

Walk with me:The story

Season 2

Chapter 1



Hlelo's POV.

I force myself out of her grip and get off the bed. I yawn stretching myself awake. I quickly glance at her on the bed and just feel pure anger when I see her. I don't want to be here but it just seems like I can't leave. I don't know why but not to say I've been turning a blind eye to it.

She's sleeping.

I slip on my slippers and head out of this room heading to the only room that has been making sense out of all the rooms here. It's the only room I don't feel like my feet are on fire, apart from the main bedroom as well. I unlock the door

I walk to the tiny crib and touch it. Every time I do that I have these flashbacks that I can't seem to get enough of. And all of them have the one person that I want next to me right now.

Khanyi.

I'm walking in the mall. A text message comes through from T and it read *Charmaine is there*.

Out of panic and completely wanting to avoid seeing her today I put the money for the meal

and a tip for the waitress inside the menu and leave.

Where is she?-I text him as I walk out.

She's exiting Fabiani.-T texts back.

Right.

I put my phone inside my pocket and navigate my way through the mall. I look back for one moment and when I do I bump into a lady and she drops her phone. Crap.

I reach to pick it up only to see a her hand reaching for it too.

"I'm sorry about that..."-I say to her.

"Nah I'm sorry, I wasn't looking where I was

going."-she replies. I know it was my fault anyway.

When she turns the phone around I see how the screen now looks like a mosaic.

"I'll get it fixed"-I say but I can definitely see that she's angry when she looks up at me.

Now...I've seen beautiful ladies, but this one took the cup. The black dress she wore made her look exquisite and her adorable face made me fall in love instantly.

"Uhm...uhmm it's fine I wasn't looking..."-she said

Did she really just call me sir?

"It's Hlelokuhle and I wasn't looking where I was going so its also my fault."-I said and took out

my phone with the intention of getting her number so that T can work his Magic.

"You can give me your errr. .. numbers and I'll have it fixed ASAP."-I promised this beautiful stranger.

She hesitated before taking it and typing in her numbers. I smiled when she did.

She handed me back my phone and I saved them under Uzoba owami... (You'll be mine)

"Uhhh, I hav..."-she started but got interrupted by an irritating Charmaine who snakes her arm around my waist.

I knew what this looked like to her and immediately imagined a guy wrapping their arm

around her waist. I cringed. I don't like that thought at all.

"Hau baby I thought you weren't coming anymore...uhmm who's this?" -Charmaine asked.

I immediately let go of the crib and the vision stops. Slowly I back away from it until I feel the wall hit my back. The woozy feeling I usually get after these mini flashbacks surfaces and I allow myself to sink to the floor.

I've shut so many people out because of this. Melo being one of them. I didn't believe him when he told me about Khanyi.

This whole thing made me feel weak and not in control and...pride is making me...me deal with

my problems alone. But since I've been having these sessions, I'm starting to believe everything.

Even Charmaine being involved in killing my baby.

Even the bewitching part.

I bang the chest of drawers next to me and curse the day I met those 3 who betrayed me. I curse the day I allowed them into my life. I even curse myself for allowing them to hurt Khanyi and taking away my pride and joy. They were going to regret ever double crossing me like this and they were surely going to pay dearly...just not now.

I get up from the floor and head out of the Nkanyezi's nursery room, closing the door and locking it. The keys were with the other keys Khanyi gave me when she left and I've always kept it locked like she did.

I walk into the cinema room and head straight to the player. I pick up the whole batch of movies Khanyi used to watch. I search until I find it and put it into the player. It loads and starts playing.

First the sound...then finally the black and white picture of nothingness. But I know what I'm looking at. I feel a tear escape from my eye. They took her away from me.

"Hlelo...what are you doing here? What are you watching?"-I hear Charmaine say from behind

me.

Well there goes my perfect mood.

I reach for the eject button and take the DVD as it comes out.

"Hlelo I'm talking to you."-She says.

Just hearing her voice makes me angry. I turn to look at her. Still in her pajamas.

"Uthini? (What are you saying?)"-I question folding my arms in front of my chest.

"I asked you what you were watching."-She repeats reaching for the DVD but I stop her by slaping her hard on the face.

She holds her cheek. Mouth wide open.

"Wenzani?(what are you doing?)"-I ask.

"Hlelo did you just slap me?"

"I'll do it again if you continue to annoy me."

"I can't believe you laid a hand on your pregnant wife Hlelokuhle!"

"You are not my fucking wife Charmaine, and you never will be you hear me."-I say and start walking away leaving her there to figure herself out.

Yes she is pregnant and the thought of me being the father of her child makes me sick.

xx

Khanyi's POV.

"Stop...tickling... me Hlelo."-I breathe out, unable

to stop myself from laughing.

But he doesn't stop and neither does my laughing fest. "Hlelo please stop!"-I attempt once again and by some miracle he does stop. Staring deep into my eyes with a wide and breathtaking smile on his lips.

"I like hearing your laugh Wami."-He says.

"Is there anything you don't like about me mara wena (you)?"

"Well probably how you sanitise your hands after every hour, how you sometimes strain yourself with work and how you come home late because of work. "-He murmurs close to my lips which I eventually peck earning a brief smile from him.

"Sanitiser is good for you Mwelase, nothing

beats good hygiene."

He nods and we stay in silence for a good minute or two before I find myself blurting out a question.

"Why did you leave me?"

More silence.

"I never left you Khanyi."-he says and looks away.

"Hlelo..."-I utter bringing my fingers closer to his face. "...look at me."

He flinches and practically jumps off me, and the bed. "I didn't leave you Khanyi...you left me. You left me to suffer!"-he roars, his voice

sounding completely different.

Then he turned to look at me when I was about to touch his shoulder and turn him myself. My heart pounds hard against my chest.

I watch as some blood oozed from his eyes, nose and mouth. "You left me."-He repeats and comes at me, guns blazing...

I open my eyes and stare at the ceiling, trying to get my heartbeat back to normal. These are one of many dreams I keep on getting and they all start smooth but end up in disaster.

Whoever said time heals all wounds was lying.

It's been 6 months since that faithful and painful day I left Hlelokuhle and honestly it still feels fresh. It feels like just yesterday where we were rejoicing Nkanyezi's first kick.

Sigh.

I roll over to check the time on the watch on my bedside table. 09h31.

The bedroom door opens and I focus on the entering human. Ntombifuthi.

She's holding a tray I already know is filled with food. "Morning older sister."-She utters closing the door behind her.

"Hey."-I reply, watching her put the tray on my bedside table and walking off to open the curtains and windows.

Sigh.

"You're acting like mama now."

"She must know that she has competition now that mama ka Lethu (Lethu's mother) is on the loose."-She replies and comes back, sitting on the bed by my side.

"Eat."

I look at the food and nod, taking the tray into my hold. I'm not hungry, but I'll eat since I'm avoiding the whole 'Khanyi you're you've already lost too much weight' speech which is bound to pop up when I least expect it.

I pierce through some of the eggs with my fork and put them in my mouth. Heaven.

"Have some bread with that."-She orders clearly determined to make me finish everything on this plate.

"Will you relax."-I plead after swallowing.

"I've been relaxing and look at how skinny you have become, one would swear I was ill treating you."-Ntombi says.

I told you it would pop out.

"I'll be back at 23h30, the latest will be at 00h00."-I say.

She nods and takes the main knife to cut the sausage on the plate. "Eat."-She forces me and I can't help but chuckle before doing so. The delicious flavour of the sausage bursts inside my mouth as I chew.

"Now I definitely understand why Lethu is so chubby."-I mumble.

"Have you spoken to Hlelo?"

Jeez.

Couldn't a woman finish her breakfast in peace.

A piece of toast and eggs...

I shake my head as I swallow.

"Khanyi, the celebration is in few days time and you still haven't talked to him? You know the rents will freak if you don't bring their precious son-in-law along. "-Ntombi.

Sigh.

Maybe I should've told them that I walked out of my marriage 6 months ago, not because I wasn't in love but because I was hurt. Hurt beyond all the hurt I've ever had since I came into this earth.

"I'll call him."-I say and drink some of the coffee she made me.

"You better. Something isn't right here, especially how you two ended things."

See how she's being older than me now.

I step out after my quick shower, lotion and get

dressed in my scrubs. Jeez, even they needed to go down a few centimetres. I grab the my old mosaic phone and type in Hlelo's number. I hang up almost when the first ring starts and breathe in.

No I'm not ready.

"You're leaving already? "-Ntombi asks, breastfeeding the 11 month old Lethu. He waves at me as he continues to suck on her breast.

"Yeah, if I stay here longer then I'll be late. Bye."-
Me.

"Bye!"-She yells.

I get into my red Polo and start the engine.

Immediately the radio starts playing and I listen.

"So, what you're saying is that this gang of men has been unstoppable, Mr Maredi?"-I hear Pearl ask on the Tuesday morning news.

"Yes, they always seem to be a step ahead from us each time, that's why I urge everybody to keep safe and be on the lookout for these dangerous men."-The man replies. Mr Maredi.

"How do we alert the police if we do see something out of the ordinary?"

"Just our simple 10111 number and we should respond in seconds."-Mr Maredi answers.

"Thank you so much Mr Maredi for your time."

"It's a pleasure miss."-He says and I turn left on the road.

"Well listeners you heard it here live on Metro FM. We were all over the news that surfaced yesterday evening after 2 ATM's were bombed at the same time. Leaving 3 guards injured and 2 dead. It's scary to think that our fellow South Africans are capable of such to be honest."-She says.

Jeez.

It is and I somehow hope Hlelo or Melo weren't involved in this, since I know that they are very capable of it.

Minutes later I drive into a parking space of Netcare Hospital and rush inside. I remember coming back here a month after Pea,

requesting for my leave to be cancelled. The looks I got from people who didn't know what happened and last saw me happy, fat and pregnant were uncomfortable...

Tessa is the first face I see and greet before actually signing in.

"How's Tristan?"-I ask handing her the register and she hands me my file.

"He's great. A handful but great."-She says. She gave birth 2 months after I lost and buried Pea-Bean. "You should come visit him sometime, I'm sure he'll love a moment with aunty K."-She says, a faint smile on her lips.

I hate her for feeling like she shouldn't be happy

about having Tristan after what happened to me but it wasn't her fault at all.

"You know what...I will. Say tomorrow?"-I say smiling genuinely and that's when she returns a genuine one.

"Deal. Now get to work missy."-She scolds.

"Yes mam."

After checking up on my first patient I walk out, heading to the nurse station for fresh bandages, gloves and Sanitiser to use for my next patient.

"K.M."-he says behind me.

I turn and smile before we share a brief hug.

"Hey N.D."

"It's baby."-Him.

"Don't push it."-I warn and we share a laugh. He's really been a great friend since everything happened and I was thankful for that...even though we nearly kissed when I went clubbing one time.

"I apologise. How are you?"-He asks.

I shrug. "I think I'm okay."

"You think?"

"Yes, I think."-I say and he nods.

"Well miss 'I think' can you think about having lunch with me?"-He asks.

I think I look at him for a while before looking past his shoulder and see Mmasechaba standing there.

They broke up after Nathi finally confessed. So did Tshidi and Boitumelo after he confessed to sleeping with a prostitute more than once when they were separated. Typical.

"I...I can't. Excuse me."-I say and push my trolley past him, rushing to Mmasechaba.

"Shabba. Shabba!"

"What!"-She snaps and halts turning to look at me, anger all over her face.

"It isn't what it looks like."

"Why should I care, we broke up remember. You can have him."-she says and starts walking away.

"What? NO no no no, I don't want Nathi, we're just good friends."

"Have you seen how he looks at you? He's in love with you and I can't compete with that."- She says.

"Shabba, don't say such."

"You know it's true. Now please let me be, I have patients to attend to."-Mmasechaba says and rushes away.

Nathi is such an idiot!

I finish off the first half of my patients before lunchtime comes. I head to the reception so that Tessa and I can order something to eat and share.

"What are we ordering?"-She asks already equipped with her phone.

"Ribs."

"Juicy, Messy ribs."-She adds and licks her lips.

"Yess, just like that."-

She orders and we get promised that they'll be delivered in 30 minutes.

"So...Hlelo-."-Tessa

"Hlelo?"-I interrupt. "Sorry. Continue. "

"He's right there."-She says.

"Where?"

"There."-She points to the entrance.

Admin note:

Season 2

Chapter 2



My emotions were everywhere. For a moment I'm frozen at the same spot. Our eyes locked. Why does he look pained and a bit uncomfortable?

I so badly want to run into his arms and have him lift me up high, kiss me and whisk me away from here.

"Khanyi..."-Tessa calls me. I don't reply. "...go."

"Go?"-I repeat, feeling like those words are somewhat heavy.

"Yes, go."

"I can't. "-I mumble to myself. Some woman walks in a pastes herself next to Hlelo.

Wait...I know her.

Charmaine.

And...and she's pregnant.

She looks up at me and I can't stop the tears that form in my eyes and roll down my cheeks. I see her smirk before forcing her hand in Hlelo's.

Immediately I see him the same way I saw him in my dream. Bleeding from the nose, mouth and eyes. "You left me..."-I hear him say.

Charmaine on the other hand smirks licking her

lips and touching her pregnant belly.

"He's mine."-she mouths.

Before I know it, I have her pinned against the wall, my grip firmly on her neck as I try and squeeze the life out of her and that demon she's carrying. I want her to die and I want to watch her take her last breath. "I hate you!"-I yell through gritted teeth.

"I-I can'ttt breathe-!"-Charmaine.

Good!

I feel hands on my arms as they try and stop me from making this a crime scene. Why won't he let me be?

Why?

Why!

Why!!

Charmaine falls to the ground the moment she's allowed air again. She even coughs.

Hlelo pulls me closer to his chest, my back facing him.

"Let me go Hlelo! Let me go!"

"Khanyi..."

"You got her pregnant Hlelo..."-I say, my voice breaking as I continue to cry my lungs out and fight out of his grip.

"Khanyi..."

"Hlelo let me go...I'm not strong enough to continue like this."-I utter. There are guards that

come to attend Charmaine who's still on the floor. Tessa came with a few doctors and nurses as well, who took her away. I'm trying by all means to avoid all the people talking around me.

"Hlelo...Please, let me go. Please."-I whisper stopping all the fighting I've been doing in his hold.

"Khanyi...I remember you..."

"Khanyi talk to me."-Ntombi says to me as I sat outside the apartment, just watching the people who would pass by occasionally. I think I've been sitting here for hours.

Thinking.

I'm not going to work today because I was suspended for 7 days for attacking that bitch. I don't think I even cared for being suspended.

"What do you want me to say Ntombi? That I'm an idiot for not even giving Hlelo a chance to...I don't know, explain himself?"

"Sis."-Ntombi.

"No, like honestly. Yesterday he told me he remembers me...like what the heck is that supposed to mean?"-I say watching Calvin's white Toyota Tazz drive in through the gate.

"Like Ntombi, he forgot me? His wife? The one who...nevermind."-me.

"Khanyisile, hamba uyokhuluma naye tuu (go talk to him please). This confusion should just

stop. All your dreams too, maybe it's him trying to communicate with you. Plus nibadala (you're adults) for goodness sakes"-Ntombifuthi says and I turn to look at her.

Jeez.

Am I a sangoma now?

"What time is it?"-I ask getting up.

"12h00"-She says.

"I have to go."

I change into a summer dress and a pair of sandals. I put on a sunhat since the sun wasn't showing any mercy whatsoever.

I exit my room with my handbag and phone.

"Lethu. Bye bye neh (okay)"-I say to him kissing his cheek as he continued to play with his toy car.

"I'll call you okay."-I tell Ntombi.

"You better."-She says and embraces me in a tight hug.

I manage to find a parking space a few meters from my destination.

Sigh.

I take the bouquet of flowers from the passenger seat and step out, making sure I lock the door. I make my way to her graveside.

When I eventually get there I clean around it and

place the fresh flowers on her little tombstone. I kneel on the green grass and let the tears flow.

"Is it weird that I always come here to cry?"-I utter wiping my tears away, but feel more pouring out. I let them be.

"Nkanyezi I'm angry. I'm hurt. I...I..."

I feel like screaming. I've honestly wished at times that I could trade places with Pea. Let her have a life, even if it was for a day.

"I don't know what to do Nkanyezi. My heart tells me to go back to your father but my head won't allow me. I can't forget that video. I can't forget you. I can't forget all the trust I gave those people only for me to be hurt like this."-I confess.

I should probably go back to church and start praying again. This whole resenting God thing is not going to work for me. He wouldn't just make my journey like this and not have a plan for me.

I get up, dust off my knees and leave.

I'm driving up until I get to the front of his gate. The guards immediately open for me and I drive in, park and rush out. I push the front door open and it's quiet inside.

"Hlelo!"-I call out for him and get no response.

"Hlelo!"-I try again before turning my head and attention to the top of the stairs. His hands in the pockets of his sweatpants.

I walk towards him, all the way up the stairs. He's quiet. Just looking at me. Seconds later I'm in front of him. "We...we need to talk."-I utter.

He takes out his hand from his pocket and takes mine into his own.

Electric shock.

He leads the way with me behind him. We walk into the main bedroom. It's dark in here. Even the air is thick.

He sits on the floor. I think I smile when I go to sit between his legs. He pulls me closer to him until his chest hits my back.

I take in his scent. Jeez, I missed him.

I clear my throat before rephrasing what I wanted to say. "Where is she?"

"Hospital, I told them to keep her there because she's being dramatic."-Hlelo says hugging me.

"Can we not talk about her."

"Okay."-I reply.

Silence.

"What did you mean when you said you remember me?"-me.

"Exactly that. When you left here Khanyi, I had no clue who you were. I think I was bewitched."

"Bewitched?"

"That's the only logical explanation I have Khanyi. I mean why would I forget a woman who clearly makes me happy beyond anything. Things around here didn't make sense after you left."

I should probably apologise about leaving him the way I did.

"These past 6 months I've been back to square one in my mind. Figuring things out for myself. Just yesterday I saw the first time we met, at the mall where I bumped into you and ruined your phone. I fell in love with you all over again."
"

I feel how my cheeks heat up, blushing like a

lovesick puppy. "Nkanyezi. It's like she's the one who's making me sane cause all these flashbacks happen in her room. I'm sorry I wasn't there for you both Khanyi. I'm sorry I wasn't there to help you heal and...and bury our baby. I'm sorry I took this long to come back to you."-He says and by the sound of his voice, he's on the verge of tears himself.

"Hlelo..."

"They...they made me miss her funeral Khanyi. They took her away from us, for what, I don't know. But I promise you I'll find out and bring them to their knees. "-He says, his fists clenched by my stomach. I hold them in mine.

"Is the baby yours?"-I have to know.

"I don't know. I don't even remember sleeping with her."

"When last did you talk to your brother?"-I ask.

"I can't remember but it's been ages."

"And...and uhmm everyone else?"-I question, remembering Lundi calling me once upon a time to tell me Hlelo needed me but I brushed it off out of anger.

I should've listened.

"I haven't seen them for that long too. I don't even know how my businesses are doing."

"Haibo. Why?"

"I don't know."-he says and suddenly gets up, nearly making me fall backwards. I watch him walk off to the closet and opens the doors.

Attentively I watch as he removes some of his clothes from an area and I see a safe.

I didn't even know that was there. I get up from the floor and slowly make my way to the entrance. He types in the code and it opens, soon after he closes it and puts back the pile of clothes that were in front of it.

"I want you to have this back."-He says, now standing in front of me. He takes my left hand and raises it, slipping the ring back on my finger.

"We're not one hundred percent fixed yet, but this should be the first step right?"-him.

I nod, pulling him in for a hug. "Right."-I respond still in his hold. When I eventually let him go, it draws in me that I haven't had his lips on mine

for ages and the way he keeps on biting on his bottom lip isn't helping. With my arms still around his neck I pull him closer and he doesn't pull away. Our lips start walking in the valley of remembrance. With each suck feeling like there's more to be delivered even through the heartache we've been through. The kiss grows hungrier and I know where we'll end up if this continues.

I feel his hands cup my butt and then slide down to the back of my legs and lift me up. My legs wrap around his waist.

There's motion.

Soon I feel my back hit the cold wall, causing me to arch my back and moan in his mouth.

My body is pressed against the wall and I know it's because he doesn't want to drop me. His hand makes it's way under my dress and finds my warmth. He slides my panties to the side and presses hard on my wanting clit.

Damn.

He pulls away from the kiss and rests his forehead on mine looking deep into my hungry and lust-filled eyes.

"You're so wet..."-He breathes out before inserting a finger and another in me. "...and so tight."

"Only for you."-I utter unable to contain myself as he starts to thrust faster with his fingers.

I want his tshirt off so I can bite and kiss on his shoulder, but for now I settle with his neck. Kissing it and sucking on it trying to leave hickeys on his neck... "Oh my God!"-I yell, letting go all over his fingers and allow pleasure to wash over me.

"Put me down."-I whisper into his ear and feel how he stops his fingering business. He lowers me.

He looks like he's panicking.

"Don't go."-him.

Angiyi ndawo (I'm not going anywhere) this time around boy.

I reach for the hem of his tshirt and lift it, eventually pulling it off and throwing it somewhere in this room, my hat as well. The bulge in his sweatpants calls my name. Hesitantly I remove my dress and ignore the csection scar on my stomach.

I put my hand on his chest and push him towards the bed and instead of having this dominance over him, he regains it right back.

I'm underneath him as he pins my arms above my head. "This feels so right."-He hooks his fingers on my panties and pulls them down. "This doesn't feel forced."

He throws them over his shoulders.

"Protection."

He listens. I'm not ready to fall pregnant yet.

I feel him rub himself on my clitoris and every now and then on my entrance. He just loves teasing me like this and somehow I like it. Then I feel him enter a bit.

That's when I break our kiss and he stops as well. "Hlelokuhle"-I call him.

His eyes open immediately. Smaller than usual. It feels like I'm about to give him my virginity all over again. My inner soul. I hate how vulnerable I feel right now and I hate how my mind makes me feel like he'll hurt me again or even worse, leave me.

"Wami?"-he utters.

"I love you."

"I love you more standwa sam (my love)"-Hlelo.

I guess that's all I needed to hear because I pull my husbands' face closer and suck on his lips. He's not moving even though he does kiss me back. I raise my lower body up and he sinks in a little. It hurts a bit but my body wants more! More of this pleasure I've been denying myself for months.

"Please..."-I plead to him. I know he's probably thinking we're not in the right frame of mind and that I should stop this completely but a part of me wholeheartedly wants this. It wants us to be one again.

I run my hands through his rough hair. "...make

love to me Mwelase."

That's when he finally buries himself in me.
Filling my every need and desire. His thrusts are
slow and sensual and full of meaning.

They send me to high heavens.

That tingling sensation gushes over me.
"Wami, look at me."-his hoarse voice orders.

I do.

"Cum for me..."-He murmurs.

Jeez!

My head starts spinning as my body starts shaking beyond my control. It feels like a volcanic eruption...down there. Pulsating throughout my whole nuna.

My moans die down, but my eyes stay on him. My weak arms let go of his shoulders. He comes closer to me and rests his face on my neck. I hear him groan before he collapses on top of me, with all his weight.

I don't care about anything else right now.

Not even his heaviness on me.

He rolls over, pulling out and leaves me empty.

"You don't have any regrets right?"-he asks out of the blue. I sit up.

"Hlelo...No not at all. Why would I regret making love to my husband?"

He sits up as well, removing his condom.

"Don't tell me you're having regrets...oh my gosh you're having regrets."-I say and get off the bed faster than anything. "This was a bad idea."-I search for my panties.

"Khanyi you're overreacting, that's not what I meant."-he defends already holding my arm in his hand. " God knows that's not what I meant. What happened here was no mistake. "

"Then...then why would you ask me if I have any regrets?"

"Because I don't want you feeling like I'm using you because I'm not."

Sigh.

"Move back in, please."-He says.

Am I ready for that?

I think I am.

I nod and I see how a smile dances on his lips.

"Please pass me my hat."-I ask him after putting on my dress. He hands it to me and I put it on.

16h00 and we were on our way downstairs.

I called Tessa earlier to cancel our plans because I was not in the mood anymore. I also told Hlelo about the celebration we had to attend back in KZN and he was so happy about the trip. You'd swear that he was just waiting for something like this.

"Thank you."-I say, taking my phone from him. It's fully charged and I nearly shed a few tears when I see the wallpaper.

Our pregnancy shoot 2 weeks prior to the award ceremony.

"Ma'Nkosi will be coming in at around 17h00 to

prepare us supper"-him.

I nod.

"I can not wait to feed you again since you're moving back in."-Hlelo says snaking his arm around my waist as we walks down the stairs.

"I was hoping you wouldn't notice."-I utter and it comes out almost as a whisper.

"You were as light as a feather when I lifted you up today, and you were definitely not a size 30."

Sigh.

I gaze around and freeze when a gun is pointed at us.

On the large lounge table was a half drunk bottle of whiskey and a glass which she downs instantly.

Is she trying to get rid of her child and how the heck did she get in here...?

"You strode into our lives and took the only person that mattered to me."-She says. Tears ruining her mascara.

"Aren't you supposed to be in hospital?"-Hlelo.

"Shut up Hlelo, SHUT THE FUCK UP!"-She yells. My hands are in the air, surrendering. "I'm capable of signing my own release forms Hlelo."

"Put the gu-"-Hlelo.

"And you know what I was met by when I came here?"

"Charma--him.

"Moaning Hlelo, fucking MOANING! You are back to fucking that bitch next to you."

"She's not a bitch!"-He says through gritted teeth. I think this is the angriest I've ever seen Hlelo.

"You're forgetting the fact that I'm the one holding the gun."

"You wouldn't shoot me."-Hlelo says.

"You're correct, but I would definitely shoot nurse bitch over there."-She hisses.

Hlelo attempts on taking a step forward but the semi-intoxicated Charmaine stops him by shooting towards the roof. I duck, screaming like a scared little girl.

Oh gosh, I was a scared little girl and right now I knew the gun Charmaine had in her grip was real and loaded.

God why?!

"Try that again and I swear I won't miss my next shot."

"Put the gun down Charmaine."-Hlelo.

"NO! Why do you always go back to her even after I've worked so damn hard on making us a family Hlelo? What does she have that I don't huh? Because I have a vagina just like she does. I have bigger boobs than she does. We both have ass, and clearly I'm fertile too...but why her? Why!"-Her anger echos through the room as we both just stand there.

"Charmaine..."-My mouth blurts out and I hear another gunshot. I shut my eyes completely holding tightly onto Hlelo's upper arm, expecting to feel pain but nothing.

This intoxicated hoe missed!

"NO!"-she yells agonisingly and my eyes open.

There's blood on me and on the floor. Hlelo gravitates to the floor landing on his knees, pulling me with him. His breathing is rapid and he falls on his back.

"Hlelo, Mwelase no!"-I panic.

He's losing too much blood.

"Bitch call for help!"-me.

I remove my dress and bundle it up, pressing it on his wound.

I can't lose Hlelo as well, not when I just got him

back!

Admin note: Eskom has been a bitch

Season 2

Chapter 3



Charmaine's POV.

I sober up completely, realising what I had just done. "No..."-I utter as my tears continue to roll down my face.

I didn't mean to shoot Hlelo. That bullet wasn't

meant for him. He shouldn't have gotten in her way!

I see his blood all over the floor and how Khanyi was trying to stop it by putting pressure on it. She didn't seem to care that she was only left in her bra and undies.

Fuck Fuck Fuck!

I run a hand through my face and feel how my hands shake. This wasn't part of the plan. Hlelo was not supposed to get shot.

Ma'Nkosi barges in.

Her eyes immediately go to Hlelo and I see how

she drops her plastic bags. "Khanyisile!"-She sprints to them completely ignoring me. I think she heard the shot and I'm pretty sure the guards outside as well.

I rush out. "Pano, Rob, call for help!"-I shout at them.

"Help? What happened?"-Rob.

"Yes, help you idiot. Just call the ambulance!"

They rushed past me and into the house.

I quickly take out my phone and dial Owen's numbers. It rings and he answers on the second ring.

"Charmzozo, baby."

"Owen I messed up...I Fucked up real bad!"-I cry

out covering my mouth in attempts to calm myself down. It doesn't work.

"Wait calm down. What did you do?"

"I think I killed him..."

"What? Are you stupid? "

"No Owen, it just happened. I wasn't planning on shooting him!"-I defend.

"Why were you even shooting in the first place. That wasn't part of the plan!"-He yells.

This is the angriest I've ever heard him be.

"But so was him getting back his memory! "-I whisper shouting.

I hear sirens...

"Get your ass here now!"-Owen demands and hangs up. I feel like throwing my phone against the wall and disappearing from this earth.

I make my way to Rob's car as quick as possible since he left the doors wide open.

And by some miracle I find the keys in the ignition. I quickly reverse and drive out. The guards are all rushing to the house. Some start shooting at the car I'm driving, causing me to step harder on accelerator. One of the bullets shutter the backseat window.

Crap!

I drive past the rushing ambulance...

I stare at the gun in my hand for a while. "What did you make me do!?"-I question it. It won't answer me. Out of pure anger I throw the gun and it lands on the dashboard.

With this stolen car I drive past a red light. I have no time to waste honestly and occasionally I keep glancing on the rear view mirror to see if any of Hlelo's guards were following me.

None.

Minutes later I drive up to Owen's gate which opens in seconds. I drive in, park and jump out.

He's busy smoking. Ruby is just standing

behind him and she looks terrified.

"You just had to be trigger happy didn't you? Now we're all going to die because of your stupid little act."-She says.

"Can we just stop looking at what the fuck I just did and focus on coming up with a plan!"-I shoot back at Ruby.

Owen throws the cigarette on the ground and doesn't even bother putting it out.

"You said something about him getting his memory back."-Owen.

I nod like and an eight year old who's being asked if they would like some candy.

"I found them together. He remembers her. Gosh I should've seen this when he started

hitting me again."-I explain.

He used to hit me before our relationship ended the first time around...and he was doing it again. Actually everything from the start of our relationship was bitter and was probably just for sex.

And come to think of it, Hlelo wasn't nice to me even after we went with him to Ayanda's mom.

Argh!

"So that witch's muthi wore off?"-Owen.

"Fuck! I knew this wouldn't work. Now we're definitely going to die!"-Ruby says, putting her

hands on her head.

"RUBY! Stop it!"-Owen.

"Stop what when you guys couldn't keep me out of your crazy obsession? You just had to have Hlelo all to yourself even when he made it clear to you that akakufuni! (he doesn't want you!)"- she points at me. "And wena why not make your own high seat huh? You are such an idio-"-She doesn't even finish her sentence before a hot slap lands on her cheek.

Good god!

"Get in the Fucking car and stop your yapping."- Owen.

She doesn't even hesitate.

I was about to walk to the car too when Owen pulled me back in.

"What's wrong with you?"-me.

"The...the baby is still fine right?"-He asks me.
The smell of his nicotine breath makes me nauseous.

"That has nothing to do with you."-I utter
removing my arm away from him and walk off
to his car.

"Charmaine bewuphuza? (Were you drinking?)"-I
ignore him.

We're on the road. I think we're headed to that

witch's place since we've been there before and the road is very familiar.

The whole ride is quiet. Even Ruby is quiet.

This brings me back to that day.

I brought the Arsenic from umaka Ayanda (Ayanda's mom). Ayanda...was just a decoy. A complete diversion. The plan was that Owen would invite them to his place and I'd get the poison into Khanyi's food somehow and Ayanda would just disappear.

He's a weird boy though, I would never date him.

Ruby also helped even though I don't get why she's acting as if she tried stopping us from the beginning.

The poison was supposed to kill them both. That little baby Hlelo cherished was supposed to die along with that good for nothing Khanyisile...but that bitch survived and that pissed me off even more.

Owen gave Hlelo 'idida', which which worked perfectly at the beginning.

I sigh heavily when we park and step out. The sun was setting slowly. Maka' Ayanda stood by the entrance of her hut swinging her cow tail around.

"I was expecting you. Come in and leave your shoes behind."-She orders.

So this fake witch knows when we're coming

here but can't strengthen her muthi to make wonders. Mxm.

I don't like the smell of this hut compared to the last time we came here. "Hlalani phantsi (Sit down.)"-She orders.

"Ayanda."-I whisper as I sit on the grass woven mat. He looks at me slightly before the nervous side of him becomes evident.

"Don't talk to my son without a valid reason."-
Mama A. (Ayanda's mom)

"We're not here for your stupid son anyway."-
Owen.

I eye him.

"Boy keep on disrespecting me and I'll show you what I'm capable of."-Mama A warns.

"You think I'm scared of a woman who failed to control just one twenty something year old man? Psshhtt."-Owen.

Mama A chuckles. What's wrong with this man next to me? Is he trying to end all of our lives before we can even bask in our 'glory'.

"My powers work. You just didn't follow my orders."

Owen keeps quiet and I feel his eyes burn the side of my skull.

"Care to explain?"-He asks causing me to heave out a sigh.

"Allow me. Didn't I instruct you to sprinkle 'umshiso' all over the house, clearly you failed at that. I told you to make sure he digests the 'dida' weekly and you failed at that!"-Mama A roars her intimidating roar causing me to flinch.

"Only because he wouldn't eat my food Mama."- I defend now feeling Ruby's eyes pierce through me as well.

"That's a pathetic excuse Na'Bhengu! I made that man weak for you."-Mama A.

"Weak? That man still treated me like trash even after all your hocus pocus."

"Charmaine is right ma on this one. Hlelo was still a rude ass towards all of us."-Ruby chipped in.

I sighed.

"She didn't follow my instructions which is why it failed! And now that they've slept together the muthi is going to leave him completely! "-Mama A says.

There's silence in her overcrowded hut before Owen is on his feet.

Mama A in his tight grip...

He starts strangling her....

"Owen!"-Ruby yells.

"Fix this! old witch!"-He yells through gritted teeth.

Ruby and Ayanda are on their feet in seconds, fighting Owen off Mama A.

"Let her go Owen."-Ruby pleads to her boyfriend. I'm frozen at my place as I watched what all our hunger has leaded us to.

"Guys please stop!"-I yell feeling my tears fall again.

They do.

Owen finally lets go of Mama and the tension in here rises. My baby kicked but I didn't want to pay too much attention to that since we were in a situation. "Can we just please try and find a solution for all of this please!"-Me.

