at home. How selfish can I be. I blame myself for this. I could have handled everything but well I had to do my own thing.

Me “I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. I shouldn’t have gone. I shouldn’t have gone. What’s wrong with me. Thango shouldn’t have to suffer. I’M SO SELFISH!! HOW COULD I. HOW COULD I HURT MY SISTERS BABY LIKE THIS. IT’S MY FAULT!!! “ I am screaming and I begin to shake and become dizzy. My God what’s happening with me. Someone’s hands are just in time to catch my upper body before I hit the floor. Lights out.

Langa

I didn’t want come here. I have been trying to ignore what we had to do for weeks now and I actually thought I would get away with it. With Tahani gone. My family had been trying to find her. I found her 1 week after he disappeared. Kusa was really helpful. I kept tabs on her to make sure she was okay. Kusa put someone who was watching her. What she was doing and with whom. This Craig guy seems like a good person. She seems happy. I had to give her that. I couldn’t bring myself to ruin that. Thembisa would kill me. Things were good. My son was growing well. I would have him for weekends. Hired temp nanny for him. He became sick 2 weeks ago. All these weeks has been me and my son and we tried too many things. He was vomiting blood. He was in pain. Not eating. I was a mess. Doctors were clueless. He will become well when in hospital but once we get home he will be sick again. Dad said we should see a seer. When he told me to find my wife. I was confused

and angry. We told him that my wife died. "Not your late wife. The one who ran away " he said. I was so confused until I realized what he meant. I was still in shock. He warned us we had a week. I didn't hesitate. I took 1st flight out to Mexico and here we are. Tahani fainted in my arms. When she opened the door. She couldn't believe it was me. She closed the door and reopened it. She looked so beautiful. I mean that's the first thing that came to mind. She is a beautiful woman. Her Grey eyes were a bit dark. I'm guessing from sleeping. She was wearing a silk black gown and you can see she was not wearing anything. She was just standing there looking at me and I pushed my way inside. I couldn't read her. If she was mad or upset. I guess shocked is the answer. I know it sounds selfish but I can't lose my son. I'm not losing another person I love. "What the hell " her boyfriend puts flowers down and rushes to us. And he is panicking.

Why Her?

Me “She fainted. She will be okay. “ he scoops her from me and puts her on the big couch and brushes her hair off her face and “I’m Langa. Family friend.

Him “I know who you are. What did you do to her “ he ask while taking a blanket and cover her since her robe is short and her thighs are showing. I sit down and wait for him.

Me “ She needs to go back. I came here to get her. “I can see his Jaws tightening. I’m guessing he knows the whole story. “We need to get married in a week “

Him “I hate this. She is so happy. She doesn’t want marry you okay. So you can just leave. She hasn’t had an emotional break down in weeks. Her life was turned upside down. “he says and looks at her. She looks peaceful sleeping mi hate that I put her through that. I feel like an idiot. I could have chosen a different approach. I take a walk towards the balcony and look at the lake.

Me. “My son is sick and we have no choice but to get married. I wish there something else. I always knew where she was. She looked so happy and I knew I didn’t have the heart to come here or tell her brothers. I told them she was okay and they were begging me to tell them where she was. Even follow me around and they gave up eventually. “I sign. And fold my eyes.

He is still sitting next to her and caressing her hair. Something in me shifts. Like I don't know. Like a pain in the middle of my chest. I don't know what's that. I ignore it.

Him "Why her. Why did it have to be her. I love her man. I lost her years back I don't know if I can handle losing her again. Did it have to be her.?" he asks with his voice breaking and I get it. This is fucked up situation. I decide to. Give them space. And go to the hotel I booked. I will not be able to answer his questions because they are good answers. Why her!?. After saying my goodbye. I tell him to take care of her and tell him about injection if she is not waking up soon. Seems like he knows it all. Why does that bother me. I left and go my hotel room and throw myself in bed and take a long breath that until moments ago I didn't know I needed to take. I just hope I didn't mess things up even more. She has every right to be angry at me. My father was furious with me. My brother is so distant. I never seem him this distant. My in-laws are just worried about their daughter. In three months Thembisa had left such a huge mess. I finally feel my eyes getting heavy.

When I wake up the sun is coming through the curtain and I wake up and take a shower and I decide to hi check up on Tahani and I really need to get back to my son. She has to understand. When I get there. The door is opened and Tahani is talking to her boyfriend. "You know I love you but I have to do

this. My nephew is dying. I can't live my life knowing he is sick because of me. I would never leave with that "She says with a breaking voice. I feel her pain. I feel like this is my fault. I'm just happy she has woken up. I didn't even bring my phone for South Africa. All I could think about was coming here.

Craig "I'm sorry to sound selfish. I know you have to do this. I know you are the most amazing person I know. You will always put other people first. I'm not ready to lose you. I love you so much. I just found you. Now this happens. I was in denial thinking this day won't come. " I feel bad for listening to this I decide to knock since I was standing behind the door. And I walk in they both look at me and I see a suitcase next to Tahani and she has red puffy eyes.

Me "Hi. I'm sorry about yesterday. I didn't mean for you to feel bad. "I say walking inside with my hands on my pockets. She just ignore me.

Tahani POV

Langa walks in and I'm not sure how to feel about him being here. I'm just angry at myself to be honest. I hate that I left like that. I know my brothers are angry and my dad is going to kill me. I know I had to do this but it was crazy and selfish. Now I have put my nephews life in danger.

Me "Please wait for me outside. We need to go now " I said to Langa.

Langa " OK I will go get my bag and I will call a cab. "

Me "It's fine you can go we will meet at the airport. "I say after looking at Craig who has his facing down while sitting in front of me. I seem insensitive. I need to at least say goodbye to him. He said he will stay behind. He can't come with me. He said he will stay here for a few days. I feel like I'm breaking his heart all over again. I can't help it.

Langa "OK see you at the airport. We find you at the terminals. I don't have a phone " I nod. He exists. I sign. Looking at my life I realize I have no control at all. I looks at Craig and he looks at me and he sees my tears and he wipes my tears with his thumb and hugs me my head in his big chest. I let them out. I love this guy. He knows me. He understands me. He gets me. I'm doing this for Thango.

Me "I know this is not fair. I know that you love me and these few months were amazing but now I have to do this. I ran away and look now I can't anymore. There are consequences in life. We all have to make sacrifices. I was happy with you. I'm not sure what the future holds for me but I know that you made me the happiest woman " I kiss him like my life dependent on him. He kisses me back. Craig is a strong man but he is breaking down.

Him "Please promise me you will be happy

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please make sure you are happy or else this will be for nothing. I can let you go any day if it meant you will be happy. Be happy for me and I hope your niece is OK. I will never stop loving you. You are the love of my life. You were supposed to be my wife but I guess God has other plans for me. Be happy I love you.

Me " I love you too. I'm so sorry. "He kisses me and put his forehead on mine and I drag my suitcase outside without another word. The ride to the airport is silent. I exit the taxi cab and he follows me inside while dragging my suitcase and I follow behind and I spot Langa sitting on the chairs his bag on the floor. He is staring into space. "Tahani " Craig calls me like he has been calling my name for some time now. "Yes "

Him "Wait here. I'll be back "I nod he walks toward Langa who stood up when he saw and I don't know what they were talking About but I just want to go now. The flight is taking off in 15 minutes.

A Decision

Langa POV

When he came towards me I was lost in my own misery world. I stood up took my bag.

Him “This is fucked up. I have to let the woman I live go and it hurts like hell but I love her too much to be a selfish jerk . So I want ask one thing from you.. Wait no. This is actually 8an order. “I just look at him and see the love he feels for her in his eyes and I feel a bit angry about it. Somehow uneasy about. No. I’m. Not jealous . I don’t know how to explain it. I kind of hoped he didn’t love her this much “Don’t you ever make her sad

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cry. Don’t you even think about making her feel insecure at any point of time. If you hurt her trust me you won’t like what I would do to you. “With that he left. He didn’t even look back. I hate that I might not be able to make her as happy as he did. Would I be able to make her happy.

When we land in Durban it’s late. 11.45pm. We got separated seats on a plane and she hasn’t said a word to me we got to a cab and straight to PMB. I miss my son and she didn’t object so we went to her home and when we entered the house everyone turned their eyes and they couldn’t believe she was here. Her brothers hugged her one by one. She is not okay.

Who will be after breaking up with her boyfriend. And her mom comes and stands in front of her and slaps her. I was shocked. I didn't expect that.

Mrs M " Is that how we raised you? How could you just leave. What did you think will happen. You just up. And leave and everything is okay. We didn't know where you were. We were worried sick marn. " she is crying shouting at Tahani. I never saw her this angry before I go and sit down because everyone is just waiting and watching. She hugs her and they cry together.

Tahani "I'm sorry mama. I'm so sorry "

Tahani

Seeing my family after all this time was just emotional and I know they were angry at me but at this moment they are just happy I'm back. My heart is yearning to see Thango more than anything though. I search for him and I don't see him anywhere in the living room "Mom where is Thango is he okay. I Want to see him "I say moving from mom looking everywhere. My dad comes downstairs holding him in his arms and I rush to him and my dad hands him over immediately. I put him on my chest and go sit down on the couch while rocking him back and forth. "I'm so sorry. I'm sorry. Please I'm here now. I'm not going on anywhere okay" I can't control my tears. I look at his tiny face. He has a caramel skin tone like Thembisa. He looks a lot like Langa. I can't believe he is 3 months old. I lost 2 months of his

life. I can't help but blame myself thousand times over. I make a vow to always protect him and love him. I promise to never let him down again. "Twinkle you need to rest " Thulani says to me. I can't let go of Thango feels like I am scared of letting him go.

Me "Please I will go lie down with him. "I say walking to my room and I don't wait for an answer. I open my bedroom door with my beautiful nephew on the other hand and I put gently on my bed and I open the covers. I don't want him to be cold. I snuggle him and we get under covers. I'm actually surprised he is not crying. Just making cute baby sounds. I love him so much I brush his tiny baby hair and I sing for him he falls asleep. I smile to myself. How was I away from him for this long. I carefully get out of bed and take a shower. So I can face my family fresh. While dressing in pajamas I noticed a stash of my posts from Glenwood. Thobani must have picked it up for me but what's gets my attention is a red envelope in middle I wear my short pajamas and take the letter and it has only my address no return address. I sit on bed I open it.

Dear Tahani

Mtaka mah. I know you reading this letter means I'm not with you. I am far away. I am sorry I left you. I want you to know not telling you my feelings didn't mean I didn't love you or trust you. I know it's selfish but I had to be a mother and choose my

son. I know you would never have understood and I didn't want to put you in weird situation. I know I'm at peace. I don't regret my decision for one second. Please take care of my baby. Tell him you love him everyday. Please be the mother to him I will never be.

I know about the craziness that is going on. I knew about the fact that if I died you would have to marry Langa. My father in law told me and at first I was mad and I didn't understand. So what I'm saying is that please don't be mad. If there is one woman I would want to take care of my family it would be you. Please my son is your son. I know this is a difficult decision but please take care of Langa. I know he is stubborn and always in control but he is not as strong. Be there for him. I will rest easy knowing he is happy. Make him happy because I can't do it now. I hope one day you will forgive me for leaving you guys.

Lastly please look after our brothers. They are such children sometimes. Please tell them I love them. Make sure they always have each other's backs. Take care of mom and dad.

I love you so much.

I was already crying. After reading this letter. I'm leaning on my bed. Remembering our time together with sister. She always put me first. She would literally leave everything for me. I remember when I told her I wanted my own business because I was done working for other people. She supported me. I

started it and now it's doing so well and I'm sure Thulani is tired of taking care of it. I sign I need to pull myself together. I need to stop feeling sorry for myself. I need to take action and stop pity party. I turn my head and look at the sleeping nephew of mine and I stand. I kiss his forehead and fix my face. I put the letter on my drawer and go downstairs. Everyone is talking and sitting in the living room. Everyone turns to look at me since I'm wearing very short pajamas. I sit next to mom and I cuddle her. "It's OK baby. You back now don't worry.

Dad "Tahani my daughter. I know what you have to do is too much. I really didn't expect you to take off. I was called off to a business trip and it was short notice. I wish I was home. I love. We love you and this is a huge decision baby. The time is running out now. The baby is involved now. We only want the best for him. Yes right now seems like you sacrificing your happiness but I'm hopeful you will be okay. " my dad is not usually a person who speaks. He only speaks when it's necessary. I know they love me. I know what I have to do. I sit up and play with my hands. Thulani is sitting opposite me with Themba and Thobani is sitting on the arm of a chair next to dad and I don't know why because there is a space on the couches seriously. Langa is sitting on the extra one person coach like dad. I clear my throat.

Me “Thanks dad. Firstly I want to apologize for just taking off. I know it was not a wise thing to do. My sister dying. My business just started and my life was just beginning. “I look down and all eyes on me I can feel them. “ So I was going through so much. I chose a cowardly way and I am sorry about that. I feel bad. I feel so bad about the fact that my choices has put my nephew in danger. I don’t know what the future holds but I will do anything for Thango. “

Thobani “What do you mean. What are you saying “

Mom “Thobani let her speak please “

Im Getting Married

Me “ So I’ve made a decision. It wasn’t easy but I thought of what would my sister do. “I look at each and everyone of them. They listening and Langa is looking down. “I will get married “ I breath out. My brothers they don’t know what to say. Mom hugs me “I will do it. I will not let anyone else suffer because of this. “

Themba “I’m sorry baby. This is not what we want for you. I wish there was something I can do “

Thobani “Are you sure. Dad is there nothing else we can do. Like anything “Thobani hates this. I know he is looking out for me I love him for it but I have to do this.

Me “It’s okay. Thembisa would have done this for me. So I’m okay. I know she loves me and she loves you guys so much so this will be okay. I also want to make sure Thango has safe home” they come and hug me. We share a group hug with my 3 musketeers.

Thulani “ I’m sorry Twinkle. I wish you all the best and don’t even worry about Primer Amor. Your PA is running the ship and I will check everything. Just rest OK. You don’t have to do anything we will do everything for you. “He says with his hands on my shoulders and kisses my forehead. He walks out. My events planning company. It’s a made up name in Spanish it

means first love. We plan everything from weddings to birthdays you name it

Langa “I know this is not ideal but thank you for doing this. “ he says and smiles a bit. I nod at him. I snuggle with my mom and she brushes my hair “I really have to go. I need to speak to dad so we can make preparations. Can I please see my son before I go “ I take him to my room and Thango is still sleeping. He kneels down next to the bed and look at him. He brushes his cheeks and kisses his forehead. I smile. He is a great father. “I love you boy “ he stands up and he goes to the door and instead of exiting. “I’m sorry “ he says while looking down. Trust me Langa is not shy but I like the fact that he is considerate. He knows this is not easy for anyone.

Me “It’s fine. I knew that eventually it would come down to. This. I was in a happy bubble but now I have to do it for him “we look at him.

Him “I know I’m still sorry. I might have just ruined your chance at happiness and I don’t want that. I will try my best to make sure you don’t have to feel under appreciated. I may not be your boyfriend but I will make this easy for you. Whatever you need “ just like that he is gone. I sign and decide to join in and sleep. It’s already late. My phone is off and I am not planning on switching it on anytime soon. I. Need some rest. I’m getting married people. Oh my God I’M GETTING MARRIED. I just

realized that I'm actually marrying someone. Forget about the history behind getting married or the drama. I'm actually marrying someone. I'm going to be someone's wife. What The Fuck!

Langa pov

"So you ready for everything. Like the marriage. You going to be a husband tomorrow. This is crazy man " Lindani says as we having drinks. We have guys from work they said it's a mini bachelor party. They were shocked when I told them I was getting married but they still don't know to whom because they know my wife is gone. This week had been challenging we prepared everything. My brother has been distant. He is deep into work. He decided to move back to his place and I barely seen him. They invited him here at Club Moon. I doubt he's coming. My uncles and aunts came this morning and our cousins so it's a full house.

Me " stop asking stupid questions Lindani. I'm just getting married that's all you need to know or else you are not invited
"I take a sip on my whiskey. I feel like drinking my life away.
"Gents "Finally Sakhile says behind us and I smile and hug him. I miss my brother. He's the only brother and the best one at that.

Him "Awww you are crying. I didn't know you missed me that much. " Mxm I take it back. He is the worst brother.

Me “Fuck you Sakhile “They all burst out laughing.

Lindani “Okay Sakhile since you are here you’re going to tell us who’s the wife right “I see Sakhile tightens his jaw and swallow and he really does not want to talk about this but they do not know that.

Sakhile “ eemm. If Langa is not telling well I’m not telling as well besides why talk about that while we have drinks and bea.. Beautiful women. Fuck!! “ Sakhile says the word slowly and he is watching something and I follow his gaze and I see her. She is with two women and a guy. She is dancing with the dude. Who’s that man. Shit what’s she doing here. Sakhile excuses himself to the man’s room. I sit there watching them I can’t take my eyes off her. The trap music is bursting through the speakers. “Hellooo. Earth to Langa “Andile coming from the dance floor

Andile “What’s up with you “

Me “I’m good man don’t worry “I drink my whiskey and I can’t take my eyes from Tahani. I think I had too much to drink.

Lindani “Damn who’s that angel. Shit I would wife her in a second. Look at that body. I need to speak to her. “He says taking a sip from his Heineken beer. I feel my heart breaking. I don’t even know why I don’t want to tell them who I’m marrying.

Me “Would you stop. You always see women as possessions. It’s really fuckin annoying marn.!! “OK I don’t know where that came from but I was furious all of sudden. I don’t understand what’s going on with me.

Lindani “Ndoda what the fuck. You know always say that. You are acting really weird today “

Andile “Guys we came here to have fun to celebrate my boy for getting hitched tomorrow okay so let’s do what we do best “

Sakhile “What did I miss? “

Lindani “A Goddess has bless this club. Look VIP 5 “Lindani has a smirk I tighten my hand on the glass I’m holding. Sakhile is looking at my hands and I put the glass down.

Me “ Be back just now “I say and go to the man’s room. I take a pees and wash my hands. I wash my face with cold water from the sink. I look at this man who is about to be a husband and I don’t know how we got here but it seems unreal. I breathe in and out. I decide to rejoin the gang. I don’t get drunk easily. The training from the military helped. When I was about to turn to our sits I hear noise from people on the other side and I see someone talking to woman. It’s Tahani and some guy with locks. Looks like heated conversation. “I loved you. I was patient with you and you were making a fool out of all this

time. You were busy fucking around. Made a fool out of me “
guy sounds serious and furious

Preparations

I debate whether or not to get involved. Tahani came here to have fun I don't think me getting in her business is what she wants. "Stop is Sizwe. I never promised you anything mi told you that I was not going to lie to you about my feelings. Yes I did wrong about not telling you sooner but we were never going to work. I didn't fall for you I tried "Phaaa. Did he just. I don't know when but I found myself in front of this guy and he was on the floor in seconds. He just slapped Tahani and now the chaos in the VIP area. I see my friends and Sakhile trying to look from their side what's going on and Sakhile sees me and he stands up so does Andile and Lindani. They come this side. The bouncers are called and it's loud the music is playing. People from lower deck are dancing and they don't know what's happening here. "Don't you ever lay hands on her. Ever or I will kill you. You hear me. I will fucking kill you. !! " I tell him and he just stand up and try to attack me I give him another punch and he misses a step but now people have gathered when he tries to come again finally the bouncers come and take him away "This is not over. She is a whore. You defending a whore "All this time Tahani is crying her friend is hugging her and brushing her back.

Sakhile "What's going on here

Tahani are you okay “Tahani nods and Sakhile looks at me for answers.

Andile “Shit I don’t want to be that guy. When did you learn to fight like that “ my mind is not with them I’m worried about Tahani right now and my friends are non of my business and Sakhile looks at me and put a hand on my shoulder. We have a quite conversation. He knows what I have to do as much as he is hurting but he understands.

Lindani “I have never been so confused in my life “He says when he sees me kneeling in front of Tahani and I take her hand.

Me “ I’m her fiance. I will take her home.

Her “oh yeah. Langa right. I’m Melissa. Tahanis PA. And this is Mbali her best friend.

Me “Nice meeting you. Can we go “I ask her and she nods and hugs her friends

Melissa “ We will see you tomorrow babes “. I take her hands

Lindani “ What in God’s..... “ He is shocked and surprised.

Sakhile shakes his head. I take Tahanis bag from her and we exit the club I decide to call an Uber because I am also tipsy I don’t want to die yet. I have to make sure she is home safe. By home I mean PMB. Wait how did she get out of Friday while we getting married tomorrow.

Me “ You okay? “ I ask when the car takes off. She nods and look outside the window. “Who was that guy? “ she doesn’t answer I let her be. I take my phone and texts Sakhile that I am going to PMB and will be back. He asks if I’m driving I tell him no. We arrive and before I can say anything she opens the door and exit the car and run inside the house at least she is home safe. “Take me to Durban North “ I instruct the driver when Tahani is inside the house.

Tahani

When I went inside I was praying no one was in the living room. I thank God silently when no one was out especially not my brothers. Mbali said we needed to do a mini Bachelorette party and I was against it. This is not a real wedding anyways bit she convinced me. I only have one best friend and she was in Spain for her Gallery show so when she came back on Tuesday and I was telling her everything that happened she said I should write a movie. It will make a killer TV. She is crazy so she and my PA came and fetched me I didn’t tell my parents we were going to a club I just said it was a sleep over. Melissa is an amazing person. She has become a good friend. So in the club I was so free and happy. I didn’t care about anything at all. I was dancing enjoying being single. I was getting hitched tomorrow so I deserve to have fun. Well until Lwazi came. He came straight to started being angry. He was so mad and I apologized for

dumping him. I sent him a text saying I don't think we should see each other. I didn't tell him I was getting married because I didn't want him to stop it if he was that guy . I have to make sure I get married for Thangos sake. He called and I told him. He just hang up and he shows up and attack me with hurtful words. He turned into a monster. My friends tried to reason with them and when he slapped I think my mind went away for a second. I was never ready. No one had ever slapped me not even my mom. I sat down immediately but not before seeing Lwazi on the floor. And I saw Langa. At first I thought I was maybe hallucinating . He looked mad and I was glad he was there. Melissa was busy hugging me. Comforting me. Mbali was busy shouting for the bouncers and she was so mad. Langa saved the day and he took me home. I'm busy replaying the scene in my head. No one had ever defended me like that. I'm grateful to him. I couldn't speak. I got to my room and cried my balls out not just for today but for everything . Yes I might have did a cowardly thing by dumping the guy via text but I didn't deserve to be slapped. Men.

I'm so grateful I'm not too light skinned because I would be showing a handprint on my cheek right now. I look outside people busy preparing for the wedding and I'm not sure how to feel. Luckily I didn't drink that much yesterday so no hang over. "Good you're awake. Mam bear said to pour water if you still

sleeping “Mbali says walking in looking fresh followed by Mel. She is one crazy idiot. I love her.

Me “When did you get here “I ask yawning I get out of bed and give them hugs.

Mbali “Just few minutes ago. Your mom is busy calling orders lol. I’m so glad yall hired people for this because wow. “

Me “OK lazy ass. Mel please is my company in one place with Thulani in charge, he does not want me to worry and is not telling me anything. “ I ask and Mel smiles and actually blush aybo this girl. “Mel “

Mel “Oh yes. Everything is wonderful. He is wond... I mean everything is going well. It hasn’t been busy and workers know that you had a good reason to be out of the office. You can take all the time you need. Mr Makhanya got it. “

Me “Aybo am I being fired on my own company “Mbali and I laugh

Mbali “Oh MY God. Do you have a crush on Makhanya Jr. “What!! Oh No. Please no. Mel should never even fall for any of my brothers

Me “Mel no. Please don’t go there oh my Gosh. “

Mel “What. He is too hot. Have you seen those abs and he hates suits so those t shirts don’t hide nothing. “We laugh and

the girl is fanning herself. My mom comes in and puts her hand on her waist. Mom” Tahani you guys are just talking. You should be getting ready. Mbali nizokhininda Indaba kanti. Nansi imihlola bo (You came to talk. Am I being tested) “

Mbali “Sorry mama bear Tahani was not waking up. She was about to take a shower “I shoot Mbali a death stare and she smiles. I dash to the shower before mom can say anything else.

You May Kiss The Bride

Mom “Be fast and get your asses ready “ I hear them giggle. Door closes. I take a hot steamy shower to be fresh and be ready to get this day over and done with. I’m just happy since I came back Thango is good and healthy. He hasn’t felt sick. He is growing and he is smiling it’s the best scene. Langa calls every day. On most days he calls 3 times. I keep on pushing at the back of my mind the fact that I’m moving in with him. Like this is too much. “Where is she. Kids of today. They don’t even come to greet us. “That could be only aunt Neliswa. She is loud and thinks she 20. I decide to finish up and go to the bedroom in a towel.

Me “Aunt Nel. How are you. I missed you so much my favorite aunt. “I say throwing myself to her and he giggles.

Aunt “ I’m your only aunt Tahani. I’m good baby. I can’t believe you getting married. You know I can make a plan right I know people. You can just escape and never come back “Mbali. And Mel laugh.

Me “I know but I have to do this aunt. It’s okay I have accepted it right. I can’t get any worse right. “Door opens and Gertrude comes in. She is my mom’s church Friend and I roll my eyes. Mbali already know the story because she gives me a look. Mom is there and they ask Mbali and Mel to give us privacy. Okay.

Mom “So baby we came here because we have to give you advice. Since you are getting married now. You are becoming a woman. You will have to support your husband “ husband. I’m about to have a fuckin husband. “Treat him with respect my child. “

Getty “Yes mtanami. Ndoda yahlonishwa awagqokwa amabhulukwe emendweni. Uyathoba nje. Angaz njengoba utefa manje. Oh Jesus ngane yabantu. Ubuvila abuphele no (Yes my child. A man is to be respected. No wearing pants at the in laws. I don’t know since you are so spoiled. Jesus sometimes child. Laziness should stop. “) when I said it couldn’t get any worse I lied. It just did. Who invited her.

Mom “Please don’t raise your voice on your man. Don’t ask any questions. Cook for him and make sure he is satisfied in the bedroom “whoa.

Aunt Nel “oh hell no. If he is messing with you. Confront him. He can’t disrespect you. No ways and give him killer sex. Show him “oh God no.

Me “Oh my God can you stop “I’m closing my ears

Mom “OK Baby. Get ready and we will begin with celebration by the traditional ceremony and you will be married by the priest after. So you guys can go tonight to your home. You are grown up now. Take care.

Me “Mom what if I can’t do it. What if I fail. I don’t know what to do. I’m not sure I can be what you all want me to be “I ask mom. I feel nervous and scared.

Mom “You will be wonderful. I raised you so I know “

Aunt Nel “ you will do beautiful baby. Trust me come here. “ she hugs me and kiss my forehead. After they leave. Mbali comes in with Mel and they start with makeup and all. My hair is long so they do neat bun and add extensions to make it look thick and they do their magic and when I look at myself on the mirror I want to marry myself the way I’m looking. I look hot. They help me put my long cream white gown with traditional designs. Beautiful dress and when I put necklace I look like a dream.

Mbali “Oh my God Tahani “ Mbali has tears and Mel has her jaw on the floor and I smile. I can’t cry right now. My makeup is too beautiful.

Mel “You look so beautiful “ I smile. I blush “Hello Tah.. Wow. You look beautiful sis. Wow. Hey Mbali. Mel “Themba says walking in like he owns the house.

Me “Thanks brother “

Themba “mom says we need to start “

Me “ Alright. We coming “

Themba “Wow. Theh would be so proud and happy for you. Come here”. I go to him and hug him. I’m a bit tall now since I’m wearing heels. I’m not a fan but well it’s my wedding.

Me “I hope so. Is my baby fed and ready “

Themba “With a grandma like that. What do you think “I laugh and he exists the room.

Mel “Are all your brothers hot cuz wow. I can’t anymore “ we laugh at her.

Me “So. Ladies let’s get me married “ we hug and get out of the room. People on the yard. We start with the ceremony that says I’m going now to the Myeza family. Impepho is burning to request to the ancestors about my marriage and to honor them with a goat and we leave. So much details and I was getting tired. We didn’t do tradition dance and all because of how we getting married and we were still kind of respecting that my sister passed. After everything necessary we had to go to Durban to marry. I see my cousins were here and uncles from my mothers side. My fathers side was Aunt Neliswa and her husband was there. It was good to see many people. Although others were whispering mi couldn’t care less. We arrived in Durban. Thulani and Thobani drove to Durban earlier with goods given to the grooms family and my dad was with them. They were waiting for us there.

Langa

The thing about black people is they never on time. Educated or not we are never on time. We waited and they finally arrived and I was nervous. My brother was with me and we were wearing our traditional attire. My father and the uncles were also wearing the same. My aunts wearing their beautiful traditional dresses and all. So we are getting married at the back of my house. We have huge garden and guest were arriving. Lindani and Andile were hear and few people from work and with me being in the media world. We invited few journalists for our benefits. So the ceremony started and they gave us the presents from Makhanya and it was time to get married. Tahani walked towards us with her father holding her arm. She was facing down and her dress fitting her beautiful. Its long and it's so beautiful. She looked up and I thought I was dying. I don't think I was ready for that beauty. She looked beautiful and her eyes spackled through the sun and her mouth was moving and she was biting her lip I think she was nervous. I hear whispers and whistles. I look and Lindani's eyes are out. He is looking at Tahani like she is the only thing in the world and I see Sakhile shifting and I can see it's hard for him I really hope he moves on. I see Tahanis friends on the seats. We stand on the alter and the priest begins his work.

“I now pronounce you Man and Wife. You may kiss the bride “
after our I dos the priest sealed it and I’m now a husband. To be
honest I didn’t know whether we kiss or not but Tahani just led
the way and gave me a baby kiss. Which was the beginning of
the torture in my life because I was never ready for what felt.
I’m dead.

Zama!!

The wedding was beautiful regardless. We had a great reception and we did all the unnecessary things. I didn't know that a wedding takes too much work. Our families were enjoying themselves. I was happy to see that everything went well. On top of everything I can't help but miss Thembisa. I know she is gone but I feel like I'm cheating. I have been so torn from trying to mourn her. To arranged marriage. To my son being sick. I just hope I will get some good sleep and peace. I am happy that I'm finally going to be living with my son. We were in the car going to my house. Tahani was so silent and I myself had nothing to say. The atmosphere was really quiet. My son is soundly sleeping at the back seat. He is tired from all the people wanting to hold him. My dad was happy to see him. He is a very busy man so it was beautiful seeing him with his grandson. The gate opens and I drive inside and park in front of the house. Tahani gets out and opens the door at the back and unbuckles Thango I get out and open the doors before taking the luggage. No I regret giving the stuff leave. I put everything at the bottom of the stairs and Tahani is standing holding Thango I figured she is waiting for me. "Sorry. His room is ready. Let me show you. " she shakes her head.

Her "I will sleep with him. Please maybe when he's older I will be able to let him sleep alone "

Him “ mmh bu... “

Me “Please. Just that I lost so much time and I don’t want to miss any moment with him. “ she cuts me off before I can say anything.

Me “ Alright. If that’s what you want “

Her “Thank you “ I lead her show with my head to follow me upstairs. She has a room here anyway. With us being married still we are strangers. So guest room it is.

Me “ You can tell me if you need anything. I will bring up your things. I will leave them in front of the door. “ I say and leaves.

I go downstairs and sit on the kitchen counter. I open a bottle of whiskey and pour myself a little and drink. I finally get some peace. Everything is still surreal. I look at my left hand. The wedding band is there. Platinum. Staring at me. I’m startled by the ringing of my phone. It’s Zama. I have been ignoring her. She never takes no for an answer and I don’t like desperate people in general and she is getting to my nerves. “Zama I’m not in a mood “ I say answering the phone.

Her “ I’m outside Prince. Open up. “

Me “What do you mean you outside. Outside where? “

Her “At your house silly. Someone said you got married but I don’t believe that. There is no way you married because you

just lost your wife. It's cold here open " shit. This woman mxm. I open the gate. She walks in from the gate. I guess she requested. I open the door before she knocks. "Hey "she throws herself on me hugs me. I don't have the bone to pretend.

Me "What do you want Zama "

Her "Seriously!! You really going to speak to me like that "she said raising her eyebrow.

Me "It's late and I'm tired "

Her "Okay fine. Wait! Why are you wearing traditional clothes. Were you at the wedding. "

Me "Zama I told you it's late " I go to the seat I was sitting on. The bar stool next to the kitchen counter. She walks and stands next to me and put his hand on my shoulder. In that moment Tahani walks down and I don't know how I forgot she was here and I feel a tingle of guilt I remove Zamas hand on my shoulder. "Oh I didn't know you had a guest " Zama is not just looking at Tahani. She is staring and I know for a fact that she has no idea who she is. She only knew my wife because she used to bother me when I first got into a relationship. Besides Tahani is the most beautiful woman and her eyes are rare and Zama can't even hide her shocked expression.

Me “Oh no it’s fine. I didn’t know she was coming. This is Zama a friend. We used to date. Before Thembisa of course. Ummh. I didn’t cheat or anything umnh. Zama this is Tahani my w.... “ I don’t even know why I’m nervous right now. I’m not doing anything wrong and I shouldn’t even be explaining myself but for some reason I feel the need to.

Tahani “His WIFE “Tahani cuts me off

Zama “Hi. Nice to meet you “ Tahani is putting water on the kettle. Zama is confused. She wants to hide the way she is looking at me and at her.

Tahani “ I forgot the bag at the backseat with the formula please get it for me “ I don’t wait for anything else I stand up and leave. I can use some fresh air.