Mama just starts laughing as if she wasn't going to die a moment ago. "You guys are as good as dead."-Ayanda.

Thunderstorm.

Silence.

This is the first time he actually says something and to me his voice has never sounded like this.

It was raw and rough.

"Khuluma boy! (Talk boy)"-Mama A.

"Ngabe bengazi ukuthi benikhuluma ngalo Hlelokuhle wakwa Mazibuko ngabe azanke ngazifaka kule simo (If I knew that you were talking about Hlelokuhle Mazibuko I wouldn't have put myself in this situation.)"-Ayanda says and moves to a far corner and sits down, his

She thinks he won't do it. He takes a knife and...and...ahhhhhhhhheeeeeeeuuuuuuuuuuuu!!"- His deafening yell makes me close my ears and look away. But my curiosity doesn't allow me to look away for long. Ruby holds onto my shoulders.

She's probably just as terrified as I am.

"Stab!"-He hits the floor and starts trembling.
"STAB! MAMA HE STABBED HER! Then pulled her lungs out from the back and she died!!"

Just after that he lays still as if he was the one who was being stabbed to death. I feel the goosebumps attack my skin and I hug myself. I don't want Hlelo to deal with me like that, or my sister.

"Your days are numbered. "-That's all mama A says.

Thunderstorm.

"We have to get out of South Africa. Ruby make a call and get us 3 tickets to Cuba. Make sure they're for tonight ."-Owen requested.

We left Mama A's hut after it was clear that she wasn't going to be of any help. She repeated over and over again of how we were as good as dead. How this black spirit refused to help us because it was Hlelo we were dealing with.

I mean what type of a witch is afraid of a mere human?

"We're going to Cuba? With what money?"-I ask sitting in between their front seats.

"You think all those ATM heists were for nothing? Okay initially it was for-..."

"Excuse me. Shhh!...can't you see I'm on the phone?"-Ruby.

Wow.

We keep quiet for the rest of the call that seems to go very smoothly. She hangs up and heaves out a sigh. "Well looks like we're going to Cuba."

"Unbelievable. My baby is going to be born in

Cuba."

"There are bigger things to be worried about. I have a friend there and he'll help us with all the fake identity crap. For now we'll just hope we're not already plastered all over the web and news by police."

I nod and sit back, trying to at least enjoy the ride. With my hand on my belly, I feel my baby kick again. I wonder what life would've been like if I didn't meet Hlelokuhle...

xx

Ma'Khuzwayo's POV.

"Sphelele."-I greet her as I return to the lounge after attending to my pots in the kitchen. Nomonde lays her head on my lap. It feels amazing having my daughter back in my life and I am grateful.

"Mpumi, unjani ntombi? (How are you girl)"- Sphelele asks me. I was just interested to hear why she was here, not that I had a problem with her or anything.

"Hayi, siyancenga akufani. (We are coping.)"-I reply.

"I came here to ask about the celebration. uJack and I wanted to know what we could possibly buy to assist."

Trust the village diva and my brother to be extra.

We didn't even need that much help since we were getting enough money from Khanyi and still had enough of our own.

I heave out a sigh just thinking of what my daughter has been through. At such a young age. I hope they're both coping.

"Well...Sphe, there's no need. We're fine."

"Come on Mpumi, let us help."-Sphe.

"Let them mama, it will save you guys some money as well."-Nomonde interferes.

"Listen to your daughter Mpumi."

I look at her and can't help but laugh at how they were ganging up on me. "Okay, I'm sure uBaba ka Khanyi wouldn't mind ke."

"Great then, I-"

"Mama! Your phone is ringing."-Siya chips in, rushing in the lounge. Nomonde moves from my lap as I meet my little Siya halfway.

"Thanks boy."-I say reading the name on the screen.

"My child."

"Mama..."-She answers, her voice breaking me into an immediate worry.

"Khanyisile, what's wrong?"

"She shot him ma!"

"Who shot who? I'm not following. "-me.

"Who's shot?"-Nomonde asks already behind me. Sphe is in front of me.

"Hlelo ma, and he might not make it."-She says

and I feel my body go numb. This is not the news I was expecting at all.

Why is God putting my daughter through so much pain?

And even though KZN is hours away from Pretoria, I still find myself saying, "Khanyi, siyeza."

Admin note: lots of love. Like, share, comment and mention.

Season 2

Chapter 4



The water washes off Hlelo's blood from my body. I stopped crying hours ago before I came home.

Doctors orders.

My mother and practically anyone else who could could fit into my dad's car was on their way here too.

I heave out a heavy and tired sigh finally allowing myself to step out of the soothing shower. I turn the water off and dry my body.

Another sigh escapes my mouth when I see the hickeys on my now very tiny body. Everything started a bit well and just ended terribly.

It just felt like one of my dreams all over again.

And maybe I made it worse by allowing him to sleep with me. What if the muthi they used on him is contagious?

What if he forgets everything permanently because of this?

I feel like such an idiot right now, cause if I stayed away then Hlelo would still be okay and not at the brink of death.

I feel nauseous from all this over thinking I've been doing that I just put my hands on the bathroom basin. Maybe I was the curse in Hlelo's life and that bitch was his destiny. Mine was probably with Nathi or...or even that pig Themba. Maybe I was just supposed to marry him, start our own little family of 12 in KZN and not follow my nursing dreams. Have Thembekile as my 'lovely' sister in law and that

witch mother of hers as my mother in law.

I'm sure even Nonhle would agree to this since she's never loved me or tried getting to know me.

I nod, this is probably how God planned it out and I just had to ruin it. This would be the only other reason for this much pain. If he is still testing me than jeez he must really think I'm strong or something.

When we got to the hospital it all became too real. The amount of blood he lost before we even made it there terrified me. The whole road I kept him conscious by talking to him, and he'd respond but the closer we got to the hospital he was zoning out. It felt like that day I was losing Ntombi.

"He's critical but stable. "-Is what Dr Mahlangu told me. I've heard those words being said to tons of people before but now that it was said to me, they sounded different.

They sounded surreal and foreign, like I've never ever heard them before in my life.

And to top it off he looked weak which made me even more worried.

In that call I placed to mama, she told me to pray for him before I was told to leave and take a shower, eat and get some well deserved rest.

How do you do that when your very soul is restless?

I lied to police.

Me Khanyisile Khuzwayo-Mazibuko lied.

It was only because I didn't think I'd want them dealing with Ruby and her squad because this was personal. Telling them that it was probably a robbery gone wrong and that I found him laying on the floor, shot. It's the best I could come up with and they seemed to buy it.

I walk out of the bathroom after lotioning my aching body. Walking into the closet, I remember that I packed all my clothes when I left, and weirdly enough my side was still clean. I would've expected her -Charblahblah- to have moved her clothes in here the same day I left, but anyway...

I search through some of his smaller tshirts but end up settling with an big red one instead. I put

it on.

Ma'Nkosi is the one who fetched me a pair of Hlelo's clothes to wear before we left since my dress was too bloody.

I also find a pair of grey track pants. I quickly go and clean my stained sandals.

When I exit the bedroom I'm atleast a little bit decent. No bra or undies but no one needed to know that.

"Ma'Nkosi, have you seen Hlelo's phone?"-She stops with her mopping business and looks up at me. Her expression is filled with sadness and maybe a bit of confusion.

"His phone?"

"Yes Ma, I need to make a few phonecalls "-I explain to her. She nods and points with her head towards the kitchen.

"It's in the kitchen?"

"Charmaine always put it there after switching it off."

Oh wow...wonders shall never end.

"She used to hide his phone? "-I ask. I can't begin to think what terrible conditions I actually left my husband in.

Gosh. Lord forgive me.

"Always, whenever she would find it she would hide it there. It was always weird marn yaz. I'd

Sometimes give it back to him but he wouldn't mind it at all. That's when I noticed that something isn't okay here."-she explains.

I make my way to the kitchen. "Ikuphi ma? (Where is it ma?)"-I ask scanning around.

"Top cabinet, behind the white dinner plates."

Shuu. I clap my hands once.

What else did this woman do?

Indeed I find the phone there and it's off.

I switch it on and it's on 34%.

So many missed calls and unread messages.

I don't bother checking those. I go to his contacts and search for Tsiietsi's numbers and dial immediately.

I place the phone on my ear and allow it to ring.
"Uhhh...Boss."-he answers.

Oh so they haven't heard.

"It's Khanyi."-I correct him.

"Oh sorry, how may I help?"

I clear my throat. I know that Owen has been all acting as the boss there when Hlelo wasn't around.

"Sounds like you loyal men haven't heard what happened to my husband then. But I'll inform you when I get there. That's if you don't find out before I do."

"Mrs M, what-"

"Listen to me. I want everyone there at HQ within the next half an hour. Can you do that for me?"

"But it's-..."

"Tsietsi can you do that for me or not?"-I ask him again a bit sterner this time around.

"Yes Mrs M, I can."-He says.

I think for the first time since this whole thing started, I smile.

"Good."

"Aren't you having anything to eat, Khanyi?"-Ma'Nkosi asks me after I hang up. It's past 2h00 in the morning and food is definitely not on my mind.

"No Ma, I have to be somewhere right now. I'll probably grab something on the way."

"Uyobona uHlelo nha? (Are you going to see Hlelo?)"-she questions.

"No."-I shake my head, grabbing a random car key that hung on the rack. "But another thing I want you to know is that my family is on their way here. Please give them whatever they want. And please don't tell them anything about the months thingy, I want to tell them that myself."-I say, and head out with Hlelo's phone. Mine as well.

The keys end up belonging to Hlelo's Porsche, which I unlock and get in.

Rob knocks on my window and I lower it. "Mam, I hear you ordered a meeting."

"Yes I did."

"Okay, I'll be following you than."-I nod and roll the window up.

The road isn't as busy, making my drive there very smooth. This drive feels very therapeutic. I don't have a plan but I know where I want to end up.

I park in front on the building.

Looks like everyone is almost here and I'm glad that I was heard and respected. Rob parks a bit further from where I was parked.

We make our way to the entrance and I try the 1134 code. It works and the door opens. Rob pushes it open and I allows me to walk in first.

We walk past the passage. They're not in that too white lounge, so I assume they must be where they usually meet.

Yep, they're all here. They look pissed but hey, who cares.

"Khanyi."-Melo says. He looks rustic and ruff. Hair and beard all grown. The looks I'm getting for what I'm dressed in...jeez.

Rob settles in next to him and I make my way to where Hlelo used to sit and stand.

The authority I feel gushing over me is impeccable and this is only from standing on his spot.

"What's going on here? It's like 2 in the

morning."-Nqoba says.

"And-..."-Lundi.

"Listen here, okay. You men have known my husband longer than I have. He has treated you like his brothers for years and suddenly you turned on him? Because of what exactly? "- Straight to the point.

"He was becoming an ass."-Lundi mumbles loud enough for me to hear him though.

"So? Are you telling me none of you have been asses to each other?"-They keep quiet.

My marriage has nothing to do with this meeting.

"Hlelo becomes an ass and you go ahead and replace him with Owen? A reckless good for nothing waste of space bastard? The same

man who didn't have good intentions for my husband and I? The same man who bewitched him? The same man who was part of the killing of my unborn baby?"

"Wait what?"-Melo.

"Yes, Hlelo was under Charmaine 's spell. Lundi you noticed but left him too. Makes me feel like I can't trust anyone here. "

Again, this is not about my marriage.

"Now, I didn't order for you men to be woken in the middle of your beauty sleep for nothing. Hlelo was shot by that bitch and right now I'm not certain if he'll make it."-This definitely made Melo's eyes go wide and he touches his stomach exactly where Hlelo was shot.

"What?!"-Nqoba and Lundi exclaim.

" I'm certain about one thing though, they're running where ever they are and I want you to find them and bring them here alive. Ruby, Charmaine and Owen dearest."

"Wait, wait wait..so Hlelo is in hospital because Charmaine shot him and he was also bewitched and what the heck?"-Nqoba.

"I should've known."-Melo.

"I repeat, find them and bring them all here. I want to deal with them."-me.

xx

Charmaine's POV

A whole flippen 2 days later we land in this Cuba, Havana and to be honest I've never been this exhausted. Always being on the lookout, sitting for hours unend on a plane, sleeping in a cheap motel to keep us on the low-low and a second flight that took just as long.

My feet were beyond swollen.

I didn't even think it would take this long to get here. We even wasted time at the airport exchange kiosk and bank.

But the important thing is that we made it here and we were still alive. It's a 6 hour timezone difference here. I have no phone and no idea where we're headed to. Owen decided to

destroy them.

"How many more minutes are we going to be traveling for, I'm tired and hungry."-Ruby complained on both our behalf. Owen was sitting in front with the driver of this car while the two of us sat at the back.

"We're almost there."-He tells us. I sigh watching the colourful houses through the window. Its not fancy at all here. In fact it looks poor here.

"When are you giving birth sis?"-Ruby asks, bringing me back to earth.

"Uhhh in 3 months."-I tell her.

"I swear you look like you're about to give birth now."-She says chuckling.

I look at her and then at my belly. "Could be

twins."-I lie.

She nods and pats the pockets of her jeans. "I forgot this idiot destroyed our phones."

"We'll buy another one once we settle in."

A few minutes later the car comes to a halt next to an apartment of flats. A yellow one.

"That will be \$20 please."-The driver says and Owen pays up with no complaint. We step out with Owen holding the bag of money and me holding a bag of clothes. Just a backpack.

I watch the car drive away. Some people are looking at us while others continued with their own business.

The cold breeze hits my skin and I cover my bare shoulders with my hands.

"Owen! Hola! (Hello)"-A guy calls out, causing us to turn.

"Fernando!"-They're both at the door. He didn't even bother to tell us he's going to knock.

Mxm.

They share a manly hug accommodated with a few pats on the back.

"My goodness Owen I haven't seen you in ages, how have you been?"-they separate.

"I've been good my friend."-He lies.

"And who are these ladies?"-He asks walking to us. Owen behind him.

" oh uhmm, well this is Ruby my girlfriend. "-He introduced her. Ronaldo or whatever his name

was reached for her hand and raised it to his lips, pecking the back gently. "Beautiful name for a beautiful lady, it's a pleasure to meet you Ruby."-He says and I think I see her blush.

"And over there is her sister, Charmaine."

He does the same with me too. "I must commend you Owen, travelling with two beauties like these must have been a challenge. It's a divine pleasure to meet you too Charmaine."-He is such a gentleman though.

"Ruby, Charmaine this is my good friend Fernando."

"You can call me Nando."-He says causing Owen to chuckle.

"We used to study at the same university, back in SA."-He explains.

I nod.

"Well then, I think we can go on in. "-Fernando says and we follow behind him, walking past the door which he keeps open for us.

I repeat, such a gentleman!

"Thanks once again for letting us crash here."

"What are friends for?"-Fernando. We walk into another door after our journey down the passage. "Welcome, it's small but I hope it's good enough."

"Relax dude this is perfect, Thanks once again."-Owen.

"Let me give you a tour of this tiny place then."-
him.

After the tour I settle in the room I've been given and the first thing I do is throw myself on the single bed and immediately dose off...

When I awake, it's dark in here. The window only gives minimal lighting, but it's just enough for me to find the switch I spotted earlier. The bright light makes me close my eyes and open them once again, adjusting to it.

My door is slightly open and I can hear those two men chatting up a storm and by the sound of things the TV is also playing.

"Ah Charmaine, come join us."-Fernando signals

for me to sit next to him as I walked to the lounge.

I do.

On the table is a whole platter of food.

"Have some, Arroz con pollo boniato con mojo."

"Some what?"-Me. He gives me a spoon and chuckles.

"Apologies, It's just Cuban for rice and chicken with sweet potatoes in a garlic citrus sauce."-He says and my mouth already waters. Owen downs a beer.

"There's also some juice for you in the fridge, if you want some since you're pregnant."-Fernando.

"I think I'll just have a beer instead, thanks."-I utter, taking one from the table, removing the lid with my teeth.

"But-..."-Fernando starts as I take a refreshing cold sip.

"Let her be Nando."-Ruby says and he seemingly obeys her wishes.

Hatuey beer.

I take a sweet potato and bite it tasting it's amazing garlicky flavour.

Supper is done and dusted and I'm honestly full and ready for my bath. "Uhhh Fernando, I'm off to shower and sleep...there's no water crisis here right?"

"Not that I know of. I guess I'll be seeing you tomorrow."-He says, smiling. I nod and get up.

"Wait, I got you this."-Owen says and takes out a tiny phone.

Back in SA one like this would be R100.

"So I got rid of my Samsung for this? "-Me.

"Charmaine, we're trying to keep a low profile here. Stop worrying about that now, will you?"

I roll my eyes and see how he gives a sleepy Ruby a similar model phone with a different colour.

"They both have simcards registered and are official to the network providers of Cuba. Just one important thing, don't make unnecessary calls. Not to Dimpho, not to Jackie and for the love of everything that's holy not to Hlelo, understood? "-Owen asks

Why would I call him if I don't even know if he's alive or dead?

I nod anyway and ask again if I could be excused to which he agrees to, but tells me that we'll go buy clothes tomorrow.

"Yeah, I'm going to bed. Goodnight."-Ruby.

My shower isn't even luxurious since the only toiletries we had in that backpack was a vaslap, one for each, a bar of soap and three toothbrushes. The rest will be bought by tomorrow.

"This is stupid."-I mumble to myself, pressing a few buttons on this tiny brick of a phone. "No

Internet? Facebook? WhatsApp?"

Sigh!

This is all your fault, my subconscious yells at me as I look up at the dark ceiling of my bedroom. I know it was. If I wasn't stupid, we'd still be sleeping in our own comfortable beds.

This area is quiet. Everyone in this house retreated to bed the moment I came out of my shower. I feel like I'm the only one who can't seem to fall asleep.

There's a soft knock on my bedroom door.

I frown sitting up.

"Charmaine. "-He whispers on the other side of my closed door.

Owen?

I get out of the covers and try pulling my maternity tshirt down. "What do you want here?"
-I whisper this question. Managing to see the outline of his body.

"Can I come in?"

"For what?"

"Just let me in."-He whispers back. I breathe out and open the door wider, the squeak sounding too loud.

He walks in and I close the door and turn to look at him.

"What are you doing here?"-I ask again.

"I wanted to see you."-he whispers back. I feel him get closer, causing me to back away and soon after feel the door on my back. He grabs my hips with his cold hands, making me shiver.

"Owen..."

"Shhh...don't you feel this?"-He asks and immediately starts kissing on my lips. The taste of the beers he was having with Nando earlier dances on my taste buds. One hand leaves my hip and I hear him lock the door.

"Owen..."-I try again catching my breath when I break the kiss.

"Mhnn?"-he nibbles on my neck.

"W-what are you doing...?"-I feel my tshirt

halting over my swollen boobs. He cups one and instantly plays with the nipple, hardening it.

"Don't you miss this?"-He flicks his tongue around my other nipple, bringing it to attention as well.

I nearly moan out of pleasure as I feel my body responding perfectly to his foreplay.

"Answer me Charmie."-He whispers.

"I-I do."

Hlelo hasn't touched me in ages so this right here was bliss at its best.

"Then let's have a memorial."

My arms go onto his shoulders and he rises. I nod, not caring if he sees that or if Ruby hears us from the next room. I bring him closer to my lips once more...

His hand spread my legs wide enough for him and he immediately plunges his hard self in me. I cover my mouth as moans threaten to march out.

"You like that?"-He whispers into my ear and my muffled moan is the best response I can give. "You know what, I like this too."

He strokes my wet walls gently.

"I've always wanted you Charmaine."-My heart skips a beat. "But I didn't want that to be too obvious."-He narrates into my ear.

"Faster..."-I breathe out wanting the pleasure and my climax to come sooner.

I hear him chuckle softly before he follows out my order.

"Like this?"

"Yes..."-The word flows out.

Yes, yes, yes! I combust underneath him and allow the orgasm to take me away.

He doesn't stop and that makes it feel more aggressive.

I'd be yelling my lungs out if this was our apartment alone, just like at his place when Ruby is out with her two so-called-friends or at my rented apartment. This was all before I moved into Hlelo's place.

He pulls out and my body just feels like spaghetti, yet he tells to get up.

I force myself up. "Turn around."-He groans softly. I turn and bend before he tells me to do

that as well, putting my hands on the edge of the bed. "Perfect."-He hisses and I feel him on my entrance. Without any warning he shoves himself in and I feel full again. Ahh.

He cups a boob, pinches and twists the nipple, sending all sorts of feelings to my needy vagina. He lets out a deep groan and I know he's close.

"Fill me up Owen"-I beg him, feeling just like him. On the edge. "Fill this pussy up with your cream, cause I know Ruby doesn't let you do that."-I say, not giving a damn about this whispering code. If she hear, she hear...

Moments later I'm laying on top of his chest, probably not even caring about what just happened. Oddly enough this hasn't changed the way I felt about Hlelo.

Then there's Owen, who proclaimed his 'love' to me on certain occasions. I don't think I like him in that way. But what would happen if this baby is his?

Argh.

Admin

note: Like Share Comment mention

Season 2

Chapter 5



"I located Owen's car at OR Tambo airport, which means he must already have left SA. His

implanted tracking device also glitches, which can mean only one thing and one thing only, he tried to destroy it."

"You do know I want them and not their stupid car right?"-he looks at me before looking back at the screen.

"I'm trying here Mrs M."-He justifies himself before typing away on his laptop.

I sit back down on my chair. We haven't left HQ since I called them here.

I call Ntombi from my cell and she attends the call seconds prior to it ringing. "Khanyi, you know it's in the middle of the night right? And you promised to call yesterday but dololo..."

"Listen to me Ntombi, I need you to prepare

some clothes for me, whether it's in a suitcase or backpack. Please."

"Wait, what's going on here...are you at Hlelo's place? Ohhh yall have reconciled!?"-She yells into my ear causing me to snort.

"Ntombi...Ntombi..."-She finally calms down, breathing heavily.

"Crap, I nearly woke Lethu up. I'm so hap-..."

"Ntombi he's in hospital."

"What? Did you break his back or something?"-She asks, clearly in shock.

"No. He was shot."

"No! Tell me you're joking?"

I chuckle out of anger seeing that good for

nothing female dog in my mind again. The whole event playing itself over and over...

"I wish I was. Would've made life way easier. So can you fix the clothes? I'll come by to collec-..."

"I'll collect them for you."-Melo interferences, already on his feet.

"Uhhh...okay, Melo will come to fetch them for me."

"Oh okay, I love you sis."-Her voice comforting my half hurt heart.

"I love you too."-I hang up and just sit and stare at his phone. I've never really gone through it, apart from that day Charmaine made me drive all the way to her apartment.

Jeez.

The more my mind thinks of her, the more I realise Hlelo should've handled her ages ago. He could've spared us all this heartache and shenanigans. "I found something."-T says turning the screen of his laptop my direction.

"I managed to hack in their Camera system and find this footage. If they left yesterday then they must be on this."

"Well let's see it then."-Nqoba pushes, standing between us and resting his arm on the headrest of the chair I sat on. Lundi standing on the other side by Tsietsi.

"Uhhh what are we looking at here exactly ?"-Nqoba asks.

Tsietsi rewinds the footage and allows it to

play again. He then points to the corner of the screen and that's when I actually see one of them. Ruby to be specific, followed by Owen then lastly Charmaine. They're rushing to a kiosk. Wow.

"Can you find out where they headed to?"-I request.

"Uhhh..."-He turns his laptop back to face him and types faster than I would on any given day. "Cuba?"-he says and it sounds more like a question.

"Cuba? They went to Cuba?"-I ask forcing my face to the screen.

"Uhuh. According to the records written here. I'm pretty sure they took two flights to get there too. That means I can possibly track their phones."-He says already typing away and

opening apps I didn't know of.

My phone rings taking my concentration away from all this.

Argh.

"Mama."-I answer getting up from my seat and walking off to a far corner hoping to get a bit of privacy. Not that Rob would allow that.

"Khanyi, my baby where are kanti?"-I heave out a sigh.

"I'm on my way mama, don't worry about me."-I try reassuring her.

If only she knew what my head was telling me right now...

I never knew I was able to think of such, honestly.

"Khanyi...are you still there?"-My mother tries getting me back to earth.

"You were saying?"

"Drive safely please."

"I...I will mama."-I utter and she hangs up.

I know they've already arrived.

"Well, it looks like their phones are disconnected."-T says causing me to sigh again this night.

"It's nowhere near Cuba..."-He adds running his hand across his forehead. "...but now that we know they're there we can at least start our

search there."

I nod, putting my phone into the pockets of the trackpants im wearing.

"Right then. T, I'll need you to keep on trying to find anything that might tell you where they are exactly. I'm putting all my faith on you."-I make my way towards the door.

"You're free to go back to your homes."

When I get home, I park and immediately head inside. I'm not even sure about what the time is, but that isn't my main focus right now. The lights are still on.

Ntombi and Melo are sitting on the couch along with my mom. None of them say anything and I feel like not saying anything either.

I make my way to the stairs and I can feel eyes on me before I hear my mother speak.

"Khanyi, what is this I hear about you and Hlelo separating for such a long time?"

I bite on the insides of my cheeks, wondering who had to go spill my beans on my behalf when I had planned to do that myself.

I turn to look at them as she was the only one standing now, watching and waiting for my response.

"Am I not mother enough for you to tell me this?"-She asks clearly furious about this.

Wasn't this my fight?

My marriage?

"Ma, I'm tired. I honestly don't have the energy to argue right now."-I say truthfully and continue my journey up the stairs to the main bedroom.

Once in there I change the sheets and make a mental note to burn these as soon as I wake up. In fact I want this whole house cleaned from top to floor. I want to smell the bleach and at least feel like it's my house again.

I charge our phones.

After putting on the new sheets and searching for a small blanket or duvet to cover my body, I pray and get into bed struggling to sleep immediately...

My eyes open as the bright sun penetrated

through the curtains and shone almost directly on my face. I feel a little better with the sleep I just got and honestly speaking I needed that. I roll out of bed and stretch then slowly make my way to the windows and open them, along with the curtains. It actually looks late outside, almost around twelve-ish.

13h04.

Jeez.

And no one decided to wake me up?

I take a quick shower, step out dry and lotion. I forgot about taking the bag of clothes I asked Ntombi to pack for me. I quickly wrap myself in a towel and make my way towards the door,

only to be met by one of my suitcases.

Thank goodness.

After picking out a simple pair of jeans, a black tshirt and my black superstars I head out. The navy blue cap Hlelo almost never wears goes onto my messy hair. Reaching the lounge I get to see my whole family here. I even spot Nomonde and my father here, all having what looks like lunch.

"Khanyi! "-She pushes out her chair and rushes to me, hugging the life out of me. "Oh I missed you...and I'm so sorry for what happened to your husband."-she finally lets me go and holds me at arms length.

"Why didn't anyone wake me up?"-I question taking a seat next to Ntombi. Ma'Nkosi brings me my plate of food.

"You needed the rest."-She says.

We eat in silence. My mother keeps on stealing glances at me and I know exactly why.

"Sesi yini lokhu?"-Siya says holding up a piece of lettuce.

"It's lettuce boy."

"I don't like it very much"-He puts the piece down far from his actual food. I chuckle only because this lettuce is good, he's just being fussy.

"Ma, please burn these for me."

"Hau, what for?"-she asks drying her hands with a dishcloth as we stood in the kitchen.

"Just burn them please. Another thing I'd like you to do is to call some people to help you out. I want this whole place cleaned beyond recognition."

"Uhhh..."

"Thank you ma."-I make my way out of the kitchen and past the lounge. "I'm going to see Hlelo ma, I'll be back."

"Im coming with you."-My mother says already making her way to me.

I can't deny her this opportunity since she did come all this way to support me.

We get into the car and I switched on the engine. I drive out of here and soon enough were on the main road listening to a throwback song by Brenda Fassie.

"I was going to tell you ma, believe me."-that's all I could say before we went back to listening attentively to the song that played.

"When? 3 years later?"

"No..."-I sigh. "I just wanted this to be my own battle. Ma you have to understand that some things I'll have to fix on my own since this wouldn't have happened if I wasn't such a coward. "

"Did you cheat on Hlelo Khanyisile?"

For the love of God!

"Mama ungithatha kanjani mara heh? (What do you take me for)"-I ask, tightening my grip around the steering wheel.

"Khanyisile ungakhulumi nami kanjalo. (Don't talk to me like that) I'm still your mother."-Her

voice is firm and I feel like if I was still 10 she'd beat this sudden attitude I have out of me.

Again we're not talking.

We arrive at the my workplace and I park. It feels weird not being here to work but at the end of the day they're the ones who suspended me. My mother and I head on inside and immediately my eyes find Patty.

"Hey you."-She greets me, a sad smile on her face.

"Hey, I'm here to see my baby."

"I heard. And I'm sorry. His brother was here earlier on as well."

"Melokuhle?"-She nods.

"I think Dr Mahlangu is at his room right now, you can go through."-She says after making me sign a visitor's form.

When I push open the door, indeed I see Dr Mahlangu and on the other side of his bed was Mmasechaba.

And believe me when I say my jaw nearly landed on floor when I saw Nonhle sitting on a chair near the wall.

She's still here?

"Ummm sanibonani (greetings.)"-My mother greeted.

"Yebo mah."-Mmasechaba greeted back followed by Dr Mahlangu then lastly Nonhle.

"How is he?"-I ask making my way to his bed. Dr Mahlangu looks at me.

"To be honest, there hasn't been any change yet. But he did respond well to Mrs Zanele Nkosi's blood."-I eye Nonhle and still sense the anger she had when they told her her blood type didn't match to that of her son.

"That's good, better than nothing at this point."

To think that the bullet missed his spinal cord with centimetres...

I truly was thankful for still having him on this earth.

"We should pray."-My mother says already holding my hand in hers. "Come come, you to

my girl"-she says to Shabba. Surprisingly Nonhle joins us as well. What is with this woman?

"I think we should give Khanyi a moment alone with Hlelo."-My mother says after our prayer. They all leave. I go and take the chair Nonhle was seated on moments ago and bring it closer to his bed.

"I know you can hear..."-I take his hand into mine. "Or atleast that's what I hope."

The heart monitor beeps away...

"Your ex and her friends are in Cuba, can you believe that?"-I chuckle wiping away a falling tear. "They think we won't find them, but I'll prove them wrong. I'll show them that I can be

cruel too."

I think I feel his hand gripping mine for a few seconds.

"Hi...Hlelo?"-nothing. I sigh, brushing it off by blaming my imagination.

"Anyway, I want you to come back. Not for me only but for your family. Melo needs you. You two need to reconcile and talk...actually so do we. "

In my head he responds.

I think I sit there for a few more minutes before Dr Mahlangu bursts my bubble. "Mrs Mazibuko..."

"I know."-I chip in already getting up. "I'll see you later Mwelase."-I mumble and peck his dry lips.

"Take good care of my husband please. "-I say to her and she nods.

"I'll do my best."-Dr Mahlangu says.

Back at my place it's a cleaning fest. Ma'Nkosi managed to get 3 other girls here to help her clean this house. I'll be paying them dearly for their services. My mother, quiet father, Ntombi, Nomonde, Lethu and Siya were all chilling with me by the backyard. Ntombi is in the pool with Lethu. He played with the water as she held him up, preventing him from disaster.

"Hey."-Melo touches my shoulder standing next to me as I sat on one of the poolside recliner chairs.

"Hey, I hear you went to see Hlelo earlier."

"I did. I found Nonhle there."

"Maybe she's not over the whole blood thingy. "-
I say and watch how Lethu splashes water onto
Ntombi's face.

"Ha.a Lethu hau! (no Lethu!)"-She says laughing
and he does it again.

"Maybe..."

He goes off to join Ntombi and Lethu in the
pool...

It has been 12 days. We still didn't have any
leads to where those 3 were but hope was not
lost at all. In fact this made me even more
determined to find them and make them pay.
Tsiietsi is doing a great job with the limited

information he has.

My parents went back to KZN. Nomonde went to see her children in North West. This meant I had the house all to myself and Ma'Nkosi who has been my praying angel.

I left his room. Hlelo was healing. all we needed was for him to wake up. I even made Dr Mahlangu promise to call me as soon as he moves the slightest muscle.

I left and went out for some lunch on my own. Okay...well not on my own, I was only waiting for my friends. I haven't seen them for such a long time that it felt like we were drifting apart.

I smile when I spot them walking over to our

reserved table.

"Friend!"-Gugu yells throwing her arms around me, so does everyone else.

"You...look better than I expected you to look."- Yamkela says finding a seat right across me.

"What did you expect me to look like?"-I ask chuckling.

"I don't know, but worse than this right in front of me."-She says signaling for a waiter.

"I'll take that as a compliment then"-I sip on my coke.

"You do know you can have some good old fashioned wine now."-Gugu says.

"Oh, you suggesting I get drunk?"

"Yes."-Gugu and Yamkela answer simultaneously.

I roll my eyes and take another sip of the cold coke. "Not happening. I have a shift tomorrow morning."

"Mxm."-Gugu.

I turn to look at Tshidi, who's been quiet for a long while now. She's just gazing forward.

"We'll have your best red wine Walter, and a serving of some good cheesy lasagne. "- Yamkela orders.

"Who said I wanted Lasagne?"

"Me. That will be all Walter."-She says and the guy leaves our table.

"Tshidi..."-I look in the direction she's been staring at.

Jeez.

Don't tell me that who I think it is. "...don't pay him any attention friend."

That's how I try to get her to focus before she's stands up.

"And then?"-Yamkela says as we watch her walk up to his table. She visibly greets and the woman he's seated with greets back.

The next thing we hear is the loudest slap I've ever heard causing us -Yammy, Gugu and myself- to rush to her before she makes this whole situation even worse...

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Charmaine's POV.

"Have you seen the hairdryer?"-Ruby asks me coming to the lounge in only a towel covering her body and another covering her obviously wet hair.

"Uhhh, check in my room."-I say focusing back on the TV show in front of me.

Fernando and Owen were out to buy a few of the stuff we needed in the house and also to fetch our fake ID's. This meant that we could finally apply for jobs and make some money, instead of sitting here and listening to radio in a language you could barely understand. I take another sip of the beer that was on the coffee table in front of me before taking another full bite of my chicken sandwich.

The loud hairdryer caused me to switch up the volume of the TV.

It's surprising how we haven't even appeared in any of the Live news broadcasting channels. I mean... we should've been highly wanted and labled dangerous but there was none of that. Instead it kept on being other criminals that appear for stealing cars and other unimportant things too.