Tahani. POV

You must be wondering why I did what I just did but the moment I saw who it was in the house I felt the anger but I tried to act in difference. Zama was that girl that never goes away. The ex that always available. Thembisa always complained about her. She was only happy that Langa was not like many guys. When he promised something he sticks to it. So he never really done anything with her. She was a thorn for some time until she stopped maybe she found another one to bother. I guess since my sister died she thought now she can

get Langa. This is not because I'm jealous or anything but I don't want that woman next to my nephew. Thango is like my son so no way in hell. I don't want her to be anywhere near him. I just won't tell Langa anything because I don't know what kind of relationship they have now.

"You can close your mouth. Yes he is married and Thembisa was my sister so shut your mouth before flies get in. "I say switching off the water.

Me " So listen to me carefully Zama. I know a thirsty bitch when I see one. It's 10pm and you are in your exs house. I am sorry but he is married now and I don't want you to have some hope or to think he will look at you in any way. So don't you dare. " I say that and smile. She looks worked up now and I can see she wanted to say something and Langa comes back with the bag and I take out the bottles and formula and I make my son's food and "Oh sorry to interrupt. Can I make you guys some dinner. " I say while looking at what I'm doing.

Zama "No I got to go. It was nice meeting you. Langa I will call tomorrow " did she just! Wow.

Sakhile

Me “Bye Zama. See you soon “ Langa closes the door after she left and looks at me with a frown on his face. “What “

Him “ what happened when I went outside “

Me” What do you mean “ I say as I’m putting formula away and close bottles put them in the baby bag. I act surprised and very innocent. He shakes his head.

Him “ Zama was acting strange. Did you say something to her “ I can’t read his face.

Me “What if I did “ I leave him there and go to my room.

Thango sleeps a lot damn. I hear a knock “Come in “ he comes and kisses him on the forehead.

Him “Goodnight. Let me know if you need something or want help with him “

Me “Will do. Goodnight “ he leaves I change to my pajamas. Tomorrow I need to start working at home since we have to put work. I have been absent for too long. I’m still not ready to go back. I will be going when it’s only necessary so I’m a stay at home mom until further notice.

Langa pov

I could have sworn Zama was angry when she left yesterday and I’m sure she didn’t want to believe I was married. In her

head I'm the one for her. I feel like this will become very dangerous for her. I never led her on but she got attached to the idea of us being a couple. I put my keys on the kitchen counter and make a cereal. I would like to kiss my son before going to work but it's a bit complicated since Tahani sleeps with him. I leave for work 15 min later since they're no show. I get to the office at 8.30 am. Work is going to be a great destruction. I need to get back to my normal routine so that I can feel better. "Ndodana yolahleko" Sakhile says walking in my office while checking the messages.

Me " Awkahle wena. "

Him "How is the married life treating you "

Me "How should it feel like? "

Him " I don't know breakfast in bed. Kisses maybe " he says with a smirk and I fold my hands and give him a death stare he raises his hands laughing as a sign of surrender.

Me " Can I please continue with work if that's all you came here to do "

Him " okay fine. The Press for your friend went well and he is angry he wasn't invited to a wedding. I think you need to call him " Oh shit. Kusa. I really did forget but I figured he can't be coming to the wedding with him burying his dad. He buried him this past weekend unfortunately I couldn't come for obvious

reasons. I Will have to check on him this week if he is still in SA.
That man is one tricky person.

Me "I'm glad it did. I wish I could have been there "

Him "That guy is intimidating as fuck. Everyone was walking on eggshells around him " I laugh. That's Kusa for you.

Me "He is like that " I look at my computer screen to try and work but Sakhile is not moving from his chair "What! "

Him " nothing... you good right? I know this just happened but I don't want you to be miserable you know "

Me " I'm good bro. Yes this is the opposite of what I wanted but it's not so bad. "He raises his eyebrows.

Him " Really "

Me " Yeah. It's not like I was forced to kill someone "

Him "Alright man if you says so. Dad wo.... "

Me " Sakhile marn. Dad sent you. Mxx " I stand up and leave the Chair swinging

Him " Sorry okay he is worried. I'm worried as well "

Me " A bit too late to be worried don't you think " he doesn't say anything.

Him "I'm coming for dinner this weekend "

Me “who invited you. Isn’t that going to be weird for you. “

Him “No I’m a big guy. I can handle it “ he leaves and I dive to work. So many contracts and clauses to sign. Our lawyers have already done the checking. I haven’t been on set I sent my PA to check and report back. Sakhile really helped and people like him. He is not as serious as me apparently I’m rude and mean but which boss isn’t. I just don’t like to show people I’m comfortable they will walk over me.

When the clock hits 5pm I decide to call it a day “See you tomorrow Mr Myeza “ my PA say while going to the lift I wave at her and it closes I go down to the parking lot. I say goodbye Bab Shange. He the security guy. He has been with us from the beginning. 6 years. He is like a father figure here. I get home by 5.45pm. Traffic is a bitch. I’m welcomed by thus aroma. My stomach grumbling. I now notice how hungry I am. Tahani is watching a movie with Thango on her lap. They wearing pajamas. “Hey. You back “She says when she sees me closing the door.

Me “Yes how was your day? “

Her “We had a good time “she says smiling and talking to Thango like he can understand a thing I took my phone and snap a picture and my stupid phone made a sound she turned and looked at me. Fuck me.

Me “Sorry it was just a beautiful moment “ I’m apologizing a lot these days. Shit.

Her “It’s fine. You hungry “ I nod. She gives me Thango I sit on the lounge playing with him. She is setting up a table and I am watching her.

Me “ So did you get any work done with him? “ she said she would work from home till Thango is older and I see she is trying to make up for time she wasn’t here but she doesn’t have to.

Her “Yes I did. Melissa came here and we got work done. Thulani did a great job and I think we are still on top. We have a charity event that I need to plan and attend next month so it will be busy but I will handle it “

Regrets

Me “I was thinking I could get a nanny. I’m not saying you can’t handle it but so that you don’t have to worry a lot. Someone will help you and the maid is coming next week. “

Her “Dinner is served “ she is changing the subject.

Me “ Just see. You will be here but you will have to accept help. Thango is okay. He is not going anywhere “ she looks like she is thinking hard about this. I take a sit with Thango in my arms and I eat. Damn. The food is delicious

Her “Sorry I overslept this morning I was... “I cut her off

Me “Hey stop. This is not the 60s. “ she smiles. I don’t know why we never got along well and we were so distant before. Trust me I have to really be an idiot to actually never been a good friend to her.

Her “ We need to buy him more clothes. He has a grown out of the one he has. “

Me “When do you want to go “

Her “This Saturday will be okay “

Me “OK I will go with you “

Her “Oh No you don’t have t.... “

Me “I’m coming with you “ I say looking at her. I’m serious about this. She nods.

We finish dinner and go to the sitting room and we watch the TV. Thango is so energetic today. Chances of him sleeping early are very slim.

Me “ You too hype today boy. There is no way he is sleeping so early “ I say and I look at Tahani and she is staring at the TV and I’m pretty sure she is not watching it because only cartoons are on. “Tahani “ I call her 3rd time and she only hears me now

Her “Sorry you were saying “

Me “ Nothing. Are you okay? “ she sighs

Her “ What Now Langa? “

Me” what do you mean? “

Her “We are married and what is the way forward and I don’t know whether to be your wife or your friend or your sister in law. How does one get used to this “ she is asking and now facing me.

Me “ I wish I had an answer for you. I really do. All I can say is that at least we not strangers “

Her “ I think that’s the worst part “ she chuckles

Me “ why do you say that? “

Her “ because you hated me “ What!!

Me “What makes you say that? “ did it really seem like I hate her?

Her “Come on. Every time I came here you were always in a rush to go out and if not you acted like you didn’t want me here “ I swallow. That’s was really not my intention. That’s a story for another day.

Me “I do not hate you. I never did. It’s just complicated. We married now and we need to be good parents and try to accommodate each other. “ She nods

Her “My mom called and you know how parents are. She was asking me how was being married like I had a choice “

Me “ my dad sent Sakhile to fish how I was doing. “ We both laugh and we continue to speak about things and our routine. She finally agreed to hire a nanny and mam Gugu is coming back next week. We will try to make it work somehow .

Lwazi pov

To think I gave her my all. I loved that woman. She was supposed to be married to me. You never see someone's true colors until it's too late. She made a fool out of me. I was a her friend. I was always there for her like an idiot but she dumps me in a text. I lost it. Yes I had seen how distant she would be but I would just ignore it. She would stand me up and always tells me she is trying her best to fall for me. I was everything she would need but she chose to be a hoe. I will make her pay. "Babe come back to bed " That's the girl I usually call when I'm frustrated like today. She has been on call for me always. During the relationship. I don't even know how many times I have held myself from punching her whenever she would fake an orgasm. I would pretend like I didn't know but I was fuming and this Londeka is always ready for a good fuck to take out all my frustrations.

Me " What did I say to you. "

Her "To wait and never call you baby " She answers with a low voice.

Me "What happens when you break the rules? "

Her "I get punishment for it. I'm sorry "

Me "Too late for your apologies " I walk to her and I slap her and kiss her mouth hard. She is naked I don't waste anytime I flip her over and insert my dick in her cunt and fuck her

senselessly while thinking about Tahani. She is mine. I will make her pay with that husband of hers. This is not over.

Tahani. Pov

This week has been productive and very exciting. I'm happy about my business. This gala I'm planning is huge and I'm so ready for it. It's one of my biggest accounts and it will give the exposure I need. Melissa is not my PA she is my fairy God Sister because the girl is single handedly running the show. I had to go to the office on Thursday for some meeting and I went with Thango the nanny will be coming on Monday. It was great to be at the office. The staff missed me and I missed them. We are a little family. We are at the Mall to buy things for Thango. We went to Earth Child and also got few things at Jet. Langa said Sakhile is coming today and he invited Lindani and Andile and I decided if that's the case I can't be the only woman. I invited Mbali and Mel to dinner. So yes I bought groceries for weeks. Needed to make a huge dinner.

Him " Tell me. Are you cooking for the whole Durban " we were driving home.

Dinner

Me “ Yes. 3 men and 3 women that’s the whole Durban. I want to make sure I have everything I need and more. There is never too much meat “ he chuckles and Thango is smiling at his seat. He laughs a lot and he is now able to sit but with support.

Him “OK if you say so “ I smile my phone rings and I press decline. It’s Lwazi. He had been bothering me. He does not take no for an answer I see. You think you know someone.

“Everything okay “

Me “Yeah I’m good “he is eying me suspiciously I don’t want to tell him about Lwazi I will handle him.

We arrive and I take Thango inside I go to his room and bath him and give him a bottle and that’s just what the doctor ordered because he sleeps almost immediately. I put him in his cot. Langa convinced me to let him sleep there during the day and when his nanny comes he will sleep there but I’m still not happy about that. I go downstairs to start dinner and it’s 4.25. They will be here at 7 so I have enough time to cook and take a shower after. I see Langa brought the plastic inside. I take out red meat and wors with some chicken wings and I marinade them and put spices and put them aside. I take koo beans and carrots. I make a chili chakalacha. I put the meat in the oven. Langa comes downstairs changed to short and T shirt. He took a shower and he smells heavenly. I continue with my pots while

he is on the phone sitting opposite me in the bar stool. He would just watch me some time and also be busy in his phone. "What are you making?" he asks putting his phone down.

Me "Meat. Chakalacha and pap "

Him " That's sounds appealing. Can I help with anything? "

Me "Please yes. Mixes the green salad for me. And put salad dressing "He looks so confused.

Him "What's a salad dressing? " I laugh

Me "You don't know salad dressing? " I take it and show him and he does follow my instructions and when he is done I tell him to take the things I made and set the table. The meat is ready and pap is cooling so I can cut it into cubes. I leave to take a shower and wear my peach summer dress and my flops. When I go downstairs Sakhile is here and helping out

Me "Oh Sakhile hi. " he gives me a hug and a kiss on a the cheek. Door bell rings and Langa goes to open and Mbali walks in with Mel followed by Andile and Lindani. I take the Wine and flowers from them and put on the kitchen and Mbali and Mel follow me to the kitchen while the men goes to. The sitting room and Lindani checking me out. Mxm.

Mbali "babe this house is gorgeous. My gosh. How many bedrooms.

Me “ ummh 8 bedrooms I think

Mel “ eight. Jesus it’s huge “

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Mbali “So Mrs Myeza how is the married life? “ she asks with excitement in her voice. I put the wine in the fridge and take dish with meat and put it in the dining table and they following me waiting for my answer.

Me “Seriously you really want me to answer that? “ I give her are you serious look

Mel “I’m sure he is good in bed. The guy is handsome. Have a killer body and he is filthy.. “

Me “Mel. That’s my husband “

Mel “Rich “

We all laugh and I go and call them for dinner we all sit around the table.

Lindani “Thank you for inviting us Mrs Langa “ I roll my eyes in my head obviously and I smile. Lindani is too forward and I don’t trust him. I prefer Andile he is chilled.

Sakhile “I love the food. Wow. This is delicious Tahani. “

Me “Thank you “ we introduced each other and we just talking nothing interesting.

Langa “So guys what about a game night. It’s Saturday and we can play something. “ everyone seems to like the idea. I excuse myself to check on Thango and Langa grabs my hand and I was not ready for the tingle feeling I got from his touch and I remembered feeling that way on the wedding when I kissed him just to avoid awkwardness and I take my hand away fast “You don’t want to play” he finally ask after being silent for 4 seconds and I saw him swallow if I knew better I was going to say he felt the same thing

Me “I’m checking on him I will be back “ he nods and I go to Thango room and I let out the breath I didn’t know I was holding. What is happening to me. I never felt such thing before. He should never touch me again. I felt electricity all over my body. No way km falling for him. No ways. I take breaths to calm my self and check on my son. He is sleeping perfectly fine and I go back. The drinks are on the table and the 30 seconds game on the table. We play the game till late and everyone goes home and we left alone into the house. I’m a bit tipsy from drinking. Langa also a bit drunk.

Him “ Thank you for this. The dinner was great. This was a great evening “

Me “It was. Wasn’t it “ he smiles. Langa has a beautiful smile and his eyes are small and he looks drunk. He is a very handsome man. Yes it’s the booze that’s speaking now.

Him “You were great “ I look at him and I think about his hand on my arm and I can’t help but feel those butterflies I felt.

Me “ You were great as well. “

Him “ You really are good mother to my son “

Me “You are a great father “ he is now closer and I don’t know when but we are facing each other now and we are dangerously close to each other. I should be going to bed before I do something crazy

Him “ What are you thinking about? “

Me” I don’t know. You? “ he chuckles

Him “ that’s a terrible answer Tahani “ his voice is so low and seductive.

Me “That’s what I got “ I make a mistake of looking at his lips and I run my tongue on my upper lip.

Him “ don’t do that “

Me “Do what? “ I know exactly what he means.

The Gala

Him “ Licking your lips “ I do it again and he grabs my chin and crushes his lips on mine and kisses me with passion I am shocked and surprised but he doesn't have to say anything as I return his kisses with more passion and he caress my neck and his lips and attacking mine we breathing heavily and I don't want me to stop. I moan on his mouth and he groans. “Tahani “ he says my name low and it has never sounded so perfect from his lips. He looks at me and brushes his knuckles against my cheek and I close my eyes enjoying this hot feeling. He stands up like he remembered something and he walks away and the cold envelopes me. I was in a high. I am tipsy but my mind is active. I know exactly what happened and I don't know what I'm feeling but it's above me. It's unlike anything else. I touch my swollen lips jot believing what just happened. I sit there for a while my mind working over time. I just kissed Langa Myeza.

The day is finally here. The gala is tonight and I had to come to the office to finish some details and confirm few things. Aunti Nancy is our new nanny. She is so good with Thango I'm jealous sometimes. I am proud to say I have been married for a month and a week now yey. So I invited my brothers to come. Langa of course and also Sakhile. My parents can't come. They were happy for me. I have been avoiding the subject about the kiss for a while now. I was happy when he didn't say anything. I just

pretended to be clueless. I'm pretty sure we both remember exactly what happened and we acting like this because we don't want to talk about it. He said he will accompany me when I asked and he didn't mind. Mbali is also coming so at least my girls will be there. I'm doing make up and I wanted something nude. That says I'm here but not in your face. After I finish up I slide in my silk yellow gown. It's off shoulder with a long slit on my right thigh and it's flowing. I feel like a damn Queen. The dress is opened at the back with lace details. I'm loving my designer right now. I put on my strapless navy blue heels and take my handbag with my navy blue fur coat and go to Thango and kiss him goodbye and Nancy is there folding his clothes. "I will see you later Mah. Please call me if you need anything " I instruct and kiss his forehead.

Her "Okay mam " I smile and go downstairs and Langa is looking at his watch I'm sure his patience is running out the door but when he sees me he will understand. His back is facing me and I can already tell he looks like a dream. He has navy blue 3piece suite with black shoes. When he turns. Lord have mercy. He is wearing turtle neck and he looks like he just walked out of the magazine. I notice his jaw is on the floor. I actually am looking beautiful but his face says a lot.

Him "Wow. You look " I smile

Me “ Yeah I know “ he chuckles I pass him standing there and go to the car. The level of courage today I’m actually waiting for him to open the door and he reads my mind and opens for me and we drive to the gala. He keeps on stealing glances at me. The host of the gala is actually the one of the business men in Durban and he was very generous with the budget we actually have performers and I’m excited about the whole thing.

Him “Are you ready “He asks as we park in front of the red carpet and it’s buzzing with people. Journalists and some few celebrities taking pictures on the red carpet and presenters. Wow this is huge and he takes my hand when we outside I nod at him and we walk together and the media go crazy and people turning their heads. The attention was on us now even people in front of us you can see them gasping “Mr Myeza is that your wife “ one journalist asked “Wow you look beautiful Mrs Myeza “ everyone was throwing compliments it was surreal. Langa had his hand at my back and was making sure they knew I’m with him. I didn’t mind. We finally left the red carpet and went inside. I’m a good at my job of course I have a great team because wow. “You have outdone yourself Miss Makhanya. Everything looks beautiful “ Mr Smith says

Me “ I’m happy you love it “ he smiles and looks around

Him “I love everything. This is my wife Karen

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darling this is the lady responsible for this Tahani Makana “ He says. I chuckle.

Me “Nice meeting you Mrs. Smith. This is my husband Langa. “ Langa shakes their hands and I shake Mrs. Smiths hand. We mingle with people and Langa is always with me but I had to go on stage at some point. I’m sure he was not comfortable with the way men were looking at me and women wanted to kill me because of their men’s wondering eyes typical. The men is the one looking but I’m the one getting murdered. Mbali spots me and comes to me. Mel is busy on the other side. I feel bad.

Mbali “You look like a million Pound. My God. Langa can’t take his eyes off you. I can’t take my eyes off you every woman here is so envious and they scare you might take their men. You’re flame girl “ If there is anyone who knows how to hype me it’s my best friend .

Me “Thank you babe. You look amazing as always “ she smiles and Mel signals me it’s time. I kiss my friend on her cheek and go to the podium but my husband is there he is holding my dress which has a bit of a tail and he hold my hand which leaves a mark and I try my best not to pay attention to it now. Once I’m on stage he let’s go and I mount thank you he goes back to stand like everyone else.

Me “Attention every one. Wow everything is so beautiful. You guys are looking lovely “ they clap and smile “I’m Tahani Mak...

I'm Tahani Myeza. I would like to welcome you in this beautiful night. This is a very important gala organized on behalf of Smith Enterprises. It's for a good cause. We will be auctioning the most amazing art and also some of the money made will go to the local small businesses to help with their business and all. So I welcome you all. Let's build a future for each other. Mr Smith will you please tell everyone about the nature of the auction so we can start the process. People want to dance at the end of the day " I hear laughter and. "Everyone Devon Smith " every clap their hands and he explains everything and everyone is happy. The auction starts and I even bid for few items and one art piece I loved and I couldn't up the price and Langa got it for me. Only Themba came and I was happy he did. Thobani said he was busy at school and Thulani is not a person who loves these events. We danced. Shakina was performing with Ami Faku and we danced. The gala was amazing. Mr Smith couldn't stop thanking me. I said goodbye to everyone because I was so tired of smiling and my shoes were killing me. I gave Mel long weekend she will be back on Tuesday. She deserves it. I can sleep well the transfer went through. We are a Million richer. The media will help to expand and get more clients. We arrive and I go straight to the fridge and get champagne because I feel like celebrating. I left my shoes in a car. I took them off as soon as I got in the car. Langa takes off his coat and joins me. I pour him a glass and pour mine.

Me “To the eventful evening “ I say grinning

Him “ to the most successful and beautiful woman I know “ I smile like an idiot. We click glasses and I pour us more. Form the wine at the gala to this I’m really drunk but I’m wise if that’s making any sense. I feel good.

Me “Thank you for coming with me today “

Use me!

Him “ My pleasure. Sakhile had an emergency. He said to apologize. “

Me “ That’s okay it was a great night “ I lie on the coach.

Him “What are you thinking about Tahani “

Me “Why do always asking me that question? “

Him “I ask because you always have something in mind. I don’t know I wish I knew what you are thinking “

Me “ I don’t know “ he chuckles

Him “Do you ever know “ I laugh.

Me “It’s embarrassing. “

Him “It’s just us here “

Me “Nancy is here “

Him “Sleeping in her room. “

Me “ The wine made me horny “ I close my eyes waiting for him to laugh and he didn’t. I open one eye to looks at him and he is looking at me with a serious look.

Him “Oh. So what do you want to do about that “ why is he asking me. I answered him why is he putting me on the spot I

try to stand up and he grabs my arm and I sit down immediately. "We are still speaking "

Me " You asked what I was thinking and I told you. So I can't do anything about it "

Him " Tahani like it or not. We are a married couple. Our marriage is not normal but I would like us to be. We have each other here. We will have to make it work somehow "

Me " I know Langa. I'm trying here. It's not easy. "

Him "OK let's leave the heavy stuff alone for now

what do you want at this moment? " I give him a look

Me "What do you mean? "

Him " what do you want at this point? "

Me " an orgasm would be good right about now "My mouth
What the fuck did I just say

Him "Okay then I can give you that "

Me. "No I didn't mean that I want it. You ask. Langa no. " why
did he just say that.

Him "Tahani we are married so j can't refer you to the nearest
guy so I will give you want you want. I will be the one to help
you because you my wife. I know you are not ready to be

intimate so I can give you this “ he is serious. I am shocked. I’m shaking and the thought alone is appealing.

Me “ You don’t have to. I wasn’t... “ I lose my words because he smashes his lips to mine and I’m taken back. I love kissing this man and I can try to deny it but I love how he kisses me like I’m the only woman for him. He kisses me like he is possessed and I’m losing my mind every second.

Him “ Tahani. Use me. Use Me “ What is he doing to me. I nod like a crazy person because I’m so wet. He just knows what to do with his mouth and he takes off my dress and I wasn’t wearing any bra because of my dress. He pulls it from my feet and km left with my silk panties and he kisses my neck and he picks me up and he goes to my room and puts me in bed he devours my nipple and I moan. He is a man on a mission with how wet I’m become and he groans. He pecks my tities and goes down to my belly and he blows hair.

Me “Langa “ I cry out his name. I am hungry and he is taking his time. He takes off my panties and he groans when he is facing my coochie and runs my clitoris with his thumb and that drive me wild I try to wake up and he pins me down with his other hand and he eat me up like a hungry man. His tongue is flipping my clit and he muffs me I cant hold myself but scream this man is fucking me with his mouth and I push his head inside and I don’t know where to hold because the pleasure is too much

“Aaah ohh. Yes yes Langa. Aaaah “ he is using his tongue and his mouth until I come and he licks me clean. I’ve never come like that before. That was what the doctor ordered. I’m drowsy from the orgasms.

Him “ sleep now “ I feel bad I can see the bulge in his pants he tucks me in and kisses my cheek and just like that he leaves the room. I’m left with my thoughts. What is this man doing to me. I’m falling for Langa and I can’t help it. My eyes feel heavy. Sleep takes me.

Langa pov

When I saw her coming downstairs It felt like the world stop moving because she looked so beautiful I was out of words. That dress hugged her beautifully. During the gala I was not taking my eyes off her. I could see how men were checking her out and I couldn’t leave he side. She mesmerized me in a way I never thought possible. I wanted her. All of her. Since that innocent kiss at the wedding I wanted more of her. The kiss last month left me fucked up in another way and I was fucking craving her. I was noticing the smallest things. When she is

angry her eyes turn dark Grey and when she is happy they become light Grey and she has been so happy the gala was a success. I wanted to rip That dress of hers so many times my thoughts were running wild. She is my wife I should be doing so many things but the nature of our marriage is not normal and I don't even know if she feels the things I feel. I realize that I'm falling for her and I cant help it. I just crossed the line but I wanted to give her something I knew that she had to be ready. I wouldn't like to sleep with her if she is jot fully committed to it but I had to give her this. When she told me she wanted an orgasms. I was surprised and happy at the same time because it meant she speaks her mind. I am vowing to make sure she stays happy and she gets as many orgasms as she wants.

I don't know when I fell asleep yesterday because I couldn't stop thinking about a beautiful woman sleeping in other room. After dressing in my sweat pants I go downstairs and she is feeding Thango. I kid him on his cheek.

Me "Morning " I search for the regrets on her face and I don't see it. She is wearing very short silk pajamas. She loves silk and I can't help but stare at her and her boobs are full on the pajama top. She looks edible.

Obsession

Her “Eyes here Langa “ she says and I snap out of it. “ your food is on the table at the balcony. I will join you after feeding him. “ I nod and go the balcony and food is there. FI breakfast meal. I pour myself coffee and take a sip. She comes after few minutes and sit down. She is wearing a gown now I chuckle and look at my coffee.

Her “What “ she asks knowingly

Me “ Nothing “

Her “ OK “ she takes a piece of tomato and eats it. I’m watching her. “ I’m going to do my hair after breakfast. I have been putting it off. I’m meeting Mbali and Mel.

Me “ I will drive you “

Her “Nooooo!! I’ll request. I’m great. Please just spend time with your son “

Me “ I will dr.... “

Her. “ no Langa I’m capable of doing things myself okay just stop it marn “ she Pushes the chair and go inside. She is mad. I was just trying to help.

Tahani

My hair is a mess I get ready and request Uber. Langa always wants to drive me. I need my time. We live together and I'm trying to avoid him since we been kissing and he gives me mind blowing orgasm that we haven't talk about. Thinking about it makes me wet. The Uber comes and I kiss Thango. When I'm outside I see the car waiting and I go inside. I didn't see Langa before I went out he will be fine he is a big man. I text Mbali that we will meet in the mall I'm in the car. She texts I will find them at the salon. The Uber driver is Sanele. He is acting strange what's up with him. I check my social and people can't get over my gala looks and they also reposted our pictures. Me and Langa. He is taking the space in my mind more than I like to admit. All of a sudden the car jacks off the road and hit side bars and I panic because the driver is injured. Looks like the other car hit us at the back and I see two men coming this side I panic. They are wearing gloves and ski masks. I try to call Langa and the phone drops and they drag me out of the car

Me "No. Who are you. Stop it.. No please no. Take my bag please " I am screaming and where are the cars. No cars are passing. Freaking Sunday. People are at home with their families and I chose to go to the salon. Looks like I'm being kidnapped because they threw my bag in the car and I left my phone there. "Please let me go. Who are you people. Let me go " they throw me into he mini his and the other one takes some

cloth and put it on my nose and I inhale something and my eyes become heavy and I become dizzy and it's light out.

The headache is the first thing I feel. It's like my head has cracked opened. I try to lift my eyes and they are heavy and painful. It's like I have been sleeping for a week. I try to open again. It's dark and I can't see where I am but it feels familiar somehow like I've been here before. Suddenly the lights flip on and I close my eyes and open again. "Good you are awake sweetie. I thought I would have to wake you up " my God. This is not happening. My hands and feet are free I stand up and realize that I'm in his house. This bastard kidnapped me. How could I not see this monster. It's true when they say you see what you want to see. "What am I doing here Lwazi. What do you want from me? " he chuckles and walks to me and I take a step back and he keeps approaching and I get stuck between the front door and he has this look that's scary and evil. I try the door knob and it's locked. He lowers his eyes to my hand and shakes his head.

Him " You not going anywhere. You are here to stay sweetheart " I not realize that he is completely crazy and he is not the person I know.

Me "Please Lwazi. Let me go okay. I can't be here "

Him “ Let you go. Not a chance. We belong together. We have known each other for a long time and you can't leave me like that. “

Me “ Why are you doing this. I'm married and my son needs me. Lwazi please “

Him “Shut up. You should be married to me!! To me not that idiot!! What did you think. You were both going to be happy while I suffer! “. I flinch as he walked so fast coming back to me I thought he was going to punch me and I hid my face and he changed completely “Oh sorry babe. I did not mean to shout okay. It's just that I'm so sad. You left me “ he smiles and I am scared to death. Please God help me.

Me “ Lwazi please “ I am crying now. I cant help it. I'm scared he is going to kill me. I don't know what to do at this point. How do I reason with a crazy person.

Him “Dinner will be ready. Go and change “ tears are running down my cheeks and I ignore him. Change what does he mean. “I said the dinner will be ready I took out a dress for you “ he says again and this time he grinds his teeth and put a gun on the kitchen table. I sprint like a crazy person. Oh my God he has a gun. He has a gun. I go to his room and see a laid out pink dress and pumps. I take off my clothes and wear it I don't even like pink. After I'm dressed for the occasion I go back and he

has set the table I wait for him. He opens the seat and I sit down.

Me “ Why am I here? “

Him “ To be my wife “

Me “I’m married. How can I be your wife “ I see him swallowing and his jaw tightens. He is getting angry. I need to get out of here before he kills me. The question is how. His phone rings and I look around while his busy on it. I don’t see anything useful except his gun is still on the counter.

Him “I said don’t ever call me. I will call you. “ he is angry at the caller he hangs up and throw his phone away.

Me “Can I have some tap water “ he looks at me and looks at the wine. He stands up and go to the tap. I quickly follow him.

Him “ We are going to be so hap....” He didn’t finish the question when he turned I was about to take the gun and unfortunately he drop the glass and I flinch and he got to the gun first “You little bitch come here. “ in a split second he was on me and he back slapped me. And I cried out. He drags me by my hair and went to his room. He punched me I fall down and now I’m a mess. He kicks me and he is not stopping. It’s like he is possessed

Revelation

Me “ please stop. Lwazi stop it. Aaaaah “ the pain is unbearable. He is now walking up and down am on the floor bleeding. My noise is broken I’m sure. My upper body is painful and I can’t move. He is talking to himself and he has a gun on his hand.

Him “ look what you made me do. Look. Why did you do that. You don’t listen Tahani. “he keeps waving his gun and I’m in pain

Me “Please.. Ta.. Ke... me to.. The.. Hosp. Please I’m in.. P.. ain.. Pl.. ease. “ I’m losing my consciousness and the pain is too much. My eyes are heavy. I can’t die like this. No man.

Langa pov

“What do you mean she hasn’t shown up? “ I ask. Just received a call from Melissa.

“She said she was in an Uber 45 min ago and we thought maybe it’s traffic but she is not answering her phone. We are

on our way there. “ Melissa adds. I start to panic and swear to myself.

“ Shit. She left here an hour ago. Okay let me call her brothers “ I’m fucking mad. Jot just at the situation but at me. I should have driven hair. What if she was involved in an accident somewhere. Where could she be? I wonder if she is safe. I dial Thulani. I need to know if she is not with him. Just wishful thinking.

“Sure sbali “ he answers almost immediately

Me “Sure Thulani. Is Tahani with you? “ I ask walking around. I’m hoping she is with him

Him “No. Why? Is she okay “ I hear shuffling like he is waking up and there is evident panic in his voice.

Me “Shit. She went to meet with her friends. I offered to drive her but she declined and took an Uber. I don’t know where she is. She didn’t meet her friends “

Him “Fuck I’m coming. Don’t call anyone. I will handle this. “ he hang up. I hear door bell and MAM gugu opens the door I don’t even know where to start.

Mbali “Hi. Is there any news “ she asks putting her jacket and bag on the chair followed by Melissa. I shake my head and sink on the couch. I don’t want to even think about any cruel possibilities right now. I feel this pain of actually thinking she is

suffering where ever she is and I can't handle it. I'm just glad someone is looking after Thango right now.

Melissa "She said she was close and we told her we would wait at the Salon. "

Mbali "I think we should call the police seriously " my phones rings before I can answer and it's Thulani

Me "Hello "

Thulani "I just passed the intersection here. There is Police and ambulances and seems like there was an accident. I'm going to peek around " I stand up so fast and go to my car I leave Mbali. And Melissa calling my name

Me "I'm coming " I hang up. Shit no man. She can't be dead. Why is this happening. I see police cars from distance and I drive faster. I see Thulani talking to some guy and I walk to them.

Me "What happened was she here " he nods and shows me a bag and it's the one Tahani had. I hold my head and I feel like dying.

Thulani "People say that only the driver was found injured. No sign of any other person and they found this bag. "He tightens his Jaws and he is taking this so hard.

Me “What are you saying. She was taken? “ I ask and he nods and I approach the police. An officer tries to stop me. “Please I need to speak to the one in charge. My wife was in that car. “ A tall white man in a black suit hears me and comes to me

Officer “ He says he is the husband of a woman who was in the car Detective “

Det “Good day Sir I’m detective Dennis Sawyer. Your wife was a passenger? “

Me “Yes. My name is Langa Myeza that bag is hers. She was supposed to meet her friends and she never showed. That’s her older brother and he saw the accident and called me “ I am losing patience.