I hear a laugh coming from my bedroom. The hairdryer was off now and my sandwich was long gone. Curiosity had me and my bump on our feet tiptoeing to the occupied room.

More laughing. "Dimz, they'll never find us. We're smarter than that. "-She says.

"You know I miss you guys so damn much, I just wish I could put you guys in a suitcase and have yall shipped to my doorstep...yesssss delux

babe...argh you know it! Look I'll call you guys on another day, but for now toodles."-She says and I assume she hangs up. Unable to keep on hiding I appear, standing by the door frame, my arms crossed above my belly.

"What do you want?"-She asks getting on her feet.

"Oh nothing, it's just awkward listening to you being all fakey-fakey with those tramps you call your friends. "

"Fakey-fakey? Show me you real friends then?"-she chuckles. "See you don't even have friends, not even a man who loves you and you alone, so please leave me and my fakey-fakey friends alone. "-Her words anger me as she pushes me out of the way and walks out of my room.

"Don't tell me you're talking about Owen...cause

he's the fakest of them all...just like your relationship."

Admin note:

Season 2

Chapter 6 (Really Really short)



Well we were escorted out of that restaurant before we could even start eating and enjoying ourselves. All thanks to Tshidi who is currently grazing the passanger seat right now.

Sulking.

"So...what was that all about?"-Yamkela asks her.

"Nothing."

"Nothing? I just missed out on a piece of Lasagne for nothing?"-Yamkela.

"Yazin (you know)"-Gugu.

"Can we just drop this please."-Tshidi says half irritated.

Wow.

All this because Boitumelo couldn't keep his zip up?

Jeez.

We sit in silence. I honestly can't believe we just went through this only to get chased out of there.

My phone rings, causing the perfect distraction for this awkward moment of silence.

"Tsiietsi."-I answer earning eyes from the two sitting at the backseat.

"Khanyi, I have news that will make your day."-He sounds out of breath.

I sit upright.

"I'm all ears."-me.

"This needs you here at HQ, I can't say it over the phone. I'll notify the men to meet us here."-

He says and I'm already starting the engine.

"Okay okay, I'm on my way."-I say and he hangs up.

"And then? Where are we going?"-Gugu.

"HQ."-I reply reversing out of here.

"HQ?"-Tshidi.

"Why are we going there?"-Yamkela.

"Wait wait, you're the one who's been summoning them there kanti?"-Gugu says as we stop at a red light.

"Don't make it sound like a bad thing please. It's all for Hlelo."

"What's this HQ gante?"-Tshidi asks.

Silence.

I drive ahead. I completely forgot that she doesn't know anything about this lifestyle.

"Is anyone going to answer me?"-She asks again.

"You tell us what happened at that restaurant then we'll tell you what HQ is."-Yamkela.

We make it to HQ in under 30 minutes. That's in record time.

Tshidi just looks at the place with plain confusion on her face. I don't have time to explain to her right now. We make our way to the entrance and I type in the code.

"White?"-Tshidi says as we walked in. "So no one is going to give me an answer vele vele ?"

"Nope."-Yamkela.

We walk down the passage. "We'll stay here with Tshidi."-Yamkela says already heading towards the too white lounge. I nod and make my way to the main office.

Jeez.

How quick do these men drive cause I know for sure they were busy at work or something.

"Greetings."

"Mrs M."-Nqoba.

"Sure."-Lundi.

"Wifey."-Melo says and I chuckle.

"Heeh, you want Hlelo to wake up from that hospital bed and kill us all?"-Nqoba asks

making his way to his seat.

I make my way to Hlelo's seat.

Anxious to hear what Tsiietsi found out.

Where is he vele?

"He wouldn't touch me, I'm older than him."

I roll my eyes.

"Where's T?"-me.

"Toilet."-Nqoba answers me and I nod.

These men continue to conversate while my mind just blacks out thinking of a million other things.

Tsiietsi finally joins us. I watch him as he sits down and opens his laptop and puts it on the table. He puts his phone on the table as well. We all watch as he switches the laptop on and we wait.

"Come on ndoda (man)"-Lundi says.

T clears his throat and looks my way. "1134-gang, I'm sure Skin would be smiling from all the juicy information I have here. "

"Skin?"-me.

"Yes Skin, Mrs Skin."-T addresses me.

"Spill phela...I've been too darn patient."-Nqoba says.

"Well. Since we all know that those idiots destroyed their phones making that a complete

dead end, I had to find other ways in which I could try and locate them. That means I have been keeping tabs on everyone's phones."-T.

"Even mine?"-Melo.

"Even yours. Everyone who knew these 3, I kept tabs on. And all that has finally paid off. Dimpho."

"Dimpho? "-I interrupt him.

Tsiietsi chuckles. "Yep, the one and only. A call was placed today to Dimpho and BOOM. It traces all the way to Cuba, Havana and we all know that the only people who would make calls from there are those 3."

I release a deep breath I didn't realise I was

holding in.

"So does this mean what I think it means?"-I ask feeling the adrenaline rushing through my body.

"Yep, men we're going to Cuba."-Tsietsi.

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Ruby's POV.

I look at my little sister confused beyond any type of measures.

What is she talking about exactly?

Is she that alone to the point where she actually feels like my relationship with Owen lacks something she clearly doesn't have?

"My relationship with Owen isn't fake little sister."-I say walking closer to her. She snorts with a smirk on her lips.

"And you honestly believe what you just said right now?"-She asks me putting her hands on her belly.

"Why wouldn't I?"

"Beccau-..."-She starts but gets interrupted by the door shooting open. Fernando and Owen walk in carrying plastics from Casa verano. I watch as he puts them down and makes his way slowly to us. "What's going on here?"-He asks, concern written all over his face.

I look back at Charmaine who looks at Owen. I watch her move away from me and go to stand next to my man. I'm ready for any manipulative stunt she may pull to make me look like the bad

guy here.

"What is going on here?"-He asks again.

"Baby I..."-I start explaining but feel how my stomach turns out of disgust when I see her pull Owen to her and kisses him for what feels like the longest time ever.

What the heck is going on here?

Owen breaks the kiss wiping his mouth. "What are you doing Charmaine?!"

"Argh I'm tired of hiding our love Owen! It's time we let her know."

Let me know what exactly?

What love?

I scratch my head. "Ukhuluma ngani manje Charmaine (what are you talking about)?"-Owen asks a question again.

"Ruby..."-She looks at me. "...I've been fucking your so called real boyfriend since last year and your stupid ass didn't even notice."

I feel the anger in me boil and my feet motioning me forward. I feel how my tears burn and threaten to fall if I were to blink right now.

"Today I'm killing you!"-I yell grabbing one of the vases that were on a small table and throw it towards Charmaine. Bloody Owen protects her.

How dare he!

"RUBY CALM DOWN!"-Owen says.

He's the one who's bleeding from the vase attack.

"Don't fucking tell me what to do Owen! Dont!"- again I take the nearest thing I can find and throw it. "You fucken Fucked my sister? Why?"

"Ruby I..."

"Owen why?!"

I throw a chair and it hits her leg.

"Ruby!"-Fernando calls me out but I ignore him. My eyes are still fixed on these two in front of

me. I've loved this man for 6 years straight and he has the nerve to hurt me like this.

We met through Jackie and we've been together ever since.

And now this...

My own flesh and blood has been betraying me for so long.

All this makes me halt completely and just allow my anger to turn into tears.

I feel defeated.

And completely useless.

I feel his arms around me, hushing me.

"I'm so so sorry, Ruby. I don't know what came over me. I'm sorry. Please baby don't leave me..."-He cries out still holding me in his hold. I calm down...

...allowing my eyes to rise and meet with my sister's eyes again.

Mine drop to her belly.

What if it's Owens baby?

Oh hell no!

My hand grabs the empty beer bottle and with the last bit of anger in me launch towards her...

Seconds later she's on the floor...

Admin note: For the first time ever...2 Chapters
in one day... Goodnight.

Season 2

Chapter 7



Ruby's POV.

I sat on the floor watching her being bandaged and cleaned from the blood that oozed from her big forehead. Nothing at this moment made me hate her more than the fact that my so called boyfriend was helping the person I tried to end

minutes before.

"I'll take her to her bedroom, until she gains consciousness."-Fernando said and lifted her up walking off to put her there.

Owen comes and sits next to me, reaching for my knee. "Don't you dare touch me."-I warn him and watch as he returns his hand to himself.

Good.

Cause I'm honestly not in the mood for this or him.

"Baby I'm sorry."-He says and for the first time ever in my whole life, his voice is not loud.

"Sorry for what exactly? Sorry that your bitch confessed or sorry that I trusted you?"-I bury my face in my hands and heave out a sigh.

I don't understand how this has made me realise how much I actually loved Owen. This made me see myself in another view and that probably made me seem weak, something I was not.

I feel his hand on my thigh and slap it away from it. "I said don't touch me Owen."-I say firmly, hoping that would make him hear me.

I remember how I had basically nothing when I met this man next to me. How I used to just ask for his money and fuck him in return. All this carried on for a year before he asked me to be his official girlfriend. That was music to my ears. Months later I found myself moving into his house and bit by bit, I made sure that he was taken care of so that I would continue living the life of a queen.

5 years later and this is what he does to me? I didn't even expect marriage from him, just loyalty. What did I not give him though? Cause I know for a fact that I gave him everything humanly possible.

"I'm still waiting for an answer Owen. "

"I don't know Ruby."

"You don't know? Please don't bullshit me, I'm not stupid."-I say and lift up my head. I could feel the tears threatening to show if I continued to feel all these emotions.

"I know that you're not stupid, it's just that...that..."

"That what? Speak up Owen."-I'm not even shouting as I expected to.

"Baby I'm sorry."

I stand immediately after he says that my eyes fixed on his. I see worry in them.

"You're sorry?"

"Yes."-His voice sounds choked.

"You slept with my sister Owen and you're sorry? Maybe if I also decided to sleep with that brother of yours then I'd also be sorry. "-
Immediately after saying those words I see his face change into one of anger. He clenches his jaw and also stands up, moving closer and looks down at me.

"Don't you ever in your life say that again you hear me?"-He says through gritted teeth.

It's not that I would sleep with Oliver, I was just making an example of what he did. He slept with my younger sis, so why wouldn't I sleep with his younger brother.

"Why are you angry huh? I'd be doing exactly what you did moes."-I say. I'm not about to give him any form of satisfaction with this and he must know I'm beyond pissed.

"Ruby..."

"No Owen, you do not get to hurt me like this and shift everything back to me. You don't! Can you see how wrong this is! And what the heck am I supposed to think now that she's pregnant too."-I say and allow the tears to flow.

"It's not mine."-he says, his voice now tender.

"How am I supposed to believe that huh? You know what, I can't do this anymore. We're done."

"What ?!"-He exclaims as I turn and rush to the

bedroom. "Wait Ruby! Babe!"

"Fuck you Owen!"-I yell shutting the door behind me and locking it. I jump on the bed and cry my lungs out.

Why?

Why does this hurt so damn much. I can't even get the dramatic pictures that formed in my head of them together out. I kept on thinking that every time I'd turn my back to look at something they would flirt.

Gosh! There was even a time when me and my so called fakey-fakey friends went for a weekend away trip to Zimbali. What if they were...

Oh gosh.

I sob even more on this pillow. How could I even allow this to happen...I basically gave them days to actually be with each other! To think that I nearly attacked Hlelo when he broke up with Charmaine! I even got involved in all of this to help her get back with him kanti she's already having my ex boyfriend.

"Arrrrrrrgggggg!"-I yell feeling the pain in my chest sharpen.

Where's my phone?

Where's that gosh darned phone?!

I find Owen's phone instead and use it to dial Dimpho remembering that mine is in my fake little sister's room.

It rings and goes unanswered.

What time it?

9h14 meaning it's 15h14 in S-A now.

I dial again and it rings and to my luck she answers.

"Dimpho speaking how may I help you?"

"It's me again."

"Rubz? Why do you have another number?"-She asks me and I sniff. "Are you crying?"

"I...I was."-I roll over and face the ceiling.

"Why, what happened? "-She asks me.

"Owen happened. "

"He cheated?"

"Yes."-My response hurts my throat.

"I knew it."-She says and I frown sitting up.

"You knew it?"

"Yeah, Charmaine was making it so darn easy for you to find out but you never did. You threw a blind eye on him caus-..."

"Wait so you're saying you knew Dimpho?"-she's quiet and only that confirms my unanswered question.

"Frien-..."

"Bye Dimpho."-I say and immediately hang up.

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Charmaine's POV.

I force my eyes open. As heavy as they were, I managed and came face to face with the ceiling. My head is pounding and so was my heart the moment I remembered how Ruby attacked me.

I never thought that I would live to see the day when I make sister that angry. I quickly touch my belly. Okay, my baby is still fine. I then touch my forehead where it hurt and felt a bandage.

The door shoots open, startling me. It's Fernando carrying a tray of what looked like food and water.

"Oh hey, You know I was just assuming that you'd be awake by now. I guess I was right."-He says.

I force myself up to sit on my butt.

"Luckily only the neighbour came to ask

uning questions about earlier. Anyway here you go."-He sits at the edge of the bed and hands me the tray of food.

"Thank you Fernando. "-I say, my voice low.

"It's a pleasure, you're not dizzy or anything like that right?"

"Nope...just have a headache. "

"Oh, the pills are for that. You can have them after eating. "-He says and I start eating under his watchful eye.

"Im sure you think I'm the worst thing on this earth don't you?"-I ask after swallowing a piece of bread.

"Worst person? Yes. But not on this earth."-his honesty hits hard. "Why would you even hurt your sister like that?"

"Why does it feel like you're simply blaming all

of this on me?"

"Maybe I am. Listen here Charmaine, the things I've heard about you aren't glam glam."

"And who told you?"-I ask.

"You know Owen told me. See I didn't come here to fight or anything pretty lady. I just wanted to say that you hurt your sister beyond anything and you don't even know why."

"Of course I do."-me.

"Then why?"

I'm quiet. Who died and made him a psychologist?

He stands up and puts his hands in his pockets.

"Are you happy now?"-he asks and turns to leave.

Am I happy?

Maybe I shouldn't have confessed to this then maybe I'd still be happy, but now...now I just feel like everything around me has been fake too.

I betrayed the one and only friend I had...

I didn't even finish the food Fernando bought me. I just drank the pills and put the tray aside. My baby kicks once again. I would've loved to be Hlelo's wife if only he didn't just see me as his skank or booty call. I could've moved on if only Hlelo and I ended our relationship properly. Maybe then would it have seemed okay to move on, but now it just felt like if I moved on I'd be

playing with the next person.

The whole house was just awkward when I decided to get out of that small bedroom to get myself a cold beer. I needed it desperately. Fernando was avoiding me and I was avoiding him as well.

After getting the beer I went to sit down on a single couch, also avoiding Owen's gaze on me. I could smell the anger from where I was seated and it honestly made me want to take this whole drinking episode outside. I don't get why he's angry cause he didn't get hit on the head and on the leg.

"Owen just say what you want to say and stop staring at me. "-I say and take a long sip of the cold beer.

"Why would you tell Ruby like that?"-

"Like what?"-I ask.

"Like...like...couldn't you warn me first?"

"Warn you? So you could do what? Run?"

He keeps quiet and I sit back on the single couch and devour myself on the beer, watching soccer on the TV screen.

Owen gets up. "I need to smoke."-he leaves, banging the door behind him.

Fernando chuckles and also gets up leaving the sitting room heading to his bedroom.

Mxm. Let me go get myself another beer and get me and my baby drunk...

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Khanyi's POV.

It has been 2 days since the 1134 gang went to Cuba and by the look of things they -the 3 rats- were well monitored. I knew exactly when Owen would go smoke outside, heck, I even knew when Ruby was taking a shit. It freaked me out at first because it seemed impossible that they were able to do all of that without being detected.

Anyway, they were striking later tonight...

And honestly speaking I was both nervous and excited about this. So much can happen at such

a small amount of time, but I trusted these men.

I step into his room.

...You know when you're so damn excited for seeing a person and you don't get the reaction you wanted exactly from them.

That's what happened when I came here to tell my husband the awesome news about locating those 3 and he still didn't wake up. It hurt. More than I expected it to because honestly speaking, his stay here was long overdue.

It's my break, so I'm honestly going to take my time in here. So I'll say my piece and let him continue to rest. This really baffled me to the core.

"Hey husband."-I take his hand into mine and kiss it after sitting down. "Well uhmm, I arrived earlier today...at around 14h00, it's 23h06 now. My break."-I look at him and then down at our entwined hands. I laugh weakly "you know Lethu mumbled something today and Ntombi immediately assumed he said Mama, you should see how happy she was. He's really growing and...and..."-I heave out a sigh. "I went to see Nkanyezi today. I told her you were delaying your comeback. I swear I heard her laugh and tell me you'll be back soon. I miss you Hlelo. I miss your voice, your stupidity, your hugs and your presence. "

"Please Mwelase, come back to me. Please. "-I utter freeing the tear from my eye.

"Please..."

His hand twitches and my eyes immediately go to his face. I feel how the butterflies form in my stomach as he moves his head to the side before opening his eyes slowly. Tired yet refreshing eyes look my way and I feel like jumping for joy.

"Hlelokuhle."

He frowns instantly.

"Who...who are you?"-he asks me, his voice rough and dry.

My heart drop to the bottom of my stomach...

Admin note: short chapter following

soon. keep liking, sharing and commenting.

Season 2

Chapter 8 (short)



My heart froze immediately after he said those words. How dare he forget me again? Not after all that we've done already. Not after all the praying I've been doing and certainly not when I was so determined on having him back in my life again.

Oh gosh! I get up but he keeps my hand in his, holding it tighter than he did before.

"Woah Wami, I'm kidding."-he blurts out.

What the fuck!?

No like seriously, what the heck is wrong with this man?

I feel like slapping him when I see the smirk on his lips.

Oh so he thinks this is funny?

"Mxm, ngiyekela tuu (let me go please.)"-I say, unable to keep a straight face.

"I'm not letting you go again."-He says and I yell.

Jeez!

I immediately attack him with a hug and soon after I kiss him all over his face.

"Wami woah, I need water."-he says and that's when I stop and look him in the eyes. I haven't seen them in such a long time that I honestly don't want to remove them from his.

"Water?"-I ask and he nods. "Right water."-I quickly go get him a glass of water and upon returning, I help him drink.

"Ngiyabonga standwa sami."-He says and I take the glass and put it on his bedside table.

"Uhhh...I should call a Doctor to check you up."

Again he nods and I just can't take my eyes off him.

Gosh.

"Aren't you calling the doctor, Wami."-He brings me out of my staring fest and I finally look away, feeling a bit embarrassed for watching him for so long.

"Im sorry...let me go."-I utter and make my way out.

"Dr! Dr Maylor, is Dr Mahlangu in?"-I ask when I get to her side.

"Uhhh, I think so."

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Hlelo's POV

I lay in this empty room, listening to the beeping sound of some machine in here. I wonder how long it has been since I came here cause my joints feel stiff and my back overslept on.

Words couldn't begin to describe how complete I felt. Everything that lacked before was making sense again. Including that woman who left here completely struck with pure love. Pure love for me.

But even though she was fine about some things that happened, I wasn't. I hated myself for everything I put her through and even now, I left her to deal with things alone. I feel like she let me into her life again too quick and maybe I should've done more.

The door opens gently and in walks a doctor, followed by my wife. She looks so happy, that she even has this twinkle in her eyes.

"See Dr Mahlangu he's awake."-She beamed and made her way to my side taking hold of my hand again.

"I see. It's good to have you back Mr Mazibuko, how are you feeling right now?"-She asks me holding a file in her hand.

"I feel okay...not that much pain."-I answer truthfully. I could handle this minimal pain and I also didn't want Khanyi worrying about me again.

"Are you sure Mwelase?"-She asks gaining my attention.

"Yes Wami."

She nods and I know she's probably onto me.

The doctor checks my heartbeat and blood pressure and also the bullet wound on my stomach.

"Can I take him home?"-Khanyi asks.

I chuckle and I think I hear Dr Mahlangu chuckle as well.

"Well he seems to be fine, and I feel like keeping him here any longer will make you angry at me. So you know what let me go get your discharging forms and we'll take it from there."- Dr Mahlangu says and leaves.

Again the beeping sound fills the room.

"Come here."-I say and pat on the empty space next to me. I shifted a little more and waited for her to get on. She gets on and I pull her closer to me. I take in her sweet scent.

"How long have I been out?"-I ask her and entwine our fingers and allow her to play with my ring.

"About 15 days."-her voice is low and delicate. "It felt longer though."-she adds on and I heave out a sigh. I can only imagine how those 15 days have been to her.

"Oh."

"Nonhle was here too."-her.

"She was?"-I ask unable to recall hearing her say something to me.

"Yeah. She would just come here and sit in that

corner and watch you."-she says and points at a corner.

Weird.

I want to ask her where Charmaine was since I remember she was the one who shot me. I absentmindedly pull her closer to me causing her to moan.

She would've been shot...

Dr Mahlangu walks back in and stares at us for a while before making her way to us. We didn't even move a inch.

"I have the forms right here, all you have to do is sign here and here."-She says and hands Khanyi the papers.

Rob bought me a whole backpack of clothes to choose from. Apparently it was packed and ready for me. Khanyi asked to cut her shift short just so she could drive me home.

She didn't want me to drive myself home, saying she didn't trust me and I possibly forgot how to drive.

We got home minutes later and like a grown baby she helped me out. "Hold onto my shoulder."-she commended and I obliged holding onto her short self.

"You're so tall."-I joke.

She helps me all the way up the stairs and

finally into our bedroom. It feels so much lighter in here than the last time I roamed this room. The curtains and duvet were changed. I noticed a few changes downstairs as well. I know for sure she's the one who made the changes.

"Sit here."-She directs me and I sit on the edge of the bed. She finally lets me go and stands a bit further from me. She was still in arm's reach though.

"You hungry?"

I shake my head.

"You tired?"

I shake my head again.

"Well, uhmm...I should probably run you a bath then just so you ca-..."

"Khanyi. Relax Wami."-I interrupt her. She bit on her bottom lip before exhaling. "Okay."-She breathed out.

My eyes search for hers until they find them and I keep them there.

"Tell me everything."

"Everything?"-she asks.

"You know what I'm talking about."-I say, calmly.

I'm not angry.

I reach out and get ahold of her hand and bring her closer to me, allowing her to sit on my lap.

"Talk to me Khanyisile."

Okay, maybe her silence was making me a bit angry. I wanted to know what was going on cause I only remember her mentioning Cuba.

"I sent them to Cuba to get them."-Is all she says and I find myself smiling.

xx

Charmaine's POV.

The night was still young and I was busy enjoying this other Cuban song called Sorpresa en mi came.

It was different from the music we listened to

back in SA and to be honest it was utterly refreshing.

My pregnant self danced away while Ruby just watched and watched and watched me.

We haven't spoken since that day.

And oddly enough I didn't give a flying damn about that cause I tried apologising, more than once. She honestly has to get over herself and stop whining about one mere man's penis.

Owen walked in smelling like the weed he's been drowning himself in. His smoking has amped up and honestly it was starting to become a bore to me.

He just looked at me then at Ruby before making his way to her. I watched him force his arm around her but she hit him and he backed off. I shrugged and turned back to focus on the banging music.

Fernando walks in followed by two men, dressed in what looked like plumbing clothing. They both wore caps and were both looking down.

"Uhhh I called these two to fix that leaking tab in the kitchen"-Fernando said and I just nod as if he was talking to me.

That tap hasn't been a problem to me cause I rarely went in there to use it.

"Follow me my guys."-He says and leads the way to the kitchen.

The two men stay standing.

"Excuse me, this way!"-Fernando calls them out again from the kitchen.

"Hey you two..."-I say but my words die down when the two look up.

Its Hlelo.

No wait it's Melo and Nqoba, who have the deadliest smirks on their faces. I shiver and stay glued to the spot I was on.

The song that played was starting to annoy me

now and I just wanted to throw it out of the window.

"Charmzozo."-Melo says my name.

"Owenizer"-Nqoba

"Ruby baby."-Melo says and chuckles before they both took out guns, one in each hand and pointed them at us.

"How..?"-I asked and the words came out as a whisper.

"Melo...Nqoba, please my bruh's put the guns down."-Owen starts pleading with them, glued to his seat.

"Who are these men?"-Fernando.

"Everybody Shut the fuck up!"-Melokuhle said

and I swear the tears started rolling down my face.

This can't be the way I end.

"We've come to take you home."-Melo said.

Admin note: Goodnight

Season 2

Chapter 9



I opened my eyes and immediately smiled when I felt his arms around my waist. I looked at him

as he slept peacefully. His chest moving up and down as he breathed in and out. I looked at his eyebrows, nose, cheeks, stubble on his chin and his lips and everything was still intact.

I reached my hand out till I touched his jawline, tracing all the way down to the stubble, feeling it flow with my inquisitive finger.

I then trace it from his shoulder, moving with the lump of his muscle until I reach his elbow. He twitched but when I looked at his face he still had his eyes closed.

It still felt surreal having him here with me again.

"Akusincono ungidle mara? (Is it not better that you eat me?)"-He startles me. I watched as he

opened his eyes and focused on me.

"Ngikudle? (I should eat you?)"-I utter feeling him pull me closer with his hand.

"Wouldn't hurt."-He says and smirks.

"It would actually."-I say.

He frowns but soon after just nods moving closer to kiss my forehead.

My phone pings and I turn to reach for it. Hlelo is still holding on to me as if I'd escape or anything like that. When I finally get a hold of it I turn back to face him with my phone at hand.

"It's a message from Melo"-I say, and open it.

"They got them."

Hlelo chuckles deeply. "I knew they wouldn't

disappoint."

So he's happy about the decisions I made?

After our innocent shower we stepped out and dried out bodies and I started lotioning while he was fiddling with his wound.

"Hlelo iyeke (leave it alone)"-I utter turning to face him. He looks up at me before going back to his wound. I roll my eyes and take a towel, going to him.

I wrap it around his waist and slap his hands away from his wound. "Stop it Hlelo."

"Khanyi..."

"You'll hurt yourself and I don't want a weak

man next to me."

The look he gives me is almost a mixture of pissed and sadness.

I leave him in the bathroom and head to the closet where I head straight to my suitcase. I have two outfits left. An all white jean and vest and on the other end a summer dress. I settle for it.

Hlelo walks it with a fresh bandage on his wound and starts searching for something to wear.

What am I going to do with this hair?

Sigh.

I brush it out gently as this sudden silence really makes me feel uncomfortable. I look at him and find him staring at me. Tshirt on.

"Is...is it possible to go see Pea-Bean today?"-
He ask, his voice low and pained. Immediately I put the comb down and make my way to my husband who looks down for a brief second. When he looks up again he has tears running down his cheeks.

"Hlelo..."-I mumble cupping his face as his tears start to fall.

No...

"Khanyi...I wasn't there for you, I wasn't there for Pea, I failed you. I failed her."

"No Hlelo, you didn't. "-I say and he shakes his head, holding my hands that remained on the sides of his face.

"Khanyi don't try and make me feel better. I sle...slept with my ex when I was supposed to be by your side. I failed to protect you at Owens place. I failed to bury my daughter. I fa-..."

"Mwelase!" -He halts, his bottom lip quivering as his tears flowed over both my hands.

Men don't cry -apparently- but here mine was, completely breaking before my very eyes. I'm glad he's crying in front of me and not in front of others though.

"You had no control over what happened that day. You didn't fail me. You didn't fail Pea-Bean. My love you didn't fail at anything."

I breathe...

" Mwelase, we had the most beautiful thing ever for 8 months straight. A life that we got to feel kick. A life that we knew had the strongest heartbeat ever. A life that had you and I moulded in one. Mwelase, Nzima, Hlathikhulu, Manzezulu...nothing could ever take those precious memories away from us. I know for a fact you would've been the best father to our daughter and she would've learned so many things from you. You would've treated her like glass..."-I say, my voice breaking and he sighs heavily.

"Hlelo. Nkanyezi is still with us and better yet she's at a place that has no evil or hatred like on this earth we're on."-I breathe out and his head drops. I pull my husband closer to me and hug him for the longest time ever until I feel his hands hugging me around my waist, tightly.

If this is what healing requires then I'm absolutely okay with that. This right here just made realise that this is deeper than I thought it was. So many tender, open wounds...

"Yes, it's possible to see her today."-I say still in the hug and I hear him break down even more, laying his head on my shoulder.

We leave the bedroom, holding his hand and

made our way downstairs. Ma'Nkosi was busy dusting off the couches when I cleared my throat, earning her undivided attention.

"Hlelokuhle! "-She exclaims throwing the duster on the floor and runs towards us. I knew she would be happy to have him back especially since this traumatised her beyond.

"It's really him, oh Lord!"-She beams. "Khanyi, why didn't you tell me he was coming back?"

"Ma, leave my wife alone."

"Wife? Hlelokuhle! Oh praise the Lord all the time he has sense again."-she starts dancing around, singing.

"Ma, calm down."-Hlelo.

"How can I calm down when I know that that good for nothing witch is gone forever? Our God

is an awesome God, He reigns from heaven above. With wisdom power and love our God is an awesome God."-Ma'Nkosi.

She's over the moon about this yazin.

"Amen ma...but now ma, I'd loveee some of that breakfast feast you make with so much passion."
"-Hlelo.

"Oh, boy...I didn't make any breakfast. "

"Errr...why?"-He asks before Ma'Nkosi answers.

"Khanyi usually refused to eat."-Her voice is low.

I feel his eyes on me.

"We'll talk about that later, I guess we'll grab

something while we're out."-Hlelo.

"Niyaphi? (Where are you going?)"-Ma'Nkosi.

"To Nkanyezi. "-He answers and Ma'Nkosi nods.

"Double ribs and chips for my wife here and a steak special for me please."-Hlelo orders and puts the menu down.

"Double ribs?"

"You need to eat Wami."

"But double ribs? Honestly?"

"Yes, now stop complaining or I'll make it triple ribs."-He says causing me to giggle.

I've missed this soul honestly.

"You want to roll me out of here when the meal is done?"

"Wouldn't be that bad, besides that will mean the world will see my beautiful Wami, aaaand acknowledge that I'm taken."

"Udom. (You're stupid.)"-I say unable to stop my giggling.

"Ngidom mara oksalago ngikhuluma iqiniso. (I'm stupid, but you know I'm speaking the truth.)"

Minutes later our food arrived and we started eating away. I surprisingly cleaned my plate, which is something I didn't expect at all.

We leave after settling the bill and head to the car. I give him directions to the graveyard. I remember instantly that I didn't bring any fresh

flowers like I usually would when we park.

Both of us stay in the car for a few minutes before we officially get out. The sun shone bright and I used a hand to protect my eyes from the sun, and with the other I held his hand.

I spot her tombstone...

This will officially be the first time he ever comes here.

And who's flowers are these?

"These seem fresh. "-I mumble to myself as I bend down to pick them up. Yep, they're fresh.

"This is odd. I'm the only one who usually

comes here."

"So who are those from?"-Hlelo asks taking them from me.

I shrug. "Maybe someone went to the wrong grave..."

"Really now Hlelo. I don't think you could ever get that wrong, unless your baby was also named 'Nkanyezi Pea-Bean Mazibuko'."-I reply and then allow the quietness to engulf us.

I put the flowers down after taking them from him.

"Nka. Look who mommy bought today."-I look at him.

His lips are pressed in a line and his eyebrows are furrowed.

He clear his throat. "Beanie...hey."

Again he clears his throat.

"Uhhh...I..I don't know what to say really, but thank you for existing. You'll forever be in my heart."

We left with him probably feeling 10 times better than before.

"Siyaphi? (Where are we going to?)"-I ask.

"MH."

"Oh."-I sit back for the rest of the ride.

He parks and we both step out. The building is still standing...not that I thought it wouldn't be, it's just been that long since we both came here.

"Gimme your hand."-he requested before we even made our way in. I don't hesitate. He pulls me in and we walk ahead to the entrance and he pushes open the door. I see how a few eyes are already on us.

Again I'm pulled all the way to the receptionist who was seated clearly occupied.

What her name again?

"Zazi."-Hlelo says. Her eyes shoot up, her jaw drops and her eyes go wide.

"M.M.Mr Mazibuko."-She stutters.

"Who's in my office?"

"Uhhh I...no one."-Zazi.

"Good. I want you to ring Ms Dlamini for me ASAP."

"I will sir."-Zazi.

He nods and attempts on walking away but Zazi calls us. "Mr M. It's good to have you back."

We get to the office. "Have to call May in here, I don't get why she doesn't clean when I clearly pay her well for that."

"Would you relax babe. She's also human."

"A human I'm paying."-Him.

I roll my eyes. Theres a knock on the door and it opens. Another stunning lady comes in to view.

"Dlamini."

"Mr M. Mrs M."-her. I nod.

"Sit."

"Am I in trouble?"-she asks making her way to the couch I was seated on.

"Maybe."

Heeh.

"I want you to make sure I have every single paper for each thing that took place when I wasn't here. Every transaction, every missed meeting, every single thing."-He says while the poor lady nods away.

Jeez.

Talk about work overload.

"When do you want them?"-She asks.

"ASAP darling."-Hlelo.

Again she nods and gets up and makes her way out.

"You're not fair."

"You think?"-Hlelo.

"No, I know."-I say. He comes to sit next to me.

"Come sit on your husband's lap."

I roll my eyes and straddle him.

He puts his hands on my thighs, while I rest my head on his shoulders. My nose on his neck breathing him in. "I'm probably thee worst nurse

on earth. "-I utter.

"Why?"

"You should be resting right now."

"I'll rest after those rascals are dealt with"

"Can...can I deal with Charmaine?"-My voice is low as I ask this, not too sure what his response to this may be.

"Ini? (What?)"-he doesn't sound angry, only surprised.

"You heard me."

"I did, it's just that I don't want you to get involved Wami."

"Hlelo, incase you haven't noticed I'm already involved."

He sighs.

"Okay...so what do you want to do with her?"-he asks.

"You'll see baby...you'll see."

The day is finally here. The day I'll push myself to the edge for my baby girl.

At exactly 04h30 a call from Melo woke me. When he told me that the jet landed safely on the holy land SA, I was beyond myself. I yelled out causing Hlelo to wake up in a daze. He was panicking while I was over the moon.