Det “ Sir we didn’t find anyone and the driver was unconscious. We also found this “ he shows me and its Tahanis cell phone.

Me “Please you need to look for her. What if she was kidnapped “ I ask and look at Thulani

Det “Let’s not rush to anything. We will find your wife Sir don’t worry. “

Me “ how are you going to find her. How!! Tell me how!! “ I’m shouting and people are looking at me Thulani holds me back

Det “Calm down Sir we will do our job and we will also see this through “

Thulani “ Thanks detective. We will be in touch “ he shakes his hand and lead me to the car. I put my hand on my car and kick my car Tire in frustration. “Can you drive? “ he asks concerned but I don’t answer I get in the car and drive home. Thulani follows me home. I get home and go straight to my son and he is sleeping peacefully. I feel helpless. I feel like I am losing my freaking mind. I never thought I could ever feel so helpless and I now realize how deep my feelings for Tahani are. This is not a joke I cannot lose her. This was a revelation that I am falling for her and she doesn’t know that. I need to get her back so I can tell her because I myself did not see this coming. I remember when Sakhiles words “ What I know for sure is that you will fall for her. There is no way any one wouldn’t “ I can see what he meant. Shit I need to tell him about this.

Tahani pov.

It feels like I’m in this terrible nightmare. I am I so much pain and my cheek stings. My nose is bleeding. This monster placed me in bed and now he is cleaning his work. I flinch from the pain. He did this to me and now acting like a concerned person. He disgust me. I miss my son. I don’t know what time it is but I

was unconscious for a while. It's dark outside. I need to find a way out. He is sick. I look at him and I can't even recognize him anymore. Only if I let Langa drive me. What if they killed him at least he can take care of Thango. Tears are flowing and I can't take this.

"Please let me go Lwazi. I won't say anything about you. I will make up a story please " I beg. He does not say anything to me.

Rescue Mission

Him “Don’t worry you learn to be a good girlfriend. You will love me again. I know they forced you to that guy. You don’t love him. We will make a happy family “ he believes what he is saying.

Me “I will never get back to you Lwazi. You are crazy. You are sick!! I can never love you. Let me go!!! Let me go!!! “ I scream those words and he smack with his right hand. I cry out in pain. Being good to him is useless and being rude is worse.

Him “I TOLD YOU STOP TALKING TO ME LIKE THAT!!! You are MINE!! “ He roars those words I flinch and he grabs my fee and I sleep with my back against the bed and I hold my ribs in pain. He does not care at all I manage to kick his face and he is surprised. I don’t even know where I got the strength and he didn’t tie my hands. I take the dish he was using to clean be up I hit him in the head. It’s a glass dish. He groans in pain and fall in bed and holds his head in pain but he is not unconscious I quickly take his phone on the night stand and luckily its not locked. I try to remember Langas number and nothing I don’t know his number. I’m trying to think and I remember Thulani’s number and I dial.

Thulani “Hello “

Me “Bhuti. Lwazi. Please come get me. Lwa.... “ The phone is snatched and he throws it on the wall. He has a face ready to kill. He puts his hand on my throat. I cant breathe. He chokes me.

Him “ You don’t listen!! I told you NOT. TO. MAKE. ME. MAD. YOU. BITCH!! “ He roars and throws me in bed. He buckles his belt.

Me “No no no. Please don’t. Lwazi don’t. “I cry out. No he can’t rape me. No man.

Him “ You are a pro at faking orgasms right? Let’s see how you fake it when I fuck you like a bitch you are “ he takes off his pants and boxer and I try to run and he pushes me back and points his gun on my head.

Me “Lwazi No. Please I beg you. Don’t do this. “ he tears this pink dress I have on and I’m begging him with tears flowing. He opens my thighs roughly. He won’t stop.

Him “You will be mine today. “ he tries to insert himself in and I’m looking everywhere for anything to hit him with and he is inside me. He starts to move and I quickly drag the gun from his loose grip and he comes to his senses. He tries to get it I shoot him on his shoulder and the gun rings in my ears. It’s too close I let it fall and close my ears at least he is in pain. I quickly dash for the door and I open the bedroom door and go downstairs to

look for the keys. I don't find them I look at the cupboard I hear footsteps and I hide behind the kitchen counter and I hear sirens. The police. Please tell me they coming here. I silently pray. "WHETE ARE YOU " he asks angrily and groaning in pain. The door is broken down. I see two police officers enter and they see Lwazi holding a gun.

Officer "Put the gun down or I will shoot. "Lwazi curse and he doesn't put it down. He is trying to find me and I'm still hiding the other officer crouch next to me and ask of I'm okay I nod.

"What's going on where is she. Let me go in. I'm going to kill this idiot " I can hear Thulani outside shouting.

Officer "I said put the gun down Sir. Lwazi raise the gun and aim it at the officer and the officer shoots first. 5 bullets and Lwazi falls down and the blood is all over the floor.

"What's going on. I'm going inside " that's Langa.

Man "No don't go in. Hold on Sir. It's not safe "

Langa "Don't tell me what to do. My wife is in there. Did you hear those gunshots " the officer helps me out. He gives me his jacket because my dress is no longer a dress. Torn. Langa runs inside and sees Lwazi on the floor and he looks around and locates me and runs to me

Langa " Are you okay. I'm so sorry. Are you hurt. Of course you hurt. "He hugs me and I flinch in pain "Oh sorry. "

Paramedic "Sir we need to check her. Please let us do our job
"Thulani comes towards us and hugs me and kiss my forehead.

Thulani" I'm glad you are okay. You scared the shit out of me
Twinkle " he smiles at me but I can see he is just putting an act
for me. The paramedic leads me outside I look at Lwazis
corpses before I go out. He is lying there lifeless. I've never seen
anything like this. Outside the media. When did they get here.
The people are looking. The police has set a perimeter to block
people away. How did they get here. I hate being on the news
I'm in the ambulance and Langa gets in with me

Langa "You are going to okay. "

Me "How is my son " I ask

Langa "He is good. He misses you " he says smiling. I can see
he's still sad.

Me "I'm okay. "

Him "Please get better. Your friends are worried sick about
you"

Me " Are you? "

Him "Am I what? "

Me "Worried "

Him “Nah. I knew you were going to kick ass. “I smile. And look up. The roof of the moving ambulance. Tears are just coming out when I think about what I have been through these past hours. “What’s on your mind Tahani? “ I smile and close my eyes. I missed him asking me that question he always ask it and I love it when he does.

Me “Nothing at all “

Him “That’s a terrible answer Mrs. Myeza “I laugh but pain cuts me off. He kisses my forehead. We arrive at the hospital and the wheel me inside.

Langa pov

To think about what she must be feeling at this point is killing me and I have never been this scared of losing someone in my life. When Thulani got that call and said it was Tahani. He mentioned this Idiots name. I was so mad. I figured he would try this but I just didn’t know he was so sick. I wish he is alive because I was going to make him pay. He got away easy. We rushed there. I hate to think about what he possibly did to her. I don’t even want to imagine it. I quickly send a message to

Melissa telling her to meet us at City Hospital. She is a strong woman. She has suffered a lot but she still smiles through it all. Thulani said we shouldn't tell the family about anything but now it's impossible because of the media. They will find out whether we like it or not. Thulani shows up after I finish filling out the forms. We take a seat at the waiting area. No one is saying anything. I am busy thinking what if we didn't show up at the time we did. What if we were 2 minutes or 5 minutes late.

What's On Your Mind?

Thulani “Stop it. She is going to be okay “I didn’t realize how jumpy I was

Me “What If we were not in time. What if he killed her? “
Thulani sits up opposite me.

Thulani “We did though. We were there on time. Stop driving yourself crazy man” I lay my head on the couch and breathe out.

We have been here for hours it’s 8am and doctor hasn’t shown up. We are waiting still. I ws busy asking what’s going on.

“Sorry. Hi. I’m here to check on a patient. “ Says a man behind me. I was getting water from water dispenser. His voice sounds familiar

Nurse “What’s a patients name Sir “

Man “Tahani Makhanya” I turn my heard and it’s Tahanis ex boyfriend. I forgot his name.

Nurse “Are you a family member? “

Man “No. Umh she is a friend. Do you know how she’s doing. Please just want to know if she is okay “

Nurse “ I apologize sir but I can’t reveal any information about a patient. “

Me "Craig right " he turns and recognizing me and tightens his jaw.

Him "Yes. You are Langa " I nod.

Me "She was in surgery and we haven't heard anything " he looks down swallowing.

Him "Who did this. Who took her? " He looks mad and hurt. I don't know why but I'm jealous all of a sudden but I don't show him that.

Me "Some ex boyfriend. He is dead. Police shit him "

Him "Good. " Silence and its becoming awkward.

Me "Umh you can come wait with us " he nods and follow me. The whole gang is here. Sakhile. Dad and Tahanis mom with Themba. Mbali and Melissa they also here. They all look at me when I come with a strange man. Thulani was explaining to them about how everything went down. "hi guys. This is Craig. Tahanis friend. He came to check on her. " no one responds. They all worried about Tahani. I see Themba eyeing Thulani. They get it.

"Family of Tahani Myeza " we all look at the doctor and go closer.

Me "Yes we are her family "

Doctor “I’m Doctor Dlamini. She is out of danger. She had broken ribs and just minor concussion. Her nose is not broken but she needed a bit of surgery because it’s had a tear. She some injures but she ill be fine. She in recovery and we will have to monitor her for few days.

Me “Thank you doctor can we see her “

Dr Dlamini “One person at a time. She needs rest. Nurse will show you her room“ I nod. The doctor excuses herself and I look around.

Mrs Makhanya “ Go see your wife “ I nod and the nurse shows me to her room. She leaves me at the door. I enter the ward and she sleeping there. She has some tubes and her face is swollen now.

Me “ Would you believe me if I said you look beautiful even with your face beat up like this “ I chuckle “ I don’t know how you are feeling right now but if you can hear me please get better. Thango misses you. You need to be strong and pull through. The doctor said that you will be okay so please get better soon. Okay. Your family is missing you. “ I said and I feel a tear and I wipe it before it goes down my cheek. I know for a fact I’m hooked and I’m in love with this woman. The truth is I met Tahani years back and I didn’t know such beauty exists and I was just out fresh from the military and I wanted to speak to her but she disappeared in the crowd at the mall. I tried to look

for her nothing. I even went to the mall security nothing. It was like she existed in my head. I finally gave up and after that I met Thembisa at my dad's company and I fell in love with her. When Thembisa said she wanted me to meet her sister I never would have thought it would be Tahani the girl I never talked to but who invaded my mind and after meeting her I didn't know what to do. I loved my wife I told myself that I would never do anything about it and I made sure I avoided her. I was civil but I did my best to avoid her and whenever she would come I would make an excuse. I didn't want to give myself a reason to hurt any of them. I vowed no one will know. Yes I didn't do anything wrong. I didn't even speak to her. Tahani doesn't know I knew her before. I love her. I want her to know that. Not despite Thembisa but Thembisa made a way for us to find each other. I am not a man who believes in fate and destiny but this is sure something similar. "What's on.. y.. our m.. I... nd Mr Myeza? " I look up and she woke up. I smile at the question.

Me "Nothing Mrs Myeza. Nothing "

Her "That's a terrible answer you know " I laugh and she smiles. This woman is beautiful and she is mine.

Tahani pov

You know when you feel like someone is watching you that's how I was feeling. I open my eyes and I didn't see anyone next to me . I hear the door open and I turn my head and see him. He has been coming here for a week according to mom.. she refers him as my white friend. " your white friend has been here for the entire week " my moms words.

Me " Craig " he stops but doesn't turn around. " Craig" I call him again. Its so good to see him after all this time. He still cares. I wish I didn't have to complicate his life again. I brought him to my life only to mess with him again.

Him " he says and closes th door and comes near the bed " he says and I can see he looks tired

Goodbye

Me " how are you . when did you come back . I thought you were still in Mexico

Him " I came back 2 weeks ago. It was not the same anymore" I swallow . there silence "I'm sorry this happened. I wish I could have prevented it . I heard the guy died . I'm sorry you went through that " his voice is breaking . he is brushing my tears I didn't even feel on my cheeks .

Me " its not your fault ,its mine . I should have stayed at home . Langa offered too drive me but I was stubborn and I'm glad I was . what if they killed him. "

Him" you okay now , he wont bother you again." He smiles faintly , he is so beautiful .

Me " I'm sorry I hurt .again . I'm sorry I'm the reason you had to change your life

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it was not my intention. Please forgive me. "

Him" sshh . stop it . I am a grown up. I knew we had limited time . I loved you I had to explorer that , I will never stop loving you . I know we cant be together. As long as you are safe and happy I will be happy . " I look at him

Me " I wanted to be with you so much . you know that " he nods and his eyes are red trying to avoid crying. " I know you will be happy , I will be okay "

Him" take care Bubbles " he stands up and he is at the door before I can say anything . I cannot help the tears coming out of my eyes to the pillow and it's a bit easier to move now .I turn to my side and I curl myself ,..

Me " goodbye Craig" I say in low voice

Langa pov

When I was going to the ward when I heard a man's voice inside Tahani's ward and I looked through the window and the sight was too painful for me all of a sudden. She has sacrificed so much for this wedding. She will never be happy with me. She will resent me. She will be miserable if I don't do something. I can't stand looking at her suffer. That man loves her I can see it in his eyes. He was here worried about her . I confess it's killing me that he loves her that much and I have fallen for her but she might not feel the same so I have to do something but I don't know what . when he came out he saw me and continued

walking . I decided to give Tahani some space . I head home . Thango has been restless I guess e senses that is mom is not around. She is getting discharged tomorrow . that's what I was going to tell her.

Tahani pov

It's been a month since I was discharged and I'm now better. I still go to the doctor for check ups. Thango is 5 months. He is teething and he is so loud with his baby noise. Nancy is so good with him. I visited my parents 1 week I was discharged I wanted to be with them I missed home. Mom was pampering me like I'm a baby not that I was complaining though. My dad was so mad about what happened. Thobani was calling me nonstop. He wanted to come but he was writing exams I told him not to come. Langa has been acting strange since I came back from home. He has been distant. He didn't even fetch me from the hospital. Thulani and Mom did. He is definitely avoiding me and I don't know why. I let him be for 2 weeks but now I'm so tired of feeling like an idiot. I thought we were moving forward but we'll does not seem like it. I invited Mbali over because I need to talk to someone because I'm losing my mind.

“Thanks babe for coming “I say as we sit down in my bedroom. Thango playing laying on my bed.

“I brought wine. Sounds serious “ I laugh. “What’s up. “ she takes Thango and holds him I smile

Me “ It’s Langa. He is so distant. He is acting weird. Remember I told you he didn’t come to get me in hospital? “ she nods “So after I came back from home he has been avoiding me. We haven’t have a talk just morning and goodbye. He talks to Nancy about the baby and I’m so confused Babe. “I sigh

Her “ My God babe. Did something happen. Last time you told me you guys kissed and you never went to details “I blush from the thought “Look at you. You are falling for him. Wow “ I stand up and walk around the room.

Me “Yes I am and I didn’t think I would. I feel like I’m going crazy. I have been acting in different for a while and I’m scared he is in love with someone else or fucking someone else “ I hate thinking he might be interested in someone else “OH KY God what if he wants to be with someone else? “ I ask in panic.

Her “Babe don’t rush to anything. Talk to him. You guys need to be honest with one another. Work on your communications. You have a child to think about. “ I sit down on the side couch next to the Window. I see his car gets in.

Me "You are right about that. I'm done with this game. I will talk to him. I will call you tomorrow babe. "I kiss her cheek and take Thango to Nancy and I go downstairs. "Bye babe "I say to her and she leaves I wait at the kitchen for my husband.

Langa pov

I saw Mbali driving out when I packed the car. I have been avoiding Tahani since I saw her with Craig and I think she noticed because she is sitting on the kitchen bar stool like someone who's waiting for something or someone. I greet her and try to be in a rush and go to the stairs.

Her "How long are you going to avoid me? " I stop and turn. She looks so beautiful and I hated how I treated her but I don't know what to do. I cant force her to love me. I don't want her to be unhappy.

Me "Who said I'm avoiding you "

Her "Don't you dare take me for a fool"

Me " Well enlighten me " I don't mean to sound rude but maybe if she hates me she will see I'm not good for her.

Her “We are married Langa. We have a kid to think for and Yes we were forced but we are here now!!! “

Me “Don’t raise your voice at me Tahani “

Her “Oh really. You know I’m right. Don’t give me that OK. What’s wrong with you I know you don’t live me but I At least thought you were human. You just ignored me and you don’t even care how we doing. You go early and come back late.!!! “ I walk to her and pin her against the counter. She is fuming and I really didn’t expect her to act this way.