And now they were at HQ. We were on our way there. I even set a theme...we'll wear pure white when we go to HQ. And that's exactly what we

wore.

Is it weird that this has me nervous too?

The car comes to a complete halt in front of the building. They're all here.

We head inside the meeting room and once again they're all here.

"Wifey!"-Melo embraces me in a tight hug.

"You should be hugging your other half wena."-I state and he frees me.

"You're right."-He turns to Hlelo and seconds later they share a manly-brotherly-hug.

"Hello everyone."

"Mrs M."-Nqoba, Lundi and Tsiietsi.

"Skin."-T.

I sit on my chair, Hlelo does the same.

Tsiietsi clears his throat before uttering something. "We're sorry bafo, for abandoning you instead of helping-..."-Hlelo interrupts him.

"T, Although you men have let me down I forgive you. I was also out of it. You guys are what I'll call brothers indeed. People who didn't betray me like Owen did. Right now there are three people I want to handle as quick as possible. "

"Asambeni phela. (lets go.)"-Nqoba.

I chuckle. These men.

I'm given the honours to type in the code that unlocks this chilling room. I push open the door and it's stuffy in here. The lights go on bringing the three into sight.

All three of them were chained.

Helpless.

Charmaine looks up, looking all sorts of tired.

"How long have they been here?"-I question.

"About 9 hours."-Lundi.

"Bafo ngiyakucela, sikhulule (Please set us free brother.) Let Ruby go."-Owen whimpers.

"Yes, let me go."-Ruby.

Lundi and Nqoba laugh their asses off.

"Leyo joke mfondini. (That joke dude.)"-Lundi.

"Yeses I can't stop laughing, did he just say we should let his bitch go?"-Nqoba.

These men.

"Pl...please."-I hear Charmaine say.

"Yey wen-..."-Melo.

"Melo, shhhhh, It wants to say something. "-I say letting go of Hlelo's hand. I make my way to her. She reeks of sweat. I'm pretty sure she wants to sit down by now since they've been standing for almost 9 hours.

"Want to sit down?"-I ask putting my hands on

her belly.

She's quiet, just breathing heavily.

I look at Ruby. What a mess...

"Talk up Charmaine, 'Nurse bitch' is listening attentively. "-I say.

"I'm...I'm hungry."-She says her bottom lip dry and quivering.

"Ag shame, can we get her some McDonald's?"-
Me.

Admin note: love yall.

Season 2

Chapter 10





"McDonald's? "-Melo asks. I let go of Charmaine's belly before turning back to these men.

"Wami baby, I don't think they serve McDonald's in hell."-Hlelo says, humour written all over his face.

"Yeah, I agree. Try iSkop or something else."-Nqoba.

Lundi laughs. "Skop mfondini, tshini! (Animal head bruh)"

I shrug. "Maybe that's better...maybe we should get her a pig head, it does suit her better."-Me.

"No, Khanyisile please..."-Charmaine says causing me to turn back to her.

"What do you want wena?"-I ask.

"Anything but iSkop, I'm...I'm allergic to pork."-
She says weakly.

I chuckle. "Good then, that means you'll go
hungry."

"Please Khanyi...I'm begging you, please Hlelo
our baby is hungry."-she says, teary.

"What baby? The one you killed?"-Hlelo.

"No! No...no, the one I'm carrying right now."

"Bullshit! You're not even 6 months pregnant
wena."-I stated and felt everyone's eyes on me.

"You're 7 months pregnant and you know it."

"Don't! You're lying!"-Charmaine.

"I'm a nurse, I don't lie. I asked Dr Maylor, the
same ass doctor who did your scans to confirm

my suspicion. She didn't tell you though, cause you didn't doubt that that thing you're carrying is my husband's. How does my husband sleep with you 6 months ago and you're miraculously 7 months pregnant?"

"Wait so...you son of a bitch!"-Ruby yells out and attempts on attacking Owen, but the chains restrict her. "You got her pregnant!"-Ruby cries out.

"Jeez, this is fucked up."-Hlelo says and again I chuckle.

"So Charmaine was fucking Owen?"-Tsiietsi speaks.

Wow. Good riddance to bad rubbish!

"Bafo...please let us go, I swear we'll completely

dissappear from your sight."-Owen says looking down.

"I won't be doing such, you idiots deserve punishment. "-Hlelo.

"Yeah, Skin them!"-I hear Nqoba say.

"You betrayed me Owen along with both of your hoes!"-Hlelo says. I watch how Owen raised his head, gluing his eyes to Hlelo. For a moment he doesn't look like the panicky man he was a moment ago... he was somewhat colder.

"You want to talk about betrayal Hlelo? Wasn't it your mother that had my father killed because he refused to sign over the share he had in this MH Bullshit? The same mother that isn't even yours! "-he yells out that last part and my body shivers.

"What?"-Hlelo whispers.

"Remember Chillies, my best friend? The one you killed in front of my very eyes because naye

he wanted to spill..."-He says. I look to Hlelo and his face is hard. He was fuming.

"You thought I'd forget that? You are a weak man Hlelo and I just wanted you to pay for your sins. When Charmaine came up with this whole revenge thing I had to be a part of it-..."-Owen.

"Shut up."-Hlelo said through gritted teeth.

"I knew that taking that thing you called Pea-what-what and this bitch away from you was going to make you weaker-..."

"Owen!"-Ruby warned but that only made him louder.

"I wanted to make you feel pain just like I did...and taking your seat was just another

but he's angering me to the point where I'm rethinking that thought. I grabbed his chin tightly forcing him to look up at me.

"What did you say I was?"-I asked him, waiting for his response.

"I said you're a fucking weakling."

I raise my knife...tracing around his Adams apple... "Oh?"...I rip his shirt open.

He chuckled acidly before looking deep into my hate filled eyes. He smirked.

"Kill me! Nothing would make me happier than that because then I'd die knowing I'm getting to that Pea thing of yours first and you know what...I'm gonna kill her all over again and again

and ag-..."-I don't even allow him to finish that statement as I stab him on his abdomen, twisting the knife twice before pulling it out and allowing the blood to drip all over the white floor.

He's panting hard as he tastes the sweet pain that he was clearly feeling on his abdomen. He coughs out some blood.

"Is...is that all...?"-he breaths out causing me to chuckle.

"Owen, you killed my unborn baby girl, and you think this is what I want to do to you? No...NO! Wami..."-I call out turning to look at her. She surprisingly didn't look as pained or scared than I thought she would.

"Mwelase."-She replies.

"I want you to punish Charmaine while he

watches before I finish him off."-I say. I know I would've loved my wife to finish off the show with whatever she had in mind, but right now I wanted Owen to suffer dearly. Which is why I wanted him to watch how Charmaine and his unborn baby were being hurt and probably tortured.

"Can I have some gloves and a knife."-She orders and I smirk inside. Most people loved guns, but something excited me with knives. Melo gives her the gloves first and I watch how she puts them on. He then gives her the knife which she inspects closely.

"Lower her."-Khanyi ordered. Lundi and Nqoba rushed to Charmaine. The chains were lowered and she weakly gravitated to the ground on her knees, her hands go on them. "Hold her face."-

She orders coldly, definitely not portraying the innocent Khanyi I know and married. Melo took ahold of Charmaine's head and forced her to look up at Khanyi. Charmaine was breathing heavily, probably anticipating the worst.

"Khanyi...pl...please this isn't you..."-Charmaine says causing Khanyi to let out a deep chuckle.

"This isnt me vele, you tried to kill the real me remember? Lundi, Nqoba hold this thing in place."-she says and they instantaneously do as she requested.

"Khanyi pl...please. I beg you. Don't hurt me. Don't hurt my baby. Pleeeaaaassseeee...."- Charmaine pleads but her plead fall onto deaf ears. Khanyi gets closer to the helpless Charmaine, the knife ready for use. She gripped it tightly in her hand and placed her hand on

Charmaine's forehead and opened her eyelids with her fingers.

Owen watched still in pain...

"Now you see me...now you don't."-Khanyi said and I saw how the edge of the sharp knife forcefully disappeared in Charmaine's eyesocket. She yelled out, trying to fight her way out of Lundi, Melo and Nqoba's tight grips. Her left eye popped out after a lot of struggle, blood everywhere.

It hung there...

"Oh my God!"-Ruby yelled where she stood looking away and whimpered. This was too much for her to take in I assume.

The idiot next to me cursed repeatedly as he listened to Charmaine's agonising cries.

She weakly hung her head low still reeling from the pain she was in.

"Melo, head up."-Khanyi ordered him and he raised her again. The sight both sickening and pleasing. She again raised the knife to her other eye and again I watched it dig deep into the socket, forcing the eye out after a minor struggle. Charmaine wasn't screaming as loud as the previous time, only because I'm sure she was trying to keep the pain in.

"Someone rip her tshirt."-Wami says. Lundi lets go of Charmaine's weak arm and rips open the tshirt, exposing her pink bra.

She turns to look at me for the longest while before dropping to her knees. She focuses back on Charmzozo and raises the knife she held firmly in her hand placing the sharp side on her chest.

"It's Nurse Bitch."-she says clearly carving something on her chest.

She took both of her hands and again carves somethings on both her wrists. She then dropped the knife and stood up. "Anyone know where I can find a great full forest?"

"Forest?"

"Yes T a forest."-Wami repeated.

"Oh yes Mrs M there's one i-..."

"You'll drive me there. One of you take her to a

car."-Wami demanded.

Damn.

Don't tell she's driving this half dead human all the way to the middle of nowhere!

I repeat, Damn!

Nqoba lifts her up bridal style and walked out with her. Khanyi came to me and kissed my lips, tenderly before following Nqoba leaving me with the two captives, Melo and Lundi.

"Was that really Khanyi? "-Lundi asked.

"Entlek I'm cold."-Melo.

Lundi snorts turning his head to look at Ruby

who gazed at us.

"You scared?"-Lundi.

"She should be."-I say and she starts crying silently. "Now Owen...where were we?"-I asked on purpose watching him shiver, all that ego and fearlessness he had earlier gone.

"Ekse, What did Khanyi carve on that bitch ?"-I asked.

"Uhhh, looked something like NBK."-I hear Melo.

NBK?

I took a journey around this thing of a man who called me weak, standing behind him. "I think it's only fair that I give you wings...don't you think?"

"No...please Hlelo let us go."-Owen says, his voice shaky as ever.

"I'm not doing that."-After saying those words I raised the knife and with most of my might stabbed him at his back by the shoulder blade. He arched his back and hissed out in evident pain. The sharpness of the blade made it a bit easier to cut through his ribs, with each rib that I cut through I got a yell from him.

When I removed the knife, I admired the cut. Ruby on the other hand cried terribly. I knew she loved this nigga to bits and I'm sure this was enough to break her for eternity.

But in the mists of my high some words Owen said earlier come hitting me on the face. He mentioned Nonhle...my mother.

I slapped his head and went to stand in front of him once again. He was drooling, his eyes red and I swear I could smell some shit. His shit.

"Yeyi, don't die yet. Look at me."-I slap him back to reality a couple of times on the face. He looked up at me, looking weak. "What did you say about Nonhle?"-I asked.

He kept quiet.

"Owen Khuluma! (Talk)"-I demanded. He was struggling for air.

"She...she's...not...your..."-he paused and coughed out some blood.

"Speak bitch!"

"Hleloooooooo...."-Ruby sobbed. "He's dying..."

I chuckled. I know he's dying.

"Ruby no one asked for your input."-Melo.

"Owen!"

He looked at me taking in deep breaths. "Talk!"

"Your mother isn't your mother."-he forced out and coughed out again. Blood.

What the utter fuck does that mean?

I made my way back to his back to finish off what I started. I allowed the knife to mimic what I did on the opposite side. He was bleeding like crazy...

I stabbed his ass cheek and left the knife there.

I watched as his lungs deflated via his back. They didn't even look healthy but they were nonetheless deflated. His whole weight pulled on the chains...

When I came to his face I saw his eyes half opened.

I felt no regret whatsoever for killing him.

Ruby sniffed, her head bowed.

My phone rang from inside my jean's pockets. "Lundi."-I signaled to him to come here.

He did.

He took out the phone and answered on my

behalf.

"Wami."-I answered.

"Mwelase. Don't kill Ruby."

I heave out a sigh.

"But..."

"Hlelo, don't. She'll find Charmaine. Don't kill her.

"-She said her voice sounding like a warning of some sort.

I'm guessing Charmaine is still breathing then.

"Okay?"

"Okay...I won't."-I said and She immediately hung up. No bye babe. Damn.

I made my way to Ruby who had her eyes on me throughout the whole call I just answered to.

"Well...bro's wanna have fun with this one?"-I asked feeling their presence behind me.

Her eyes swam across all of us and I paid attention to her smudged makeup and messy hair.

"We'd love to."-Melo said and she whimpered...

xx

Khanyi's POV

The whole road I had to bear the barely audible cries of Charmaine. She was laying flat on the

backseat. No tears came out obviously from her.

Nqoba drove in another car while I allowed Tsiietsi to drive us somewhere woody.

Minutes later he drives off the main road onto a gravel road. I tried my best to ignore the bumpiness and the bitch backseat's cries.

"I think we're in the middle now."-T says coming to a halt next to the largest tree I've seen thus far.

I nod and get out. Nqoba halts behind us as well switching off the engine instantly, making it dark. But the full moon helped.

Jeez.

He doesn't even wait for me to tell him what to do. He takes her out of the backseat holding her bridal style once again. "Over there."-I say and I manage to see him nod.

When we get to where I pointed he puts her down. "Kha...Khanyi-..."-Her.

"Shhhhh..."-I yielded her, placing a finger in front of her lips after crouching to be level with her rearranged face. "...You're draining yourself. Save your energy. Ruby dearest, the same sister you betrayed will probably come and fetch you...that's if you're lucky. For now, I'll see you later cause you won't..."

Admin note: had to retype twice, I was getting frustrated honestly. Anyway Like, Share, Comment and mention.

Season 2

Chapter 11



Nqoba tied her onto the tree, her arms around the trunk. He put a pen in her pocket that Tsiietsi gave to him.

We turned to leave, cautious of every step we took heading back to the car. I could only imagine what was going on in her head at this time, but I honestly couldn't care less. Her blind and pained self can try navigating her way out of here if she wanted to, the would be if she untied herself.

I get back in the passenger seat and heave out

a sigh the moment I lay my head back. What I needed now was a hot shower, good greasy food and a well deserved night's sleep.

The drive back to HQ was quiet and filled with thoughts of what Hlelo was possibly doing to Ruby right now. I wondered if Owen was still breathing and felt like a boss.

T parks in front of the building and again we step out and head in while Nqoba still sat in his car.

I open the door after typing in the code and make my way in. Ruby was whimpering while Hlelo just sat in a corner watching everything unfold in front of his eyes. Owen looked dead...oh wait he was. That was quick.

Melo whipped her again with some whip that had these curved spikes at the end. Everytime the whip made contact with her skin the spikes would dig onto her skin and when they pulled it away her flesh came peeling off. Already she had these deep looking ones on. She was naked and you could see them everywhere. When she looked up I noticed her cheeks were skinless. They exposed the pink skin underneath, with even more blood dripping from them.

She hissed out in pain when Lundi hit her again...

Jeez.

I chuckled and made my way to Hlelo, who just

looked angry. His eyes moved from her to me and he seemingly calmed down. He was all cleaned up unlike me. He stood up. "Come lets go get you clean."

He opens up a door which leads to a bathroom with just a tap and basin, closet and a dustbin. I took off my gloves and threw them in the bin. He squirted some soap on my hands and it immediately looked like the soap the doctors used at the hospital.

After rinsing them he gives me a paper towel and I dry my hands. "Well, I don't have women's clothing in here but surely one of my tops wouldn't hurt. "-Hlelo said and made his way to the closet, taking out a plain baby blue tshirt. He waited for me to remove the dirty one before he handed it to me. I put it on.

"It fits."-I joke and he smiles pulling me closer by my shoulders kissing my forehead.

"You okay?"

"I'm fine.."-I say plainly hugging his waist.

"You did the unexpected today and I'm proud of you babe...not for hurting Charmaine, but for being strong enough for going through with it."- He says and sighs heavily. "I never wanted you to get involved in my shady dealings but that clearly didn't last."

I chuckle.

"But this was a once off thing."-he says and I nod. Yes it was a once off thing. I don't see myself hurting another being like this. One was enough.

We went out and Hlelo told Lundi and Melo that it was enough with the torture. "You'll give her the tracker ke (then). Cremate that one for me and bring me his ashes."-Hlelo said pointing to Owen's lifeless body. Melo nods smiling. " I have to take wami home, I'll be seeing you guys later."

"Chao wifey."-Melo yelled as we walked away.

"Bye hubby cub."-I yelled back earning a chuckle from Hlelo.

"Yindelelo le phela (this is disrespect)"

"Ukhuluma ngani manje Mwelase wami? (What are you talking about my Mwelase.)"-I ask pulling him closer by his waist. We walked past the lounge occupied by Nqoba. He was on a call.

"Bafo. (Brother.)"-Hlelo. Nqoba turned to look at

us.

"Hold a little babe...yah?"

"Usharp? (You okay?)"-Hlelo asks.

"Ya, I'm 100."-Nqoba said and Hlelo nodded.

"Alright, we're out."-Hlelo said and we made our way out.

We got home and it was quiet. Hlelo locked the door and came to me, picking me up unexpectedly. "My wife."-he says and I can't help but giggle.

"Ndoda yam (my husband.)"-he walks up the stairs, my hands wrapped around his neck.

We take a shower and after that get into bed. He pulls me closer making me lay on his chest and soon after I dose off to a peaceful nights rest ignoring my hunger.

I wake still feeling my head on his chest. He heaves out a sigh making me look up at him. He looks off.

"Hlelo..."-I utter and he looks down at me.

"Baby."-He says, clearing his throat and runs a hand over his forehead.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling okay?"

"Yeah I'm fine."

"Mwelase."

He groans. "Baby."

"Talk to me Mwelase."-I say, sitting up and facing him.

He keeps looking ahead for a few minutes not saying anything until he cleared his throat.

"Owen, he said something."

I frown.

"...about Nonhle."-He says taking me out of my guessing fest. That man said a lot of things to be honest and this was one of them.

"Oh and uhmm, you believe him?"

"I don't know."-He sighs.

"Well, I suggest you call her and ask to meet her. Then you two talk. If what he said is true then she should confirm it right?"

"I'm not calling that woman Khanyi."-He says getting out of the bed and heads to the bathroom. I still have my eyes on him.

"So you prefer being in the dark about this because you don't want to talk to your mother?"

He pees.

I roll my eyes get out of bed and make it, slowly, watching him open the balcony door and head out. Mind you he was still in his boyleg.

"Hey wele. (Twin.) I need you to come to MH at around 13h00, we need to discuss a few things...yeah...ayt...Sure."-I hear his conversation on the phone. After finishing I head to the bathroom and brush my teeth. I then head inside the shower and don't even wait for the water to warm up.

I hear the shower door open and close before his presence becomes known in here. His hands go onto my waist. I remove them but he puts them right back where they were.

"Hlelo ha.a (no)"

But does he listen to me? No.

Instead he pulls me closer to him, my butt on his hardening self. He leans in and nibbles on my neck and they instantly send butterflies to my stomach. I have a little fight in me but I fear it won't last long. He turns me around looking down at me, lust evident in his eyes. "We're..."-I clear my throat. "We're not doing this."-I said and immediately a confused look surfaces on this handsome man's face.

"Doing what?"

"We're not having sex in the shower Hlelo."

"Why not?"

"What will happen if I fall and get hurt?"-me.

"These hands..."-he lifts them up for me to see.

"...wouldn't allow that to happen."

"Those hands should be dialing Nonhle's phone right now."-I say, seeing his face go blank. I

probably just killed the mood in here but we're not ignoring this.

"Khanyi."

"I was serious Hlelo. We already have enough problems on our plate. This whole 'Im-not-your-mommy crap shouldn't pile up on our plate Hlelo cause I can see it's not sitting well with you."-I say.

I'm not about to allow sex to make him feel 'better' about this situation. And I wouldn't want to hurt his already fine bullet stomach wound.

Downstairs, I get started on a bit of breakfast. Porridge for a change. Hopefully he likes it cause that's what I definitely wanted to have today. He comes down the second I dish out

some for myself.

"Porridge? "

"Porridge? "-He asks back getting on the kitchen stool.

"Yes love of my life."

"When last did I have that?"-He asks himself while I dish him some. I get some butter and milk from the fridge and put it on the counter along with some sugar. That's how I loved my porridge. Rich and sweet.

We eat in mere silence.

I wonder if those two reconciled or if Ruby dearest decided to go heal herself first before trying to find her dying sister. When I finish I go and rinse my dish, putting back all the things I

took out. I then took Hlelo's bowl and rinsed it as well before heading upstairs to fetch my handbag and phone.

"I'm going to see Ntombi."-I say and wait for his response.

"Lets go together, I have to get to MH."

"What will happen if I want to go somewhere?"-I ask watching him get up putting his phone into his chinos pants pocket.

"Then you call Robert."

"Haa, angifuni. (I don't want.)"-I sulk.

"Mxm asambe wena (let's go)."-He says jokingly and we walk out.

The sun shone beautifully and honestly
December was a beautiful month. Which
reminded me that in a few days time it'll be

Christmas and then officially the new year.

I heave out a sigh thinking of what an amazing year it would've been hadn't things gone the way they did. We'd be parents to a beautiful baby who'd probably keep us awake every single night. I'd have the joys of changing nappies, feeding and bathing my little baby. My mother would possibly be the best grandmother a baby would ask for. My relationship with Hlelo probably would be roses and daisies at this moment. Something it clearly isn't yet. Our official white wedding would also be the thing that had me occupied for a long while. Our honeymoon...gosh.

Too much just had to happen and leave us broken and me cruel to the point where I drove all the way to the forest to dump a living, breathing human who was probably blind by now or worse, dead.

"I called Nonhle"-Hlelo brings me out of my thoughts when we drove on the familiar road to my apartment.

"Huh? When?"

"Before I came downstairs."-He says.

"Mhnnn..."-I nod and continue watching the road ahead.

"That's all you're going to say?"

"Hlelo what do you want me to say?"-me.

He doesn't say anything.

Minutes later he drops me off at the gate and drives off.

Eh.

I called Ntombi and asked her to open up the gate cause I couldn't find my keys. I walked in after it opened and made my way to the door. She opened and hugged me tightly. "Sis."

"Hey."-she says and lets me go, allowing me to walk in.

"Where's my boyfriend?"-I asked scanning around the place making my way to the couch.

"He's sleeping."-I nod. "Which meant I could get started om applying for university again and also bursaries. Even though I doubt I'll get one with Lethu around."

"Oh?"

"Yeah, anyway let's not mind that. How are you doing?"-She asked sitting next to me.

I sigh. "I'm okay."

"Just okay? Sis you just got your man back and you're just okay?"-Ntombi.

"He's back yes, but I think I'm not there yet."

"Where yet?"

"I don't know...I think I'm still angry at him or something. "

"Maybe you guys need the rents to intervene..."

"Ha, no no. I'm not letting my mother and father into my problems..."

xx

Ruby's POV.

I was in unbelievable pain. Physical and emotional pain that stretched beyond what I thought it would be. My whole body was feeling the aftermath of the beatings I got from those

two evil men.

When Melokuhle dropped me outside a hospital and drove off leaving me there. I forced myself and walked in, and the doctors and nurses helped me immediately.

They helped me to the best of their abilities and told me they couldn't do more for my cheeks. I was only advised to get a good plastic surgeon that would probably help. I rested and ate...

And now I lay on the bed with the tiny tracking pad they gave to me. A part of me wanted to go and get her but another part of me just felt like she wouldn't have done the same. She would've left me to die in the wilderness. I was also still not over the fact that she fucked my dead boyfriend and got pregnant for him...

I couldn't even believe he was actually dead. I

saw him take his last breath and I couldn't help but feel more hurt in my heart. This is something I'll never ever forget.

A male nurse walked in gaining my attention. He walked towards me, a sad smile on his face. "Nomthandazo."-he greeted.

I hated that name but I let him be.

"How are you feeling?"-him.

"I'm okay."

"Okay...can you move your hand for me..."-He requested. I did all he asked until he was finished with the whole check up. He then left me once again in peace.

After a while of sitting I made up my mind, pressing on the button next to me. The nurse who was here earlier came rushing back. "You okay miss?"

"I'm fine...I just wanted to borrow your phone please."-I asked.

He looked confused for a moment before nodding and taking it out of his scrub top. He hands it to me.

"Can I have a moment?"-I asked and he left.

I dialed an uber and got them to get here. After the call I removed the number from his called history and called him back, thanking him.

He then left me in peace again. My clothes were bloody, which is why I decided to let this Johnny I'm wearing be. I force myself out of bed and

make my way to the door, checking the coast before opening and quickly made my way out, hoping they would notice me, but ignore me at the same time.

"Excuse me mam!"-Someone calls me out and when I looked back it was a nurse rushing to me. No.

I tried running, limping and flinching in pain as I tried running faster.

"Hey!"

I make it outside, the uber is parked a bit far but I still limped to it. I get in it and shut the door.

"Drive!"

He drives off and I watched how the people who had been running after me stopped and gazed

at me. I paid no mind at all.

I gave him the adress and soon after we parked in front of the gate. "Can you wait here so I can go fetch the money?"-I asked.

"Sure."

I got out and made my way to the gate. I pressed in the code and the gate opened. I sighed and rushed in. When I got to the front door I searched for the spare key that I usually hid under a flowerpot by the entrance. I find it and unlock the door, breathing in the stuffiness of this place.

I nearly cry when I think of how we left here. When I realised that this was one of the things Owen left behind.

I head upstairs to our bedroom and go to his safe. I try in the combination and it opens. I take out the Uber fare and go to pay that man before he drives off.

I change into a dress that hung loose on my body to avoid hurting my tender wounds. I then take car keys from his drawer and some money before heading to the fridge and take a bar of chocolate and a dragon energy drink that we left here.

I open the garage and the dusty white Mercedes Benz was parked here. I unlocked and opened the door getting in. It smells like him.

This tracker leads me all the way to the middle of nowhere and the moment I park I feel on edge. I'm never overstepping the Mazibuko's

ever again when they can hurt a pregnant woman like this.

I now see that what we did was way beyond just taking away a child from her but somewhat deeper.

I step out of the car and search around, nothing. This tracking pad led here but I couldn't find her.

"Charmaine!"-I called out hoping she would respond but nothing.

"Charmaine!"-I walked around searching high and low, until I saw something. I tried rushing to it and the closer I got the more I saw it being a human. When I was finally close enough everything came flashing back. Her eyes were still hanging out, blood dried out all over body.

She just lay there, not moving.

The bugs, flies and ants were all over her and I attempted on getting them off her. I checked her pulse and it was very faint.

I went around the tree and untied her hands freeing her. With the little strength left in me, I bent to lift her up, ignoring the little creatures that walked on me and her. I wondered if her baby was still alive or...

I drive to another hospital avoiding the one I was at for obvious reasons...

Sigh...

This is bad...

Admin note: apologies for ruining the schedule.
Like, share, comment and mention.

Season 2

Chapter 12



Ruby's POV.

I sat next to her bed as the sound of the heart monitor beeped away. Her whole face

bandaged and only her lips and nose were visible. The questions I received when I brought her here were overwhelming, but I just lied and said I found her in the woods when I was driving by.

They didn't have to know she's my sister and quite honestly, I wished she wasn't, cause right now I hated caring this much about her. I sighed thinking of how alone I was at this stage in my life. Dimpho was definitely out of my life for treating me like an idiot, which only left Jacqueline.

I needed to call her as soon as I left here. I needed company. Someone to distract me from all the fresh pictures I had in my head.

Now I had to take care of Katlego's child. Heck,

I still had to tell her the baby daddy is no more, maybe then her tendencies will wash out.

The doors open and a doctor walks in. The same doctor that operated on Charmaine. He looked so damn serious may I add. "Good day. "

"Hi, uhmm..."

"I'm just here to check up on my patient. "-He said taking a pen out.

"Can...can I just ask, will she make it?"

"Well she's not out of her danger zone yet as well as her baby. She stopped breathing at one stadium which may have caused brain damage to the boy and him being born in the condition he is makes it even worse. It also looks like this mother over here was a drinker"-The doctor says.

I feel the guilt wash over me. I allowed her to drink.

"Well...I have to go, I'll come see her tomorrow. "
-I said and he nodded. I made my way out, ignoring the stinging pain I felt all over my body. I need to get myself some pain meds soon.

"Jackie."

"Friend, gosh how are you? I haven't heard from you in ages. Dimpho tells me-..."

"Please don't mention her, I beg you. I just wanted to know if I could come over...I'm in need of company."-I manage to utter touching my stinging bandaged cheeks.

"Oh, I'm sure Raymond won't mind you being around."-She says and I sigh thankfully.

"Okay, I'll see you in a few."-I hung up and drove faster.

When I get there, the gate is already open. I drive in and park. She stood outside smiling broadly. I step out and turn to look at her and she immediately frowns. "Ruby?! What happened to you?"-Jackie asked already rushing to my side.

"Hijacking gone wrong."-I lie and she hugs me making me hiss out in pain.

"Oh my word friend. I'm sorry...come on inside. "-I'm led inside after I closing and locking the car door.

I sat on the couch of her appropriate house and she sat next to me, hands on her lap.

"Babe, where's Owen?"-she fishes and I immediately see his dead body in that room flashing in my head. Blood everywhere.

"He's...he's dead."

"What?! Wait, no friend...you lie!"-she exclaims putting a hand in front of her mouth.

"I swear. One of the hijackers had guns and Owen didn't cooperate so...yeah."

"Tell me you reported these devils to the police!"-Her.

I shake my head.

"Report them? No thank you, I just want to forget this ever happened."

"No Ruby, you should've reported them."

"And risk them finding out and coming for me again?"

"Ruby this is for your justice. You deserve to put those attackers in jail. "

"Friend I'm not reporting anyone or anything. Besides, I...I can't recall what they look like."-I cook up, hoping she'd buy this lie and it looks like she does. She heaved out a sigh of defeat before getting up from next to me, heading to the kitchen.

Upon her returning, she had what looked like these mini pies and drinks, one each.

"I'm going to be eating very slowly babe, and I don't want you to worry."-I say, she nods clearly still not pleased with my decision. But she has to understand. If I report Hlelo or even his wife than I'm as good as dead honestly because something still tells me they're keeping their eyes on me. I started eating slowly, avoiding biting or anything like that to my hurting cheeks. The drink was simple sparkling water and yeah, I ate until I couldn't eat anymore.

Raymond walked in. A tall handsome man who works with Hlelo but also someone I wouldn't go for. I respect my friend dearly.

"Hey Rubz."-He greeted and made his way the couch, clearly also determined to find out some information about why I look the way I do.

"Hi Ray, how you doing?"

"Well...we're good really. Are you okay?"

"Yes. I'm okay. Don't worry about how I look I just clearly was at the wrong place at the wrong time."

xx

Khanyi's POV.

There's a faint knock on the door as I sat on the

couch, my feet on Hlelo's lap. I knew who it was, since they called not so long ago informing us about about her presence. Hlelo let her in. Melo came down the stairs after spending a good 30 minutes in the toilet...not that I counted or anything.

"Is that her?"-He asked and I nod getting my feet off Hlelo's lap.

"You get it please while I go fix something to drink."-I tell Melo.

"Okay."

I quickly make my way to the kitchen before hearing the knock again.

"Ya, I'm coming. "-Melo.

The sound of the door makes me curious to see

her and I quickly turn to peek. She had on her famous two piece attire and a dramatic sunhat on her head. Her expensive perfume filled the whole house.

"Baby boy."-She said, clearly wanting some affection from her son.

"Hi Nonhle."-Melo said shoving his hands into his pockets.

Jeez.

I take out the juice from the fridge with some fresh scones I made earlier. They looked amazing if I do say so myself.

After putting them on a tray, I make my way to the sitting area where the twins and their mother sat. Melo on a single couch and Nonhle

on the opposite couch facing Hlelo.

I cleared my throat placing the tray on the coffee table. "Hello ma."

"Khanyisile. "-She nodded and for the first time I felt approved by her.

"Unjani ma? (How are you ma?)"-I asked still standing.

"I'm fine, hope you are too. "

I swear my eyes went wide and quickly went back to normal to avoid making this awkward.

"I'm fine too ma...uhmm, I'll leave you here to talk."

"No, come sit here with me. "-Hlelo said, patting the space next to him.

"But uhmm..."

"Come Khanyi."-He says and I heave out a sigh before going to sit next to him.

There's silence.

I decide on serving everyone here, hoping that would ease this awkwardness.

"Thank you Makoti."-Nonhle.

Heeh, what's going on here?

I sit back down again taking a sip of my juice.

"So...uhmm...why have I been called here?"

"Are you really our mother?"-Hlelo asks, his face hard. Straight to business I see and again I feel like I shouldn't be here.

"Uhm..."-me.

"Hlala phantsi Khanyisile (Sit down)"-He demanded and again I went flat on my ass. Can't he see I don't need to be here.

"Nonhle, I'll ask you again. Are you our mother?"

"Of course I am Hlelokuhle, you know I am."-She says placing her glass on the coffee table.

"Then why would someone claim you're not?"-Hlelo.

"Who's this someone?"-Nonhle asks back.

"The same someone who's father you killed for business shares."-Hlelo.

I see how Nonhle frowns, licking her lips to life.

"I killed someone for shares?"

"Nonhle don't! Don't you dare play dumb with me. You know exactly who I'm talking about."-Hlelo says.

"Hlelo...calm down."-me.

He looks at me still angry and turns back to Nonhle without saying jack.

Jeez.

"We are talking about the same ass person you killed, just like our father."

Oh gosh.

"Hlelokuhle!"-Nonhle exclaimed standing.

"Sit down Nonhle!"-he roared back making me flinch. This could never be me. She sits down and looks at Melo who looks as cool as a cucumber, eating his scones and drinking his

juice. He winks at me and I wonder how can he be this cool at a time like this.

"Now I'll ask you for the last time Nonhle. Are you our mother?" -Hlelo asked and silence engulfed us again.

She cleared her throat a while later and spoke. "Your father was a charmer Hlelokuhle. He'd wow off the skirt of any woman.... I met him as a player and he changed...atleast that's what I assumed. He asked me to marry him and I didn't turn him down." -Nonhle narrates and sniffs.

When I look up I see she's in tears. Now you know shit's real when a grown ass woman sheds tears.

"We got married and I fell pregnant soon after, with twin boys. I gave birth to two beautiful stillborns whom I only had a few minutes with before they took them away..."

I felt my tears threatening to fall if I were to blink. This felt too darn fresh and it's only then that I didn't see Nonhle as some wicked woman, but as a human. Soon enough I felt the tears rolling down my cheeks as well.

"Zamo didn't take it well and I suspect that's when his cheating ways came back. He cheated on me and got some lowlife bitch pregnant. I dealt with it the best way I knew how and that was to ignore it. Suppress my feelings and pretend that that didn't hurt me even though it did."-She says and heaves out a sigh wiping

away her tears. So did I.

"I fell pregnant again and it felt like I was in competition with this side hoe. She was 8 months far while I was 7 months. Again as if his ancestors hated me or something we had to give birth on the same day. I was early so I panicked, I was having bad thoughts...who wouldn't?"

Melo put his glass and tiny plate on the ground.

"I again gave birth, twin girls this time. They lived...but I lost them 2 hours later. Doctors cou...couldn't give me a reason why my girls didnt survive this time around. I felt useless again. I felt worthless again. I lost another pair of babies again...and again I was in my dark pit of sadness, anger and depression."

"And the other woman?"-My mouth blurts out before I could stop it.

She looked at me, wiping her tears away.

"She gave birth to two boys. Two beautiful, healthy, living baby boys and Zamo couldn't have been happier about that. He named them Hlelo and Melo. The Kuhle's...just like him. We went home the following day. She got more attention than I did. I healed on my own, without my so called husband. About 5 months later, this mistress found a boyfriend and your father got angry and suggested I took the twins and raise them as my own."-She sighed, smiling and again wiped away her tears.

I looked at Hlelo who looked more composed now, and even Melo looked like he was paying more attention now.

"I was happy and raising these two made me feel like they were my own, even though they weren't. Years went by and I grew fond of these two. I made peace with the fact that my babies will always die. This woman had sort of given me a gift and she seemed to continue her with her life just fine. She had kids of her own. One day I overheard them talking about having more babies together."

I cringe, what in heavens name!

"I snapped and confronted Zamokuhle and he just went vile on me. I believed he would hurt me if given a chance and knowing he had an evil side to him made me even more scared. He told me that nothing would stop him from doing this and it crushed me. I always wondered why

he married me at times. Was it to keep on hurting me and making me feel like garbage? That's when I decided to end him once and for all."-She started crying all over again and I felt her pain.

I would hate Hlelo too if he cheated on me on purpose. I would hate him too if he made it look normal to have kids with a side dish.

"So...that's why you killed baba?"-Melo asked making Nonhle nod continuously.

"I'm not proud of what I did. I robbed you two of your father at such a young age."-She said and I got up and made my way to her. I sat on the armrest of her couch and covered her shoulders with my arms, hugging her and trying to comfort her to the best of my ability.

"I'm sorry to you too Khanyi. For everything I've

done and for calling you names and making you feel like you weren't woman enough for my son..."

"Ma, it's okay...I forgive you."

I eye Hlelo who cleared his throat before he asked "But then who is this woman you speak of who's our mother?"

I feel how Nonhle's shoulders tenses up.

"Hlelo..."-I try warning him.

"No Khanyi."-Hlelo.

"Its fine Khanyisile...they deserve the truth so..."- she sniffs. "...it's..."

"Its me."-Ma'Nkosi's voice interrupted Nonhle, who again sighed. I turned to look at her as she walked down the stairs. I stood up and faced her, shocked beyond anything.

Ma'Nkosi was the side chick that caused Nonhle heartache?

"Zanele."-Nonhle said standing.

"Nonhle..."

"Wait so Ma'Nkosi is our mother?"-Hlelo asked.

"Yes boy...I'm...I'm your mother."-She said and I felt cold...shuu.

Jeez.

Lord intervene!

Admin note:

Season 2

Chapter 13



"Ma'Nkosi? Why?"-Hlelo asked, standing behind me. I could sense his heartbreak and anger.

"I...I fell in love with your father Hlelo, there's no other way I could possibly explain this."-She says and her face has worry, while all I see is a backstabbing bitch that had no morals whatsoever.

"A married man Ma'Nkosi! All these years I thought you were the saint! Mama hated you all this time and I thought she was just being delusional!"-Hlelo shouts, the anger in him rising even more than before.

He called Nonhle Mama!

"Hlelo please tr-..."-Ma'Nkosi tries to explain but Hlelo cut her midway.

"No. Just shut the fuck up! I don't want to hear it!"-He says and storms out of here leaving the 4 of us behind.

"Oh...he hates me."-Ma'Nkosi said, near tears.

Well duh!

I follow soon, heading out and spot him standing by car, clearly blowing off some steam.

"Mwelase..."-I say reaching for his shoulder but he flinches and immediately I put my hands

down. "...please come back inside."

"I'm not going back in there while that...that thing is still in there."

"Hlelo."-Me.

"No Khanyi. For so many years I hated mama for killing my father. I hated her to the point where I neglected her. The first thing I did after finishing high school is run off to University. I wouldn't call her or even bother to check up on her because I thought she was the devil, meanwhile the main devil was living under my roof Khanyi. I took her in when Nonhle fired her. My supposed mother has been my fucken maid?! What the fuck is that?!"-He says and I keep quiet, taking a step back to allow him to breathe. It felt like he was shouting and blaming me for what Ma'Nkosi did, even though I wasn't even close to being responsible.

He heaves out a sigh before stepping forward and hugs me. "I'm sorry...it's just that I don't know how to deal with this. I guess that's what I get for pushing things. I don't like the truth."-He says.

We keep quiet for a while before I hear Melo's voice as he made his way out the front door.

"This is what we call family ke."-He says and Hlelo lets me go.

"You left them both in there?"-I asked and he nodded.

"I couldn't deal with the stares they were giving each other and for the first ever I swear when Ma'Nkosi said 'my boy' I shivered. "-he says before laughing.

"That's nothing. Xola is our sister now."-Hlelo

says and sniffs.

Melo laughs even louder than before saying, "oh my word her! I can't believe this. I have to see Lethu now before I go insane."

"You mean Ntombi right?"-Hlelo says and I eye him.

"Haibo, I have Felicity njena."-Melo responds and Hlelo chuckles.

"Keep telling yourself that. Just know that if you hurt Ntombi, you hurt Khanyi and that means you automatically hurt me...and you know what happens when I'm angry."-Hlelo says and I raise an eyebrow.

"What are you two on about?"-I question while Melo shook his head, a smile dancing on his lips.

"Little brother...you wouldn't hurt me. You love me too much."-Melo.

"Hellllloooo..."-I try getting their attention but again I'm ignored.

"Still doesn't mean I wouldn't rough you up a little."-Hlelo says.

I watch as Melo jogged to his car and opened the boot, taking out one of thee ugliest vases I've ever seen. He shut the boot and walked back to us holding the vase at a distance.

"Owen's ashes. In a very beautiful vase."-He says before snorting. Hlelo takes the vase, opens it and inspects it inside.

"Ha, thanks Marshmallow. We're going to paint the town with Owen."-Hlelo.

Oh wow.

I wiggle out of Hlelo's hold and head back inside the house. Nonhle is left alone in the lounge. I assume Ma'Nkosi went to the backyard since the backdoor was open. I made my way to Nonhle and sat next to her.

"I'm just canceling a trip to London."-She said and I nod, stealing a few glances here and there as she typed away on her phone.

"I've always loved traveling."

"Yeah?"-me.

She nods. "Nothing excites me like getting into a new scenery and exploring the place to its fullest."

"I haven't really traveled..."

"That husband of yours has to make a plan soon."-she says smiling making me smile back.

"I went to visit Nkanyezi a few days back. Hope you don't mind."-Nonhle says and my eyes go wide.

"It was you?"

"Yes."

Well that makes me feel a bit at ease, cause not knowing who the heck came to my baby's graveside was worrying.

I clear my throat.

"Ma, we'll be having a Rainbow baby week next year at the hospital where I work at...I want you

to be a part of it please."

"A Rainbow baby?"

"Its a term we use to refer to a baby that was miscarried or left this earth too soon. Babies who were carried but never met, the ones that were born sleeping...even the ones who came home but didn't stay."-I say, my voice low.

Pea-Bean...I love you my rainbow baby. I always will.

Nonhle side hugs me and kisses my forehead, brushing my shoulder. "I can tell you that time doesn't necessarily heal all wounds and that you'll constantly feel a hole in your heart, but I want you know I'm always here for you..."-
Nonhle says.

We leave the mall after a whole lot of grocery shopping. I was so tired it was unbelievable really. Hlelo helped me with taking the groceries out of the car and packing them into the cupboards.

After that he left, going to our bedroom while I got started with supper. After the whole lot of chopping and peeling I got started with the stew I had been lusting after the whole day. In another pot I boiled some rice. I closed both pots allowing them to boil in peace.

I felt his arms wrap around my waist, pulling me closer to him and away from the counter I was leaning on.

"Wami."-He called me.

"Mhnnn?"

"What's wrong baby wam?"

I sigh heavily, shutting my eyes before replying.

"Nothing is wrong Hlelo."-I say and I feel him resting his chin on my head.

"You're forgetting I know you inside out Wami. We've been married for 3 years now remember?"-He says and again I sigh.

An agonising 3 years...minus that 1 year of chaos we had.

Ma'Nkosi wasn't working here anymore. She quit almost a week after the big reveal. The twins were trying their best to get used this situation and they'd fail miserably, only because they'd sit and keep quiet for hours unend. Not

talking and trying to mend their relationship. When I'd ask Hlelo he'd just say it was a work in progress. Nonhle on the other hand became our personal favourite. She became a mother in law.

Hlelo also told me that Charmaine was very blind and very alive but her child was very dead. Ruby on the other hand...she was engaged and already had a child with the soon-to-be-husband.

As awkwardly sweet as it was Melo and Ntombi were an item now too. I repeat it is awkwardly sweet.

Gugu is pregnant too. 7 months far.

"I know."-I mumble to myself.

"Is this about you not falling pregnant?"-He asks, hugging me tighter.

I don't answer.

"Khanyi, don't worry yourself about that..."

"How can I not worry Hlelo?"

He sighs kissing my cheek.

"Well baby, this just means we keep on trying."

"Till when?"

"Wami! hai marn, be positive about this, okay. We'll try later tonight and then we'll go see a doctor tomorrow to see if anything is the matter.

"-He says so casually while I panic a little. I've been avoiding going to a doctor about this.

What if that poisoning made me infertile?

Oh gosh.

What will I do then?

He lets me go and turns me around making me face him.

"Deal?"-he asks and I nod lightly.

"Deal."

"Now let Hlelokuhle see his wife's beautiful smile."-He says tickling me lightly and eventually I let go, laughing a little. "That's it...even though it didn't reach your eyes, I'll take what I can get."-Him.

He leaves me to carry on with my pots. Almost 30 minutes later it's ready and I dish up for the two of us. We ate while watching some television.

After eating he offered to do the dishes while I went to get ready. I made my way up the stairs then down the passage and eventually the bedroom.

I went to the closet and picked out a lingerie piece. This wasn't an everyday thing, so hopefully this was going to spice things up. I took a quick shower and stepped out. I dried and lotioned and put on the lingerie. Standing in front of the mirror I tried building up my confidence. That alone took forever to do cause I'd just see the tiny scar on my stomach and feel ugly instead of proud. I lift the lacy number

to try and cover it and only manage to cover half. I sigh and turn to exit.

The moment I open the door, my eyes land on him. My mouth immediately went dry. His shirt was off and the jean he had on hung so majestically on his hips, exposing a bit of his CK boyleg.

"Goodness me."-He breathes out making his way towards me. "You look amazing."

"Thank you."-I say.

I watch as he slides off my undies with his teeth...

I woke up in his arms after managing to have a peaceful nights rest. The things he did to me last night were beyond anything I would've imagined honestly. It made me feel sexy again in some way or the other.

"I want to schedule an appointment with Dr Maylor."-I tell Tessa who's been looking at me intensely since I came to the reception area.

"Tessa!"

"Dr Maylor?"-she asks and I nod. She types away on her computer while I wait.

Anxiously.

She looks up at me. "She's actually free in an hour."-Tessa says. "So...should I put you on?"

"Yes Please. Can you also get another nurse to

fill in my slot while I'm with Dr Maylor?"

"Okay."-Tessa.

"Excuse me."-I say and make my way out of here. I take my phone out of my pocket and unlock it. I dial Hlelo's number and wait as it rings.

"Wami."

"She's going...she's going to be free in an hour, please be here in 45 minutes."-I say and scatch my head.

"Okay...I love you."

"Mhnnn."-me.

"Khanyi, I said I love you."-Hlelo says and I chuckle.

"I heard you."

"Mhnnnn...just making sure."

"Mxm, I love you too."

"I know you do."-He says and chuckles causing me to roll my eyes. "Is my wife rolling her eyes?"

"Maybe."-I roll them again, grinning.

"Ngizokushaya (I'll hit you) Khanyi."-Hlelo says chuckling.

"Can't wait."

"Heeh temptations!"

"You better get here soon, or I'll be doing the hitting."

"Woah...okay wifey, my one and only, the love of my life, sweetie lam lomkhu-..."

"Hlelo bye tjo (jeez)!"-I say and hang up. I make my way in and get distracted by my phone ringing again.

It's Hlelo, again. I answer.

"I still love you."-He says and hangs up leaving me both confused and blushing. Anyway, I go and attend a patient as quick as I could, even though it felt like time was faster.

I left my patients room and walked down the passage heading to reception area again. I find Hlelo waiting for me.

"I'll see you."-I say to Tessa giving her my file and walk with Hlelo to Dr Maylor's office. We get there and I knock.

"Come on in."-Dr Maylor.

She lets us sit on down on the two chairs across her desk.

"So, how may I be of assistance today?"-She asks after greeting us.

"Uhhh...I..."

"My wife hasn't been able to conceive for the past 2 years since she last fell pregnant. "-Hlelo says and my lips press into a line.

"Oh? Has she been on any contraceptives?"-Dr Maylor asks. I feel Hlelo eye me.

"No, we only used to use condoms...but that was that."-I say.

Maylor nods getting up from her chair. "Mrs Mazibuko please come this side."

I make my way to the bed, get on and lie down. She switches the ultrasound machine on and asks me to lift my scrubs top. I do.

The cold gel goes onto my belly and soon after

the machine. I just watch as she searches for nothing. I see her nodding a couple of times before removing it and switching the machine off. She hands me a wipe which Hlelo takes and wipes the gel off for me.

"Dr ?"-Hlelo. I get off the bed.

"Well you're not pregnant already and the ultrasound does not show any abnormal growths in you womb or anything...this means I have to run more tests and probably on both of you."-Dr Maylor says.

Admin note: Goodnight

Season 2

Chapter 14

(Unedited)





Ntombi's POV

I watched how he laid peacefully with Lethu on his chest. They were playing the whole afternoon with their weird fetish of foreign cars and now...I shake my head, picking up the toys and quietly put them in their box. I then tiptoe to put the box onto my wardrobe.

I exit, closing the door gently and make my way to the kitchen. When I get there I switch off the stove that cooked our supper.

Something simple.

Pap and wors.

I sat back on the couch grabbing one of my thick textbooks and put it on my lap. I was studying teaching, my second year...

I hear a door closing causing me to turn my head and see who it was. "Sorry, didn't mean to startle you."-Melo says, scratching his head and makes his way here.

"It's okay."-I close the book and put it aside again, I've done enough studying for the night.

"Hungry?"

"I'm always hungry, you know that nawe."-He says and I get up from the couch. "Wait for me."-I feel his hands on my waist.

I don't know what to think honestly, since this was still a fresh thing.

I'll be honest though, at times it felt like I was talking and looking at Hlelo. But luckily Melo's personality was nothing like his twins'.

Melo was funnier, hotter and somewhat more of the free spirited one. I always broke down in laughter when he'd talk to his brother and afterwards he'd say something stupid like 'see you'd be stuck with the boring, uptight twin.' Or 'I'm the older one between the two of us and that means I took all the handsome-ness first.'

In conclusion Melo is stupid...but I love him.

Never mind our huge age difference.

I remember when he asked me out on our first date.

I was confused. I mean why would he ask me out when he clearly has a girlfriend?

Felicity.

That question got answered when he dumped her in what I'd consider the worst way ever possible. In front of my sister Khanyi and her friends. I felt awkward especially since we were celebrating Gugu's pregnancy. A whole celebration for a baby that wasn't even showing yet. Melo obviously didn't seek attention from me on that day and I was glad cause I didn't want to be labeled as a man snatcher.

Anyway a week after that that's when I agreed to the date. Not because I was trying to prove a point but because I knew I've liked Melo since...forever. And he really gelled well with my baby boy, unlike Timothy. He was some guy I

had class with. Tall dark and easy on the eye. T
z p

Our second date didn't go that well actually
cause Felicity dearest showed up and well told
me a piece of her mind even though I had
nothing to do with Melo leaving her.

And finally, on our third date he asked me to
officially be his girl.

He booked the whole restaurant and had my
favourite artists, The Soil perform live for us. I
couldn't believe a person would go through
such just to ask me out...and since then it has
been a bliss of love. He's the only boyfriend I've
been with longer than 3 months.

"You going to class tomorrow?"-he asked after

I gave him his plate of food.

"Yeah, at 11h00...why?"

"I'm asking because I want to give my baby here a ride."-He says sitting on the couch.

"I have a car Melo."

"I know, but I want to take you there myself."-He utters and puts some pap into his mouth.

"You're not going to give up are you?"

"You know it."

"Mhnn...that means you'll be taking Lethu to crèche."-I say and eat.

"That's fine with me."-he mumbles and switches on the television. We eat and watch in peace..

xx

Khanyi's POV

"Wami."-his voice is hoarse and sounds so delicious near my ear.

"Mhnnn...?"

"Vuka (wake up)"-He says and I keep my eyes closed.

"Ja, ngizovuka... (yeah, I'll wake up...)"-I say still with a sleepy voice.

"Ha.a (no) MaNzima."

"Baby."

"I need you."-He says, pushing his hard member on my bare butt.

"Angfuni (I don't want.)"-I mumble, but he hears me and chuckles deeply.

"Usho njalo? (Is that so?)"

"Mhnnn..."-I nod slightly and he cups my boob

and starts playing with my hardening nipple.

"Hlelo marn."-I whisper. He's turning me on as he continues to tease me.

"What Wami?"

"Uyahlupha Mwelase yaz? (You're annoying you know that)"-I say reaching for his hand and slide it down my body to my nuna. I lift my leg a little and guide his fingers to my clit. "Play here please."

"I thought I was annoying..."-He says, humour evident all over his voice.

"You're making noise."-I utter finally feeling his fingers massaging my clit gently.

"I'm making noise huh?"-He asks and I feel his cold lips on my neck. I push my ass out a little and he's still bloody hard and I like it. He nibbles

on my neck making me moan deeply and lift my leg even more, giving him more access to my wet honeypot.

I wanted him in me already and never mind the fact that this was a thing we almost did daily.

I wanted to yell 'put Mwelase in already!' But I bite on my bottom lip and grind on his hand between my thighs. My breathing another telltale of my arousal.

He removes his hand the moment I started climbing the stairs to my orgasm and uses it to lift my leg up. More access.

"Keep that leg there for Mwelase."-he lets it go.

I want to complain. "How dare you take away my orgasmmm...ahhh!"-he shuts me up by

shoving himself deep into me. I arch away from him, but he pulls me to his warm body. "Uyaphi? (where are you going?)"-He thrusts in, hard and stills.

"No where."-I breathe out and he chuckles as I collect myself.

"I'll give you another orgasm baby, don't worry"-I feel him flex.

"Move then Mwelase..."-I encourage.

"No."

"Mxm move then."-I say and attempt on getting away from him but he pulls me to him. He forces me to roll over and lay on my stomach. He's on top of me, crushing me. He has my hands pinned above my head with one hand.

I know he's not letting me get away this time around. His free hand travel down my waist and

lands on my butt. He spanks me.

"Ow!"-My yell is suppressed.

"Spread your legs baby."-his voice is confident.

I spread them. "Like that?"

"A little more..."-He says.

I spread them even more, lifting my booty a little too.

"Ah, perfect. "-He rubs himself on my wet entrance before sinking into me. The deeper he went, the louder I wanted to moan.

His thrusts weren't gentle at all. It felt like he was punishing my for something...the good type of punishment. He lets go of my pinned hands and I keep them there.

I came twice before he let go and collapsed on me. His member still embedded in deep in me.

"Hlelo."

"Mhnnnn?"

"Get off me I wanna go take a shower. "-I utter, feeling my nuna burn. "And you hurt me."

"I did?"

"Yeah..."-I moan as he pulled out of me and rolled off the bed.

"I'm sorry."-He say with a smirk on his lips.

"You're enjoying this aren't you."

"Every single bit of it."-he said as I made my way to the bathroom. I was flinching almost all the way. I turned the shower tap and stepped in when the water was warmer.

Hlelo joined me later and I tried to keep the

shower as innocent as possible.

I made my way downstairs, texting the girls asking if they were up for an outing of some sort. Yamkela and Tsidi agreed, but Gugu was having a date night with Nqoba and she had to prepare for that. Tessa was at work.

"I'm heading out, Rob's driving me."-I tell Hlelo as he walked down the stairs.

"Oh? Okay. Come here first."

I roll my eyes and make my way to him.

"Give your loving handsome husband a big fat kiss."-He says pouting. I can't help but chuckle as I pout back and peck his soft lips. He holds the back of my head, elongating the kiss. He finally let me go and I looked at him, my vivid purple lipstick now on his lips.

"Purple looks good on you."

"You look good on me."-He says and I chuckle, snaking my way out of his grip.

"Bye Hlelo."-I leave. If I don't leave now, I might never leave.

I greet Rob before I get into the car. Our drive is not that quiet. The radio kept this ride very comfortable. Minutes later we arrived at a club. It wasn't packed which was perfect if you asked me. The club was Yamkela's choice if you ask me. I made my way inside and she's the one who waved at me, smiling like nobody's business.

"Mrs Mazibuko."-Her.

"Mrs Booi."-I replied. "Miss Ranaka"-I say to

Tshidi who hold her chest in a dramatic manner.

"That hurt."

"What did?"-Yamkela asks, sipping on her mimosa.

"The Miss part, it just made me realise how single and depressed I am."-She says sipping her cocktail.

I signal for a waiter and focus back on these two. The song that plays gets mixed with another fire sounding one.

"Soon I'll be collecting cats guys so ah..."-Tshidi sips her drink once again.

"Haibo now you're over exaggerating. You'll find a man."-I encourage and a waiter finally comes to my aid.

"A margarita please."-me.

"Can I have a refill?"-Yamkela.

The waiter leaves.

"So cats huh?"-Me.

We laugh. I'm already imagining Tshidi owning about 10 cats and feeding each, telling us about the type of breed they and whatnot.

The day progressed well and I had downed enough Margarita to make me feel tipsy. I felt reckless even though deep down I knew I was celebrating the news Dr Maylor gave us. It all was in the hands of patience and faith...

I tipsy texted Rob to come in and help me out of here. I didn't want to be falling down in this club and embarrass myself. Yamkela also had her driver take her home as well as Tshidi.

The moment Robert parked the car at its parking space I tried fixing myself. My husband was home and the last time I got 'drunk' he didn't like it. I search for some gum in my handbag and by some grace, I find the last one still wrapped neatly in its wrapper.

I step out after popping it into my mouth. I turn the doorknob and open the door slowly and allow my eyes to scan the whole house before walking in. He's on the couch, seated with someone.

A woman, dressed in a white doek and white dress that cover her shoulders, who's facing forward. Before I even reached the lounge she was up on her feet.

"Uhhh, sanibonani (greetings)"-I greeted and

Hlelo got up from his seat and quickly walked to me.

"Khanyisile."-The woman greeted, nodding.

She knows my name? Or Hlelo told her?

"Oh, Wami you're finally here."-He says almost in a relieved tone. "And you've been drinking, we'll deal with that later."-he whispers into my ear.

Crap.

So much for covering my tracks. "Who's the woman?"-I whisper back and he shrugs.

"She's been here for hours, waiting for you."

"Me?"

"Yes you."-The lady in white said and I feel

ashamed of gossiping with my husband while she was still in here.

"I'm sorry ma but I-..."

"Call me prophet Uza."-She says and walks to me.

Jeez.

"I'm the daughter of Prophet Mthini."

Oh.

Prophet Mthini is the woman who helped me with all that Thembekile nonsense.

"Okay why are you here? Is everything okay?"- Hlelo asks and Prophet Uza shook her head

"Not at all! Khanyisile I didn't come all the way from Kwazulu-Natal to entertain the weather but rather to inform you about your infertility. "- She says and I eye Hlelo, who eye's me back.

"But, I'm not infertile. Our doctor confirmed that."

"Yes father!"-She yells, lifting her hands. "That is true. This yard should be flooding with oMazibuko abancani (little Mazibuko's) but it won't happen."

My heart drops after she utters those words. Why? Why can't I even just have one child to atleast make me a little happier again. I could feel how the tears threatened to fall already.

"I don't understand."-Hlelo says, a frown on his

face.

"You Mr Mazibuko are not supposed to understand, Your wife is."-This lady says looking at me.

"Me?"

"Yes, someone you know did this to you."-She says. "I've had dreams of it for days and days unend and I had to come here or you two would've been wasting your husband's precious sperm."-

My lips press into a thin line.

Jeez.

Hlelo clears your throat.

"Give me your hand."-her.

I do. She takes it and presses both her thumbs on the palm of my hand. It stings and I want to pull away but she prohibits me completely. I feel like crying as the pain begin becoming unbearable.

"Prophet Uza..."-Hlelo says, panicking.

"Stay out of this Mr Mazibuko."-she warns.

"Can you see it?"-her.

"See what?"-I snap, the pain still stinging like nothing I've ever experienced before.

"Him."

"Him?"-I ask "who's him?"

"Khanyisile focus. "-She presses harder on my palm making it burn even more.

Hai, no. I can't! I don't see shit and she's busy

hurting me! Why not just tell me what I'm supposed to be seeing here and leave my house or better yet, deal with the problem herself.

"Focus Khanyi."-Her voice is softer.

"I...I don-..."-My words die down when I see him.

His eyes filled with hate and disgust for my marriage. He's consulting someone and it's of a bad omen. I know him and I can't believe he would do such.

I get my hand out of Uza's hold and breathe out heavily.

"Baby are you okay?"

"What the fuck did I just see!"-I yell breathlessly, tears rolling down my cheeks.

"He's the cause of all your troubles."-her.

"Who is?"-Hlelo asks and I give him my handbag, then turn and rush out of here.

"Rob, please start the car and take me to Netcare, fast."-I say and he nods getting into the car and starts the car. I can't drive in my state. I'm traumatised. How many more times am I going to suffer!?

I feel sober, yet drunk with thoughts as he rushes to the destination. Minutes later he drop me off at the entrance and I march inside. Patty.

"Patricia, is Dr Dlomo in?"

"Uhhh..."-she types into her computer. "...yes, yes he is."

I started walking away when Patty called me but I ignored her.

His office door is closed and I don't even bother to knock.

"What in the...Khanyi."-his face disgusts me.

"It's Mrs Mazibuko you scumbag."

"Woah, what's with the attitude? Did you and the husband have a fight?"

"Fuck you Nathi you hear! Fuck you!"-He stands up from his seat.

"Why are you so angry I didn't do anything to you."-I look him in the eye as he continued to lie to my face. Why on earth did I even consider him a friend at one point. This devil!

"You know exactly what you did!"

"I don't know what you're talking about."-He makes his way around his desk and stands in front of me.

"Don't Bullshit me Nathi!"

"Okay fine, so what?"

"So what? Really Nathi? I can't have kids and all you can say is so what?"-I cry out. "How dare you think this is okay!"

"It is njena, you are not having that man's kids Khanyisile."-He says looking me dead in the eye.

"I told you he doesn't deserve you and I meant it."

"You think you are?"

"Yes Khanyi, infact I know I am."

"I don't even love you Nathi marn fok!"-I shout and he lifts his hand, but it never slaps me.

"Undo what the ever you did or else-..."

"Or else what huh? You'll call that gangster husband of yours to come and take care of me? I'm not scared of him."-he says and again I feel my heart drop to my stomach.

He knows?

The silence in this room gives me enough courage to walk out of here without looking back.

I have to tell Hlelo!

I have to tell Hlelo !

I have to tell Hlelo!

Admin note: Im not okay emotionally as I type this, hopefully I'll be fine after the burial.

Season 2

Chapter 15





I found them exactly where I left them. Hlelo looked angry as hell and I wondered if he knew what was going on.

Uza looked at me with eyes of wonder, probably curious of what I just heard from that wicked man.

I make my way to the couch and sink in the seat, sighing heavily and shut my eyes allowing my tears to flow.

How is this even possible?

When did he even do this?

I feel the empty space next to me get occupied.

"Are you going to say anything?"-Hlelo asks.

"It's Nathi Hlelo."

"The one you work with?"-He asks and I nod and wipe my tears away.

"How?"-He asks and I shrug.

"He didn't tell me how but he did tell me why he did it. Same ass reason why he hates me being with you. Apparently I don't deserve to bare children for you."-I say and sigh.

"What?"-He Whispers and I sniff. I can't even believe this is happening. I can't even grasp this in my mind. Why can't I just have normal people drama like most people? Why did I have to fall into the pit of...of whatever this is?

"And he knows."-I add on.

Uza lets out a deep groan causing me to open

my eyes.

She lifts her hands up.

"About what?"

"About you."-I look at him and wipe my tears away.

"This...is serious, the Lord has warned."-Uza speaks and I frown getting up.

"The Lord has warned? Warned what? Does this Lord not see I've had enough?"-I ask, furious.

"My dear, this like everything you've faced is a trial."-Uza says.

"Trial? I don't want these trials anymore! How many more psychopaths do I need kanti? There was Themba, Thembekile, I lost my baby girl, I lost my husband and ended up hurting the woman responsible for both of those things. I've been hated by own mother in law and nearly

went to jail for pulling on my in law's afro. How many more trials do I have to go through? I don't get it."-I lay out...maybe too much right now but I honestly didn't give a damn at this very moment.

And now God wants to add another trial? For what?

"The Lord has spoken."-Uza says.

Didn't she even hear what I just said?

I'm tired of all this.

"So what must we do from here on?"-Hlelo asks.

Uza looks at both of us for the longest time ever before answering.

"Pretend."

"Pretend?"-He asks the question before I can even ask it.

"Yes, thats the only way this spell can go away."

"Woah, pretend how?"-Hlelo.

"You may not like this but...she has to pretend to be in love with him."-Uza says and my teary eyes go wide.

"Huh?"-me.

"That is not happening."-Hlelo exclaims and I nod too.

"There is no way I'm doing that."-I say.

"Then you two will remain childless."-Uza.

"Bullshit! Can't you give my wife something to wash out this thing thats preventing her to not conceive?"-He's angry and he's on his feet.

"I can, but that would only do a quarter of the job."-Uza.

"What type of God is this? I don't get how 'God' could condemn all of this madness! Now we have to endure this?"-Hlelo.

Deep down it felt like maybe...just maybe we were suffering from his past doings. All the people he hurt and killed. Maybe that's why this even thinks of happening in our lives.

I stand up, glueing myself to Hlelo's side before speaking. "I'll do it if it really will solve all of this."

"You're kidding me right?"-He looks down at me and I don't even flinch.

Do I look like the kind to kid around like I have nothing better to do with my life.

"She won't be sleeping with the guy."-Uza.

"What about kissing? Will that be done?"-Hlelo.

"All she has to do is pretend she likes him
Hlelokuhle."

"What happens when he demands sex?"-Hlelo
asks.

"Hlelo I'm not loose and you know that."-I say.

"Mxm. I'll be in my office."-He says and walks
off leaving me with Prophet Uza. He climbs the
stairs and I watch him disappear.

"Im...I'm going to get some water."-I say and
head to the kitchen.

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Hlelo's POV.

I shut the door behind me and make my way to my office chair. To say I wasn't angry would be a complete lie. I was furious. I'm supposed to allow my wife to pretend with that son of a bitch that clearly has no respect for me at all.

I shut my eyes and an unwanted image portrays in my head. I see his hands all over my wife and it's sickening. I grab my phone and unlock it, scrolling down and eventually find T's numbers. I dial and it only rings once before he answers.

"Boss."

"Tsiietsi. Do you have a piece of paper next to you?"

"Yeah boss."-He says.

"I need information on Thembinkosi Nathi

Dlomo. He works with my wife at Netcare, I'm sure it'll be easy for you."-I tell.

"Consider it done Skin."

"Sure."-I say and hang up. I need a drink.

My phone rings as I pour myself some whiskey.

"What?"

"I'm guessing I called at the wrong time."-Nqoba says and I heave out a sigh.

"Nqobazonke, speak."-I down the whole glass in one go.

"Ha.a bafo, my full name for ini manje? (what now?)"

I chuckle and put the empty glass down.

"Khuluma bafo (talk bro)"

"Ay, okay we're having a braai at 19h00 bring the Mrs."-He says.

"Dude I-..."

"Great I'll see you then."-he cuts me off and hangs up.

Mxm.

I pour myself another drink and go to sit.

An hour goes by before I hear a knock on my door and it opens shortly after.

"Mwelase."-Her tiny innocent voice said as she closed the door behind her and made her way to my desk. She puts the tray with premade finger foods on my desk before sitting down.

"I bought you some food."-she says and I look at the tray still in the same position I was in when she came in. "I'm sorry for overdoing it with the few drinks I had today. I was just

having fun...with my friends."-She narrates.

I look at her for the longest while, hoping she'd say she was joking from what she said earlier today but I can tell that she was seriously serious. That alone made me frustrated and somewhat angrier. It made me want to shred his skin and feed it to some random dogs.

"Uza went to sleep at a hotel."-She says and there's silence.

"Mwelase talk to me please...say something, anything?"-Her.

I frown running a finger along my jawline. "This, this whole thing is really happening?"-I ask.

"Baby..."