Trouble

Me “ why do you care.!! You just told me out marriage is fake and now you busy questioning me “

Her “ You know what Langa go fuck yourself okay. I don’t care what you do. Go do whatever you want. I don’t care. Just make up your mind. Fucking go okay!!! “ she says and I flinch her voice is breaking and I don’t know what is going on. She loves her ex boyfriend why does it matter “Don’t stand here just go. That’s what you want right. Go away Langa!! She hits me on my chest repeatedly and pushes me aside. “Go “

Me “FINE!!! “ I say loud and leave the house feeling like a jerk. I call Sakhile. “ Where are you “

Him “At the club “ Sakhile owns a strip club in town. I hand up and drive there and I invite Lindani and Andile as well.

Sakhile “What’s up? “ I drink two glasses of whiskey in 3 seconds. They all look at me.

Andile “I’m never getting married “

Me “ Why is life so simple and complicated at the same time “ I tell them about Tahani and her boyfriend. They surprised to hear that but most importantly they surprised I fell in love with her but Sakhile is not and I’m proud of him. He is not hang over Tahani anymore

Sakhile “So what happened now. “

Me “She waited for me as I walked in and she was interrogating me about avoiding her “

Lindani “ Have you? “

Me “Have I what? “ I ask and drink again.

Sakhile “Stop being an idiot have you ignored or avoided Tahani for a month? “ I remain silent “Damn you Langa. How could you avoid someone after they were beaten to death by a crazy psycho ex. Instead of welcoming her you made her feel unwanted. What’s wrong with you “

Me “Fuck “ I realize how I have been so focused on how she doesn’t love me and distance myself when she needed me the most. I’m an asshole

Andile “ It actually shows she cares “

Me “What about her boyfriend “ they all look at me like I’m crazy “What! She married me only when my son was sick. “

Lindani “Are you dumb or just stupid. That woman is beautiful and she sacrificed her happiness for your son. She actually cares for your son. She wouldn’t interrogate you if she didn’t care “ I am confused.

Sakhile “ She loves you okay “ he drinks his beer like he hates what he just said.

Me” what!! “ she loves me.

Lindani “ Dude she loves you. You have been a jerk. She cares about your ass “ I’m in my feet before they can say more and I take my car keys.

Sakhile “ Where are you going? “

Me “To get my woman. “ I leave them there and I get into my car. I get a call from Zama and I ignore her call and I dial Tahani and it goes to voice mail.

Me “Hey I am sorry for the way I spoke to you. I’m coming home. Please can we talk. “ I leave a message and Zama calls again

Me “Zama what do you want “ I hear sniffing sounds

Her “Please help me out. I’m in a hotel I need your help please “ I have to choose being a good Samaritan or a jerk. Good Samaritan it is I can’t leave any woman in danger regardless of who she is to me. Zama is annoying and I want her out my life but I cant just ignore her. She sounded sad and hurt.

Me “Send me your location “

Zama pov

I have loved Langa for as long as I can remember. Since we met. It was love at first sight. Seeing Jim for the first time. Tall and with big chest and those abs. He was not going to the gym frequently but you wouldn't notice. He is well built. His one dimple that is only visible when he laughs. When I heard he had a girlfriend I tried to win him over but he loved her and I decided to move I was becoming so obsessed and a friend of mine helped me to move and I heard his wife passed away and I felt bad for him but I figured it was my chance. We would fuck before but I haven't been able to move on after seeing him after so long and when I found out that he married. I couldn't believe it and I decided to go to his house. Even if it's one night with him I wouldn't mind at all. The fiancée was beautiful but after seeing his wife I never thought someone like that existed she is flawless her eyes are dark gray. I have never seen any black person with them before. She has body for days. I got an ass and a flat tummy but that woman is the one if your husband cheated on you with you would excuse yourself. Of course I still want Langa. I called him here I know he is a good person so he will come if he thinks I'm in trouble. I set everything up. The room is messy and few items on the floor. Looks like there was a struggle and bottles of wine spilled. I pour two glasses of whiskey. His favorite and put sleeping pills on his. I hear a knock

and I go and answer the door in a towel. I took a shower and wrapped it around my body.

Him “What’s it Zama. I need to get somewhere “ I hug him sniffing. And he doesn’t hug me back at first And does once I let out a cry. “What the hell happened here? “

Me “ A guy I met last week. We came here and had wine but he was thinking other things and I wasn’t ready to go all in and he insisted. I tried to fight him off and I scared him off by saying my best friend will be here in 15 min and he left. “ I tell him and he looks wonderful he smells so good.

Him “You need to call the police. What if he comes back? “

Me “No its fine I will go home tomorrow. I just needed a friend. Here “I say giving him a glass with whiskey and I drink mine. He is looking around. “Thank you for coming. You have no idea how much I needed this. “he brings the glass to his lips and drinks. I pour him another glass. He drinks.

Hurting

Him "I have to go I will tell security what happened. I'm glad you okay Zama " he try to stand but he is struggling and sits back down "What's happening "he brushes. His forehead and can't open his eyes. And he falls back in bed and it's lights out. I may have over did it with that eyes drops. I quietly try to drag him to the top of the bed and undress him. His shirt and pants. I take off his sneakers and I wear my yellow lace lingerie and take very good pictures. I kiss him on the lips and take selfies. I also try to make it look like he is holding my butt. Yes that's perfect.

Tahani pov

I was so mad at Langa when he went out. I don't know why he doesn't get how much I love him. He had become someone too important to me. I went to my room and cried myself to sleep. I wake up and I find a message it was sent last night at 10pm. It's 7am now. I listen to it. He says he's coming home. I check his room. I check the kitchen and find MAM Gugu and I ask her. She says she hasn't seen him I become mad but now I'm scared and see Nancy coming done with Thangos dirty clothes.

Me "Hey Nancy is he sleeping "

Her "yes mam. I changed him and gave him a bottle he went back to sleep. "

Me “ Thanks Nancy “ she nods and go to the laundry room.

I make some tea and sit in front of the TV and watch the news. What if he was mugged and was in an accident. I can't bring myself to call him. I'm still angry but I'm also worried sick here. Let me call his brother.

Him “Makoti unjani “ I roll my eyes

Me “Hey Sakhile is Langa with you. He said he was coming here but he hasn't. “

Him “He said he was going home when he left my club. It was 9.50 I think. “ now I'm worried sick.

Me “OK he hasn't maybe he had better things to do. Thank you Sakhile “ I hang up while Sakhile wanted to say something. I decide to call him and no answer. Where the hell is her. Why am I worried about him like this. I hate feeling like this. I hear my phone. It's a text message. It's media text. I open it and drop the tea cup I was holding. Man Gugu comes to me and sees me crying and I'm frozen. She calls me snap out of it.

Me “I'm fine mah. Can you take day off today. Come back Monday I think I need to visit my mom so you can take this weekend off and tell Nancy to pack for my son and also take a weekend off. “ she nods but still look worried I smile at her and she leaves. I can't cry no I refuse to cry for him. He left here to

go be with her. He is his ex after all. Why did he kiss me like that. Why did he make me fall for him I hate him. I dial Mbali

Me "Please come take me home. "

Her "Babe what's wrong where are you? "

Me "I'm home please I don't want to be here please I can't drive in this state "I sniff.

Her "I will be there in 30 minutes " I hang up and door opens and he walks in looking like a mess. The hate I have for him is too much. Nancy comes down with Thango still sleeping and his bag. And leaves us. I take my son and he comes near me I take a step back. I'm so proud of myself I'm angry I should be crying but I'm not.

Me " Don't "

Him " Tahani. I really wanted to come but I had to help a friend and I... " I put my hand up to stop him. I bend down and take my phone and open the files and put him on his face and he looks shocked and surprised. He is a good actor.

Me "You could have told me we have an open marriage. I would have understood. I don't want to fight. I just wanna go home. " finally Mbali walks in the door is open. We look at each other and she takes Thango.

Her "I will be in the car " she is giving us space.

Him "Please Tahani where are you going. We need to talk. " I look at him and say talk with my eyes. "I was coming here to talk to you and she called said someone hurt her bad I should come. She was almost raped and I didn't want it leave her like that. " he looks broken but I don't care.

Me "Are you the police? Are you law enforcement Langa " he doesn't say anything. "I'm so tired of being the idiot. You ignore me for a month. And the first chance you get you go back to your ex and I'm suppose to be okay with that. "

Him "I'm sorry. She drugged me. She is obsessed. I really didn't think she would do that "

Me "That's the thing you men don't think. I don't think. I never thought. If I were to do the same thing I'm a whore but I'm supposed to understand and if I voice my opinion I'm a mad woman or I'm too loud!! " I am so angry now.

Him " I'm sorry Tahani. Please I need you. " I look at him and take my phone on the couch and I pass him he grabs my arm and I feel like something has chocked my entire body. He does that to me. I don't remember the last time I felt his touch but it quickly overlooked by the fact that he touched her with these hands. I yanked my arm off and run to the car. I get in and close the door. Mbali has put Thango at the back sit of the car. I see Langa coming with Thangos bag. I look outside Mbali goes to take it and I can feel his eyes on me and I ignore this thing

that says look at him for few seconds but before I can stop myself I glance at him as Mbali reverses the car and he looks broken and I see tears on his face. I hate that I feel bad after we out of sight I let them fall and Mbali is driving in silence. I guess she can see that I don't need to talk right now. I take my phone and text Melissa to call me if there is an emergency I am not in Durban. She replies immediately. “

Her “You got it boss “she puts a smiley face. We reach home and I quickly get out and take Thango inside. Mom is at the kitchen making breakfast and I greet her?

Mom “ Twinkle. What a lovely surprise “ she hugs me and take Thango and plays with him.

Me “ I just wanted to see you guys I missed you. “ I fake a smile. She sees through me

Mbali “Mama bear “ she says coming in holding the bag and my phone.

Mom “Hey sweetie how are you “ she kisses her cheek.

Am I?

Me “Hey I didn’t get a kiss “

Mbali “Stop being jealous “ we laugh.

Me “Where is dad? “ he comes in from outside. He is dirty I’m sure he was busy at the garden

Him “ my love. It’s so good to see you. How are you? “

Me “I’m good baba. How are you “

Him “I’m good now that you are here my daughter “ we sit down and mom makes breakfast while Thango on her back. It must be nice. We eat breakfast and mom keeps glancing at me. She can sense I’m not okay. After breakfast we sit on the porch and just catching up.

Dad “Let me see my grandson. Usumkonkoshele nje nomphela manje Haw “ we laugh and mom give him.

Mom “Baby come with me I want to show you something “ we leave Mbali and dad “What’s going on baby. I see you not yourself “ she says as we enter her and dad’s bedroom and go to the Closet. She gets an album from the shelf. We sit in bed and she pages it and shows me the pictures of me and Thembisa when we were still young.

Me “ I forgot you these “ I smile at the memory of my sister. We were so close and happy. I won’t lie. I miss her so much.

Her “ What’s going on baby. Talk to me “ she always sees through me all the time.

Me “ I’m good mom “ I say trying to smile. She looks at me and hugs me and I can’t hold it together.

Her “Sssh.. Tell mama what’s wrong Nana “ I can’t pretend.

Me “Mom I don’t know what to do. Langa is avoiding me and he is seeing someone else. I’m so angry at him. He is a jerk and I hate him mah. I hate I hate him so much. “My mom wipes my tears and she is smiling. Why is she smiling.

Her “ Twinkle. My baby is in love. “ so that’s why she is smiling at my misery.

Me “Mom I just told you that I hate Langa. I didn’t say I love him what are you talking about? “

Her “Listen baby. What makes you think he is ignoring you “ I stand up and explain to her while walking back and forth.

Me “Everything mah everything is so wrong I don’t know how to feel he makes me feel so mad he is avoiding me ever since I came back from the hospital he’s just so distant I don’t know how to do

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I don’t know what’s wrong with him I just I hate him. “ I breath because I have been speaking so fast. “There is this girl Zama he

is his ex. She sent me pictures of them together. He came home in the morning. I didn't say I care but it makes me angry. We got married and he is acting single and I'm at home with Thango. I'm his wife. Now because he is a man he gets to do what he likes and I have to suffer. No Mah . " mom Is just looking at me like I'm crazy.

Her " Hate is a very big word baby. So that's why you angry , Because of a an ex girlfriend who sent you pictures. Did you even ask him or at least let him explain " I shake my head. "So you took my grandson and came here for what " I sit on the floor and lean on the bed and mom joins me.

Me ". But mah " she puts her finger out.

Her" This is marriage Tahani. You work hard and you have been married for a few weeks. You are bound to have issues and you know that your marriage was not like others. You got married before you went on dates. You will have to communicate. Talk to one another make sure you understand one another. Get to know each other more. I blame myself for not advising you enough. "

Me "He is the one who ignored me Mah"

Her "Hayi wena stop making excuses. Did you even give him a chance. Did you ask him why. Uzokholwa ononkilozi ongabazi

manje? “she raise her eyebrows. I look up. Mom is making a lot of sense.

Me “ what do I do mom. I want Thango to be happy. I want him to have a happy family “

Her “ what about you. What do you want? “ I shift uncomfortably.

Me “I don’t know. I want Thango to be happy “ she laughs at how I say it.

Her “you are hiding behind a thumb sweetheart. Open your heart. You have to allow yourself to be happy. Do you love him “

Me “I don’t not love him “

Her “Tahani marn “ she shouts

Me “I don’t know mama. He is an idiot “

Her “What is he like. Tell me about him “ I smile involuntary

Me “ He is crazy. He... he is a wonderful father Mah. He is always there for Thango. He takes care of everything. He goes to work calls every now and then to check on him. He likes wearing turtle neck so much. “ I chuckle shaking my head . I close my eyes picturing him. His lips on my neck. “When he is thinking hard about something he brings his eyebrows together. His laugh is so intoxicating. It’s contagious. He always

asks me what's on my mind. He cares about what I do and if I'm okay. When he touches me I get goosebumps. I feel so safe knowing he is with me " I snap my eyes open and mom is smiling at me. I really love this man.

Her "you see. That's your answer baby. Look at you. You are so excited to speak about him. Go find your husband. Leave my grandson with us " I look at her and she nods. "go talk to him. Say what's on your heart and stop crying. " I hug mom and take off and go to the porch while she follows me behind.

Mbali "Where is your phone. Someone has been blowing my phone here. "She says taking her keys. She was about to drive back I kiss Thango and say goodbye to dad.

Me "I'm going back with you Mbali. Dad I'm sorry I will come back another time. Take care of my son Mama " mom shakes her head and my dad is confused but I don't have time to explain. Mom will deal with her husband.

Confessions

Mbali “ooouky” she put her hands up to surrender and she drives us to Durban. My mind was on over work. I didn’t know what I would have to say. I am sweating. All I know is I love Langa Myeza and I want to be with him.

Langa Pov

I can’t forget her face. She was furious. Same time I dialed Zama and told her to never contact me ever again and to disappear from my life forever I don’t know what I would do to her if I lose Tahani. I have been calling Mbali non stop and sending texts to see if they arrived safe. Tahani switched off her phone. I tried till I couldn’t . Why am I an idiot. I know I didn’t do anything with Zama but I didn’t have to go to her and me ignoring her didn’t help. Does she really love me. If she didn’t why would she be this mad. I have been stopping myself for driving to Peitermarizburg for so long. I want to speak to her. I want to tell her how much I regret not spending time with her. How I miss our conversations. I need her back here and I want make love to her. I want to kiss her soft lips. The shower I just took hasn’t helped I’m mess. I go downstairs only with a towel wrapped around my waist. I take my phone and nothing. She

hasn't called me back. I dial dad. He is out of the province on some deal. I might not reach him but I want to speak to him.

Him "Son " he sounds relaxed

Me "Baba. Is this a good time "

Him "For my son any time is a good time. What's wrong. My grandson okay? "

Me " Yes. Thangolwethu is fine. I know we have been so distant for the couple of months I just.. I need to talk to you "

Him "Langa everything okay. Do you want me to fly back? "

Me "I love her baba. I love her so much and I messed up. I lost her. I was an idiot and I lost her baba. " I'm a grown ass man with military background but right now that doesn't mean shit. I'm hurting like I've never hurt before. Dad sighs

Him " Langa what did you do now you know if you hurt that woman. Makhanya will kill you and I will bury you marn. What's wrong with you. You have to fix your shit or else you will have me to deal with. " I remain silent. Dad can be really mean but right now I deserve it.

Me " Some chick sent her some pictures. They just look bad but I didn't do anything dad. I was a fool. Now she took off and went back to PMB and she was so mad and she said she hated me. She hates me Baba. What should I do. "

Him “What the fuck are you still doing crying like a baby. Your mom is turning In her grave. A son of mine is not going to cry. You should be in Peitermarizburg getting your woman. You hurt her again I’m going to kill you mfana wami. “he hangs up and I quickly rush upstairs and I hear the door open and I turn to see her closing the door and I feel like my heart is going to burst. I don’t care if she is angry the only thing matters is that she is here. I walk back to the sitting room. I stand there looking at her sits down on the couch

Me “Hey “I say sitting opposite her. She has been crying. I just want to hug her and my dad is right if I hurt her again I deserve his wrath.

Her “Aren’t you going to get dressed “she asks looking anywhere but at me. She is not comfortable with me in a towel. Some other day I would change but not today. We need to get used to this and I don’t care if she is mad or not.

Him “Tahani I love you “ she opens her eyes looking at me and shy’s away again “Look at me.” She does “I’m sorry. I’m so sorry I messed up. Zama set me up. She always wanted more and I apologize for going to her. It will never happen again. Please come back home. I am not with anyone else trust me” she is looking at me and her eyes are drawing me to her in a way I never thought possible. This woman is beautiful. Her beauty is honest. It’s not just normal. It’s captivating. I adore her.

Her “ Why have you been ignoring me please don’t lie to me okay. You have been distant and I really thought you felt something but no I was the only one. “ I swallow.

Me “ I.. Umh.. “

Her “Langelihle! “ she is calling me by my full name. Only one person used to call me by that and Tahani just warmed my heart. My mom called me Langelihle.

Me “I saw Craig in your ward. “ I look at her and her face shows understanding. She waits for me to continue.

Her “You were there? “ I nod

Me “I saw you and I saw how you were crying. I fell like I was responsible for your tears and I didn’t know how to make you feel like you feel for him. He loved you and I took that from you. Thangolwethu had to be the reason you leave the person you love for me. I felt guilty. I hated what I was doing. “

Her “Langa I didn’t want to marry you yes its true. I didn’t even what to get married at all but when Thango felt sick. It was like a sign. My sister would have wanted this I know her. She was so sweet. She wrote me a letter “ I look at her surprised. She nods. “She told me how much she loves you and me. She said I should look after Thango and take care of him. I should also look after you. I vouched that no matter what I will protect my nephew like my own. He will not grow up with a woman he does not

know. “ she stops and her eyes are glassy with tears and I move to the coffee table and sit on it face to face with her.

Me “ I’m sorry you have to do that “

Her “ Yes Craig I loved him and he made me happy. Saying goodbye to him was really hard but I had to do it because I am in love with you Langelihle. I fell for you so much I think I’m going crazy. I miss you when you not here. I miss you when you are here. I’m addicted to you. The way you are with our son. You a good father. “ I don’t waste any second I kiss the hell out of her. I kissed her lips so much. She tastes like orange juice. She kisses me back with the same passion. I pull out and look at her. We are both breathing heavenly. She looks down. I lift her chin up with my thumb

Me “I love you so much yezwa “ she smiles

The L Word

Her “I love you too Myeza “ my dick responds so fast like a machine. Hearing her saying that. I don’t even remember how many times I’ve had a boner and I couldn’t even fuck my wife but that’s about to change. I hold her neck and kiss her. I kiss her neck and she moans. I pick her up from the couch go upstairs. While kissing and put her in bed and those eyes of hers have become dark Grey. She is looking at me like she wants to devour me and I don’t mind. My dick is popping out on the towel. She removes her dress and left with only her panties. She wasn’t wearing any bra. I look at her pecky breast and kiss her lips.

Her “ mmh “

She moans in my mouth I groan. I am feeling things that are impossible. I want to fuck her so bad but I want to make love to her . I need to hold myself or I will hurt her. I kiss her neck and leave trail of kisses on her chest. I go to her breasts bad lick a nipple. I blow some air and she moans. I put another nipple in my mouth and brush the other one. I move to her belly. Kiss her belly button. I move to her thigh. I kiss her all over her thighs, her inner thigh and I remove panties and she is breathing heavily I look at her pussy. Her panties are drenched. My dick gets excited. I look at her. She is panting in

anticipation. I cant blame her. I drag to the edge of the bed and I lick her clit

Her “Oh Langa. “ she moans my name. I put my tongue inside her pussy and she goes up

she is screaming and getting loud. That’s just makes me even harder. I press her down. She grabs my head to direct me in. I rub her clit with my thumb while my tongue flicks her pussy. I devour her. And she is getting wet my the second.

Tahani. Pov

I feel like I am in some insane dream. Langa is eating me like crazy. I feel like every inch of my body is lighting up with each second his tongue moves. His thumb is consistent with my clit and I hold her head. I want more I’m screaming. I cant hold this pure bliss I’m experiencing.

Me “ Oh Langa yes. Aaaaahm mmh. “ She goes faster and eats me harder. “Oooh aaaaahh yees. Oh my Goodness. Yes, “ I’ve never came like that before. He eats me clean my Whole body is shaking. This orgasm is better than the last one he gave me. He drops his towel and his dick. No man. No ways. It’s popping

veins. It's so huge. Like I means it's big. How big is he. He comes and kisses me and whisper in my ear.

Him "I'm going to make love to you for now. By the end of the day I will have fucked you. Hard. " the way I'm wet right now is just too much I want him inside me as in now. I try to sit up and graps his dick so I can give him a blow job. He stops me

Me "What "

Him " Not for now. I need to be inside you now " he kisses me and points his dick in my coochie. He rubs it against my clit and I scream. I literally go crazy. His dick is hard and just what the doctor ordered. He tries to push inside. I'm wet. He puts his dick and keeps on pushing

Him "Mmh. " he groans. He tries again. His dick is too big. He inserts himself and he is and goes out again and back in.

Me "Aaaaahm " he looks at me and I can see his hunger for me from his eyes. He pushes in and thrust "Aah " he keeps on moving in. Thrust on me. He graining and swearing. I can't even try to hold myself. His dick is moving so deep and I'm screaming so loud the neighbors will complain about the noise.

Him "Mmh. Shit. Why are you tight. Fuck yeah " he is thrusting fast and I'm losing my mind here.

Me "Yes please. Harder please Langa " he doesn't waste time he thrusting so fast and hard. I don't know when. I felt my body

relaxes. The pleasure is too much. He is fucking me. When he said he is making love he was joking. He is fucking me hard and I am not complaining.

Him “I love you Tahani. I love.. You.. So.. Much “he says thrusting faster. I feel my body tense and it comes. Mh orgasm hits me

Me “oh Yessss. Langa . Aaaaahm.” He is now breathing fast and groaning. He is so deep and he turns me my ass is up and chest in bed and If I thought he was deep before now he is basically in my womb. He fucks me until I feel his body tense his dick twitches and he comes. Shoots his come inside me and he waits till his done. He removes his dick and go. To the bathroom comes back with towel. He wipes my tired ass and goes back to put it. He opens the covers and we get inside. No one is saying anything. The feeling is too much. Emotions are high and we only talking with out eyes. He looks at me like im the only woman in the world. Full of love and admiration. I’m looking at him the same way. I feel something like no other for this man and he is my husband.

Him “What’s on your mind Mrs Myeza “ I smile and get close to him

Me “Just you Mr Myeza. Only you. “ he laughs. His laugh. It makes me weak. Langa has a one dimple. It’s not visible but when he laughs it’s the most beautiful site. He is so beautiful.

His scruffy jawline. His beautiful eyes. He has small eyes. This man is gorgeous and I can't believe his mine. "I love you too Langelihle Myeza. So much. " he smiles and kisses my forehead. I turn and my back is against his chest and his dick is locking my ass and it's gets hard. "Langa " he laughs

Him " What " this is going to be a long day " I need more. I have been craving you for too long. " I push my ass to his dick and he grabs my leg up and inserts himself.

Me "Oh shit yes. " he groans.

Him "Fuck. I can never get enough of you. Mmh " we fuck until we can't anymore and we ended up falling asleep.

Langa pov

To say I was happy would be an understatement. I am ecstatic. I am in love and I really never thought I would be again to be honest. I was hurt and lost my fiance. My son was the only person who helped me face it all. My dad and Sakhile supported me but being a father made it bearable. I thank my son for being the whole reason for this journey. I have been doing my best to make everyone happy. My wife is gorgeous.

Hard working and she is not to be messed with. She is changing my life for better every day. She is a wonderful mother to Thango. What more could I ask for. "Langa marn. What's with you today " that's Sakhile I asked him to help me plan a surprise Wedding for Tahani. The past few months have been hard hiding it from her. She is a smart woman so it was a hard assessment. We don't want her to know so Sakhile said to ask Melissa and Mbali because they know her.

Shareholder

Me “Nothing man. I’m just thinking “ Sakhile gives me a look.

Him “What about? “ we were in his club waiting for others to join.

Me “ Where I am now. I never in my wildest dreams thought I would be here. “ I shake my head and drink my whisky.

Him “ You didn’t want to marry her but look at you now. You fell in love like a fool. “

Me “What’s not to love. She is magical man. I know it wasn’t easy but I am happy again. Don’t get me wrong I loved Thembisa so much and I still think about her but I’m at ease with this now more than ever now. Especially knowing she didn’t object and she is an angel even in her death “ Sakhile looks at me confused.

Him “She came to your dreams or something? “ I laugh at him. His face says a lot.

Me” No man. She wrote a letter for Tahani and she knew about the culture deal. The marriage continual and all. She knew everything. I just. Mh I just want to thank her. I want to go with Thango and visit her grave. He needs to know her. “Sakhile nods. “Yoh guys you look you’re in a funeral or something what’s wrong with you “ that’s Mbali sitting down and taking a sip at the cider she just opened I don’t know when. She is the

loudest person in the room. I love how she is a good friend of Tahani though.

Me “Is everything in order “

Mel “Yes. The only thing left is to make sure she comes and to dress her “

Mbali “That’s easy. Leave it to me “ I look at her as to ask how “Stop worrying yourself. You will have wrinkles. “ I shake my head they laugh. I’m worried and nervous. God I wasn’t this nervous the first time. Well it was fake.

Me “Well I will deal with you if my wife doesn’t show up tomorrow “

Mel “So the Priest will be available from 12pm. It has to be an afternoon wedding. So the restaurant is ready and they have all the information and what to do. Just family and few friends. Anyone you want to add Mr Myeza? “ seems like she got it all covered.

Me “Oh yes. One guest. Will send you his details. For now I need to get home before I sleep on the couch “ I heard Kusa is in town for business I will check on him maybe he will make it this time. I say my goodbyes and drive him. The light is still on. Lord please I don’t want to lie anymore. Can it be tomorrow already. I switch off the car. When I get in she is sitting on the floor. She is crying. No what have I done now. I was scared and

worried. I rush to her. "Baby what's wrong " she looks at me with tears in her eyes and my heart breaks. Who hurt her I look at her body actually examining her entire body and no signs of being injured. "Talk to me. What is it. Is Thango okay "She nods. I hug her. I don't know if it's me who did something. I hope she doesn't think I am cheating or something. I lift her chin and her eyes are sparkling she is not sad or angry. She is scared. Confused even.

Her "I'm sorry. " What.

Me " babe sorry for what. You don't have to apologize for anything " She cries even more and I hug her. This is not normal.

Her " I promise I didn't mean for it to happen. I did not do it on purpose. Please believe me. " no no I can't allow her to get too emotional. She will faint and I can't have that. I make her face me. Wiping her tears. I kiss her all over her face tasting the salt of her tears.

Me " Babe. You are my life. Please talk to me. Breath okay. Whatever it is we will deal with it together. Okay " I ask looking for her answer and she is calming down. She nods "Talk to me mama. What's on that beautiful mind of yours "

Her " I. I'm.. I'm pregnant. I'm sorry. I don't know how I forgot to go for an injection. I was so busy with new clients and

Thango was too much since he is now mobile and also everything. I really d..... “ I’m stunned. We having a baby. I’m frozen on the spot but she is rambling and talking so fast. She is scared I might blame her. Why would I.

Me “ sssh breath baby breath. “ she does and looks at me I fall in love all over again. She intoxicate me with her beautiful eyes.

Her “ I took like 10 tests “I laugh.

Me “We are going to be parents “ I don’t know how or why it happened so soon but I’m happy. We are having a baby while our son is still young but I am so happy.

Her “Seems like it “

Me “How far are you “.

Her “I don’t know. I just found out few hours ago “

Me “So why were you apologizing “I’m holding a laugh she hits my arm.

Her “Stop laughing. I was scared you were going to say I tricked you “

Me “Did you? “ if looks could kill.

Her “Langa! “ I kiss her cheek “You not angry? “ she asks with a small voice of hers. I stand up and hold out my hand for her she

takes it and I lead her to the bedroom and I sit her in bed and I join her.

Me “ Tahani. I love you. I would never think that. We are married. We found love in each other. I’m happy. Yes it’s soon but that doesn’t mean I don’t want to be a father to our children. I want a family with you. I’m your partner. Did you make this baby yourself? “ she shakes her head no. “So I’m the shareholder in this company okay. “ she laughs. My heart melts. I brush her flat stomach.

Her “ Seriously. Shareholder “

Me “ yes I have a stake inside here so we in this together baby. “ she lies on my chest.

Her “I love you too. Thank you for saying all of that. “ I kiss the top of her head and caress her hair till she is asleep. I gently put her to sleep and take a shower. I go to bed next to her and I hold her tight. She is having my baby. I can’t help but smile like an idiot.

Surprised!?

Tahani pov

I wake up and Langa is not in bed but my son is. He is sleeping. Langa must have taken him for his room early. I kiss his head and go to the bathroom. I pee and brush my teeth. I look at my face. My eyes are a bit swollen and I remember last night. I'm pregnant. I was scared when I found out. I didn't not see this coming. Thango is so young and now the baby is coming. I was a mess. I just sat on the floor and cried. I had a fear of being blamed for falling pregnant I don't know why but Langa is making sure I fall in love with him over and over again. I finish taking a shower and get out with a towel and while applying lotion door busts open I thought it's Langa "Bish we are going out today " Mbali my God. She is so loud Thango shift almost wakes up but he continues sleeping. I signal for her to keep it down

Me "Going out where?"

Mbali "That's for me to know and for you to get beautiful "

Me "Mbali the last time you said we should go out we ended up at a gay club. Gay club sis. So I don't trust your surprises any more. " she rolls her eyes

Her "That was fun okay but that's not the point here. We really haven't gone out in a long time so we need to just go and enjoy

life without babies “she sits on the bed and busy chatting on her phone

Me “OK tell me what’s going on. Please? “ she looks at me and puts the phone down.

Her “Okay I will tell you. “ she clears her throat “You are getting married today “ I look at her and burst out laughing. I didn’t know she was crazy and she just stares at me.

Me “Wait what! . Are you actually being serious “ I look at her stunned. “What are you talking about.

Her “Thank God it’s out. I am terrible with secrets but I’m just glad I told you. We have been helping Langa plan this white wedding for you. It’s been draining. Mel has been helping “

Me “You bitches been lying to me all this time!?” I ask surprised

Her “ Bish is that the only thing you are taking from this conversation? “ okay wow I’m being a bitch

Me “He planned this for me “? I ask blushing.

Her “Yes dummy. He loves your ass so much. He has been trying his best to make it perfect for you “My cheeks have never been redder before. I feel tears tickling my eyes. I’m so happy. Oh my God I love this man. I never thought he would make me this happy.

Me “Oh my God. I can’t believe he did that. He really loves me “
Mbali rolls her eyes.

Her “Okay time is money. You need to get ready. I will take Thango to his nanny so she will get him ready for the big day”
Mbali picks up Thango. I sit in bed still stunned and just amazed. We are getting married. Not forced but just in love. I remember my sister. I know she is not here but she did leave me with two amazing people in this world. My son Thango and my husband Langa. One thing that makes it more beautiful is that she approved. That put my heart and mind at ease. I will make sure I do everything in my power to make sure they are happy. I take my phone and dial mom.

Her “Twinkle baby.

Me “Mama “ I smile

Her “You okay my baby “

Me “ Thank you ma. I know I don’t say it enough but I love you so much. “

Her “Tahani you are worrying me. Is everything okay. Dad is here. I will put you on speaker “ I sniff. Not the water works today.

Me “Hey daddy “

Him “Princess Ka Baba uyaphila? “

Me "Yes daddy " I take a breath "I was telling mom that I love you guys and thank you so much for raising me. I know sometimes I am a nuisance and sometimes I skip the country but I don't forget how much you guys been there for me. " they laugh

Her "Aww my baby is a grown woman. "I hear my mom sniff.

Him "Kodwa no kukhala kulomuzi " Mom and I laugh through our tears.

Me "I am happy. I know this was not planned but I'm happy so thank you. I know Thembisa will be happy wherever she is. "

Her " I'm so happy to hear that my love. Mina no baba wakho all we want is for you to be happy. I know at first it was not looking good but I can hear how happy you are "

Dad "Yes baby. We want what's best for you. Please promise us not to skip the country again OK. Not if it's not with your family " we laugh.

Me "I promise dad "

Mama " okay baby. I love you so much babe. I will see you later "

Dad "Bye baby"

Me "Bye rents "

Mbali is a professional when it comes to face beat. I cannot recognize myself right now. In a good way though and I can tell I will be the talk of the town. My eyes are popping out and this make up has made them a bit bigger.