"Balance me here Khanyi, exactly how is this

going to work huh? You're just going to skip skip to his office or whatever and act all lovey dovey, come all the way back to our house, sleep in our bed and act as if nothing happened? What is this idiot even going to think when you come home to me all the time?"-I state, looking her in the eye.

"I haven't thought that far yet."-She says causing me to stand.

"That's because you're not thinking at all Khanyi!"

"Dont yell at me okay!"-She pleads.

"Don't yell? Khanyi I want you to see this from my point of view okay! What if this Uza thing is working for this idiot huh? This could all be some master plan in the fucking making and you're allowing it!?"-I ask and walk off to the

open window, looking out at the houses around here.

"No Hlelo..."-She says, her voice low and shaky.
"...I know this is all too complicated but...but I don't want to continue like this anymore. I want to have little Mwelases running around here Hlelo, I want to be a mother Hlelo...have a mini us and if doing this will make that happen then fuck everything else. I'm scared too..."-She sniffs. "...I'm confused on how this is even going to end up."

There's silence and I try to make sense of this whole thing again.

It's not happening.

I hear the door open and close and when I turn back...she's gone. I sigh heavily and check the time. 17h48.

I am not in the mood for this braai but then again, I need a distraction.

After having some of the finger foods and downing everything in my glass, I take the half empty tray and leave this office. I head downstairs and hope to see her there, but I don't. In fact it's quiet and cold. I make my way to our bedroom and open the door. Her figure laid in our bed covered in some of the blankets we had.

I walk to her side. Her eyes are open and I figure she couldn't really fall asleep. I stand there for a while before she unexpectedly turns to the other side.

Sigh.

"We have to be at Nqoba's place at 19h00."-I say.

"I'm not going anywhere."

"Bab-..."

"Uhambe kahle Hlelo. (Travel safely.)"-She cuts me short and I'm gobsmacked.

"Khanyisile."-She's pissing me off honestly.

"What do you want Hlelo? Can't you see I'm trying to sleep here?"

"Sleep yani ngo 17h55? Vuka. (For what at 17h55? Wake up)"-I say but she doesn't move.

"Khanyisile."

She fakes snoring and I chuckle, pulling the blankets away from her body.

"Hlelo marn!"-She complains sitting up, gets off

the bed and walks off the closet.

She picks some of her clothes and throws them to the floor.

I leaned on the frame of the entrance, hands buried deep in my pockets.

I watch her pull more clothes out of her side of this closet and throw them on the floor.

She takes a short black dress and throws it over her shoulder. She takes a pair of heels and makes a her way to me.

"Can I pass?"

"No."-I say.

"Mxm."-She opens the sliding door even more and walks out.

I turn and watch her place the dress and the

shoes on the bed. She removes her bra and panties and puts on the dress. It's even shorter than the ones she usually wears and she doesn't even seem to care, while I'm losing it. I watch her bend down and put on her shoes, it rides up exposing more flesh than needed.

I clear my throat causing her to look at me.

"Please change that dress."

"Nope. I'll be in the car."-She says grabbing her phone, handbag and a pair of car keys. She exits the room and I hear her walk down the stairs. It's that quiet here.

"Fuck fuck fuck!"-I curse and rush to change into something else a bit more comfortable. A black tshirt and jeans. I'm not even in the mood for fancy things.

I find her sitting in the car, busy with her phone.

I start the engine and drive out of here. My phone pings and I reach for it.

"Eyes on the road Hlelo."-Khanyi says making me frown and turn to look at her and...my eyes accidentally travel to her exposed thighs.

Good Lord!

She clears her throat. "Eyes on the road Mwelase."

I park the car next to Lundi's car before switching off the engine. This was honestly the longest drive ever with Khanyi deliberately

trying to tempt me but I had to keep myself tamed cause I didn't want to touch her. She steps out first and I follow soon after. She reaches out for my hand, holds it tight and pulls me with her to the entrance. She knocks on both our behalfs and the door is opened by a very pregnant Gugu, who smiles widely. "Babes and her babe! Welcome I'm so glad you guys came."-She says and pulls my wife in for a hug. She even supprises me by pulling me in for a hug as well. "Come on in."

We walk all the way to their backyard. Soft music. The smell of meat and a whole cooler box filled with beer caught my eye.

Khanyi lets my hand go and rushes to her friends without warning.

Mhnnn.

I head to the men.

"Hlelo mfo..."-Lundi.

"Awe."-We fist bump.

"You okay?"-Nqoba asks handing me a cold closed beer.

"Ah, I'm okay. You guys?"-I ask looking at Nqoba.

"You know it bafo."-Lundi.

"I'm getting there, my new business since I closed down the palace is nearly getting there you know, just a few tweaks here and there."-Nqoba narrates and I nod.

"And the man who stole your money...you found him?"-I ask.

He shakes his head, sipping his beer reminding me to open my own.

"No leads, two years down the drain and no sign of him."-Nqoba.

"Well we'll find him, you know we will."-He says and we click our beer bottles and take a sip.

When the meat was ready we put it in one of the bowls Gugu gave to us.

Lundi carries it in while I carry in the cooler box and put it where I'm directed to. The salads on the table look inviting honestly.

"Wives serve your husbands."-Gugu says when we settle in our seats. "I'm too lazy."

I eye my wife and doubt that my angry woman would serve me, but I smile when I see her get up and grab two plates.

She puts a whole plate in front of me that looks

full. Lots of meat and the perks.

"Enjoy Mwelase."-She says and sits down next to me, shifting closer.

"Can we pray?"-Yamkela.

"Yes please."-My wife says and we join hands.

Yamkela starts praying.

Khanyi lowers my hand and I pay no mind to it and assume hers is just tired from being up for too long.

Under the table...

Yamkela's prayer continues and I feel my hand rest on her thighs. I frown, my eyes still closed. She guides my hand higher until I felt the place

only I've been allowed to explore.

My eyes shoot open and meet her closed eyes. I look around the table and everyone's eyes were still closed.

"I thank you Lord for protecting us up until this very day..."-Yamkela continued. Khanyi pushes my hand ever closer to what she'd call her nuna and I watch her bite on her bottom lip.

She let's my hand go and raises hers back in the prayer position.

Holy amen!

She's even wet and warm. And fuck I'm tempted. Forgive me Lord but your child is provoking me ngizithulele. (while I'm quiet.)

"And in your name God, we bless this food and thank you once again for providing this for us. In your name...amen."-Yamkela says and I attempt on removing my hand from in between my wife thighs but she shuts them trapping my invading hand.

Heeh.

"Amen, lets eat."-Gugu. I grab a spoon and scoop some rice and feed myself. The other hand heating up.

"So Hlelo, tell me how's the married life been so far?"-Gugu.

She's a chatter today I see.

"Uhhh..."-I mumble after swallowing, feeling

wifey separate her thighs again. I know she wants me stay there and I might as well do that since I doubt anyone is seeing our naughty act. "...it's good...and tight."-I slip a finger in her wet cunt.

She sighs.

"Tight?"-Lundi asks eating some of his meat.

Crap. I move my finger in and out of her thinking of a way I could explain that 'tight' since it slipped out by accident.

"You know women...or atleast mine. She's been tight, telling me how to live my life, she wants me at home before 10 even if she's working night shift."

Nqoba chuckles.

"I mean a nigga can't even leave his toilet seat up without getting a lecture."-I say and look at her as she tried to keep a straight face.

Laughs go around the table.

"Bruh."-Lundi.

"What are you trying to say?"-Yamkela asks giving him a look.

She won't last since I feel her tighten around my finger. Her moistness turning me on.

"I love her though, nonetheless. Her being is

why I married her and so far there has been no regrets."-I say truthfully and lean in to peck her cheek and at that very moment I feel my finger get covered in her juices.

"Ncooh...she's even crying."-Gugu says and I nearly chuckle, knowing exactly why Mrs Me was shedding a few tears.

"Gosh, I love you too."-She breathes out and wipes away her tears while I remove my hand from her heaven spot.

I grab a piece of meat, bite, chew, swallow and put down the meat and proceed to lick my fingers and finish off with the fingers that were coated with her sweet juices.

"Mhmmm...this meat is good."-I say looking at

her and her eyes go wide. Her face flushes.

"Uhhh...Gugu, ca-can I have the loo please?"-
Khanyi.

"Sure, second door to your right upstairs."-Gugu
directs and I continue eating.

She rushed up the stairs and I heard my phone
ping. Tsietsi.

Skin I have your dirt, and you won't like it.-his
text read and honestly all those thoughts of
Nathi came flooding back. I wonder what this
could be...

Admin note: sorry for abandoning you lovies.

Season 2

Chapter 16

(Unedited)



I rest my hands on the basin of Gugu's bathroom feeling like a mess.

My mind just couldn't fathom what just happened downstairs.

That was not me at all.

I swear.

Is it bad that I still wanted more?

No, Khanyi you don't!

I quickly wipe myself clean and head out.

I walk down the stairs and his eyes immediately focus on me with a hard expression which softens seconds later.

And then a sexy smirk plays on his lips.

The nerve!

I settle next him and clear my throat. "Sorry about that."-I say and pick up my cutlery for the first time since I dished up for myself.

"You okay baby?"-my stupid husband asks and I roll my eyes. He's doing this on purpose honestly.

"I'm fine baby, why wouldn't I be?"-I ask and feed myself.

"Errrr...okay, so like I'd like to know or hear your opinions with the name we chose for our baby...it was just a suggestion and you can totally say no and we'd understand. "-Gugu says and I feel like she was talking to me so I looked up.

"Baby..."-Nqoba.

"Nqobubu, we have to ask before going ahead."-Gugu stops him and he looks defeated.

Why am I nervous?

"Uhhh...again this was just a suggestion, and you can say no."-Gugu. I nod while she puts her cutlery down. "I...we...have been thinking of naming our baby boy after yours."

"Huh?"-Hlelo.

"You mean...you want to name your baby, Nkanyezi?"-I ask, and just by saying her name I feel emotional.

"Yes."-Her voice is flat and raw. "We just felt like this baby wouldn't just be Nqobubu and I's baby but instead it could be ours. Not out of disrespect or anything."-She says and I can't help but sigh.

I didn't expect this at all. "Uhhh...that...that's actually sweet."-Hlelo says.

"I second that. "-Yamkela.

"I mean, even though she never got to be a part of our lives, she made a mark on us, and the way she left us was probably the worst way possible but it happened. It may be two years and a few months later but still she...she-..."-Gugu.

"It's okay baby, don't."-Nqoba says and it's then that's when it hits me.

Nkanyezi dying didn't hurt me only but people around me as well. This is probably why Gugu said to me she was sorry for falling pregnant and I didn't get it. I mean why would you even feel bad for falling pregnant?

And then there's Yamkela, who's been delaying her pregnancy journey...is that also because of me?

I get up and make my way around the table all the way to the emotional Gugu.

"Friend."-I hug her. "Stop feeling like that please...I'd be honored."

"So..."-Hlelo mumbles while we're on our way back home.

"What do you want Mwelase?"

"This is really going to happen?"-he asks and I frown.

"Is what going to happen?"-I sit up.

"You and that pig."

"You heard Uza Hlelo."-I say rolling my eyes and look out the window.

"I did Wami...I just don't get how any of this is supposed to work. God wants you to cheat on me to break a spell?"-him.

Jeez.

"That's what I don't get Khanyi. God suddenly

condones adultery from a married woman?"- Hlelo asks and that's the first time I actually think properly about this.

It's weird how I actually believed her just because she's a prophet...that's even if she really was one.

"I don't want you doing this my love. I don't want you to satisfy this pig by even being in his presence."

"Hlelo...maybe...maybe we should play him at his own game then you know...make him believe that his plan was coming together. You know."-I suggest and turn to watch his reaction. His jaw clenched tightly as well as the grip he had around the steering wheel.

"Khanyi..."

"Please Hlelo. I want us to play with his mind. Make him squirm a bit."

He heaves out a sigh before I focused back on the road ahead. If this Nathi idiot is playing with us, he'll feel the consequences. He'll burn and I won't stop it at all.

The drive feels even longer than I thought it would and my mind couldn't help but dart back to the events that took place earlier tonight. I liked the tingling feeling I instantly got between my thighs. I eyed my husband and he was still tense. He probably wouldn't appreciate me touching him right now, but right now I felt as if rejection wouldn't stop me. My hand lands on his lap and he doesn't even flinch. My hand rides higher until it reaches his appendage and still no eye contact. I gently squeeze and that's

when he finally starts to react by taking in a sharp breath of air. I bite on my bottom lip, running my hand along his steadily growing length.

"Stop it."-he warns firmly.

"Stop what?"-I fiddle with the belt, unhooking it.

"This..."-he still has his eyes on the road.

"This what?"-I unbutton the pants and pull the zip down. I remove my seatbelt and turn a little to him.

"Khanyi..."-He breathes out as my hand makes direct contact with his hardening Shaft.

"Yes Mwelase?"-I pull him out of his boyleg and gently squeeze. " want me to stop?"

"No..."-he mumbles causing me to smirk. He tried hard to focus on the road ahead. I get up, bend to avoid hitting the roof and rest my knee

on my seat. My hand starts moving up and down his hardening self. I felt the precum underneath my fingertips.

Oh he likes this.

I lean in and allow my tongue to invade his earlobe. Gently it swirls around it and he let's out a deep groan.

"shit!"-he cursed and I felt him twitch in my hand. "I swear Khanyi, you'll make us crash."

I giggle biting down gently on his earlobe.

"I don't care, as long as we get hurt together."-I joke, absolutely afraid of that happening. "You like this?"

I eye the road and we're about 5 minutes away from our home.

"Mhnnn..."-his response makes me even eager

to continue this 'torture'.

I allow my hand to go faster on his hard member for a while...

I let him go when we get to our street and sit back in my seat then look out of the window.

The grin on my face!

"Argh! I think I'm going to fire these guards."-he says after coming to a halt at the gate. I watch it open and he speeds off inside to his parking space. Immediately the engine goes dead and we sit in silence for a few seconds.

I step out. My dress already riding higher than before but I refrained from pulling it down.

I felt the cool air on my semi exposed ass cheeks. I started walking slowly to the entrance, aware that he was watching my every move.

Instantly I thought of bumping into Pano and instantly embarrass myself for life. This tiny kinky idea didn't sound that fantastic idea. I lower the dress and remember that I didn't bring the key with me.

How smart.

I turn and lean on the wooden door with my back. I watch as he makes his way out of car locking it. He threw the keys up and they would come landing back in his palms. His fly was shut but his hand on was still evident. He finally came to a halt in front of me and caged me between his arms. I hooked my fingers on the

front of his pants and pull him even closer to my body.

"Unlock the door Mr Mazibuko."

He clears his throat. "I'm afraid of what I'll do to you the moment that door opens."

I swallow, feeling my nuna pool between my thighs.

Jeez.

Our lips lock in a passionate rough kiss which has our tongues dancing in sensual harmony. I moan as his hand cups one of my breasts and he plays with the hard nipple. I feel him smile and the door is instantly pushed open. In a swift motion he manages to catch me before I even fell over.

Without breaking our kiss he lifts me up, my

legs locking around his waist. I avoid getting too close...you know why.

I hear the door closing and he rushed with me. Somewhere.

He slides my dress over my buttcheeks and instantly slaps them.

I'm placed on a hard surface. My lips separate from his and my eyes open meeting with his dark lust filled eyes.

Without any questions he willingly unwraps my legs from his waist and I move back allowing him to place them the way he wanted to on this dining table.

Bent knees and barefoot feet rested on the edge of the table. He rips almost all the way

through the thin fabric of my dress, exposing my tits.

I just loved how he looked at me.

His pants drop all the way to his ankles and his tshirt flies across the room. He takes ahold of both my knees and spreads my legs even further before he plunges deep into my nuna.

It's a relaxing feeling even when he picks up his pace.

"Oh yes."-I encourage, allowing my hands to dwell on my nipples. His thumb goes onto my clitoris and massages it and an opposite pace then his wild thrusting.

I lay next to him, catching my untamed breath. My whole body felt tired and oddly enough amazing. The dinning table, the couch, our kitchen counter, by the pool -i was feeling hot- and lastly by our blessed bed.

I lost count of how many times I came and how many times he came. It even felt like we wouldn't stop and I wasn't going to work the following day.

" turn to your side. "

"Ha, for what?"-I throught he wanted to go at it again.

" relax, we're sleeping now. I just want to hold you close to me."-he reassures me and I turn allowing him to hold me close to him.

What feels like minutes later I hear my alarm

clock ring from somewhere in this house. I don't even remember coming here with phone. When I find it on my bedside table I switch it off and heave out a sigh, wondering if the time wasn't pulling my leg or anything in that nature, but it wasn't.

06h00.

And I had to be at the hospital at 08h00.

My life.

When I sit up I notice Hlelo sitting on the far end single couch we rarely used. It's also then that I wonder how long he's been sitting there holding papers in his hands.

"Uhhh, morning."-I mumble, my throat rough and dry.

"Baby."-thats all he says making me frown.

I clear my throat

"Is that work or something?"-my mouth blurts but it wasn't accidentally.

"I wish it was. Come see this."

I eagerly get out of the covers of our bed and pull the sheets with me, covering my naked body. Steadily I make my way to where he sat and he handed a paper which I assume he has gone through. Immediately after setting my eyes on them they reminded me of the documents I received from Charmzozo once upon a time.

"Nathi? You did research on Nathi?"-I ask.

" T did, you think I'd just allow you off to a man I

have no clue about? What if he traffics you to Ethiopia?"

"Really now Hlelo? Me? Trafficked? Never."

"Never say never Mrs Me, people your age are trafficked very easily nowadays, remember Nqoba's business his girls were trafficked to somewhere near Dubai and some of them ended up dying. I'm talking 20 something year old women here baby."-he tells me while looking at me.

"This surgeon of yours has been involved in all that and quite frankly he makes me feel as if he's the one who stole millions from Nqoba."

I look back at the Paper. "He's a drug lord?"-me.

"Baby that's not even half of it."-he utters and hands me another piece of paper.

Jeez!

"What? No...this is...this is all true?"-me.

"I wouldn't make this up."-Hlelo says and somehow I feel like I shouldn't be doing this plan anymore.

"Let me go shower."-I put the papers on his lap and go put the bedsheet on the bed again.

The water washes smoothly over my skin even though what I just read made me nervous.

What if...

No...

I step and dry. Lotion and make my way out of here. The bed is made and the papers are neatly packed on his bedside table. The balcony door

is open so I assume he's out there.

After putting on my scrubs I fetch my phone. I forgot to plug it into the charger.

Sigh.

56%

" baby, I'm out. Don't forget, I'm initiating the plan."

"Hold on T...what?"-he removes the phone from his ear and walks in.

Crap.

"Uhm...the plan."

He sighs before nodding. "You're taking Pano with you."

I didn't even fight him. "Okay Mwelase, I have to go now. I love you."-I peck his lips as rush out. I don't want to be late.

" morning."-I greet Tessa at the reception area.

"Hey Khanyi. You're early, how have you been?"

"I've been alright."

"Mhnnn...here you go."-she hands me my file.

" thanks."-I take it. "Is...is Nathi in?"

"Mr Dlomo?"

"Yes, him."-I say. I hope this doesn't sound awkward.

"Oh, yeah he's in his office."

"Thanks again...I'm off"-I utter and walk off making my way to his office. Pano steadily

behind me.

I stop in front of his door and refresh my mind. I already have a fib in my mind, one I hope this creature of a man will believe.

Would a distressed person knock?

No.

I push open the door and he looks startled while quickly removing his feet from his desk. He hangs up from the call he was busy with. Probably buying more drugs to sell off and probably use them for himself too.

"Khanyi?"-he frowns and I cover my mouth and force my tears nearer.

"You okay?"-he takes me into his cold hold, hugging me.

"No."-I choke. The tears start flowing. "I...I don't

understand how he could just cheat on me like that..."-I lie.

" he cheated?"-he sounds shocked by this. I think this lie is a part of why my tears came this easily. Thinking of Hlelo cheating on me -even with all the cookie he's been getting.

I cry even louder, making him brush my back.

Argh.

I wonder if Hlelo did any research on Prophet Uza...

After a few minutes of a good fake cry, I calm down. Heck, I even fake the hiccups.

"That pig."- I sense his smile as he says this. "

can I get you some water?"

"No...I'm fine. Thank you."-I struggle out of his hold. " I'm sorry for just barging in like that I-..."

"Its alright, I'm just glad you came to me."

The urge I have just roll my eyes!

"Uhhh...how about you come over for dinner tonight? I'll cook."

"I don't think tha-..."-me.

" come on Khanyi, what's the point of going back to that cheater?"

I heave out a sigh.

What exactly am I getting myself into?

Pano. He'll have to be there.

"Can...I think about it?"

His jaw clenches before I see him softening up.

"Okay. I'll be hearing from you then."

The moment I get out of there, I hurry down the passage and at the end of it, heave out a sigh.

"Pano, borrow me your phone." Nathi could be tracking, bugging and doing all those technological thingies to my phone.

"Certainly ma'am."-he retrieves it from the inside pocket of his suit and hands it to me.

I wonder if this man in front of me even has a family...

"Pano."-that's my serious husband.

" Standwa (my love), its me."

"Oh, is everything okay?"

"I did it...but now he wants me over for dinner."

"Fuck that bull, I hope you said no Khanyisile."

My full name only gets mentioned when there's anger...so he's angry.

"I didn't exac-..."

"Khanyisile what the fuck, you read what was in those papers and now you want to go with him!"
-he shouts.

I eyes my file. Ward 3 room 16. I walk off to there.

"Baby. I..."-I stop. This was going to be one of

the ways Nathi would trust me. " bye."

I knocked on his wooden door and waited for a response. I went home after my short shift to change and luckily didn't find Hlelo at home. My phone on the other hand has been going off non stop making me switch it off.

I don't even know why my mind was on high alert yet I choose to continue with this?

Is it because Pano is here?

The door opens and the first thing I see is the wide grin on his face. Followed by a brown tshirt and pants and a white apron which was dirty now.

"My love."-him.

" Hi."-I say faking a smile. His eyes wonder off to Pano.

"What's he doing here?"

"Oh, he's for my own protection... You never know what Hlelo has going on out there and-..."-he cuts me off.

" Nevermind, I get it. Please come in."

We walk into the dim lighted house which felt slightly warmer than what the outside offered.

"This is for you."-he hands me a single rose. " I know how much you love those."

"Thanks."-I fake another smile before sniffing it.

Jeez. It smelt good.

"This way...and can he stay at the door or

something. He's cramping our space."

"Ma'am?"-Pano.

" It's okay Pano."-he nods and walks to stand behind the couch he was in front of seconds ago.

I smile inside.

"Aren't you going to tell him off or something?"-Nathi.

"Just let him do his job."

His hands go up as a sign of defeat. "Cool then. I'll go get the food. You can sit down."-he jogs to the kitchen as I sit down checking again if Pano was where I left him. He was. Eyes on me like a hawk.

When does this man even sleep?

I hadn't even noticed the cliché décor Nathi did here. Rose petals. A floor picnic setting with two pillows, cutlery, wine and champagne glasses. Aii.

He comes back with a whole tray of food and places it in the middle. Chicken wings, pap, gravy and a salad. All the things I would make easily at home.

We ate... Or at least he ate while I pretended to eat full force. I even faked laughing at his lame jokes. All in all the night was going by pretty slowly honestly. "right you ready for some dessert?" -he asks.

"You made dessert?"

"Yes..." - , he gets up taking the tray with him. "...

I had to Khanyi"

Had to?

Off he went to the kitchen.

I hear commotion outside before a car screeches to a halt. The door of the car is angrily shut before the very front door shoots open and there he stood. Chest going up and down. He was breathing fire. His fists clenched and his tie was messed up and needed a fix.

"Who is that? Oh Hlelokuhle Mazibuko."

"Wami. Get up and lets go."-he says oddly too calm.

"She's not going anywh-..."

"Khanyisile go to the fucken car marn!"-he roars this time around and I flinch confused. Why is he ruining this plan on purpose?

" Bruh, I suggest you leave now."-Nathi walks closer to Hlelo and I raise from the cushion that had my butt die a couple of times. I sensed danger.

"Khanyi. Baby. My wife. let. us. go."-he emphasised.

"You have the nerve to call her your wife while you cheat on her."-Nathi says chuckling.

"Chea..."-he stops shaking his head continuously and looks my way. "ngithe iya emotweni (I said go to the car)"

As I was about to make my way out of here, there's was a struggle between the 2 men and then punches flied. Hlelo throws one hard sounding punch and Nathi lands on the floor.

My husband doesn't stop and the shock of how quick this all elevated has my mouth shut.

This is real.

Hlelo stopped when Nathi stopped moving and my eyes went wide. Is Nathi dead?

Shit! Shit! Shit!

He fixed his shirt after wiping his fist on Nathi's brown top. "Didn't I say go to the car?"

Right.

The moment I strapped myself to my seat, I had already concluded that if Nathi was still alive and breathing we'd be doing things Hlelo's way.

He drove out of here and I waited for him to say something, anything.

"I swear if he touched my goods, I would've killed him dead."-Hlelo says and I would've laughed if we were in a different situation. He referred to me as his goods when we were...nevermind.

" I'm sorry."

"What if he shot Pano huh? What if he drugged your food Khanyisile! I told you I didn't trust anything that Uza thing said didn't I?!"-he shouts at me.

" I'm sorry..."-I cried.

"You're sorry? Khanyi, the only thing I have for tracking you down with is your bloody phone which is off! Even if it was on this idiot could've taken it, smashed it and you would've been halfway all across this globe. With no trace..."- He lowers his voice at that last statement before parking on the side of the road. He rests his head on the steering wheel prior to sniffing.

I felt terrible. "...just like your friend, Mmasechaba."

"Huh?"

"T sent me the latest info about Nathi or should I say Notorious and your Shabba went missing when he last requested her presence. You and I know what this guy is capable of..."-Hlelo says.

Admin note: Goodnight. Keep doing the most.

Season 2

Chapter 17



I remained frozen on my seat as the thought of

Mmasechaba being all the way across the globe repeated itself in my head. Her and I didn't talk much because of all the assuming she does about Nathi and I, which are usually not even true. I wondered if she was still alive wherever she was and if she has eaten.

"Hlelo, we have to turn back and ask him where Mmasechaba is.-I say, and look his way. The short look he gave me only made me regret even suggesting that.

"Wife, are you being stupid right now?"-he asks and I sigh. How am I supposed to even think straight when he dropped that bomb on me?

"Hlelo we have to do something. Can't the 1134-Gang find her and end Nathi once and for all?"-I asked.

"It's not that easy Khanyi. We have no leads whatsoever and I know the longer we postpone

is the more it'll worsen on her side. But baby, we'll handle it. I promise you."-Hlelo says and I sigh, looking out of the window. This was getting to me honestly. A part of me felt very guilty and a part of me felt like it really shouldn't be bothering me.

We get home minutes later and I go shower before heading to bed. Hlelo joins me minutes later and I snuggle closer to him. He puts his hands around my waist and kisses my naked shoulder. "Is it safe to say I'm sorry for shouting at you earlier?"

"Maybe."-I mumble, shutting my eyes.

"Baby wami...my one and only... Best pussy yami..."-Him.

"Haibo! Hlelo."-I giggle while blushing embarrassed. How could he say that?

"What hau? it's true."-He laughs out and I roll my

eyes.

"Okay okay, you're forgiven before you say more stupid crap."

"Sis."-I greet her sitting down right across from the her.

"Hey you."-She smiles giving Lethu his opened yoghurt.

"Tanque. (Thank you)"-him.

"It's a pleasure my boy."-Ntombi says kissing his forehead. What a sight.

"You're really good with him."-I acknowledge before sighing.

"Took a while though. Do you know how frustrating it was when he'd cry when he was younger and me not knowing he'd be crying for? All you see now is pure love and a hell of a lot of

discipline. I fear Melo will spoil him too much at times though."-She says and I'm a giggling mess.

"What's wrong with that?"

"Khanyi, a spoiled child equals to a child with no manners at times. At times they'll end up soft and rude. I don't want that for my son. He must know the hardships of life."-she says.

Jeez.

"Poor kid. Melo has the right to spoil him hau, and if he doesn't then who will?"-me. I'm probably speaking nonsense right now but from the way we were raised, I'd definitely want to swerve from raising my baby like that. That's if we even have babies at this rate and time in life.

I'm not saying he shouldn't, but too much for me is a no-no. You get it?"-she asks and I nod. "Well enough about that, how have you been?"

"Me? I've been here and there."-I reply.

"Still the baby thing? When are you ever going to be ready to give Hlelo a child? No offense but it's been years now since baby Nka became our angel. I'm sure she'd like some siblings about now."

"Ntombi..."-I can't believe she thinks I'm still reluctant to having a baby even after so many years.

"Sis, I'm sure he's been ready. Give the guy a chance."-she says and I sigh suddenly craving something meaty to eat.

"Let's go buy some ribs."-me.

"Are you trying to change the topic?"

"Did it work?"-I ask already getting up and taking a now messy Lethu to make him stand.

"Yeah, but this talk isn't over sis."-she chuckles.
" You're lucky I love me some ribs."

We get to Steers and order some ribs. After eating, we leave and go to her apartment where we spent some time together before my shift would start.

During my whole shift I'd be on high alert because I was afraid of seeing Nathi and curious on how I should really act around him now since Hlelo had me abandoning the plan while it was on mid air.

"Khanyi."-a voice startles me as I was headed to the nurse station.

"Tessa. Tristan."-I beam.

Why does everyone have their child with them today? Is it national show-Khanyi-you're-fertile day?

"Hello aunty K."-he greets.

"Ha, give aunty a warm hug."-I say crouching in front of him and spread my arms wide. He steps in and hugs me to life, I swear this felt magical. I felt even more of the magic when he kissed my cheek.

"Tristan. You are such an angel, I swear."-I let him go and stand upright. " You leaving Tessa?"

"Yep, my shift just ended. I am tired to the core and clearly this one still has energy and will probably refuse to sleep immediately."-Tessa sighs heavily.

"Is not true mommy, I sleep when we get

hoem."-Tristan.

"It's home Tristan and I hope you are being truthful right now."-Tessa chuckles and takes his hand tightly into hers.

"Well I guess I'll see you around then."-I say and watch them walk after saying their goodbyes.

I heave out a sigh and walk off to fetch two unopened syringes, bandages and surgical gloves.

On my way back, I nearly walk into someone. When I look up I notice it's Nathi.

Crap.

I gasp witnessing his bruises and 3 scars with

about 8 stitches on his face. His arms were covered in his scrubs. So, the guy didn't die after all? His bottom lip is even busted.

"Uhm...hi."

"Hey."-he greets simply.

Gosh, what now? This is what had me panicking earlier and now it was right in front of me.

"Your ex really knows how to throw a punch."-

He chuckles shaking his head lightly, leaving me to wonder if I should join in too with the chuckling. I don't. I can't bring myself to do that.

"Look at me, I'm a bruised mess. I never thought I'd meet my match like I did yesterday night."

"Well...uhmm..."-I trail off.

I know if Pano was here then this -whatever it is - wouldn't even be happening.

"You see, I'm just concerned, are you okay?"

"Yes. I am."-I say. I slept in the arms of my husband, so why wouldn't I be?

"I'm glad because I know for a fact that that pig would've hurt you my precious, especially like he did to me"-he says and honestly I want to laugh. He wouldn't hit me. Shout at me yes, but hit...I doubt.

"Look, I have to go. I'm sure my patient is worried sick, no pun intended about my return."-me.

"Let me walk you."

No! I feel like asking him right here and now where the heck Mmasechaba is and what this evil bastard did to her...but...

"Okay."

We walk awkwardly side by side all the way to

my ward and he even opens my door for me.
Lord help me!

"Thanks."-I say with a forced smile on my face.
"I guess I'll see you around."

I'm a lying mess. I'm planning to avoid him as best as I can because if I don't I don't know what I'll say next, especially with what Hlelo showed me. He smiles and leans forward placing a peck on my cheek. I keep my cool even though it lingers in me that he has a busted lip. "I'll see you around too baby."-He winks and walks off.

A week goes by and Hlelo has been keeping me in the dark and he's distant. I feel like hitting him with this hot frying pan that I'm using to make him his sausage and scrambled eggs. I'm

having a very healthy fruit salad with yogurt since I've been eating like a starved woman and managed to gain a crazy amount of hip weight. Nathi has also been on my case with his never ending declaration of love.

I eye Hlelo who's busy on his phone, looking all kinds of serious. I've honestly got to find myself a hobby otherwise I'll go crazy. I plate his food and take it to him. " Thank you."-he says without looking up and even brings the plate closer to him. I watch him pick the sausage and take a bite of it without looking at it, then returns it. He chews rather at a normal pace and eventually swallows. Again I watch as he goes for the slice of toast and does exactly the same, without looking at the slice.

Oh wow.

I reach for his sausage but quickly get a slap on my hand.

"Ah Hlelo."-I utter shocked.

"Make your own Wami, or better yet, eat your fruit salad"-him.

"You can't be serious."-I say and watch him get up from his highchair, taking his plate with him.

"Oh, baby I am."-He walks off to the lounge, leaving me in the kitchen. I chuckle in disbelief before turning to assemble my fruit salad and yogurt.

I ate while watching some television.

"Wami, we have some guests at the gate."

"Mhnn. Good for us."-I mumble.

"Don't tell me you're still angry about the

sausage baby."-he says while chuckling.

"Mxm."-I get up from the couch with my bowl. I attempt on walking past him but he grabs my forearm bring me to a halt.

"Wami. Really now?"

"Yes Hlelo, now let me go."-I say and attempt on freeing my arm from his but he doesn't let me go. I just want to smack that sly smitk off his face.

"I can always give you another sausage baby, if you know what I mean."-he smirks even more.

"Sies Hlelo. Let me go."-I giggle, embarrassed.

"Oh so now it's 'Sies Hlelo'?"-he imitates my voice. "Not so long ago I had you moaning and going crazy with this sausage..."

"Hlelokuhle!"

"Whaaaat, you know it's true."-Hlelo says pulling me to him and pastes his lips on mine for a

short kiss. "I love you. Now...we have some guests okay...act normal and I promise to give you your sausage as soon as they leave."

"Haibo Hlelo!"-I can't hide how embarrassedly shocked I am right now. This man is stupid. My stupid man.

He lets my arm go and I walk off to put my empty plate in the sink. Not much later I hear a knock on the door.

"I'll get it. "-Hlelo.

"Of course you will."-I yell back while drying my hands with a dishcloth.

"Mommy! Ma'Nkosi, Bab'Nkosi...please come in."

Huh?

I practically rush to the lounge and nearly freeze when I see the three of them together, not fighting. Almost in Harmony of some sort. I'm confused.

"Khanyisile!"-Nonhle greets with a smile on her face.

"Uhhh...sanibonani. (Greetings)"-me. We share an awkward hug. Ma'Nkosi also receives one. Her husband gets a respectable handshake.

"Pregnancy looks good on you Khanyi."-Nonhle says and I swear I feel my face go pale.

There's an awkward silence in the whole room before Hlelo clears his throat.

"Mommy, she's not pregnant."-Hlelo.

"Hau? That's nonsense. I can tell she is even from a mile away. Look at her glow."-Nonhle.

"I second that. She's definitely pregnant."-
Ma'Nkosi adds and I feel Hlelo's eyes on me.

"My boy scored! Alilili"-Nonhle.

"Haibo."-Hlelo exclaims while I just looked down.
Could this day get any more embarrassing,
honestly. "Mommy, she's not pregnant. There
are a few complications her body is going
through."

"Hai if you say so. My boy let us in."-Nonhle.

What's going on?

Mommy?

My boy?

There's harmony now?

"Sure, please come this way. Wami please get

us some juice."-Hlelo says as he takes Nonhle's hand and leads them to the couches. I nod and walk away.

I look pregnant now?

Argh.

After rinsing the glasses and placing them on a tray, I put a whole jug of juice on there too. I also place a couple of cookies in a plate and take it to them.

I sit next to Nonhle and announce their drinks.

"Siyabonga. (Thank you)"-Ma'Nkosi.

"Khanyi baby, I'm sure you're wondering what is happening here."-Hlelo.

"Please pass me some cookies."-Nonhle. I stand and bring her the plate and she takes two.
" Thank you."

"Baby."

"What Hlelo?"-I nearly snap at him. I don't know where that comes from honestly but somehow I didn't care. He hadn't been keeping me in the loop for a while now, so yes that made me angry.

"Baby. I took your advise and went to ask Ma'Nkosi for forgiveness. Thereafter I went to ask Nonhle to forgive me as well along with Ma'Nkosi and Viola."

"So...it was that simple?"-me.

"Well of course not. I had to do that for almost a week and eventually this happened."-Hlelo.

"I thought you were busy wi-..."

"Khanyisile."-he cuts me off. This is why it's always better to inform a person, especially your wife because we like talking. Even though I wasn't really going to talk about Nathi in front of his parents.

"Excuse me, I have to go to the ladies."-I say and before I even finish that sentence I'm on my feet, dashing off upstairs. I walked into our bedroom and headed to the bathroom. Slowly I sank to the floor still trying to make what just happened downstairs make sense. I also was trying to understand why I was so angry with Hlelo not telling me this. I mean I'm better off at the background and I probably should've never walked to the front line. It's like I lost myself to something or someone I had no idea who they were. This is why I should've been kept in the dark. Maybe I had to ask for forgiveness. Maybe I'm the mess up.

"Wami."-I hear Hlelo on the other side of the door. I keep quiet. " Baby can you hear me?"

"Go back to your parents."

"What's wrong with you? Open this door now."

"Mxm."-Me. I'm not opening a silly door for someone I told can go downstairs to his parents.

"Khanyisile open this door right now or else I'm breaking it down."

"Go ahead Hlelo. Break the door down. Invade my bathroom privacy. You can do whatever."-I say and sigh heavily. Is this about him not giving me attention for a few days or am I just in the mood for shedding tears?

"Is this about... Nathi?"-him. "Could you stop worrying about shit."

I get up from the floor and unlock the door to

meet a frustrated looking Hlelo. His lips are pouty and his eyebrows were furrowed.

"Can I pass?"-Me.

"No. You've been here for almost 30 minutes."

"Have you been counting?"-I mumble to myself.

"I heard that. What's wrong kanti Khanyi?"

"A whole week Hlelo. You've been ignoring me for a week and now you're telling me about your parents and the fact that you forgave them. That's what made you ignore me?"-me.

"Baby-..."

"Is that why you ignored me?"-me.

"You're not going to drop this are you?"-he asks me taking my shoulders into his hold.

I'm quiet. He knows very well that I'm not giving up on this.

"Okay fine baby. I'll tell you, but then you have

no right to leave me here in an angry state or anything like that."-he says and I frown.

Why would he do something that would make me angry?

Chapter 18



"We're trying to get your friend back."-Hlelo says and I frown.

"So?"

"What do you mean 'so'? Woman I'm telling you what we've been doing for the past week and all you can say is 'So'?"-him. I nod slowly.

"Hlelo, you could honestly do so many things

before without being so distant. Jiki jiki this.
(now this) Are you cheating on me? Is that it?
Oh my word Hlelokuhle Mazibuko is cheating on
me... Is she prettier than me?!"-Me.

I can't even believe I'm thinking of this.

"I'm going to pretend as if I didn't hear that
nonsense statement for both our sakes. Now
let me finish speaking before you do more
unnecessary assuming."

I sigh.

"Fine."

"Good. Now as I was saying we've been trying
to get your friend back in one piece so we've
been brainstorming about that and we

managed to get somewhere. Remember the girls that Nqoba once had work for him?"-I nod. I'm sure he was talking about the strippers.

"Right. One of them, we kept contact with because she's the only one who didn't trick us once upon a time. Anyway she managed to get some of the information we needed from that scum."

"How did she do that?"-If this is the same girl that got trafficked and was used as a slave then why the heck would she go back to her predator just like that?

"She has her ways Wami"

"What are those ways?"-I fold my arms in front of my chest.

"I can't tell you that. It's not my place to do so."-he says and I roll my eyes.

"So what are you going to do with this information?"-me.

"I'm going to use it to my advantage. Which will be sooner to prevent a lot of things from happening."

I take one good look at him before nodding and decide to leave him in the room after we talked some more.

Back downstairs I find Ma'Nkosi and her husband still seated on the couch watching TV. I thought they would've left by now. Ma'Nkosi looks up and smiles.

"Uhhh... where's Hlelo's other mother?"-I ask

"She'll be back any moment now."-Ma'Nkosi answers, gets up and takes their glasses with

her on the tray I used to serve them.

"Ma let m-..."

"I can manage Khanyi. I've been doing this for years remember?"-She says and flashes a smile to me before walking past me.

"That was not part of why I wanted to take that tray from you."-I try justifying but she ignores me flatly.

"I still have hands, I'll still use them."-her.

Wow.

Nonhle walks into the house carrying a plastic. She doesn't even struggle with searching for me -I guess.

"Oh Khanyi, you're finally out of the bathroom... Good now, I can..."-she trails off hiding the plastic behind her back. Eh.

"And then? Why did you guys suddenly keep quiet?"-I hear Hlelo's voice. He's jogging down the stairs.

"Uhhh...It wouldn't be gossiping if you were listening to what we're saying, now would it be?"
-Nonhle says quickly.

Hlelo chuckles and comes to my side before pecking my cheek. "Well babe, since you are also in on this I'll leave you all to gossip about me"

"Uyaphi? (Where are you going?)"-me.

"To Melo."-him.

I nod and peck his cheek too before he grabs

"Really Lethu? No man stop crying."-me. He cries even louder, all because I didn't want him to touch a kettle with hot water in it. This boy is really testing me, honestly.

"Oh? You want me to go fetch my slipper?"-I ask and he cries louder on purpose. This boy is testing me honestly. I quickly dry my hands and pretend to go and fetch a slipper. Upon reaching the bedroom, I hear the silence that has overtaken my kitchen. I quickly rush back to the kitchen only to find Melo carrying his now quiet companion.

"And then? What's going on here?"-he asks me wiping away Lethu's tears. I roll my eyes.

"Ask him."

"But I'm asking you Ntombi."-he says and chuckles.

"Is this a joke to you too? This child... I swear I'll beat him up the next time he tries something like that."

"What did he do?"-Melo asks.

"He was reaching for the kettle. What was he going to do with a kettle with hot water in it huh? Make me tea?"

"Ntombi Mara, calm down. You don't need to shout this much."-Melo.

"Shout this much?! So you want me to sit back and watch how Lethu burns himself with boiling water?"

"Well if that happens we know he wouldn't do it again next time."-Melo says. I shake my head.

"No, there won't be a next time cause the next

time he tries to reach for that Kettle he'll hear my voice shouting and he'll think twice!"-I say and walk back to the bedroom to fetch my phone.

I find these two seated on a couch watching TV as if I didn't just lose my testicles in front of them not so long ago. I switch off the stove with the pot I had cooked rice in and check my phone for any messages, but instead I'm greeted by 4 missed calls from Khanyi. It must've been serious then.

I make a mental note to call her later on the evening.

"What are you checking out?"-Melo startles me and I flinch.

"Don't do that."-me. I put my phone on the counter and take out 3 plates.

"I'm sorry."-he says and I sense humour in his statement.

"You're an ass ya (you) know."

"How so?"-Melo asks and puts his hand under his chin.

"Look at you now. You're in my space."-Me.

"I thought you liked having me in your space."

"No boo, I don't."

"Well tough luck Missy, cause I'm never getting out of your space. From now on what is mine is yours and what is yours is mine."-he says and comes to stand behind me before wrapping his hands around my waist and sniffing on my neck. Tingles go down my spine as the thought of us finally doing the deed crosses my mind.

He just had to go and make a stupid rule that I felt like I couldn't keep to. And to add to that, Melo was irresistible. Which meant his silly topless rants made me drool and take more cold ridiculous showers.

"What did you cook Missy?"

"Are you trying to change the topic?"-me.

"Question is, is it working?"-him. I snort and he hugs me tighter.

"Entlek (actually), move. I'm trying to dish up here can't you see that?"-me.

"Well I actually can, but as you can see Lethu is fast asleep on the couch and me? Well I'm just probably hungry for something other than..."-he looks over my shoulder "...other than rice and mince with veg."

I actually shift to see if Lethu was really fast asleep on the couch or mister Marshmallow over here was just tripping, but indeed the boy was asleep. I feel Melo's hands swim to The skinny jeans I'm wearing. "What are you doing?"- I breathe out, while slowly attempting on closing the pot. It's a shaky business on its own since this man is so close to my neck.

Breathing down it.

Bringing the hairs on it to immediate attention.

"I'm collecting my order."-he groans softly into my ear.

Oh my... I'm a meal. And I like it.

"What exactly did you order...sir?"-me.

Sir??

Really???

Argh.

He lets out a deep chuckle before pulling me a little closer to his muscular body.

Wait is that...damn.

"A dripping wet deluxe..."-he pauses and clears his throat as if wanting me to finish off what he wanted to say. "...you know what I ordered Missy and I feel like we're wasting time...I don't

like my food cold."-he says and my mind goes numb.

I'm suddenly turned around and lifted up, before getting placed on the kitchen counter. "You just had to wear jeans today out of all things."-him.

"I thought you said we'd wait."-I'm not even sure if the underwear I'm wearing speaks volumes or it's just on mute.

"You want to wai-..."

"Nooo...."-I pull him closer to me and kiss the daylights out of him. He fiddled with my Jean's button and hooked his fingers at the helm almost immediately after.

As I lifted my butt a little, I freeze hearing what sounds like knocking. The kiss stops too and I find myself looking at an irritated Melo.

The knock comes again, confirming the fact that it's real and quite eager. Melo sighs and lifts me off the counter before fixing himself while I buttoned all my unbuttoned goodies. Again they knock.

"We're coming! The fuck. Some people just don't have timing and then they knock as if this is their place."-he mumbles the last part and I can't help but giggle. "You go get the door please, I can't greet people like this."

"Like what, you look fine."

"Oh do I?"-he asks and looks down at his still noticable hard on.

Oh wow.

"Okay. I'll get the door."-I say and peck his cheek.

He goes to take Lethu from the couch before rushing off to his room to put him to sleep. I go to open the door and frown.

"Hlelo?"-me. He looks angry. Angry at what though.

"You took your precious time."

"Well obviously she took her time because we were busy getting it on here, but I see my brother is just a party pooper as always."-Melo says walking down the passage, hands in his pockets to hide his you-know-what.

"Eww. I didn't need to know that bafo."-Hlelo.

"Oh, it's 'eww' now? But when you do it with Khanyi it's not 'eww'?"-Melo asks and I find myself stuck in the middle of whatever this is supposed to be.

"Obviously we're heavenly sent, so everything

we do is magical. Now let me in, we need to talk."-Hlelo says and I move from the door to allow him in.

"Babe you can get us some food."

Oh so now he wants food-food. I roll my eyes, close the door and make my way to the kitchen to dish up for these two. My thirsty self still hasn't forgotten about the action I was about to get not so long ago.

Gosh, I was so close. Yet so... Far.

Another cold shower it is.

"So ufunani (what do you want)"-Melo.

"Tsek wena, try to be descent here because I

wouldn't have come here and leave my own woman back at home with our family."-that's Hlelo.

"Okay, talk fast and leave."-Melo.

"Bafo, I'm thinking of pulling the plug on everyone."

"Everyone?"-Melo.

"Everyone bafo. From that lying bitch of a prophet to Nathi."

"The prophet, I get but Nathi bafo, you know we can't just kill him, especially since he comes with protective gear now."-That's Melo.

Protective gear?

Eh.

My dishing up game has really slowed down now.

"Fuck that protective gear bafo, this nigga is busy dancing on my head and I've had enough. My wife has had enough."-Hlelo.

His wife is my sister right? Duh.

"Okay small one, I think we should plan this out, properly. And then act otherwise we'll have problems. Just like the hunger one I'm currently facing because of my very nosy girlfriend!"-Melo yells the last part and I flinch back to life. Heck, I nearly drop the plate in my hold.

"Can your girl even cook?"-Hlelo.

"Tsek Hlelo!"-I yell and hear them break out in laughter.

Hlelo. I have to call Hlelo. I get up from the bathroom floor and rush to the bedroom for my phone. I find it and dial him and he answers on the second ring.

"Wami, I'm on my way ho-..."

"It's positive Hlelo."

"Huh? What's positive?"-he asks. I can hear he's on the road indeed.

"This test. This pregnancy test is positive."-I wipe away my tears. I remember how I reacted the first time I found out I was pregnant. I downright lost it and couldn't say shit over the phone and now...

"Pregnancy test? You took a pregnancy test and it what?"

"It came back positive."

"So what you're telling me is that the pregnancy test came back positive, as in we're pregnant.

As in-..."

"As in we're going to be parents Hlelo."-I say after cutting him short.

He sounded jittery if not very excited.

There's silence as none of us bother in saying anything. I'm still letting this sink in and I'm sure he's doing the same. And then after our prolonged silence I hear a cheer come from him. Followed by a beautiful laugh and then oddly enough the sound of him crying. I know that because he's not much of a crybaby like me.

"Wait, Khanyi... Are you sure it's positive? Oh my fuck."-him. I look at the stick in my hand again

and confirm once again that it had two lines.

"I'm sure. I'm dead sure."

The moment he steps in I'm in his arms, lifted and kissed like a small baby. I was blushing like crazy and nothing could amount to the joy I was feeling right now.

"Okay, Put me down Hlelokuhle."-I giggle and he does shortly after. I'm pulled into a tight hug immediately afterwards.

"Wami... Wami, how?"-him. He finally let's me go and looks me deep in the eye.

"Well duh, you and I had sex and..."

"You know what I mean baby. Uza said..."-he trails off and I feel his hand on my belly which isn't even showing yet.

"I think there's something deeper going on here. I now don't think Uza was being truthful with her whole visit here, and funny enough I think Dr Maylor is in on this too."

He looks at me before letting me go and taking out his phone and dials a number.

"T, I need you to get these 3 souls ASAP. I wanna have some fun tonight. Prophet Uza she's related to that healer that helped Khanyi once upon a time apparently. That scum Nathi and also get me that doctor my wife works with. Dr Maylor. Got that?"-he asks.

He soon after hangs up and turns to look at me. I can't believe how tall he is right now, even if he's always been so tall. I watch how his face beams up and a smile dances on his lips.

"You said we're pregnant right?"-I nod and gosh, his smile is just so contagious. In seconds I'm lifted again and spun around like I'm not a fatty. "Let's go. I'm taking you to a doctor of my choice this time around."

"I'm not going to fight you. Let's go."-I quickly grab my bag and we make our way out of here.

We're not at Netcare.

I step out first. Hlelo comes to my side and we make our way in hand in hand. We receive help immediately from the receptionist. He gives us direction to the doctor. A Doctor Ndlovu. Hlelo is the one who knocks and squeezes my hand tighter.

"You may enter."-Ndlovu says and Hlelo opens.

It's a man.

"Oh, good day Mr and Mrs Mazibuko. Please, sit."-he says after shaking Hlelo's hand. Hlelo pulls out a chair for me to sit.

"Thank you my love."-I utter after sitting down.

"I'm sure you must've heard. I'm Doctor Ndlovu and how may I help?"

"Well uhmm, doctor, my wife here... She took a pregnancy test earlier and it came back positive."-Hlelo.

"I see... I guess we should proceed with checking and drawing some blood."-he says.

The whole appointment had me on edge. My heart beating at 180 and my mind dwelling where it shouldn't.

I thought about the probability of not being pregnant as the test showed...

I thought about the fact that Prophet Uza and Dr Maylor was inside the trunk of a car.

I thought of my rainbow baby and the possibility of having another one.

My heart breaks at the thought and quite honestly that's not what I want. I don't need that painful feeling ever again.

I laid on the bed and Hlelo came to stand next to me. He takes my hand and kisses each knuckle tenderly. I look at him, really on the verge of crying my lungs out.

"No matter the outcome of this ultrasound, I want you to know that I will always love you...and we could always adopt."-him.

I only manage a small smile.

Well now I really didn't need this much pressure on me.

Somehow I also felt like this whole adopt thing was just being said and when we really had to do that, it wouldn't be one of the best things for him. Dr Ndlovu takes the gel and squirts some on my belly before switching on the machine.

Jeez, I think I'm going to throw up.

The moment he puts it on my belly, I'm the one squeezing Hlelo's hand.

And then I heard it...

A heartbeat...

And then just a total mess of heartbeats.

I looked at Dr Ndlovu, because I knew that there could only be one explanation for this.

"Well..."-Dr Ndlovu started but Hlelo interrupted him.

"What's this, what's going on?"

"Congratulations Bo'Nzima. Looks like you'll be having more than one bundle of joy in your lives."

"More than one? How many?"-Hlelo.

"Errrr...Two."

"Two? How far am I?"-I ask, my eyes huge.

Oh my gosh, two mini Hlelo's!

Two mini me's!

Two whole humans are in me right now?

"I'd say 2 months and a week."

Admin note: I'm almost done with my prelims
apologies for not living up to promise not so
long ago

Season 2

Chapter 19

(Absolutely Unedited)



In my whole life I've never felt so confused. It felt like i didnt know who I was anymore. It felt like everything was just a confusing mess.

I'm pregnant?

I can't even be over joyful because of that because my mind just darts off to the terrible emotions i had when I lost Nkanyezi.

What if I end up losing these two too?

What if I get too attached again only to be

disappointed all over again?

I look at the scans again and sigh heavily before getting up off our bed. These thoughts are what had Hlelo and I in whatever this was for two whole days.

I find a spot next to my husband... Or rather he makes space for me. He smothered me with his hard arms and made me lay on his chest. I take in his scent and shut my eyes. Nothing was said for a long while. Just an appreciation for the silence.

"Wami."-well there goes that. I find myself wondering what he'd say.

"Mwelase?"

"Can you look at me?"-he requests.

I turn my head to face him. Gosh. His intense stare had me shocked momentarily. "Okay...I'm looking at you. What is supposed to happen now?"-me.

He chuckles lightly, shaking his head before pecking my forehead. "Wami, I've been thinking..."

"About?"-I ask.

"About all of this. The lies, quitting, our babies...and even everything I want to do to those liars."

"I still cant believe Uza lied to us."-I admit.

"She's dead."

"What!?"-I sit up.

"No Wami, not yet. But I'm ending her. I know I've kept them captive for 2 days...yeah I even called Mthini and she was disappointed at the fact that her daughter would use her gift for

such. The woman even admitted that she knew she was going to lose her child. I think she even knows I'm going to do it."-he says and I find myself wondering how that should feel.

Even though Uza did this I'm sure Mthini still loves her daughter to the core.

"T is still checking on that Maylor doctor of yours. If she was a part of this too then..."-he nods. I knew what that meant.

"And Nathi? What about him?"

"I'll have to make that piece of shit suffer. I just wish Azania would give me fucking permission to end that thing's life marn..."-Hlelo says.

I remove myself from his hold and sit up. Staring into nowhere. "Can I try talking to her?"

"You can try. But she's not pretty easy though believe me."

"What's her deal vele?"

"Family. She's never had one. Well she did but her father happened. It's a long story."-Hlelo.

I nod.

"You hungry?"

"Nah, I have to get going anyway. The gang said we should meet up and I'm already an hour late."-Hlelo says and I give the man a frown. How is he so chilled when he's clearly so late.

"Hlelo why are you keeping people waiting."

"I have a wife and I'm the boss right? I'm sure they can wait a couple of hours."-he pecks my

cheek and goes to get his car keys. "I love you Wami. All 3 of you."

"Wow. Now that you say it like that it sounds so big."-me.

Shit, I'm carrying twins!

Not that I forgot or anything but it honestly it sounds so surreal.

I'll be huge!

Hlelo finally leaves and I make myself something light to eat. After eating I rinse my plate and head back upstairs. I spend almost 2 whole hours searching things about carrying two lives. The risks. The pro's and the cons. The labour hours and the expected time frame of my twin's baking. I didn't know their genders yet

and quite honestly I was hoping for a boy and a girl. A mini him and a mini me.

I could already see them running around in our backyard. Laughing. Singing. Dancing. Being carefree. Running into my arms. Running into Hlelo's arms. Looking into their Father's eyes and experiencing nothing but love. Pure love. I'd bathe them. Love them. Protect them.

Protect them...

Jeez.

Why am I tearing up?

My phone rings and to my delight its Yamkela. I

wipe my tears away and answer.

"Yammy."

"Friend...why do you sound so down? What's wrong?"-she asks.

Jeez, what gave that away?

"I...I'm fine Yamkela. Honestly. I just woke up missing my baby, thats all."-I say, which wasn't a complete lie.

"Oh...I'm sorry. Want us to come over?"

"Uhhh...sure. You can. Bring lots and lots of junk."

"And wine."

"I'll pass on the wine, I'd rather have juice."-I say calmly.

"Ewww, okay then. Let me call the rest."-she says and hangs up.

Shit.

I head to the shower and shower away. How the heck did I not see this tiny bump?

What type of a nurse am I honestly if i can't even help myself?

I dress up in a simple loose top with shorts and sandals. I only apply some lipstick and mascara before taming my hair.

I receive a call alerting me of my guests.

They're all here. Tessa, Gugu and her bump,

Yamkela and Tshidi.

" We bought the snacks!"-Yamkela.

"Even though missy over here wanted to devour everything before we got here."-Tessa.

"Lies!"-Gugu laughs. I move from the Door and allow them in.

" Why do you always want to blame the pregnant lady?"-Gugu.

We laugh settling down at the lounge. "Right, cause that's what we always do."-Tshidi rolls her eyes.

"Always."-Gugu.

"Argh anyway what's been happening Tshidi?"- Yamkela asks dishing out the snacks. I settle for a pack of Doritos.

"So...I met a guy."-she beams earning a few 'ooouuu's' from us.

"Do tell."-I encourage.

After Boitumelo, I thought she'd never move on.

"Yes spill!"-Gugu.

"His name is Amogelang and he's a 40 year-..."

"40!?"-we interrupt her shock written all over our faces.

"Tell me you're joking!"-Gugu.

"Guys what's wrong with his age? He's just like a few years older than me."-Tshidi says seemingly blushing.

"Awa (No) friend"-Yamkela.

"I'll just encourage this for as long as you're happy."-Tessa.

"Yeah same."-me.

"Lol wow, so where is he from?"-Yamkela.

"What does he do?"-Gugu.

"Is he good looking?"-Tessa.

"When are we meeting him?"-I ask and we all watch her in anticipation, waiting for her to dish out these facts.

"Guys I'm kidding, he's only 31 hau what do you guys take me for?"-she says and we break out in laughter of relief.

"Yoh thank the almighty!"-Gugu.

"I nearly fainted."-I laugh out.

"Niwrong yaz (you guys are wrong, you know)"-Tshidi says and opens the bottle of wine.

"Argh, whatever. Now how did you two even meet?"-Yamkela.

"At one of the parties my dad hosted. Rich people stuff. He's the son of some important guy and well lets just say he liked me and I liked him and we decided to see where this will end up."-she narrates in one go and honestly, I felt quite confident about this one.

"I think I like him already. I want to see a picture."-Tessa.

"Same."-me.

"My phone is in my pocket."-she says and I reach for her pockets searching for the phone while she poured the wine into a glass.

Suddenly my phone started ringing, followed by Gugu's and then Yamkela's. I frown reaching for mine.

It's Hlelo.

"Mwel-..."-I answer but he interrupts me hurriedly.

"Khanyi I need all of you to go to the cinema room, lock it and stay there. Now!"-he says.

"What why?"-I ask seeing Yamkela getting up and helping pregnant Gugu up as well. She looks panicked, probably being told to do the same thing I am.

"Just go!!"-he yells before I hear a gunshot going off. "Shit Shit Shit!! Khanyi go now!!"

Oh crap!

I shoot up, trying to keep as calm as possible.
"What was that?"-Tshidi.

"Oh my God!"-Tessa panics.

"Okay, everybody calm down we need to get to the cinema room fast."-I say leading the way. More Gunshots go off. A few of them managing to break the Windows.

"What is going on!"-someone yells.

"Stay down!"-I yell back. We run, crouching for dear life. This room seemingly too far now. My heart is pounding hard against my chest.

Oh crap this can't be how I go out.

We get there and everyone just rushes in before I close the door. It becomes tight quiet. Our heavy breathing the only thing cascading this whole room.

My phone rings again and I answer with shaky

hands.

"Hlelo what's going on here? Why are people shooting at us?!"-me.

"I'll explain everything later, for now I need you to listen to me..."-he says. How am I not crying right now?

"Yes."

"There's a saferoom behind the screen."

"Screen?"

Duh.

"Khanyi go to the screen...hurry up."-he says. I move past the ladies who've been watching like a hawk in panic.

"What then?"-me.

"There's a clip at the top left corner, unhook it and slide the screen to the side."-him.

I quickly do that after struggling to find this so called clip.

Woah. What the heck.

"I...what...what's the pin?"-me.

"Nkanyezi's burial day."-he says after clearing his throat.

Sigh.

I quickly type it in and the door opens like a safe.
"it's open."

"Good. All of you get in there. Make sure you

pull the screen back first and then close the safe room's door."

"Guys come fast!"-me. They don't even waste time with this. I quickly close the entrances like I was told to and close my eyes.

"Khanyi...Wami..."-I hear Hlelo's voice on speaker.

What the heck?

"Can you hear me?"-Hlelo.

"Yamkela baby?"-Lundi calls out too.

"What the heck is going on Lundi?"-Yamkela asks in a teary state. She's not a crier unlike like

us so this must be very serious.

"Baby we'll explain later for now run a safety check please baby wam'."-he says.

I turn to look at them. "The green light is on. Its secured. Are we lowered?"-she looks up into a corner.

"Safely. You'll brief everyone else about that room. We have to go."-he says.

Gugu settles on a chair when I hear Tshidi hiss.

"I think now is the perfect time to mention I've been shot."-she says and I find myself gasping.

How could she be quiet like this when she's hurt.

"Crap, do we have a first aid kit in here?"-I ask, helping her sit down. These ladies are a mess just like I was but I had to straighten up my act and help Tshidi.

I take her leg and put it on my lap. "Tshidi how could you keep quiet about this when you're losing so much blood?" -I half shout at her.

"I...didn't want more panic than we already have."-she says.

"The kit!?"-me.

"I'm searching!"-Yamkela shouts back. I remove my top and ball it up, pressing it on the wound. She hisses some more.

"I'm sorry...I'll have to try and remove this bullet as soon as we find that kit."-me.

"Relax...I'll manage."-she says.

"Found it!"-Yamkela rushes with it to me. Inside I find almost everything that I needed. I put my gloves on and search for an anesthetic. Nothing. Crap.

"Tshidi we have two options."-me.

"Take it out Khanyi...now!"

I didn't even tell her the options.

I give her two of the strongest painkillers in here hoping that would aid in the pain. She downs them. "I'll need two people to hold her hands. Tshidi this is going to hurt."-me.

"Do it."-she nods.

This girl.

I take a set of tweezers and begin with my amateur bullet removal.

A few painful minutes later the bullet is out

before I sterilise and stitch the wound close.
That's all I can do for now.

"It looks pretty good."-I utter as she moves it
aside.

"It hurts like hell, but I'll be okay...but now can
someone explain to us what the hell is going on
here?"-Tshidi says. I'm also clueless this time
around but I knew for sure that these two now
were suspecting something.

"Yamkela? Gugu?"-me.

Gugu shrugs rubbing on her belly. "I know
nothing. The last time they had us sit in a safe
room like this was when they made enemies
who ended up attacking us."

"You mean someone is attacking them?"-me.

"What kind of enemy does this?"-Tessa.

"I have a lot of questions that I won't even ask

because I respect you guys."-Tshidi.

I sigh and get up from the floor.

"How lo-..."-me.

"Haibo Khanyi!"-Gugu.

"What?"-me.

Crap.

Her eyes dart straight to my belly and I instantly remember my bump.

"You're pregnant!"-they yell and start to bombard me,group hugging me like we won something. It even felt like we weren't just going through a shootout. "Why didn't you tell us you

sly bitch!"-Tshidi.

"Nwee nwee I'll pass on the wine my foot!"-
Yamkela.

They let me breathe. I even see tears in their eyes. "I was waiting for my 3 month mark before telling anyone. Pretty much blew that now didn't I?"-I say.

"Pretty much. I'm so happy right now...Nka is going to have a friend."-Gugu says.

"Actually two friends."-me.

They yell in excitement, squeezing the life out of me again.

This one is even trying to stand on her injured leg. Guys.

Minutes later these ladies seem to settle down again and think of how serious this situation is. It feels like hours of sitting and waiting for something from those men, but nothing.

" They were supposed to check up on us ages ago. Lundi usually does."-Yamkela says.

"Let's just be patient. I'm sure they'll be here any given moment."-Me.

I awaken from my sleep when the door opens. I don't even remember when I fell asleep but I did. I can't believe we're still in this room. I get up almost immediately preparing for the worst. The ladies around me too.

"Hlelokuhle!"-I sigh out in relief already running

towards him. He hugged me in a tight, warm and reassuring hug.

"Are you okay?"-he asks me holding me at arms length.

"I'm perfectly fine...we are perfectly fine. We just need to get Tshidi to the hospital fast."-me.

"I'm fine now, she's just overreacting."-Tshidi says.

"I'm not a doctor Tshidi...you need to go. Babe please take her."

"Melo please take her. I have to deal with things around here."-Hlelo says.

"Cool."-Melo.

Jeez.

I finally allow myself to look around the cinema

room and it's disastrous. These attackers were in here too.

Oh no...

I run out of here and head upstairs. I can hear Hlelo running after me, but I don't stop for nothing. Even for the destroyed staircase. I get there and unlock.

I sigh immediately, relieved when I see the room in perfect shape. "Wam-...Wami, are you okay?"-him. I turn to look at him, worry all over his face.

"I...I...what happened here? Who did this?"

"Teanet and his crew?"-he says.

"Who's Teanet?"

"A loyal lap dog that worked for Nathi."

"So...how did they even know we were all here?"

"Lucky guess...But don't worry about them. They're dead. All of them."-he says and I sigh out.

So Nathi is...dead...

"Come here..."-him. I go to him and again find myself in his arms.

"And Shabba?"

"She...she's..."-he clears his throat.

"Dead?"

"We have no idea Wami...but we wont stop looking."

"Oh here you are. The cops are here."-Nqoba says by the doorway of Nkanyezi's room.

"I'll be down in a minute."-he says and Nqoba nods walking away. "I have to go handle this."

"You're not getting arrested right?"-me.

He chuckles, kisses my forehead and holds me at arms length. "No. Now go get changed and go with Yamkela. Rob will drive you."-him.

I nod and allow him to go handle things.

Months go by since that faithful shootout thingy or whatever you want to call it and I find myself bigger than life itself.

Like someone could literally roll me out of my front door at any given moment. My cheeks and nose suffered the most too. At just 7 months, I honestly wanted nothing to do with the painful

kicks, midnight cravings and abnormal fatigue. I didnt even want to walk anymore...yes. I've become that lazy.

"Hlelokuhle!!"-I call him all the way from our bedroom.

Why is this man taking his time?

"Hlelokuhle!!!"-me.

"Haibo, did your water break?"-he asks barging in.

"Your boys are lazy....anyway that's not why I want you here."

"What did you call me here for then?"-him.

"I want Ice Cream."

"Then come downstairs."

"Have you counted those stairs lately? Too much."

"Ah, then no ice cream. Bye."-Hlelo says.

"No wait ke okay, come help me up."

"Are you making me pay for getting you pregnant?"

"Maybe."-I answer as he helps me up.

We make our way down those 12 million stairs and then head to the kitchen. Gosh, I forgot how high these chairs are right now. " Wami, couch is that way. I don't want you slipping and falling."

"Carry me there...please."

"Nope."-him.

Gosh, I married trash.

Chapter 20

Season 2

Semi finale



"He asked me to move in with him."-Ntombi said on the other end of the line. "I...I don't know what to do or think."-she adds leaving me in a situation.

"Ntombi, do you want to move in with Melo?"

She keeps quiet for a while -thinking it seems- of what to decide on. I already knew the answer to this and quite honestly, I found this phonecall useless.

"Ntombi?"

"I love him Khanyi...but dont you think it's too soon?"

"Ntombi if you love him then go for it and it's never too soon with love...or atleast thats what I believe in in any case."

"You know what...I'll call you again."-she says and hangs up.

I sigh placing the phone down and lifting my mocktail up for another refreshing sip.

It gets boring here in this house and staying here twenty four seven, isn't making the situation better. My leave had to happen earlier since I proved useless. Carrying two people is no joke.