Mbali “Damn babe. Why did God give you looks

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body and then gave you such beautiful eyes. “ she asks looking at me, her hands on her waist.

Me “I know right “ she rolls her eyes I laugh.

Her “You remember people used to think you were wearing contact lenses “ it was crazy. Girls in school would always say I’m wearing lenses no way these are my eyes at all.

Mbali helps me into my dress and I look like a dream. It suddenly downs on me. I’m getting married. I’m making vows and all. I take a sit.

Her “Babe you good “ she asks worried

Gratitude

Me “Yes babe. I am... it’s just.. I’m getting married for real now and it’s crazy. “ she smiles

Her “I’m so happy for you babe. You found a man who loves you so much and your family is beautiful babe. “ she is going to make me cry.

Me “Thank you so much babe. I appreciate it “ We hug and her phone rings.

Her “We are done. We coming. Okay hold your pants “ we go downstairs and my son is wearing a tuxedo my God. He looks so handsome. White tuxedo with black little bow tie. He is so cute.

Me “Thango. You look beautiful baby. “ I kiss her cheek. And Mbali take him and we go outside. The limo is waiting for me. This was planned very well. “Why are you not dressed? “. I ask realizing she has pants and t shirt.

Her “ my dress is at the venue “ I nod. We drive to the unknown venue.

Langa Myeza.

I swear I never thought that I would be here about to marry Tahani. Thembisa left me but she didn't leave me to suffer she made sure I had company. This was so hard at the beginning. I was feeling guilty unsure and also just felt bad for having feelings for her sister to begin with. Yes I saw her first but I wouldn't have betrayed Thembisa at all but destiny said otherwise. I'm grateful. I'm happy. I thank her for my son and this happiness. The venue is beautiful. They did a great job "We are ready " Mel says. She has been doing 3 jobs and I need to pay her a bonus for that. The families are both here. My dad is over the moon. He always wanted this for me. Even Sakhile is happy and I'm glad he has moved on. He went back to being a Casanova and dating every woman.

Dad "You did good son. I'm happy for you. "he says giving me a side hug. This old timer looks like my brother. He takes care of himself. He was strict with me but I'm happy he did.

Me "Thank you Dad. "

Sakhile " Yes bafo. Congratulations man. I did say you will fall hard. " we laugh. Makhanya brothers enter the venue in their matching white tuxedo's following their father and they all shake my hand and take their place at the front. I allowed in house journalist to cover the wedding. I didn't want so many people to pick up unnecessary drama.

Makhanya “ Take care of my daughter Myeza or we will have a problem “

Me “Thank you I will baba. “ he takes a seat next to his wife. The music starts. I chose the song Teeks _First Time and I see her. I see her like the first time I saw her years ago. She looks so beautiful I can't believe she is mine. Everyone is standing and I hear gasping. I see Kusa at the back stunned. He hates the spotlight. I concentrate on this beautiful woman about to be mine. She reaches the alter.

Pastor “ Thank you all for coming. We are gathered here today for these two beautiful people who are here to seal their love in front of their families and friends. If there is anyone who thinks these children should not marry can speak now or forever hold their peace “ I cannot even move my eyes from my wife I don't even care because I don't think anyone will dare say anything. I can hear my dad mummers something like “If they want to die “ I smile

Pastor “Alright. I believe you have your own vows. So I will let you share your words. You can start my daughter “ Tahani clears her throat and begins.

Her “ Langa. I know from deep in my heart and soul that I love you. In this space of time we have been together I have seen how much you care. You are beautiful inside and outside of course “ I hear laughter. “I love how you always look at me like

I'm the only woman in the entire universe. You take care of our son in every way possible. You make time for us. I love when you get angry or frustrated you blink continuously. Your laugh Langa. I love your laugh so much. It's the first thing I realized because you have a invisible dimple and I had always tried to find ways to make you laugh because of that dimple. "Can a man blush?". I feel safe with you. You are my home. I laugh that you can read me and know exactly what to do. I love how you always asks what's on my mind. You always care to ask. I realized I loved you too much and I was in denial. I couldn't take it if you were with someone else. Today I vow to love and cherish you. I vow to put you first. I give you my heart to make yours. I take you as my husband. I love you Myeza. "I hear people saying "mmh" some are sniffing. I think I have something on my eyes.

Pastor "Such beautiful words. Let's see how you beat that " everyone laugh.

Me "Tahani Makhanya. Sthandwa Sami. " she smiles. God that smile. "You are the most beautiful woman I know "

Mbali " Hello!! Am I invisible " the room burst out laughing. I shake my head

Me " I fell in love with you like a fool but the think is I knew I was falling and I liked it. I wanted to say I didn't like falling for you but I would be lying. I tried to hide it. I tried to run from it

but I couldn't. You are my world. I feel like I have it all. My son and you are my home. I fell in love with your kindness. Your feisty self. How strong you are still amazes me. You are one brave woman and I know that you have the most beautiful heart. Your smile means my work is done. I look into your eyes and ask myself how did I get so lucky.. “

Dad “Well Don't have to look far “ This is a circus not a wedding.

Me “Dad I'm saying my vows here please “ he raises his hands in surrender.

Pastor “Continue son. “

Me “ I love everything about you my love. I love you so much my heart is too small. I promise to love you always. Give everything you want and need. I'm yours forever and always. You are my best part. “we exchanged rings. I put her single diamond ring her choice. She put my platinum band.

Pastor “ I bless this union and I pronounce you husband and wife. You ma... “ I couldn't even wait for the pastor to finish. I smashed my lips and kiss the daylights out of my beautiful wife. “kiss the bride” people clapping and I heard some whistles. When I let go I was hard as fuck. I have a gold and I'm not. Letting her go. I hug my dad and my brother. Lindani and Andile also come give a hug. They also hug Tahani. We all share hugs.

Thulani “You looks beautiful Twinkle. I’m so happy for you. “
her older brother hugs and kiss her forehead.

Her “Thank you bro “

Destiny

Thobani “Mrs Myeza. You look hot sis “

Her “I know right “ she laughs at her brother shaking his head. She looks so happy. I cant take my eyes off her.

Her “Bhut thank you for coming “

Themba “ I wouldn’t miss it for the world “ He is usually abroad and I was surprised when he didn’t ask me a lot of questions about the wedding. He still doesn’t like me. He is not like the others. He laughs less.

Me “I appreciate it “

“Ndoda. You never told me you marrying an angel “ Kusa say behind me. I give him a side hug.

Me “I know. I’m a lucky man, Thank you for coming my man. “

Kusa “ No problem. I have to go. I will call you. “ just like that he’s gone his 6 guards who were mingling with crowd following him like a damn president. For someone who like to be low key. He sure is the talk. I can see people taking pictures and other whispering.

I made sure the reservations for the honeymoon are done. Tonight we will leave Thango with the parents. Just when I was about to go and get my wife I see someone talking to her. It’s

her Ex Craig and I just froze. I decide to join them. I need to stop feeling jealous. They not together. She is mine now.

Me “ Hi. Craig “

Him “ Langa “

Tahani “ Craig was congratulating us babe. “ she says I can see she is uncomfortable.

Me “Thank you “ he nods.

Him “I’m glad to see you are happy. That’s all I ever wanted for you. Take care of yourself bubbles “ bubbles?

Her “ Thank you. Have a safe trip “ he nods and walks out. I look at her for answers. “He is moving to England. He wanted to say goodbye.

Me “Oh. Let’s go dance. She giggles.

Tahani Makhanya

My husband can dance. Yes My husband. We had our first dance at the reception. People said good things about us. The whole thing was so beautiful. Mel and Mbali were amazing. Mbali as an MC looking all beautiful. Mel making sure everything is going perfect. We were saying goodbye to our family as we were at the parking lot. The limo waiting to take us to Western Cape for our honeymoon. I didn’t want to leave my son but I know he will okay. He won’t even miss us. Langa had

to drag me. We are on our way to the airport. I'm happy we were not going abroad. I see Craig driving off. I was really surprised at how cool I was with seeing him. I hate that he has to leave because of me. I'm glad we talked though. I hope he will be happy. He deserves it more.

Me " Thank you the wedding was beautiful. How did you even hide this from me "he laughs

Him " it was the hardest thing I had to do. "

Me" you made my day hubby. "

Him "how's the baby"

Me "Okay I guess. We still need to see a doctor ".

Him "First thing when we come back for now I need you to relax and enjoy the ride" he kisses me and the jet takes off. My honeymoon for the entire week. I need this.

All of I ever wanted was to be successful, travel the world. Meet new people and make memories. Single. No kids. I wouldn't have pictured this. Not in a million years. God and my ancestors had another plan for me. Here I am, married

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have a beautiful husband. A baby home and another on the way. All that being said I can fully say I could never change a thing. I love this. It's what was meant to be I just didn't know. I love Langa in a way I never thought possible. He is thoughtful. He is everything and more. I love that we finally have an understanding and good relationship. "Earth to Tahani. " I laugh. I guess he has been calling me for a while I am mesmerized by the sunrise at this beautiful place. Sitting at the porch sipping warm lemon juice.

Me " Good morning husband " he smiles

Him "Morning my sunshine, What's on your mind this morning
" I sigh

Me " You, " I smile at him he smirks I shake my head "Always you, Thango, our love. Everything. It's the best thing I could have asked for. I couldn't picture myself married before but I can't ever picture myself without you in my life" he kisses me. I kiss him back with full passion.

Him " I love you woman. I loved you for so long I can't believe you mine. So many years and I still can't believe you mine " I snap my head and he is closing his eyes

Me "What!?" " he is muttering

Him "shit. "

Me “ Langa what do you mean for years? “ I ask confused. I am calm but my heart is beating fast and he stands up and run his hands through his hair.

Him “Babe. I... “ I take a deep breath and stand up so I can listen to whatever he is saying. It’s not what I thought he is saying. Cannot be. No ways. “I am not sure how to say this.. Ummh.. I knew you before I was introduced to you. Well... not know you personally but I say you for the first time years ago and I tried to find you. I was mesmerized by you and I wanted to talk to you so bad.. “ I can’t help my surprised reaction right now. What does this mean.

Me “Langa what do you mean years ago “ I’m not even shouting. I’m calm people. I’m really calm which is really not a good idea.

Him “ please don’t get mad okay. Calm d.. “

Nothing At all

Me “ Don’t you dare tell me to calm down now Langa. Please “I put a hand and my voice was a hit high there. I am angry but I didn’t mean to shout.

Him “Okay please sit down.. Please “ I take a sit opposite him. For a tall muscled man., he looks really nervous. His hair is scruffy from running his hand through it now and again. My husband is beautiful. No I’m not going to be wooed.

Me “Langa what did you mean, I only got to know you when my sister int... “Something clicks in my head. Langa when we met he was acting strange and he looked at me like I was crazy. I just figured it was my eyes. Most people still stare they aren’t used to it. “Is that why? “ I don’t finish the sentence. He nods in understanding. “All the ti.. “ he nods again. I sink on the chair.

Him” Baby. I saw you for the first time and I loved you I wanted you like never before. I looked for you. I searched high and low. You are a private person. I didn’t know one thing about you and I went to the mall so many times for 6 months straight hoping I will see you again. I one day decided to just let it go and years later I met Thembisa. I fell for her. Trust me when I say this. I loved Thembisa, still do. I never saw any resemblance maybe not at first. I decided you didn’t exist. I started a life with her whole heartedly. Never was I lying or 2 timing her. I know even if I saw you again I was never going to do anything because I

was already in love with her. “ he stops and swallow. I have tears already but I don’t want to make any move. I need him to finish. He is pouring his heart out. I won’t distract him.

he wipes my tears with his fingers. “ Yes I would think about you from time to time but not in a way it was disrespectful to her. When she introduced you to me. I was shocked. I was not ready for what I saw. I saw the resemblance but it didn’t occur to me at first and it’s not what led me to her. I was distant not because I was going to hurt my fiance but because I didn’t know how to act. Sakhile was falling for you and I thought maybe you were going to date eventually. I hated the idea but it wasn’t because I wanted you for myself but because I fell like you were going to be in our lives forever. If you marry the man. You marry the family. It was okay just visiting your sister. After all this. I didn’t want to marry you when we were told about this. I felt like it was a betrayal to your sister. In my case two times. In away you are her sister so there is that but most importantly I was marrying the woman I once loved in that moment years ago. I hated that I couldn’t act right in front of you “ I kneel in front of him. He is sobbing. Langa does not just cry. He is talking from his heart. I put my hands around his torso. My head on his chest. I feel his heart beat.

Me “ Babe I didn’t know you were holding such in your heart. “

Him “ I loved your sister. I would have never betrayed her with you or any woman for that matter. Tahani I love you whole heartedly. Some people never find love in their entire lives but I’m lucky to say I found it twice and I’m blessed to have you in my life. Destiny put us together. I guess I had to meet Thembisa to find you. She was my way to you. I’m in in love with you it hurts. I think about you almost all the time. I miss you even if you are next to me. You fulfill every single fiber of my being. I love you sthandwa Sami “ I’m sniffing like an idiot. I’ve never experienced such love ever. I love this man. He makes me face him. His eyes are red. He is a grown ass man and he has been crying.

Me “I love you so much. Thank you for pouring your heart out for me. I appreciate it. I appreciate you. You are my home. My life okay. I don’t see myself with anyone else but you. “I caress his scruffy jawline he leans down to me and place a kiss on my nose. He inhales. I breath in his scent. He kisses my cheek.

Him “ I.. Love your eyes you know that “ I smile.

Me “ I know you do. Is that all you love “ he chuckles

Him “A lot more than you know. “

He takes off my pajama top and I look around than I remember we booked the whole place. No in is around ta this hour.. He keeps on teasing me kissing the side of my lips and running his

tongue on my lips. I am craving him so much. I take off his t-shirt and is left shirtless. I swallow his body is like one of a Greek God. He stands up I look up to him and he put out a hand, I take it. He helps me from my knees up. He swoops me up I giggle. I didn't see that coming.

Me "Langa put me down "

Him "Nop " he goes to the bedroom and takes off all his clothes and is left naked and his dick hanging and hard as fuck. Big as fuck. Wtf. I look at it and can't help but admire this art in front of me. Not forgetting how wet I'm getting right now. " You can just snap a picture wifey "I look up to him and I see him smirking I take off my pants and take his hand. I grab his dick and stroke it slowly and he groans. I didn't think it was possible for it to become even harder. I look at him and goes down and take his dick to my mouth and start from the tip he moans loud. I do the work . I suck, lick, stroke. I give him the blow job of his life and before I finish he flips me over and is on top of me in no time and open my legs with ease. I'm so wet. He runs his finger on my slit and licks it. It fucking turns me on my clit is throbbing. He teases me with his tongue and goes up and down slowly and easy. I try to move my lower body and he presses me down.

Me " Langa please " he blows hair in my coochie

Him "Stay still " he has become a beast. I'm trying and failing.

Me “Ahh “ I cry out when he puts his finger in. And he licks me. No he eats me up for real. He licks and flips my clit with tongue and also uses his thumb. I go crazy. “Yes. Uummm.. Aaaahh yes Langa” he is cleaning me up with his mouth and I feel the pressure and my orgasm come crushing down and I lose my breath and he smirks and kisses me I taste my damn self. He flips again and I’m on my stomach he puts a pillow underneath my stomach. I follow his lead. He jerks my ass up and inserts his huge dick I push my ass a bit. Impatient.

Him “ Don’t rush baby. “ he rubs it in. He finally inserts it and I cry out from pressure. He inserts it and takes it out again and does that shit for few times. I can’t take it and he knows it.

Me “Aww Langa please “

Him “Please what wifey “

Me “Can you fuck me already “ I really can’t believe I said that. He chuckles

Him “ I thought you’d never ask “ he pushes is in and I feel him fill me up so good I moan. When I say he fucks me I don’t know how but he fucks the shot out me and changing positions. I asked for it. After he’s done. We lay down and I’m smiling. I have everything I need and more.

Him “What are you thinking about Mrs Myeza “

Me “Nothing at all Mr Myeza. Nothing at All. “ I rub my stomach and he puts his hand on top of mine and kisses my neck.

It's a Baby

Him “ do you think it's a girl or a boy. “ he asks facing me.

Me “I think it's a baby “ he laughs and tickles me. I laugh out loud. “Stop it Langa man. “ he stops. Finally. In out of breath.

Him “I think it's a boy “

Me “Thango needs a little sister. I think it's a girl. “

Him “Umm if it's a boy I will buy you anything you want and if it's a girl I will ask my price. “

Me “Mmh no why am I not buying you something “

Him “because what I want is jot for sale “

Me “okay well. It's a bet “ we shake on it. He kisses me on the cheek and holds me close. My head on his chest. I feel his heart beat.

Him “I love you Tahani.

Me “I love you Langa. “

The End of Book one

- To continue on the second book. Coming soon

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