I feel one of them kick, hard against my ribs. The other, by my side. It felt magical, and horrible at the same time. I didn't understand the whole concept really because I loved to hate this pregnancy.

Nkanyezi, Gugu's baby proved to be an angel honestly. I loved him to bits. He was a big baby. A peaceful baby. He's made me cry my lungs out only because I couldn't help but wonder how my baby would be doing right now if she was still alive.

I get up with the empty mocktail glass and go put it in the kitchen sink. Hlelo not being here was a bore at times. He'd text me when he wasn't super busy or when he would be bored and stuck in a meeting. I wish I had something

tangible to do with my day, other than nose picking.

Ma'Nkosi walks in carrying two plastics which have me wearing my questioning look. "And then?"-me.

"And then what?"-Ma'Nkosi.

"The plastics Ma."-I reply. She places the plastics on the table in the lounge.

"It's baby clothing. For the babas."-she says and opens her arms for me to come in for a hug.

"Thank you Ma."-me.

"Anyway, how are you doing?"-she asks. I heave out a sigh and rub on my bump. These kicks were hectic.

"Terrible...feel this."-I take her hand and place it on my stomach. This is what I had to go

through.

"Wow...wow...Khanyi."-her.

"These babies will be the death of me I swear."

"Relax hau...just relax."

"Hlelo."-I tap on his shoulder. He groans shifting, but doesn't wake up. I try again. Nothing. Heban. Another strong contraction hits me and this time, I can't handle it. I slap him once, hard and he shoots up.

"What the hell?"-he looks around him and then to me.

I'm steadily riding out a mild contraction.

Jeez.

"My, wa-ter broke!"-I breathe out. He shakes his head, looking confused as hell. "Hlelo!"-I yell.

"What?"

Oh gosh!

"I'm about to have your babies here!"-I say and that's when he seems to get it.

"Now?"

"No tomorrow! Yes now!"-I give him a look.

"Right...right..."-he comes to my side holds my hand. " Can you get up?"

"I don't know"

"Can you try?"

Another contraction. Only stronger this time.

"Khanyi..."-Hlelo. He helps me up and I feel heavy. The pain I felt was instantly doubled and that followed with immense fear. Fear of actually going into labour and giving birth. Was this going to be another unplanned c-section? I didn't like this feeling of uncertainty and the whole bubble of having premature twins. Two worries all together.

I find myself yelling to the intensity of this contraction. Hlelo holds me firmer as we came to a halt at the top of the stairs. I'm not making it down there and he should know it.

"Khanyi come on..."

"No..."

"Khanyi...you're not giving birth here, no."-Hlelo says and I look at him. He's serious. I look down at the stairs before taking more unnecessary breaths.

Okay. They weren't unnecessary. But still...

When we finally reach the bottom its full force of rushing to the car. "Damn it, I forgot the keys."-Hlelo mumbles to himself and leaves me alone by the door to get the car keys. Upon his return we half hurriedly make our way out of the house to the car.

"The prepacked hospital bag Hlelo!"-I tell him.

"Don't yell..."

"Im not yelling!"-me. He opens the back door

and helps me in. Another contraction. Another bad thought. What if we don't make it to the hospital in time and I lose them both. I hate these thoughts. "Hlelo the bag. We need it."-I speak quickly.

"Damn it!"-he closes the door and I watched him run back to the house.

The car is quiet. Only my heavy breathing scares the crap out of me. I say a silence prayer asking the Lord to give me strength. Strength to deliver these babies safely and in good health. The past 8 months had me insuring an excellent diet. I made sure to ensure my babies felt loved and adored but now it's up to them. It's up to the Lord.

And if it did happen that I couldn't make it, I want the Lord and the doctors to save them and

let them survive.

"I got the bag...you okay?"-Hlelo asks. The bag goes onto the passenger seat.

"Yes, just go."-me.

He starts the engine and drives off. The car is fast believe me, but it felt so slow and endless. These contractions just keep getting stronger and stronger with every passing moment.

"Yes, you're speaking to Mr Mazibuko and I'm on my way there. My wife is in labor..."-he seemingly hangs up without thanking whoever the heck he was talking to. "You still okay?"-He asks.

"Mhnnn."-I lie. No. I was not okay but I didn't

want him panicking. I bite hard on my teeth as another contraction makes itself known.

Jeez.

"Wami talk to me."-he looks back.

"And say what?"

"I don't know...just talk to me. You're making me panic."-Hlelo says.

" I don't want to talk right now...I'm in pain. Immense pain."-me.

"Fine then I'll do the talking."

"Hlelokuhle shut up and drive faster to the hospital before I birth these babies in your BMW!"-I snap. Pain not being my best friend at the moment. I was even shaking. Shaking and

sweating. I decide to lie on my side, humming a tune I was not sure about.

"We're almost there."-Hlelo.

"Mhnnn."-I reply. The moment the car comes to a halt I feel 10% relieved and 90% panic.

"Come."-Hlelo offers me a hand and helps me sit upright before helping me out of the car. More relief washes over me when I notice we're at Netcare which is familiar territory. "Over here..."-Hlelo calls out two nurses who were waiting outside. They rushed to our side pushing a wheelchair.

"Nurse Mazibuko, have a seat."-Thobi says. She helps me sit on it pushing me inside the hospital. I felt more pain as I sat here, and it really started feeling ridiculous. "How far apart are your contractions?"

"I...I think 5 minutes apart."-I tell her. I haven't really been keeping count like I should be and I'm blaming all of my overthinking.

Miraculously I'm taken to a room where Thobi gives me an epidural to rid of my pain. I swear I wanted to scratch her hands off me for even touching me while I'm still in such pain. One other thing I knew was now the birth time will be delayed.

"Khanyi!"-an excited Tessa walks in. I try my best to be welcoming as she made her way to me. She briefly hugs me and looks at Hlelo who sat safely in the corner of this room. "Hlelo. Are you excited?"

"Very."-him.

"I'm sure you are, both of you actually... You really deserve it."

"Thank you."-Me.

"Anyway, I hope you don't mind but I kinda called everyone to tell them about this."

"Everyone?"

"Yep."

I nod. I didn't know what else to do honestly. I just wanted this over and done with so we can finally meet our babies.

"Tess, can you get me some water?"-I request, silently letting another contraction run it's course. Thobi walks in with Two doctors. Doctor Turner and Doctor Hlatswayo. Both looked like they were on a mission.

"How are we doing?"-Doctor Turner asks and stands by the foot of the bed I was in.

"Terrible..."

"I see."-She says.

No you don't see.

"Here."-Tessa hands me a bottle of cold water and I down half in one go.

"Can't you just induce me or anything?"-Me.

"Wait, what does that mean...won't that endanger or hurt our babies?"-Hlelo asks. I don't even know when he got up from his corner.

"No sir...it will just speed up this process. But what we can do is have you sign consent to have an elective cesarean section and get you prepped for it since you are carrying multiples."-Turner says.

The look on Hlelo's face is unbelievable.

"Do it."-me. I thought I could handle this but no.

"No."-Hlelo.

"Hlelo please okay, I honestly don't think my body can handle this natural route."

"Plus sir this lowers the chances of the babies to be deprived from oxygen, it lowers trauma to the baby and lowers risk of sexual dysfunction after birth of the baby."-Hlatswayo says.

Jeez.

Couldn't he get this in writing?

"Please get me the forms Ms Miller."-Turner.

"All im hearing are the pro's... Where are the

cons?"-Hlelo asks these doctors like they weren't overqualified experienced female doctors.

Did he have to be this difficult?

"She...can have complications... Future csections and a longer stay here..."-Turner added. Tessa returns, hands me the forms which I quickly scan through.

"There's also the risk of getting blood clots, infections, blood loss and organ damage."- Hlatswayo.

"So basically there are more cons than pros?"

"Hlelo...come on, please can you just calm down. These two know what they're doing and I want you to trust them."-I say.

He looks at them and then to me. I don't like a difficult Hlelo.

"Look we can give you two a moment to talk this out."-Turner.

I nod and they all walk out.

"Mwelase. Don't be like this."

"Wami..."

"Hlelo please."

"Did you not hear what she said? There are dangers here that I'm not willing to let you go through."-he says.

"Mwelase, those are things that aren't guaranteed will happen to me okay, but...please. Let me sign consent and have these babies

delivered in a safer way rather than probably depriving them from oxygen."

I look at him. Hoping he'd break and have me sign this. I reach for his hand and squeeze it. Searching for his soul. I wanted him on board and if it meant dealing with things like blood clots later on than so be it. "Fine. Sign."-he finally says.

"Thank you."-me. I pull him closer and peck his lips before signing the forms.

I get prepped for surgery.

02h39.

Almost 30 minutes later I'm holding Hlelo's hand in the theatre. He looks nervous and so was I.

"I called the family."

"That's good."

"Your mom said they'll be here by tomorrow."

"Okay...get ready for baby number one."-Dr Hlatswayo bursts our bubble.

Crap.

Hlelo squeezes my hand.

03h01.

"And...here he is."-she says and immediately there's a powerful cry. She lifts our tiny baby up for us to see and I'm instantly emotional. I look at my man who is also being his rare emotional self. I always adored an emotional Hlelo. He pecks my forehead. The baby is whisked away after his cord is cut.

03h18.

"Baby number two..."-Turner says. I'm ready. All my fears seemed to vanish after seeing my baby looking okay. I hear the second cry and my heart melts. "Another boy!"-Turner says.

Two boys. At this point I'm crying my lungs out with joy. Hlelo showers me with kisses. I just gave birth to two baby boys. Tiny, but they looked okay to me. I could sense the pride

coming from Hlelo and I'm certain we both couldn't wait to touch them, name them and love them.

"Oh...wait, there's another one."-Hlatswayo says.

"What?"-we both say shocked.

"Another what?"-Hlelo.

"Another baby."-Hlatswayo says and I can't deny the fact that I wasn't ready for this. " She looks tiny."-one of them says.

"She?"-Hlelo.

"Tiny?"-me.

Jeez.

It becomes quiet.

Oh God.

What is this? What is this? What is this?

This is what you do to me? This is what you give me? I asked for one and you give me three? Three? What is this? What is this! Lord!

"She's breathing."-Someone brings me out of my thought. "Congratulations...it's definitely a baby girl."-Turner says. She doesn't cry but when they show her to us, I tear up again.

03h40

My body feels terrible. It hasn't even been long since I woke up and I feel like I needed more rest. The door opens and in walks a joyful looking Hlelo. I envied him.

"Wami...hey."-him.

"Hey. Where are our babies?"-me.

"They're in incubators. Being monitored. Especially baby girl."

"Baby girl uh. I'm still shocked."

"Not more than I am."-he says and takes a seat next to my bed. "Look, Ma'Nkosi made you some soup."

"Oh? Thank her for me."

"Yeah, I read something online about not eating heavy things after a c-section so yeah."-he says. I nod and put the Tupperware by my side. I was hungry yes, but I don't think I'd be able to

stomach anything right now. Not until I see my babies.

"Have you seen them?"

"Nope...I wanted to see them with you."-Hlelo says.

"Gosh."

Just then Nurse Anna walks in carrying files. She greets telling me about myself and my babies. She briefly briefed me about their condition but, I wanted to see them. I'm helped onto a wheelchair and Hlelo wheeled me out of here and all the way down the passage heading to the NICU. My fingers were knotted on my lap.

God!

"Here they are..."-she says and again I'm emotional. My babies. Our babies.

"...unfortunately all your babas have what we call Respiratory distress syndrome or aka RDS. It is very common in premature babies born before 35 weeks. As a result baba one's lungs are developed, but not fully. Baba two is also the same but baba 3 has the most underdeveloped lungs."

"So...that means all of them aren't breathing on their own?"-me.

"Currently, yes. However this doesn't mean it won't change overtime. In a few weeks time your babas will improve miraculously and then you can hopefully take them home."-she says.

Nonkanyiso, laid on my chest as Hlelo rocked

Njabulo to sleep since he woke up not so long ago. It was like this now for the past 9 months since we came back with them from NICU. Ndumiso was dead asleep in his crib and I felt bad for wanting all the triplets to be like him.

That's what we named our 3 angels.

Njabulo; our first baby boy who seemed to love more attention than the other two. He would cry the loudest, make the loudest gestures and honestly show me the biggest love.

Ndumiso; He was the total opposite of Njabulo. He was more of the quiet one who didn't cry as much as Njabulo has and he was more of the undercover troublemaker. For a preemie he surely knew his strength.

Nonkanyiso; Our baby girl who reminded me so much of Nkanyezi. I swear if I never saw her I wouldn't be sayin this. It was like she came back to us again and this time I get to see her smile, laugh, cry and speak. I love her. I love them all actually. She is a litte bit of both. She cries a lot for Hlelo instead of me and wants him most of the time...which is why I cherish moments like these when she's laying on my chest.

Jeez.

Raising them? That has been the hardest thing we've ever had to go through. Three kids at once was definitely a test. Like for example, if one of the three musketeers would wake up, the whole squad would do the same. The first

months were hell. The feeding, the nappy changes, more feeding, the sleeping, the baby vomit, more feeding, baths, the late nights and early mornings...these were all a mission.

They still tend to be.

You would think having some sort of a schedule would help but we chucked that piece of paper 4 days into it.

You get the point.

I'm definitely thankful for people like my mother, Nonhle and Ma'Nkosi. Had they not stepped in, I doubt I would've survived. Plus I also needed rest since I was healing from a c-section

"She's asleep."-I mouth to Hlelo who looks at Njabulo and nods.

"He's out cold too."-him.

Slowly, carefully, meticulously we place them in their cots. Njabulo twitches but Hlelo quickly puts his Lulla doll next to him. This doll is honestly the best thing to happen to life itself since sliced bread.

"Let's go."-he whispers.

"Wait."-Me. I had to. I did. I kissed all of them on the forehead before we left, quietly. The moment we were out of the room we both sigh at how much that had been a task.

"Can't wait for them to go to creche. "-he says sitting on a highchair.

"Oh? So you don't want them around?"-I fold my arms in front of my chest and try giving him a scolding look.

"No. Wami that's not what I'm saying."-him.

I chuckle. "Don't worry. I can't wait too. Maybe then a full 7 hour sleeping session would be possible.

"I doubt you'd sleep. Not with all the things you said you wanted to do yesterday."-him. I give him his juice and get started on lunch.

"Nothing wrong with making time for sleep. Besides, they'll soon get the drift of sleeping time and sleep for longer too."-me.

Okay, last night we had a talk. About our wedding, the white one where we get to waste a

few extra thousands and Hlelo's offer of helping me start a business. Imagine. The man has been here almost everyday. Telling me about the benefits of working for yourself and not for someone.

He said a mouthful.

"I'll need a concept from you soon."-him.

"Too much pressure already I see."-I roll my eyes and cut the no-stress-sandwich filled with yesterday's mince in half before serving Hlelo.

"Take your time then."-him.

"Which one is it kanti Mwelase?"-I chuckle.

"Whichever one works for you my love. Thanks for the sandwich."-He says, gets up and heads to the lounge to watch soccer.

Sigh.

"Wait what?!"-we exclaimed to the news Tshidi was dishing up while on video call. "No...way..."

"Yes way! Look at it!"-she waved her rock filled finger towards us and the joy we had for our friend was honestly indescribable.

"That is a heavy looking stone Tshidi! Let me hold it for you."-Tessa laughs off and I later join her. My cheeks start hurting from smiling like an idiot the whole time.

"I'm so happy for you friend."-me.

"Congratulations..."-Tessa and I say.

"Thank you guys. Look my lovie, I'll call you later. My boo just came back."-Tshidi says and we say our goodbyes before ending the call.

It has been a month since I came back to work again and it's hectic. I had to get my mind back on track.

It also hasn't been that smooth around here. Like having an important person hear that their important person is no more...

"Look, my husband recommended your work so I really have high hopes for this painting."-I say taking out photos of the five of us individually.

"You want each one to have their own portrait?"-

She asks.

"Yes...unless..."

"No it's fine. I can definitely do this for you, no hassle. I will just need you to give me at least 2 weeks to get this done."-She says.

I nod.

Looking around her tiny studio, I'm drawn to her work. She's excellent at what she does and this makes me feel like I get to understand her a bit more.

"Is that your boy?"-I ask.

"And my daughter."-she beams.

"They're beautiful. Anyway, have these done for me and send me the quotation. Don't disappoint

me."-me. I sound so strict.

"Of course Mrs Mazibuko."

Chapter 21

Season 2

Finale.



I woke up first today which is an almost rare for me. This is my moment to admire this man I've been with for almost 14 years now without the kids disrupting us. I can't believe it's been that long.

I smile thinking of how special today is going to

be for the two of us. I peek at the time from the watch on the wall. 08h05. Our guests get there at 14h00 so we can start this whole thing.

I hear something break from the hallway and already I knew these kids were up. I'm even sure it was Njabulo, Mr busybody.

"Njabulo!"

"Ak'simi mama! (It's not me mom!)"-he responded. I roll my eyes. I know it's him. I attempt on getting up but I'm held back.

"Leave the boy wami."-he says his voice still husky and deep.

"I'm sure that was my favourite vase Hlelo."-I complain.

"And I'm sure I can get you another one just like it."

"And then he breaks it again?"

"Then I buy you another one."

"It won't even be the same Mwelase."

"Can you just not throw a fit today and relax. I'm sure my babies would also appreciate a calmer you."-he chuckles and sits up.

See what happens when you're baking again. The focus just shifts from you, to the one you're carrying. In my case again, its two. We made extra sure it was genuinely two in the oven and not three or more this time.

Jeez.

But, I couldn't wait for these two to come and join us. I'm pretty sure this 10 year gap is pretty good and besides that, I missed having tiny

bundles in my hold.

"I am calm though."-I sit up and peck his lips. He smiles and rubs my baby bump before coming in for a another kiss.

"Happy anniversary my love."

"You're impossible."-I blush.

"I got you something."-he says and rolls of the bed. I frown.

"You already got me a dress for today though Hlelo."

"I know, but I couldn't help myself. I saw it and immediately thought of you."-He says.

I cross my legs and position myself properly on the bed waiting for him to return from the closet.

I should've known that's where he'd keep it!

"Close your eyes Wami!"-he yells from inside the closet.

What are we? Teenagers?

"Close them Khanyi!"-he yells out again. How did he even know my eyes are open?

"Fine."-I close them, my senses on high alert.

"Are you sure they're closed?"-him.

"Of course I'm sure."

"I'm just making sure."-him. He's closer and I feel him get on the bed.

"You're not planning on strangling me, are you?"

"Might be."-he chuckles and I feel something cold around my wrists.

"Okay...now you can open your eyes."-him.

I do. I hold up my wrist to see what this was before I find myself tearing up.

"Mwelase...Nzima...what is this?"-I look at him and he smiles.

"You like them?"-Hlelo asks.

"No, I love them...oh my goodness."-I pull him in for a hug.

"I got the same too, only manlier."

"When did you do this? How did you-..."-I trail off and let him go before gazing at the golden charms around my wrists.

The detail on them made my heart skip a beat and one that really had me was the one with Nkanyezi's name on it. There was one written MY HUBBY, the other NONKANYISO, the other NJABULO, the other NDUMISO and the other two had on the names of these two that were coming. NOBUHLE and NJONGO.

His were written exactly the same things apart from one. He had one written MY WIFEY on it. And I loved it. I loved everything about it especially since it made it so obvious of how big this family was getting.

"Thank you baby."

At 09h30 we were out of our bedroom, showered and ready to go over a few things that had to happen today. We didn't even have

enough time for that, but we kept cool.

"Nonka, please make sure your dress and shoes are in the car."-I give Hlelo his coffee while I continued to make the two of us breakfast.

"Mama, dad already did that for me."-she says. I give Hlelo a look and he shrugs.

"Njabulo, Dumi, I hope your suits are in the car too. I don't want you guys running around in underwear."-me.

"Mina, mine is in the car already."-Ndumiso.

"I'll put mine in when this show ends."-Njabulo says.

I look up from my pans.

"Njabulo!"

"Ma."-he half sulks.

"Go put your suit and shoes in the car now."-I scold.

"Ya mama, I'll do it."

"Now Njabulo!"-me.

"Wami."-Hlelo.

"Don't... okay."-I shut him up.

If he wasn't going to support me on this than he should keep his mouth shut. These kids think I'm playing.

"Njabulo..."-Hlelo finally scolds his son. "Do what your mother says, now."

"But baba..."

"Now boy."-Hlelo. Njabulo finally gets up from the carpet and stumps his way upstairs to fetch

his suit. I sigh and quickly remove the burnt bacon from the stove.

Jeez.

"Now we're having burnt Bacon."

"How nice."-he says sarcastically as I dish up. Njabulo came down with the suit on it's hanger and a box of his shoes.

"Bring them here boy."-Hlelo.

"Hi-..."-I stop myself from speaking and watch how he puts both things on the counter and Hlelo dismisses him to go off and watch their show again. "You're spoiling them Hlelokuhle."

"I'm not. I'm sure he's got the message anyway so let the boy breathe."

"Breathe? Mxm."-I take my plate of breakfast and head out back to enjoy my breakfast outside.

It's past 11h00 when we drive out of here and make our way to the venue which was almost an hours drive from here to there.

"Mama."-Ndumiso.

"Mhnnn?"

"Siyaphi? (Where are we going?)"-he asks me.

"You'll see my boy."

"We're going to a lodge for mama and baba's wedding anniversary."-Nonkanyiso.

"How did you not know that?"-Njabulo.

"Because he's an idiot."-Nonka.

"I'm not."-Ndumiso.

"You are."-Nonka.

"Nonka...don't say that about your brother."-
Hlelo says.

"And you know asking doesn't mean you're
stupid or anything. It just means you want to
know more about something."-I chip in.

These kids.

We drive into the lodge and get ushered in by
the guys we hired. I was already impressed.
Each parking space had surnames of all the
couples and people coming here and we hoped
that that will minimize and eliminate any
unnecessary conflict. Not that there usually is
conflict but you never know what to expect
from these people.

The five of us step out and already Nonka wants Hlelo to pick her up. A whole 10 year old guys! She lays her head on his shoulders and we turn to the person calling me out.

It's Malusi and I'm actually happy to see that he was already here, doing his thing.

"Darling."-he kisses my cheeks and greets Hlelo with a handshake. "You look so cute in that mini dress honestly, look at you."-him.

"Thank you. I try."-me.

"Your kids are so grown you know...it's scary actually."

"You still don't want one of your own?"

"Ag please darling, I've got a business to run...and you know I Don't like kids as much."

"Consider it."-me. He looks at me, giving me an awkward smile. We're both in our 30's but I could definitely tell he didn't even think of having his own kids. But, I'm not forcing anyone.

"Anyway, I have a few things I want to show you before the whole thing starts. I'll have Megs get your clothing and take them to your dressing area which will be over there."-he points to a few small cottages.

I nod.

"Right...we can go."-him.

"Mama, I want to go and play there."-Njabulo points to a swing.

"Not now, later."-I take both their hands and practically drag them with me inside.

Wow.

The inside of the second function hall looks stunning. It reminded me so much of my wedding day. The blood red roses. The dark green leaves that peeked through them. The draping and spectacular detail on the massive dinner table. I was in love all over again. I'm glad this hall wasn't as big as the main hall because this one had a more intimate feel to it.

"It's beautiful isn't it Hlelo?"-me.

"It is."- he nods.

"Your waiters will be aligned here."-he shows us an area not so far from where the table was.

"And the food will be there too."

"Mama, I'm hungry."-Njabulo

Oh so now he's hungry when there's talk about a waiter and food?

"We'll eat soon boy. Zibambe. (Control yourself)"-me.

"Want to see the kids area?"-Malusi.

"Absolutely."-Me.

The boys are outside now, playing and probably getting dirty and leaving me with another task. Washing machine operations. Hlelo is with them and of course he allows them to get dirty

because it's part of growing up he says.

I get up from my chair that was in front of the mirror and go to where my dress was hanging. A dress my man chose for me. A long, red gown that had me excited. The material felt soft under my fingertips. Hopefully, I didn't gain a mountain load since my last fitting.

Just then the door opens and in walks a breathless and sweaty Hlelo. I frown. "You didn't leave the kids alone, did you?"-I ask.

"What do you take me for?"-him.

I roll my eyes and go grab my box with my shoes in them.

"Anyway, you're sweaty, there's a shower I saw by this side. Take one for our sakes."

"I'll shower later. We still have 2 hours before this thing starts."-him.

"Exactly, not enough time for prepping."

"But it's enough time to get freaky."

"Freaky?"

"Yes freaky."

"The same freaky that got us in this situation."-I pat on my tiny bump, chuckling.

"That was your own fault."-he says and locks the door before removing his tshirt. Damn. His chest looked so sweaty and delicious...Lord lead me not into temptation.

"Oh?"

"Yes, I mean who said you should be so sexy."-he enclosed the space between the two of us and took the box from me. I put my hands on his shoulders looking deep into his eyes. He bites on his bottom lips gently and I find myself

mirroring his actions.

"Thank my mom."-me. He grabs my butt and I giggle.

"Well in that case ngibonga oKhuzwayo...nina bakwa Gumede...Qwabe...Mnguni ka yeyeye..."

I look away blushing embarrassedly.

Wow.

Why am I soaked by this?!

It's 14h34 and I could hear by the quarrel

outside that our guests were already here.

"Njabulo where did you put your bowtie?"-I ask buttoning his shirt.

"Uhhh..."-he looks around. I knew that look from kilometers away and I certainly wasn't pleased by it.

"Njabulo, you left it at home?"

"I'm sorry mama."-him. I stop myself from rolling my eyes and get up from my crouching position to fix his collar. "Fine. Go."-me.

He holds me by my waist and kisses my belly before running off to join the others. I find myself smiling at the adorable act he's been doing ever since I've told them about the babies. Njabulo may be a piece of work, but I adored him to bits. All of them.

"Nkare we're in the bundus."-I hear a familiar voice from outside. Tshidi.

"My shoes."-Yamkela.

"Your shoes? You mean my shoes...yours aren't even white."-that's definitely Gugu. I turn just as they walk in and it's yells all around. Excitement fills the room and we meet in a group hug that somehow leads us to tears.

"Oh my gosh, you guys. I haven't seen you in forever."-Me.

The last time we all were together was four months ago when we had our annual new years eve party -also the day I got knocked up-.

Tshidi eventually got married to Amogelang, that rich guy who she hooked up with when his

dad hosted a party. Yes, that one. They got married after having two kids and since then they've been inseparable. You'd ask me if he fit in with our men and I'd tell you that even though he's a year older than Hlelo they get along like a house on fire. She named her boy Adirile and girl Dineo.

Tessa, well the lady chose to settle with a lady by the name of Lucy whom she loves beyond anything. They met rather unexpectedly and fell in love only months later when Tessa was still discovering herself in this world. Her journey proved the hardest. She faced criticism everywhere, even in the workplace. Talk about professionalism. Tristan is a teenager too now, and a handsome young man he's turning into now. Tessa and Lucy did adopt another baby; Jill , just to complete their family and to add more love to their nest.

Yamkela. She eventually had her one and only child after years of "trying" with Lundi. In her words she thought she'd never get knocked up because...yeah, I'm also not sure why. But their baby girl is 6 years old and a smartass. Baby Kamva.

Yamkela also ended up starting her own alcoholic champagne and wine line called YLBooi's.

Gugu. Gosh. The lady has been amazing. Nkanyezi has been amazing. Nqobazonke has been amazing. They've been from what I see too, amazing. Gugu started her own lingerie line and later we joined forces and started manufacturing perfumes for both genders. We called it G-K force for fierce humans. She also started motivating thick madams worldwide

bulding body image confidence with that too.

Nomonde my older sister got married again to a man who wanted a polygamous marriage, something I wouldn't stand nor sit for. She made that choice on her own and I personally wasn't liking it much, but I respected it dearly even though it felt like she still had her mind set the same way Dipuo had left it.

And then lastly...my little sister, Ntombifuthi. There was a time when things looked like they were going okay for her and Melo, but today it was not the case. They separated out of love for each other as they claimed and also because they grew apart after having twin babies. This broke me, but once again, you can't force two grown people with working brain cells into a relationship they clearly ended. On a

positive note though, they're great at coparenting and being amazing friends. I'm glad she's still focussed and determined to find the one again, while Melo has seemingly found that one. And she's not here by the look of things...

We break away from that group hug and scatter for some tissues to wipe our tears.

"Oh my gosh, make up and tears..."-Gugu says and we share a good giggle amongst ourselves after shedding a tear or two.

"You look amazing sis."-Ntombi says.

"I know right?"-me.

"Ah."-Tshidi. More laughter. " You shouldn't have said anything."

"Exactly my thought."-Tessa.

"You guys...thank you so much for coming."-me.

"You forced us angisho."-Gugu.

"Haa friend me out of all people?"-Me. I hold my chest dramatically.

"You're a little devil wena Khanyi."-Yamkela.

"Look who finally found her match."-Tessa says and more laughter goes around here.

"Nidom nonke tshin. (You guys are all stupid.)"- Yamkela. "Anyway siphuza nini? Kalok ndidry njenge sahara. (When are we drinking? I'm thirsty.)"

"Is that your way of asking if I pre ordered YLBooi's for this event?"-me.

"Chomza, you know I even make nonalcoholic ones for pregnant ladies" -her. I roll my eyes before we make our way out of here. They start complaining again about this lodge not having

proper pavement.

"Who say you should wear heels?"-me. I look to them.

"Haibo, wena nje you think my dress will go well with a pair of sandals?"-Gugu.

"Or takkies?"-Yamkela.

"What's wrong with takkies?"-I ask. I was wearing a brand new pair of white chuck taylors and I didn't feel the need to wear a heel.

"You're pregnant. We're not. Simple."-Tessa.

"I honestly just wanted to show you guys, I'm still a champ on heels even after 3 babies."-Ntombi says.

I can't stop myself from laughing along with the others.

"Wow. Peer pressure. Kurough. (it's hard)"-Me.

The kids run inside the hall after spotting our appearance with little Kamva being the last to enter.

Inside are more guests. Each holding a welcoming drink provided to them by the waiters.

I'm hugging my mother, father, Melo, Lundi, Nqoba, Amogelang, Nomonde, Lucy, Nonhle, her new boothang Ma'Nkosi, Her husband, Xola, Tsiietsi, the chick I think he's dating and Siya. He's so grown now. Gosh. Again I'm emotional by everyone who's here. Even having my parents here is a blessing I thank the Lord every single day for. They're getting older and I'm getting more scared about what tomorrow

would be like.

We settle in our seats and have Hlelo right next to me. The kids -with supervision of course- are in their own area where they have their own food and fun filled things.

At around 18h00, hours after we got into the celebration mode and after listening to the bands perform, getting our pictures taken and basically having a blast while at it we settle down again at our seats. More food arrives. Laughs go all around the table as we just enjoy ourselves for this day.

We were well into our meals when Hlelo got his glass and a spoon, which he uses to gently tap on the glass. "Can I get your attention please."- he says and gets up.

The room goes quiet in seconds and all eyes are on him, including mine.

I smiled looking at him in his tuxedo. He looked amazing. But then again, he always looked amazing. All these years and the only thing I've seen him do is look better and better every single day.

He clear his throat and puts his spoon and glass down. "Thank you. I'd like to say something that really has been wanting to escape me for a while now and, I hope I don't end up putting a few people to sleep."

"You already are young one."-Melo says and we laugh.

"Right...I'd like to start off by thanking you all for

coming to this small gathering. Invited and even the uninvited guests. All this wouldn't have been possible without you people."-He says and gets a round of applause from all of us.

"Today marks 13 years of marriage. That means we've been together for...almost 14 years now and fellas, I know you guys think your girls look hotter than mine which is not true at all..."-Hlelo.

We laugh and I'm half hiding from this man's words. What the heaven!

"Tshin, our wives are hot too."-Lundi.

"If not hotter."-Nqoba.

"Keep telling yourselves that. Bottom line is that my woman is a gem. She's nothing like I've ever

seen before. She's smart, sensitive, kind and damn patient with my ass...and all this for so many years has kept me wanting more. 13 years of marriage is something I never thought I'd get sucked into and my gents here know that."

"Remember your Mxit account name?"-Nqoba.

"Oh...lol Mr Playa4eva01"-Melo.

Jeez. We laugh our lungs out. Hlelo does too, shaking his head.

"Dude I told you we'd all laugh at this one day."-Lundi.

"Exactly."-Melo.

"I'm just surprised that Hlelo here had a Mxit account."-Amo says.

"Me too."-Tessa.

"You guys are throwing me off here...anyway as I was saying, marriage was the last thing I ever thought I'd find myself doing. And then boom one day I bump into my soulmate at a mall while running from a psycho. Pretty weird how things work in life hey."-him. A few of us nod. "In all these years I'd always wake up, look at her sexy drooling self-..."

"Hlelo!"-Me. I aim to hit him by his abdomen by he catches my hand. I'm being laughed at. This guy.

He still hasn't let go of my hand. He entwines our fingers and looks down at me. "...I'd always wake up with one fear, and that would be the fear of having her say the words 'I can't.' Sounds stupid right? I mean who else has a fear of

those two words alone? She could always leave and come back after a fight...she can swear at me, hit me, punch me and even slap me but saying I can't...that would break me."-Hlelo says.

I wipe away my tears. I can't believe I'm crying.

"I'm one person who bought forward a lot of baggage and I've crossed my fingers and had hope that she would never say 'I can't' to all that. Cause I know she can say that. Khanyisile. Wami. You've given me a home, beautiful children and even more to come and I always feel so blessed with each passing moment. Baby. I love you. I can't even begin to express how much I love you cause I just feel like it's not sufficient. I know I've been a pain in your ass for 14 years but I hope you'll indure another 14 long years with this pain in the ass."-him. I giggle

wiping a tear.

"Multiply that by 10 baby."-I get up from my seat and find myself hugging him. Feeling safe all over again. Feeling butterflies in my stomach and all sorts of emotions going all around the room. I eventually let him go, peck his lips and wipe more of my tears away. Tessa is tearing up. Gugu is tearing up. Heck even Yamkela is tearing up as well.

"A toast to the Mazibuko's."-Nqoba. I get my glass and so does Hlelo. We all lift our glasses up.

"To love and my beautiful wife."-Hlelo.

"To many years of great sex!"-Yamkela. Wow.

"Yoh haibo Cheers!"-My mom says and we drink

to that.